WHO'S WHO IN THE STORY MO'S WIGO IN THE STORY

MEABETH CONYBRS, a demure
contry girl, beautiful in spite of ber
making girl, beautiful in spite of ber
making who, on the death of a
ded uncle, goes to London to make
ber living by dancing. She falls in
how with
TROYSTON, a handsome young
TROYSTON, a fiter the war, turns

grejesion.

seried

yiD, who develops into a flashy, soryiD, who develops into a flashy, soryiD, who evelops into a flashy, soryiD. Royston's dancing partner,
at elso loves him and is jealous of

Mirebeth.

Blestell. SON. Elizabeth's snobbish who loves who loves who loves who loves with and teen, who proposes to Elizabeth and teen with Elizabeth.

Be wall good by to her outside the shift of the said good by to her outside the shift of the said good by to her outside the shift of the said good by to her outside the shift of the said good by to her outside the shift of the said good by to her outside the shift of the said good by to her outside the shift of the said good by to her outside the shift of the said good by to her outside the shift of the said good by to her outside the shift of the said good by to her outside the shift of the said good by to her outside the shift of the said good by to her outside the said

that the questions seemed to tumble over one another in her eagerness. "Is your foot all right again? Can you dance now?"

"I have to be careful, of course; bell can do a little."

"And you are both still in Lon-land."

"It looks like it, doesn't it?"

"Yes, of course; how silly of me.
But. I thought you were going away.
Oh, Netta, do talk! Do tell me everything that has happened," she broke out with passionate eagerness.

Netta shrugged her shoulders.

"Nothing much has happened, execut that Pat's been having a rotten time with his wife. She came round to my place the night after you'd gone.

time with his wife. She came round is my place the night after you'd gone, and raised Cain with me because I wouldn't give her your address. Then Pat same in and caught her, and she turned on him and said that you were her friend, and that he owed the introduction to her, and a lot of stuff like that. She said she'd find you if it took her a year, and he said if she interfered with you at all he'd break her seck. Well, not quite in those words, but that's what he meant. She's beer at him on and off ever since, pestering him for money, and threatening to make trouble for him with his people——'

him on and off ever since, pestering him for money, and threatening to make touble for him with his people——"
"His people?"
"Well—the people he teaches, I mean. She could if she liked; she did sace. Went to a show where he was and made a scene. She pretends to

good for one thing; it always slacks of when the weather gets warm, you haw, and I don't think he's very well."

"I'm sorry."
Netta smiled grimly.

"Are you? He'd laugh if I told him you add that."

"Laugh!" The color rose in Elizabeth's face.

"Umph! He's felt rather sore about you wouldn't. I know him!"

"But I did write. I did, indeed. to the you will tell him, won't you?"

"Bless your heart, don't get so upset, Netta said calmiy. "He's got work it long ago—if ever there was anything to get over."

Elizabeth clasped her hands in her has to hide their trembling.

If only she could truthfully say the lame! The sight of Netta had brought lack the old pain more bitterly than wer; if she could not see Royston again. Got over it, had he! If ever there had been anything to get over:

"And you—tell me about yourself," Netta said presently. "I hear mudame." "And you—tell me about yourself."
Netta said presently. "I hear madame is delighted with the way you're getting on and they say that Farmer's fallen in down with you."

the protested, 'and I don't like him at all. I have to work hard, of course, but madame is kind in her way, but oh! the house is such a muddly place. Nothing is ever in order; meals are never at the same time any two days.'

She laughed ruefully. 'I suppose it's any to mind.'

waiter that he was expecting another waiter from the most on.

"I suppose you're kept pretty close," suppose you're kept pretty close," lawed to be seen about much? The mean you're not make allowed to be seen about much? The believes in keeping people up her than springing them out on the world." I suppose she does. I've never been the laughed.

"I suppose she does. I've never been the allowe until today, but this after-was allowe until today, but this after-was any more, so I broke rules, and affad I did now I've met you." Elizabeth followed the direction of his gaze and saw Enid Sanger, with a noisy party, dining at a table in an alcove. The color rushed to her face.

"The one in green?" Yes," she said.

"That's Royston's wife," Farmer said.

If he had hoped to startle her her

quite true." They were both for a minute. Then Elizabeth

tor a minute. Then Elizabeth water Sneath came to see me is she flushed self-consciously. She flushed she flushed in the country wanted to marry you. What did wanted to marry you. What did te same thing. He asked me t

the made a little grimace, tourse you said 'Yes, please'?' said, with sarcasm.

"I didn't. Somehow I couldn't. think he was very hurt-poor Walter!" She did not tell Netta at whose sug-gestion he had come or what he had been told of her.

"The Phantom Lover," "A Bachelor Husband,"

"The One Unwanted," etc.

description of the make and and and an analysis of the series of the ser

"I was afraid my patience was not to be rewarded," Farmer said. "I have waited for you an hour, fair lady!" Elizabeth flushed.

Elizabeth flushed.

"Have you? I am sorry. I suppose I ought not to have gone out, but I was so tired of the house."

"Have they been treating you as a prisoner?" he asked. "That cannot be allowed. I have been with madame this afternoon, and I think when you see her tonight she will have some good news for you. In the meantime. I am going to take you out to dinner."

Elizabeth's eyes dilated.

"Take me—alone?" she asked apprehensively.

"Take me—alone?" she asked apprehensively.

He smiled and shook his head.

"No such good fortune. Madame will join us later; she sent me back to rell you." He glanced at his watch. "It is nearly six; can you get dressed in an hour if I call then?"

"Yes, but * * *!"

He laughed. "I can allow no buts. I shall call for you in an hour. I have persuaded madame that all work and no play makes Jill a dull girl, and I am sure you will agree." He turned to the door; his manner was purely friendly. "In an hour, then. Au revoir." friendly. "In an hour, then. Au revoir."

He was gone without giving Eliza-

beth time to say another word A Date with Unwelcome Sultor

She went upstairs slowly. She did not want to go with him; she would rather have spent the evening alone,

made a scene. She pretends to be jealous of every one, you know, but it's only a stunt. She was jealous of me—once!" Netta made a little grim-see.

"And is—is Mr. Royston all right?" He had forgotten even the little there had forgotten even the little there had been to remember. Well, she would try to forget also. She put on her newest frock; she dressed her hair in a french fashion which madame liked; seed for one thing; it always slacks of when the weather gets warm, you

cheeks.
She felt a little afraid of her reflec-

she felt a little arraid of her renec-tion when she went to the glass for a final inspection.

"It's not me!" she thought. "I'm glad it's not. I wish I could be some one different always."

She was ready before Farmer called for her, and waiting downstairs in the studio. studio.

She studied her dainty reflection in one of the long mirrors and thought of the unhappy, dowdy little person she had been that shit—so long ago it seemed—of her first meeting with Roys-

Now she was utterly different—silk stockings and dainty shoes, the latest thing in frocks, the latest style in hairdressing—and yet the worst of it was she knew that she was still the same Elizabeth.

She was just as timid, just as un-worldly, just as much out of place in this new life for which Farmer and madame were doing their best to equip

her. "Where do we meet madame?" she asked anxiously as they drove away together.
"At dinner. She may be late; she

"At dinner. She may be late; she over with you." She was drawing endrely upon her imagination, but it matised her to see the angry confusion in Elizabeth's face.

"It's absurd; I hardly ever see him." His eyes turned admiringly to her, "You will like that." She smled and nodded.

"Yes, but will madame to be the house is such a muddly place." She way but oh! "She will if I ask her. Now, have the house is such a muddly place."

you quite made up your mind to en-joy yourself tonight?"
"Oh, yes."

Think I could put up with little things like that if there were enough candidly.

"I suppose Farmer paid for these cohes?" She added, touching the serve of Elizabeth's frock.

"I reluctantly.

"Pat will be interested when I tell met you." the elder girl went to a show tonight; it's the first I've to a show tonight.

"Is it?" Elizabeth's face grew wist-tally it seemed as if it must have been the Royston.

"Buppose you're kept pretty close," the mean you're not ladame's always like that. Pat says be eleves in keeping and pagested.

"Perhaps she won't come at all," Elizabeth suggested.

"Oh, yes she will!" Farmer answered. "We'll wait a little longer.

said.

If he had hoped to startle her he was disappointed.

'Yes, I know. I've seen her before," was all Elizabeth said. "I think she's pretty, don't you?"

He laughed shortly.

'Tastes differ. I don't admire her."

He filled up the glass which Elizabeth had only just tasted. "There's dancing downstairs," he said presently.

'We'll go and watch if madame does not come directly. That is, if you care to."

"I should love it."
Elizabeth tried to speak with enthusiasm; tried not to look in Enid's direction again, but, against her will, her eyes went back many times to that noisy teble.

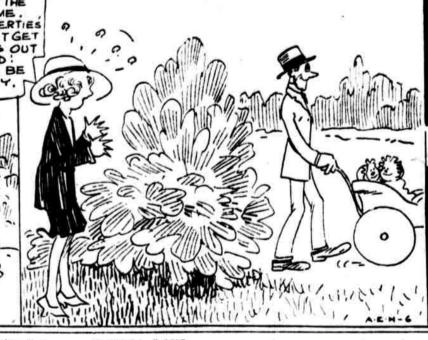
CONTINUED TOMORROW



SOMEBODY'S STENOG—Percy Ripple CAM, THIS IS MISTER RIPPLE - VITS CERTAINLY A PERCY, THIS IS MISS OFLAGE - PLEASURE-ISATIT LOVELY WEATHER? SHE'S TO BE OUR MAID OF HONOR. Dass by Public Ledger Co

THERE'S A MAN WHO'S THE SOUL OF HONOR . YOU CAN SEE IT IN HIS EYES! FRANK AN OPEN LIKE A BOOK! GERTIES A LUCKY GIRL : 1

GUESS I'LL CUT THROUGH THE PARK ON THE WAY HOME . IT'S COOLER . - YEP, GERTIES A LUCKY GIRL - I CAN'T GET HIS HONEST BLUE EYES OUT OF MY MIND: I L MUSA'T BE SO SILLY, T



TWINS! PERCY RIPPLE PUSHING TWINS AT OH MY GOSH!

By Hayward

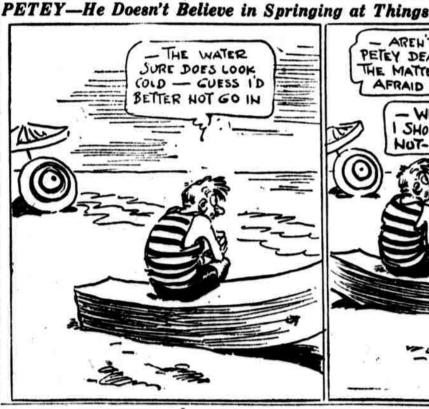
The Young Lady Across the Way

The young lady across the way says she saw in the paper that as many as 5,000,000 bacteria are often found in a cubic centimeter of milk, but she supposes you don't get enough in a small quantity like a pint to hurt you much.





Registered U. S. Patent Office.









By C. A. Voight

GASOLINE ALLEY-Doc Can't Lose Much on That

