He Forces a Girl to Expiate

## The Vengeance of Henry Jarroman

By ROY VICKERS

Must the Woman Always Pay?

THE GUMPS—Extra!

THIS BEGINS THE STORY

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Renty Jarroman, released from prison, which he was sentenced twenty years before for the murder of Charles Eddie, level that John Camden, his one-time form the that John Camden, his one-time form that John Camden, his one-time form that John Camden, his one-time form that John Camden, his one-time for the form that John Camden, his one-time for the form that John Camden, his one-time for that John Camden for the form of the

b. "I can't give you any reason that isn't obvious. I want Nadia to be my wife—and I want it pretty desperate-

He sprang to his feet. Behind Jar-roman the door had opened and Nadia was moving into the room. Jarroman invited her to be seated, but she shook

invited her to be seated, but she shook her head.

"I don't want to join in this discussion," she said, her voice tremulous in spite of the proud carriage of her head. "In fact, I came in to beg you both to let the matter rest where I—where I wish it to rest."

"That is, you wish your refusal of Mr. Stranack's offer of marriage to be final?" questioned Jarroman before Stranack could speak. "Your reason being that if your parentage were dis-

being that if your parentage were dis-covered his future would be seriously handicapped?" Nadia bent her head. "I won't accept a refusal on those grounds," said Stranack, doggedly. "If I were to marry you you would suffer, and I would know it was my

arroman's Sacrifice

Jarroman looked keenly at Nadia, surprised at the finality of her tone. She had strength of will, this exqui-

Madia turned upon him, her face pale, her breath coming in gasps.

"You would give up trying to vindeate yourself for me," she whispered, "you who have given me so much already! As if I'd let you! Could I be happy if you weren't, father?"

The impetuous words broke into the tension like the silver notes of a flute. His lips twitching, his eyes veiled, Jarroman stared at the girl who had called him "father."

Well, it was what he wanted, wasn't if! If, among the things to be wrenched from this girl when the penalty was

from this girl when the penalty was demanded of her there was also the semblance of parental care—all the better. All the better. And this subtle excitement that was creeping over him was obviously the thrill of the successful artist who draws from his instrument a new and intricate mailed:

we can find happiness enough to go bound."

"Are you making a long stay here, Mr. Stranack?" he continued.

"Unfortunately. I have to leave sgain tomerrow. answered Stranack, and Jarroman felt the girl's hand go limp in his. "I promised to spend a week yachting with my father—we haven't seen much of each other lately. But after that I intended coming down here again. If you are still here, that is."

mes Segrove!
a moment he hesitated. He did
want to see too much of Segrove
and want to see too much of Segrove
lawing when Nadia might be about

the way, he supposed, for an hour or so, and the detective would hardly stay as long as that.

The Detective Reports "I'm pleased to see you, Mr. Segrove," he was saying, a moment later, "but I'm sorry you gave yourself the trouble of a journey down here. I have more leisure than you."

"I had to make another car, and wanted to see you at once," said Segrove. Then, without preliminary, he plunged into his business.

"Have you told me all you know about Camden?"

It was more an accusation than a

It was more an accusation than a question. Jarroman elevated his eye-

There is no mystery about it, "ansee to help his carried per post to find and tells her fortered to find the find and tells her fortered to find the find and tells her fortered to find the f

"Good heavens!" exclaimed Jarroman in genuine surprise. "Was the relationship close?"

"No. Camden belonged to a senior branch of her family. The kinship is only important from the fact that by Camden's death Lady Doucester, as his next of kin, stepped into a comfortable little estate, which was doubtless of great value to her husband's career. Lord Doucester was then Mollentrave Stranack, a first-division clerk in the Diplomatic. He won his spurs, as you may know, over the Japanese alliance. For his share in that they made him a peer."

peer."
"Excuse me," said Jarroman with a deprecatory laugh, "you said sole surviving relative. What about Camden's daughter?"
"Exactly," said Segrove. "What about Camden's daughter?"

about Camden's daughter?"

The phrase startled Jarroman, but a moment later he realized that it had not the significance he feared.

"If the estate was left to Camden's next of kin, why did not his daughter step into it?" he asked, as if apologizing for his own stupidity.

"One is compelled to assume that the Doucesters or Stranacks, as they then were, did not know of her existence," answered Segrove.

answered Segrove.

"But—dash it all—some one must have known he had a daughter." protested Jarroman. "And any one could have found out by getting her birth cer-

She had strength of will, this exquisite child.

"I think you do not quite realize, my dear," he interposed, "but unlikely it is that our affairs will ever become known so long as I do not apply for a retrial. And I was about to say when you entered—"" He faltered involuntarily, then gathered himself together, "that I will gladly give up my plan for a retrial if I can thereby secure your happiness."

Nadia turned upon him, her face pale, her breath coming in gasps.

"You would give up trying to vindicate yourself for me," she whispered, "you who have given me so much already! As if I'd let you! Could I be happy if you weren't, father?"

The impetuous words broke into the tension like the silver notes of a flute. His lips twitching, his eyes veiled, Jarroman stared at the girl who had called him "father."

Well, it was what he wanted, wasn't tit in the data and adughter," protested Jarroman. "And any one could have found and pup to be the some stems to have found out by getting her birth certificate at Somerset House."

"The Doucesters don't seem to have distressed themselves by making exhaustive inquiries." said Segrove ironically. "Of course, they may have been in genuine ignorance of her existence. I've looked into the dates, and it is just possible—as it was a posthumous inheritance on the part of the girl, Camden being actually dead at the time—it is just possible that they did not know and could not find out. Mrs. Camden apparently died in childbirth, and I have not yet come across any evidence that Camden had informed his relations of his marriage."

Jarroman's lips tightened grimly. These details of Lady Doucester's inheritance might be of great value to him. If the Doucesters had been guilty of any questionable methods there would be a weapon in his hand with which to break down their opposition to the marriage."

weapon in his hand with which to break down their opposition to the marriage. "Isn't it the duty of some chancery official to find out if there's a rival claimant in such cases?" he asked.

Rounding up Evidence

was obviously the thrill of the successful artist who draws from his instrument a new and intricate melody.

He smiled, and hoped if the smile
belied unnatural it would be ascribed
to the emotion of a father whose child's
regard for him has touched him to the
hart:

"I think perhaps we are all seeing
things somewhat out of proportion," he
mid. "Suppose we talk the matter
seriable people. I feel sure that out
of so much frankness and generosity"
—he took Nadia's hand and she let her
"me can find happiness enough to go
"Are you making a long stay here,
"Unfortunately, I have to leave
"Unfortunately, I have to leave
"I've no doubt there is," said Segrove. "I haven't investigated that
line, as it was not directly in my path. It is possible they may have advertised
for Camden's child and that the claim
went by default."
"How could it go by default?"
"At the time when Camden committed suicide. his daughter was barely
three years old," answered Segrove.
"He had not been particularly well off.
After the death of his wife his home was
broken up, and he intrusted the child to
the care of others. It took me three
weeks to find out where John Camden
had banked, and hoped if the smile
went by default."
"He had not been particularly well off.
After the death of his wife his home was
broken up, and he intrusted the child to
the care of others. It took me three
weeks to find out where John Camden
had banked, and when I found it they
kindly gave me all the information I
wanted. The only thing that was any
use. however, was an indorsed check to
a Mrs. Quest."

Jarroman nodded slowly.

A Mrs. Quest."

Jarroman nodded slowly.

"I followed up that line," continued
Segrove. "I found that a Mrs. Quest
had occupied a house in Richmond. This again tomorrow." answered Stranack, and Jarroman felt the girl's hand go limp in his. "I promised to spend a week yachting with my father—we law the seem much of each other lately. But after that I intended coming down is."

Jarroman looked at the young man approvingly. Strange that he should set pleasure from the fact that this thinking—should be Nadia's lover. After all, any nincompoop would have filled the role so long as Nadia dragged him with her in her fall and so doubled the role so long as Nadia dragged him with her in her fall and so doubled her one so long as Nadia dragged him with her in her fall and so doubled her one suffering.

Be come He went good by and fifther form. He went good by and straight the role so long as Nadia dragged him with her in her fall and so doubled her ole so long as Nadia dragged him with her in her fall and so doubled her ole so long as Nadia dragged him with her in her fall and so doubled her ole so long as Nadia dragged him with her in her fall and so doubled her ole so long as Nadia dragged him with her in her fall and so doubled her ole so long as Nadia dragged him with her in her fall and so doubled her ole so long as Nadia dragged him with her in her fall and so doubled her ole so long as Nadia dragged him with her in her fall and so doubled her ole so long as Nadia dragged him with her in her fall and so doubled her ole so long as Nadia dragged him with large the solution of the sea front. So Nadia Be concentrated his thoughts on what are the head and the sea of the sea front. So Nadia Be concentrated his thoughts on what are the sea of the sea front. So Nadia Be concentrated his thoughts on what are the sea of the sea front. So Nadia Be concentrated his thoughts on what are the sea of the sea front. So Nadia Be concentrated his thoughts on what are the sea of the sea front. So Nadia and the sea of the sea front. So Nadia and the sea of the sea front. So Nadia and the sea of the sea front. So Nadia and the sea of the sea front. So Nadia for the sea front. So Nadia fo

Segrove bowed and the girl extended

her hand.
"I hope with all my heart you will be successful, Mr. Begrove," she said. CONTINUED MONDAY





By Sidne

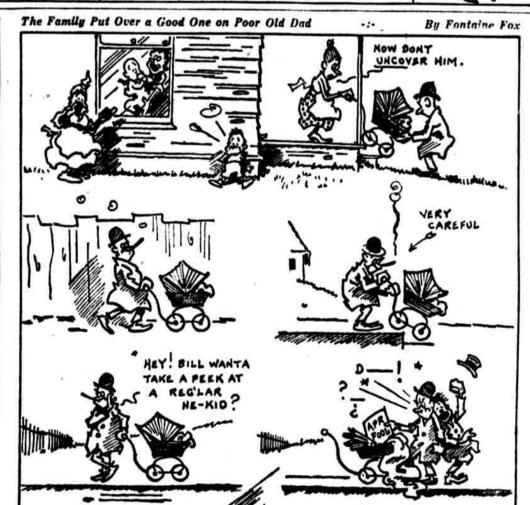
SOMEBODY'S STENOG-Must Be in Harmony

By Hayward Registered U. S. Patent Office SORRY I'M LATE BOSS BUT I STOPPED IN THE "STEWBOY SIX" PLACE AND THE "PIFFLE FOUR" AND THE "SPOONEY ROADSTER'S" PUNK IDEA! I SAY IT'S GOT YOU'RE SO SILLY! HAVEN'T YOU ONE THING I GOT SETTLED. SNAPPY BLUE ! EVER NOTICED THE COLOR OF MY EYES? BESIDES COLOR LIKE A DEAR AND THE "BIFFEM TOURING" Poo! MY NEW DRESS IS BLUE BE A SHAPPY KITCHEN WARE, HAS THE SWEETEST MAN IN CHARGE AND "PIMPO'S EYES ARE" LITTLE BLUE AND -BLUE - ! CAR ! IF Y GOIN TO GET A A CAR GET IT AN A LETTER TYPED ROUND

The Young Lady Across the Way



The young lady across the way says she believes in government control of public futilities.













GASOLINE ALLEY—Emily Gets Reckless





