What To Do

For the Love of a Lady

Chapter 12
FATAL WORDS
Upon a marble seat hard by lay
Sir Richard's cost, an old military
closk turned up and lined with seatlet, and, sinking upon the seat, Heien D'Arcy drew this closk about
herself, becokoning him to all beside
her.

cloak turned up and lined with searlet, and, sinking upon the seat, Hellet, and, sinking upon the seat hetter
lete, and she softy, "tell me

"The, letard, alt down, and let us talk to how I, the free in the sat the and seat the s

deel, what shall stay your labours in this garden? Is its—I know you are to fight a due!, Richard, Surely duels seldom end fatally."

"Heaven bless you," he answered, seeing the trouble in her eyes, "such accidents are extreme rare, so praylet, your apprehensions sleep!" And then, almost ere she knew, he had caught her hand to his lips.

"Richard," said she, "I am wondering why a just Providence doth not smike such as your counting hallan dead! Oh, the man's a monster, a fiend, a murderous devil, an odious reptile, a very rogue ingrain."

"Younds!" exclaimed Sir Richard, "Now printhee stay and take a breath."

"Oh, mock as you will!" said my lady angerly. "But he is a dangerous villain, a creature better dead!"

"And, Hefen, I womber if you are blood-thirsty as you sound?"

"I repeat, such a man were better dead!"

"And, Hefen, I womber if you are blood-thirsty as you sound?"

"I repeat, such a man were better dead!"

"No, no!" said he, shaking reproving passionate hands, utered words which though he little heeded at the time, he was to think upon very often in the future:

"No, no!" said he, shaking reproving head at her fierce lovellness.

"Yes, yes!" cried she, "D' you doubt nor?"

"Nay,"he answered gently, "I only doubt your capacity for murder."

"The odious word!" said she frowning.

"Murder? Ay, true!" he nodded.
"More especially on a woman's lips."
"Nay, Richard, but Mr. Trumpington' did all the seed of the month!"

"Sure, Helen, you know "to only usual to make some such preparations before a meeting."

"Nay, Richard, but Mr. Trumping ton' did you will live long the land of the man and the propers allous before a meeting."

"Nay, Richard, here is the reason you doubt if you will live long enough to see your mothers garden bloom again. You expect to de-list in tot as?"

"That what is to be—will be."

"And thus," and a dear the province of the prov

"Nay-faith, I hope not-But enough o'this; choose me a better theme."

LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE



I'M WILLIN' TO TACKLE
ANYTHING TO EARN SOME
DOUGH - BUT NO BODYLL
HIRE ME - COURSE I'LL
LAND SOMETHIN' SOME TIME, BUT WHEN? CAN'T WAIT FOREVER -



'AN' THERE'S TH' DOOLEYS.
BUSTIN' THEIR S'PENDERS
TO FEED US - AN' THEM
RIGHT ON TH' RAGGED EDGE
'FORE ELLEN AND YOU AND
I CAME ALONG - 'TISN'T
FAIR TO EAT OFF OF 'EM
WITHOUT DOIN' SOMETHIN'
TO HELP-



I BETCHA, SANDY, MIGHTY PEW FOLKS REALIZE HOW CLOSE TO TH' EDGE MOST POOR FOLKS REALLY ARE ALL TH' TIME.
EVEN TH' POOR FOLKS DON'T RE'LIZE TILL SOMETHIN'.
HAPPENS-I S'POSE IT'S JUST AS WELL THEY DON'T- IP THEY DID THEY D'ORRY
THEMSELVES MILTTY I S'POSE. THEMSELVES HUTTY, I S'POSE

By Gene Byrnes



ALLIGATOR SLOWER!





By GLENN CHAFFIN

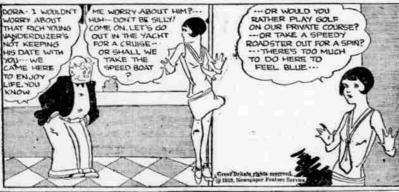


ARE YOU BURNED BAD, HID? GET DOWN WIND-I'LL TAKE THE GALVESTON! 0 I FEEL LIKE A FRIED HERRING. ACE, BUT I GUESS A LITTLE -- YOU MUST BE ALL IN, THOUGH. I'LL TAKE THE STICK

YEP-THEY'VE GOT TO GET UP AND DUST TO TRIM THE THESE BIRDS PROBABLY DON'T KNOW WHAT IT'S THIS MUST BE THE THREE-POINT SHIP JUST GETTING GULF GULF IN-AND THE AIRCE ULTRA SHIP LEFT FOR NEW Co do ORLEANS TWO HOURS AGO!

DUMB DORA

Salt Water Enough



HOW ABOUT GETTING OUR PILOT TO TAKE US FOR A RIDE IN THE CLOUDS IN THE SEAPLANE?



BRINGING UP FATHER



50. From 51. Hibliral char-25. Custom 25. Pett of ecr-stres and 25. Pett of ecr-tain animals 25. Souked with 32. The common melature frag

55. Cardinal prins, point 62. Market 63. Insect 64. Finished 63. Layer 65. Ileatast 67. Layer 67

18. Note of the

WELL, I GOT TO BEAT IT-THESE COUNTRY CLUB POKER GAMES ARE THE BUNK-THEY CLEANED







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her

MUTT AND JEFF YES, MUTT, I'M AN INTERNAL REVENUE OFFICER NOW!
PRESIDENT HOMER FISHES IN THE MUDUATAINS AND HE SAYS THE FISH HAVE BEEN

THASS WHY

BUT WHY THE BATHING SUIT!

THAT'S JUST IT! THE FISH ACT QUEER BECAUSE THE WATER IS POISONED BY MOONSHINERS. SO THE WAY TO FIND THE STILL IS TO FOLLOW THE FISH! HERE'S ONE NOW! TA TA!

A Sardine Leavs No Footprints



