EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, TUESDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1922

By Sidney Smith : THE GUMPS-An Ad's an Ad for A' That-THE WORLD OUTSIDE THIS MAY LOOK FOOLISH BUT THIS MAY NOT LOOK VERY WELL, THAT CAMPAIGN MANAGER I'VE SEEN MANY A SMART, DIGNIFIED MAN RUN AROUND WITH By HAROLD MacGRATH Oн DIGNIFIED BUT THE BOY OF OF MINE IS NO BLOUCH - HE SPENDS Thrilling story of a fight for \$7,000,000 and a beautiful girl's love by the author of "The Man on the Box," "Luck of the Irish," etc. TODAY IS THE MAN OF MONEY BUT HE'S GOT MY PICTURE ONE OF THESE ON NEW YEARS TOMORROW AND YOU'VE GOT TO ADVERTISE FOR THEM TOO-EVE- IT'S LIKE MY CAMPAIGH -ON EVERYTHING BUT POSTAGE MIN! GETTING BIGGER ALL THE TIME . STAMPS AND MONEY -Copyright, 1928, by Harold MacGrath EXPECT TO BE IN CONGRESS THIS DEGINS THE STORY LLINGSWOOD JEREMIAH BANCROFT ment of a stient, musterious magnete and binkers is full control of \$7,000,000 on his binkers is father's are works of erround binking of his shellered, uneventful iffer here are to storm firees of shister afternor binking binners is a sternard, the relater for the binkers and sternard, the relating binner is a sternard of addition relating binner is a sternard of addition relating binner is a sternard and bints of addition relating binner is a sternard of addition relating binner is a sternard and bints of addition relating binner is a sternard and bints of addition relating binner is a sternard of addition relating binner is a sternard and bints of addition relating binner is a sternard and bints of addition relating binner is a sternard and bints of relating binner is a sternard and bints of addition relating binner is a sternard and bints of addition relating binner is a sternard and bints of relating binner is a sternard and bints of addition relating binner is a sternard and bints of addition relating binner is a sternard and bints of addition relating binner is followed by a main and a sterners after his maney is near the Shadow. The pirt is re-alled as Nancy Bourman, a rising musical and a country bungking to be a poor young man who had corne to be a poor young man who had corne to be a poor young man who had corne to be a poor young man who had corne to be a poor young man who had corne to be a poor young man who had corne to be a poor young man who had corne to be a poor young man who had corne to be a poor young man who had corne to be a poor young man who had corne to be a poor young man who had corne to be a poor young man who had corne to be a poor young man who had corne to be a poor young man who had corne to be a poor young man who had corne to be a poor young man who had corne to be a poor yo I HOPE IT POESN'T BLOW UP FOR YEARS -BEFORE ELECTION DAY-The Plain Truth About Nancy The Plain Truth SIDNEY SMITH "H. Bowman meant well, but he put was all right, bunk int' your head about man-But what should he do? He would a lot o' bunk int' your head about man-have to have a job of some kind. He kind being rotten, when it ain't so couldn't sit in his rooms and twildle kind being rotten, when it and twildle worse. There's always a coupla wormy chestnuts t' th' pint. Come on out int' th' world. Who knows? Y' might run int' somebody who'd be interested enough t' help you. You can't fight SOMEBODY'S STENOG-Mary Doodle's Little Niece By Hayward Registe ed U. S. Patent fiffice WHAT " WHAT ? THIS WELL I SUPPOSE HELL MISS OFLAGE DY THINK AINT A KINDERGARTEN BLOW UP LINE A TIRE ONCE UPON THE BOSS WILL MIND IF that kind of a game alone, like you're to the task; only when time hung doin'. Get int' this game, get int' th' heavily on his hands; enough work to YOU MIGHT GET BY. THIS IS A BUSINESS hung I BRING LITTLE A THAF THERE BUT YOU KNOW WHAT AGATHA, MY NIECE, ORFICE !S VIAS THIREF doin'. Get int' this game, get int' the prove that he was thus engaged. Be-lights, show 'em you're alive. Next sides, it was the best of mental exer-AN OLD CRAB HE IS TO THE OFFICE WITH year you go t' th' Metropolitan conduc-ton. Who are you? he says coldly. I'm Nancy Bowman, says you, haught-ily. An' he puts a crick in his back promise. Ha!---a textbook for be-kowtowin.' But, oh, lady, this is th' ginners; that was a capital notion. He BEARS ME FOR A FEW DAYS ? SHE'LL SIT QUIET LIKE A CLAM . HER MOM'S AWAY . world for you, if you'll on'y see it. recollected having read that textbooks were gold mines. In his case it would So long. See you in th' mornin'." to long. See you in th' mornin'." not matter how much he pirated; the Nancy's knees shock so violently that work would never be offered to any she had to sit down. She was stunned publisher. The law firm of Snell & Pride was by Jenny's frank summary of her situated in the warehouse district. prospects. It was as if she had climbed Winter and summer there was the prospects. It was as if she had climbed a vast flight of stairs, only to find a bottomless pit between her and the second half of the journey. She knew that Jenny loved her, and that Jenny was never known to lie. Jenny had had the habit of speaking the truth boldly, even hurtfully; friends and strangers, it did not matter, her lash swept about impartially and imperson-ally. "Oh, Jenny, why didn't you leave me be?" * ILLIWARE . 2. Copyright, 1825, by Public Lodger Co. THE TOONERVILLE TROLLEY By FONTAINE FOX The Young Lady Across the Way SCHOOL DAYS By DWIG estates. Jenny had indeed awakened her. To-morrow night her full consciousness would be with her. How could she STER WHINREY, I'M WORKIN FUM MM - HE DID, DD HE FOR MISTER CARTRIGHT NOW , would be with her. How could she so was never able to squeeze. There set?--how would she sing? How would she be able to put vivacity into a numbed body, rollicking mischief a certain protection against unwelcome WELL, IM SORRY, BUDDY, BUT PHD HE SENT ME OVER TO SOME BODY STOLE HAY RUBBER BORROW YOUR FELT-LINED I realize what a numbed body, rollicking into her visitors. Into her face, and vocal honey into her visitors. Bancroft had never been to the offices CROW BAR. RUBBER CROWBAR SU'S HE TO ACEMS YOU GO CRER. 100 003 CAN DRY OUT & BUCKET FRAM. LIVERY STABLE AND TEL threat? But wait: Hadn't her teacher told her again and again that she had the making of a great artiste? This hope was short lived, falling back as it did before. Shell had come out to the village to read the will, or rather to offer if. He was unknown here; so he stood outside the gate, striving in vain to OF STEAM FROM THE SAD TO LET YOU HAVE 105 EFT HANDED MONNEY WRENCH - De CONTAGEOUS ONE WITH THE SKY HOOK ATTACHMENT was short intent faiting dura as in the outside the upon a cynical truth; that it was her teacher's bread and butter to praise her. Had poor old Daddy Bowman heen wrong? Had he let hope bemuse "Then catch an eye. At length an aged clerk HAR HAR -SKIPPER LEFT THE CAR "Then Every Dollar Is Clean" SMOKE FROM THE "You wish to see" "Mr. Snell, I am Mr. Bancroft." his knowledge of the truth-for her She waited ten minutes until her A slight rustle was audible among the es cleared, then she went out into e certidor. She paused as she reached of tremendous interest, had Bancroft he doorkeeper. "Is Mr. Craig about?" she asked. "On the walk, miss. He's walting but known. "Mr. Bancroft? Oh. sir, come right along with me." said the clerk. "Mr. Snell is in his office. Mr. Pride is in Janny stepped out into the night and San Francisco." the doorkeeper. for Mr. Mannheim." The clerk knocked at the middle door, and a brisk voice bade him enter. "Oh. Mr. Craig!" she called. Craig, much astonished, approached, "Is there anything I can do for you?" "Well, well," began Snell, withered

me be?"

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She was

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Well, now?"

