

ARGAIN BRIDE

CHAPTER XLVI
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LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE

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

What Will the Harvest Be?

JUST ONE LITTLE BIT OF SLEIGHT-OF-HAND AND IT WILL MAKE ME RICH - THE LITTLE FOOL NEVER NOTICED A THING - I KNEW SHE WOULDN'T.

HERE'S THE ONE SHE READ TO THE OLD CODGER - "FIFTY PER CENT FOR EXPENSES" - AND THIS IS THE ONE THEY THINK THEY SIGNED - HA! HA! HA!

BUT HERE IS THE ONE THEY DID SIGN - "FIFTY PER CENT AND EXPENSES" - WELL, C.C. YOU'RE SITTING PRETTY, NOW - GUESS I'LL DROP OVER AND KID 'EM ALONG A BIT.

WELL, IT'S ALL SET - YOU START IN TO-MORROW, ON A PERCENTAGE - NO TELLING HOW MUCH IT WILL AMOUNT TO, BUT YOUR FUTURE IS ASSURED - NO DOUBT OF IT.

AND WE OWE IT ALL TO YOU - YES, SIRREE.

By HAROLD GRAY

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TIM TYLER'S FLYING LUCK

There was nothing for Barrett Colvin to do but curse the luck that had led him into such a trap.

ELINOR rose slowly. She felt suddenly plunged back into the old existence of deceit and dishonesty, wishing so hungrily that codes might be right and true, yet being certain they never were.

"Barry," she said, "I can't live if things aren't as they seem. You know how entirely my heart is yours."

"Of course I do!" he exclaimed. He caught her in his arms to kiss her hungrily.

As suddenly as it had swept her, her fear faded. She laughed. "It's just that I've been worrying about nothing at all, isn't it?"

He nodded, face pressed against her throat and hidden there. He didn't want her to read his eyes, revealing his terror at what she might think if she knew about Gertrude. He had never broken a promise, but he did not see how he could keep the one he had made Marcia if keeping it should make Marcia unhappy.

"I didn't understand mother's look, look, dearest, but it was foolish of me to take her seriously," she admitted.

"Yes, darling, it was."

"Darling!"

"You do love me?"

"You know I do!" he faltered, tightening his arms about her.

And that was the end of the matter—for the time.

It was on a day in early July that Lida decided it was her "duty" to tell Elinor the entire story. Lida had always been capable of turning a wish to a moral necessity. She had felt the scorn Barrett could not keep from showing for her and this was to be her revenge.

Never had any man looked at her as Barrett had. Her daughter's husband, her son-in-law! His eyes, whenever they met hers, were remote and chill. He could not have shown more aversion to a beggar of the east.

Lida assured herself that under the circumstances Elinor would be able to extract from Barrett a huge amount of alimony. This done, Lida was sure she could have about what she wished. Elinor hated quarreling over money—hated quarreling over anything at all. She would do anything to maintain peace.

"She must leave him! He isn't fit to be her husband!" Lida thought. "She must be brave and stand by her rights!"

(To be continued)

By LYMAN YOUNG

I'M BURNIN' UP FROM FEVER! AN' THAT POOR FELLER! LISTEN TO HIM RAVIN'! BUT THERE'S NOTHIN' I CAN DO FOR HIM!

YOU AMBUSHED ME AND MY COMPANIONS BUT I'LL MAKE YOU PAY, DUMONT!

MY HEAD'S SPINNIN'! I'M DILLY! I CAN'T THINK—

I'LL WALK OUT ON THE DESERT—NEBBE I CAN SEE A CARAVAN FROM THE TOP OF ONE OF THOSE HIGH SAND DUNES.

AN' WEBBE I'LL SEE HIM OVER YONDER—

SURE—THERE HE IS!! HI—TIM! OBOY, AM I GLAD YOU'RE HERE! I'VE BEEN WOND'ERIN' HOW ALEETA AN' MY DEAR OL' PAL, EWEEDIE, WERE GETTIN' ON.

I WANT YOU TO MEET MY GOOD FRIEND BERNOT TM—YOU KNOW THE FELLER WHOSE CARAVAN DUMONT AN' I WERE SENT OUT TO CAPTURE? HE'S A SWEET FELLER TM—HE SAVED MY LIFE—ETC.

POOR SOLO BABBLING FOOLISHLY INTO THE MOUTH OF THE DESERT, BRASSERS ONWARD—ONWARD INTO THE ANGSTIC CLOW OF THE SETTING AFRICAN SUN.

By MARTIN

HELLO, SIS!

BROTHER BILLY!

WELL, I'M A SONNJAAGUN!

By GEORGE McMANUS

BY GOLLY! WE MUST BE GOIN' THROUGH A COAL YARD—AN' I THINK WE HIT SOMETHIN'—

WHERE'S ME AIRSHIP?

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES

LOOKIN' TH' PLANE, WILLIE..... PRETTY, HUH?

YEAH! I'VE BEEN WATCHIN' IT! ACTS KINDA S'IF IT WANTED FLAND

SEE? BY GOLLY, IT IS LANDIN'..... HEY!! CAREFUL, NOW

OH, CHON! LET'S SEE WHO IT IS

Of All People!

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By E. C. Segar

BY GOLLY! WE MUST BE GOIN' THROUGH A COAL YARD—AN' I THINK WE HIT SOMETHIN'—

WHERE'S ME AIRSHIP?

By WILLIAMS

WHERE'S YOUR UNCLE BUSTER?—CAN'T FIND HIM ANYWHERE! EGAD—HE AND I WERE GOING INTO TOWN TONIGHT!

I DUNNO WHERE HE IS!—YOU'D BETTER DO A SOLO FLIGHT INTO TOWN BY YSELF!—MY AUNT IS STILL SWINGIN' TH' AXE ABOUT SATURDAY NIGHT!

YOU GAVE ALL TH' WATCH-DOGS A FINE WORKOUT ON TH' WAY HOME! SAYING YOU WERE CAUGHT IN A STORM—WHY, YOU BOTH WALKED BACK IN TH' ROAD DITCH!—TH' CUFFS OF YOUR PANTS WERE FULL OF TAD-POLES!

UNK CAN'T KEEP PACE WITH THE MAJOR

BRINGING UP FATHER

FER GOODNESS SAKE—AIN'T THIS TRAIN EVER GONNA STOP? I WANNA GIT OFF HERE—

THIMBLE THE FIFTH

POPEYE

NOW SHOWING—"A CASE OF MISTAKEN IDENTITY"

MONDAY—"PICKLED PAPOOSE"

By E. C. Segar

I BOUGHT YA A BABY DOLL AN' PUT ONE OF YER DRESSES ON HIM—NOW YOU'VE GOT SUMPIN' TO PLAY WITH

I YAM GOIN' OVER TO SEE OLIVE OYL TONIGHT, WIMPY—YOU KIN TAKE CARE OF ME CHILD—PUT HIM TO BED AT SEVEN

UP INTO YOUR CRADLE, LITTLE FELLOW—TIME FOR BED

IT'S GETTIN' LATE, HONEY, I GOT TO BEAT IT

OKAY, POPEYE

I'VE BEEN ROCKIN' HIM FOR FOUR HOURS AND HE WON'T CLOSE HIS EYES—HE'S A NAUGHTY BOY—HE WOULDN'T TAKE HIS BOTTLE EITHER.

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OUT OUR WAY

THERE'S OL' MOOCH MALLARD AGIN TODAY, LOOKIN' IN—I THINK THEY FIRED HIM FOR SPENDIN' SO MUCH TIME LOOKIN' OUT—AN' NOW THAT HE'S OUT, HE SPENDS MOST OF HIS TIME LOOKIN' IN—WHAT DOES HE WANT?

OH, HE'S WHAT I CALL A WANTER—IT'S A DISTINCT SPECIES! WHEN THEY BOUGHT HIM THE LITTLE RED FIRE ENGINE HE WANTED, HE WANTED THE OTHER KIDS—AN' WHEN HE GOT TH' WOMAN HE WANTED, HE WANTED TH' OTHER GUYS. THEY'RE ONLY HAPPY WHEN THEY WANT SUMPIN—NOT WHEN THEY GOT IT.

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OUR BOARDING HOUSE

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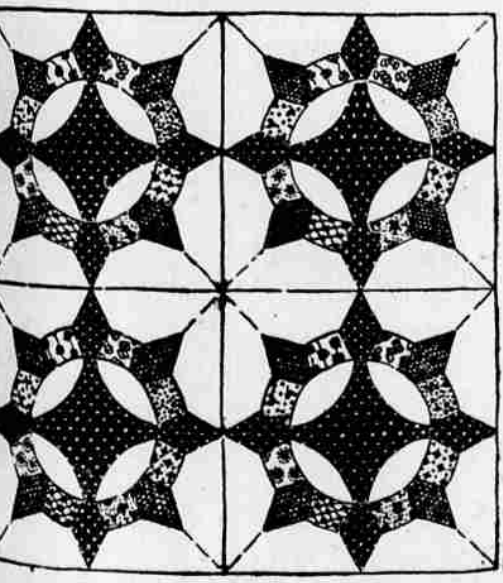
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USE UP YOUR SCRAPS ON THIS LAURA WHEELER QUILT



Friendship Ring Pattern No. 484
The Friendship Ring, like the circle of friends who might contribute towards making it, is outstanding for its variety. Made of materials, the smallest of the patches permit even the tiniest scraps to be used. This old-time quilt was often made with each patch done in different materials, though the same materials can be used as illustrated.

Pattern No. 484 comes to you with complete, simple instructions for cutting, sewing and finishing, together with yardage chart, diagram of quilt to help arrange the blocks for single and double size, and a diagram of block which serves as a guide for placing patches and suggests contrasting materials.

Send 10c for this pattern to Eugene Register-Guard, Needlecraft Dept., 82 Eighth Avenue, New York City.

MR. GLENN'S SPEARMINT
THE PERFECT GUM

WERE WITH YOU!

8-177