

By Sidney Smith

The Subconscious Courtship

A modern woman's extraordinary scheme to keep suitors from interfering with her life is told in this fascinating novel

By BERTA RUCK

Author of "The Wrong Mr. Wright," "The Arrant Rover," etc. Copyright, 1922, Dodd, Mead & Co.

WHO'S WHO IN THE STORY
CLOVER ELPHINSTONE, charming young widow, who has inherited a big business. Harried by relatives and friends who want to spend her money...

Not in Khaki
A matter of fact he did think that. Subtly the message had conveyed itself from his mind to hers...

Stung, she went on: "At all events I shall want you to make a list of all the people—as many as you can, please—who you want to ask to the wedding..."

"I don't propose to ask a single soul," she said. "I'm not going to marry a man without any friends..."

"Please yourself!" said he. Then he told himself, "Here, steady on. Needn't be unkindly to her..."

"I'm very sorry," said Clover quickly, gently in a voice he hadn't heard...

For he had touched the chord which vibrates in the heart of any woman at the sight of that stone or column to be set up in a city church...

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They were mostly killed as a matter of fact, he put in grimly.

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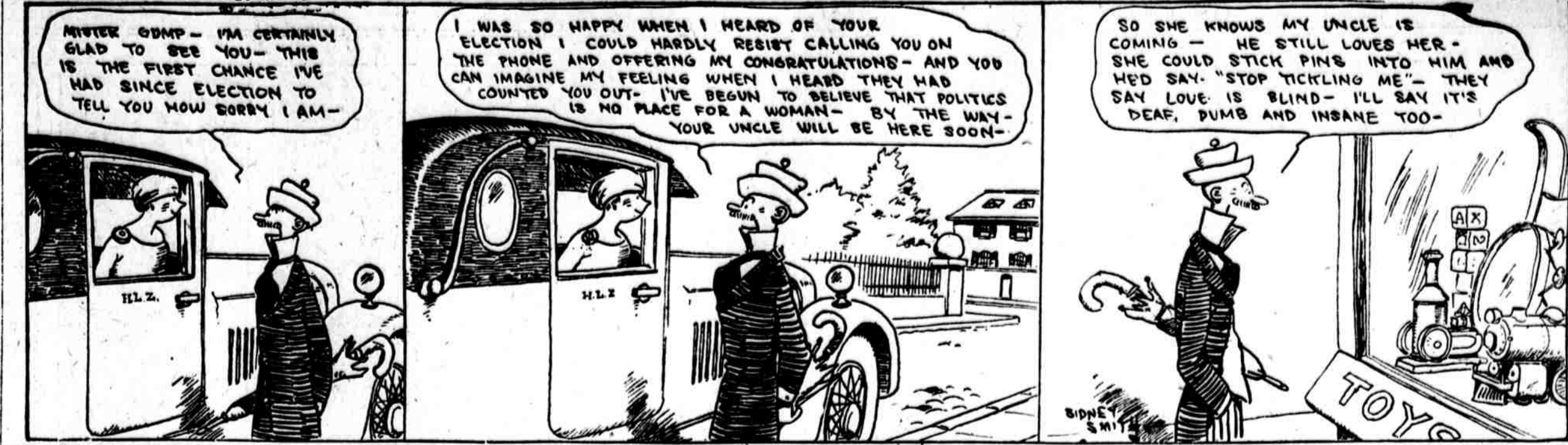
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THE GUMPS—Good-by, Dough!



SOMEBODY'S STENOG—Molly Is a Perfectly Lovely Girl, ONLY!



The Young Lady Across the Way



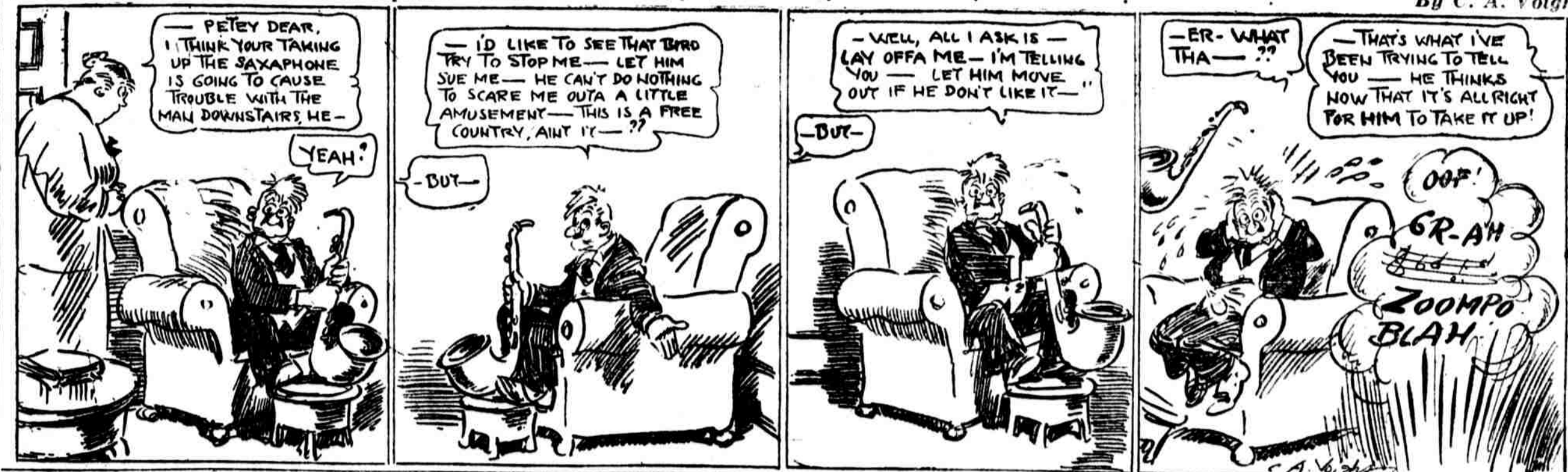
Aunt Eppie Hogg, the Fattest Woman in Three Counties



SCHOOL DAYS



PETEY—What Is Worse Than a Saxophone? Two!



GASOLINE ALLEY—The Tall, Dark Man Again



CONTINUED TOMORROW