

ARGAIN BRIDE

KATHARINE HAVELAND-TAYLOR

CHAPTER XXVIII

ery" about the will. "Last night I added the letters," said Celeste. "Ah, and with love. I thought of you—thinking of your sweetheart!"

Elinor flushed. True, she had thought of the one Celeste called "her sweetheart" most of the night but not as Celeste had dreamed. "I shall keep the handkerchief always, Celeste," she added. "I am so grateful to you, and I'm going to show it to Mr. Colvin."

"Ah, Mademoiselle, you are so sweet! I dream that some day I may be in your service!"

"I would like nothing better, Celeste. I'll remember that," Elinor promised.

Even Lida felt an unwelcome shawing when Elinor appeared at half past 11 from her father's room. She had been sitting silently by his bed, her hand on his weak hand, her eyes on his which smiled at her.

Leaving him, stooping above him she had heard his murmur, "My—blessings—daughter!"

Lida saw Elinor's wet eyes but what struck her more acutely was her daughter's painful shabbiness. "You should have something new—" she broke out sharply. "That old coat and dress—"

"They'll do."

"I presume they'll have to. The car is waiting."

"Yes, I'm ready—if you are."

"Quite."

Elinor was lovely in spite of her shabbiness. Lida saw, and for the first time she saw the girl's beauty without envy. Elinor had been very gentle since that terrible night. Lida, riding down town, wished she knew how to tell her that she wished things had been different.

"Your flowers are exquisite," said Lida as she looked at Elinor's corsage, an artful blending of spring blossoms which had been chosen, after great thought, by Barrett. "But those roses—" she ended, brows raised questioning.

"Father gave them to me from some that were sent to him," Elinor answered. Every inch of the ride she had seen the chauffeur stowing her bags in the back of the car. Perhaps because that action had made it so clear that she was not coming home again, and she was going to live in Barrett Colvin's house. As a "guest" of course. But it was a definite step, none the less; an extremely definite step. Yet what else could she have done? She could not deny those others—all of whom she loved—the advantages that would come to them through her marriage.

As she had done perhaps a thousand times before she told herself that she was doing the right thing. She must not, she reflected, let this hurt Barrett in any way. He had been so fine about it. Few men would have felt about the will as he felt.

She saw the spire of the church ahead of them, outlined through a gap in towering buildings.

"We're almost there," Lida said. Elinor felt her cheeks sting. She slipped a glove from her left hand. The night before he had bought her a ring that had made Lida's eyes glitter with envy. It held a large, flawless diamond set simply, beautifully. Elinor had not once thought of an engagement ring. The need of it was obvious, however, she realized, and a part of the pretense. A moment, a few moments more, and that same finger would bear another ring. She drew a deep breath, hoping that it would steady her.

Then she saw Bessie and Jim and the boys, waiting for them. Bessie was beaming and at the same time weeping.

"Darling child!" said Bessie unsteadily as she moved toward Elinor. (To Be Continued)

LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE

The Best of the Nation's "Human-est" and Funniest Comics On This Page Daily

Luck's Against 'Em

By HAROLD GRAY

BLA! BLA! BLA!

YIELD NOT TO TEMPTATION—FOR YIELDING IS SIN...

YA-A-YA-A-A!

YI!

OUCH!

G'WAN, YUH LITTLE SO-AND-SOS! SCRAM—ON VER WAY-GIT!!!

THEY WON'T BE BACK—BUT WE'RE NOT GETTIN' ANYWHERE IN THIS END O' TOWN—C'MON—LET'S MOVE— I KNOW A CORNER—OVER NEAR TH' COURT HOUSE SQUARE—

OH-OH—GETTIN' READY TO RAIN AGAIN— THINGS SURE ARE BREAKIN' TOUGH TO-DAY— AND WE'VE GOTTA TAKE IN SOME DOUGH FORE LONG—

TIM TYLER'S FLYING LUCK

By LYMAN YOUNG

ALEETA IS NOW TELLING TIM HOW HER FATHER, ONCE COUNT KARLOS, TRIED TO OVERTHROW THE LITTLE BALKAN KINGDOM OF BOGARDIA—

THE KING SLEEPS, KARLOS—WE CAN ENTER EASILY THROUGH THIS WINDOW

HUSH—THE PALACE GUARDS! THEY HEARD US! THEY ARE COMING!

WITH DRAWN SWORDS THE KING'S GUARDS ATTACKED AND DROVE BACK FATHER AND THE DUKE OF AGLIS—

MY FATHER ESCAPED TO OUR HOME AND AWOK ME—

ALEETA! COME! WE MUST FLEE THE COUNTRY AT ONCE! THERE IS NO TIME TO LOSE! QUICK—CHILD!

TWO SADDLED HORSES WAIT IN THE COURTYARD BELOW—

FATHER FLED WITH ME FROM EUROPE AND CAME TO AFRICAN SHORES

—AND THEN LATER WE STARTED THE JUNGLE LEADERS WITH STAGS AND DUMONT—AND MADE HIMSELF EMPEROR— DIDN'T WE?

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES

Now listen, you mugs! There are several things we're gonna have t'winda figger out

Th' first one is—when do we eat?

I know one thing—we aren't gonna mooch offa th' tutts

Nope, th' professor practically told us that

Well, he gave us a tent t'sleep in—so now eatin' seems to be about all we really have t'worry about

Yeah! That's all

Sa-ah! There are plenty of fish in th' lake, aren't there

Sure! But yuh cant live on guppies

Aw! I figger eatin' is gonna be th' least of our worries

Oh—sure

Sure! It's findin' things t'eat that'll bother us

Ferdy Has a Hunch!

By MARTIN

WELL, HE GAVE US A TENT T'SLEEP IN—SO NOW EATIN' SEEMS TO BE ABOUT ALL WE REALLY HAVE T'WORRY ABOUT

Yeah! That's all

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BRINGING UP FATHER

By GEORGE McMANUS

WELL, AT LAST EVERYTHING IS SETTLED—WE ARE GOIN' TO THE CHICAGO FAIR— I WONDER HOW LONG A JOURNEY IT IS?

MAGGIE—NOW THAT WE ARE GOIN' TO THE FAIR, JUST WHERE IS CHICAGO?

DON'T YOU KNOW BETTER THAN TO DISPLAY SUCH IGNORANCE? NOW YOU JUST LOOK IT UP FOR YOURSELF AND STUDY ITS LOCATION— THAT'S THE WAY TO IMPRESS IT ON YOUR MIND—

GOOD GRACIOUS! WHERE IS IT? I WONDER HOW YOU SPELL IT? OH! I MUST FIND IT BEFORE HE CATCHES ME—

PATCHWORK QUILT PATTERN

Cowboy—Star Pattern No. 489 By Laura Wheeler

The cowboy, like the mariner, has always used the stars as a guide in his wanderings. Whichever star may have served his purpose, the quiltmaker found occasion to form it into a quilt block and a lovely pattern of it. Made in four materials, its grace of places it among the choice quilt patterns.

The pattern comes to you with complete, simple instructions for each step, sewing and finishing, together with yardage chart, diagram and a diagram of block which serves as a guide for placing the blocks and suggests contrasting materials.

Send for this pattern to Register-Guard Needlecraft Dept., 82 2nd Ave., New York City.

THIMBLE THEATRE

Starring POPEYE

NOW SHOWING—"PROUD PAPA"

TOMORROW—"JOSTSCRIPT"

OUT OUR WAY

By WILLIAMS

DO YOU MEAN TO TELL ME THEM KIDS TH'Y CAME OUT FIRST TIED KNOTS IN YOUR CLOES, WITH YOU IN 'EM?

WELL, I DON'T THINK THEY NOTICED I WAS IN 'EM

THE BUG IN A RUG

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

By WILLIAMS

HOW WOULD YOU GUYS LIKE TO SPEND YOUR VACATION ON MY UNCLE'S FARM? HAVE TH' ROOSTERS FOR AN ALARM CLOCK RUN YOUR NOSTRILS UP-STREAM THRU TH' SCENT OF NEW MOWN HAY, AN' SO ON, AN' SO FORTH! WE CAN START ANY O' TIME—WHAT D'YOU SAY?

HOKAY! WIRE YOUR UNCLE WEL BE THERE, SO HE CAN LAY OFF TH' HIRED HELP!

UM-M-WHATS THIS?—EGAD, JUST WHAT I NEED—A REST ON THE FARM! BY JOVE, YES

I'LL GO, BUT I'M PUTTING ONE ARM IN A SLING! LAST TIME, YOUR UNK RENTED OUT HIS TRACTOR WHEN I ARRIVED!

THREE CITY EGGS GOING TO THE FARM

THIS RED TAPE SIMPLIFIES THINGS!

WRIGLEY'S DOUBLE MINT CHEWING GUM

TO OPEN UNWIND