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porch.



pointed he wanted to die. "Not important to have Jane stabbed in the back? You of all peo-pie... of course it's important. The candles are an integral part of the only bysteria that fathered that and den desire to beat him savagely in the face. All she asked from nim decorations. A more heartless, cruel was a little human understanding; without being told." and he had failed her.

"It doesn't seem very Christian." James said weakly. "Christian? I should say it wasn't

hour, the supreme climax of her girl-hood. She had thought herself loved Christian, if Mabel Webster after this is admitted to a Christian and admired. And she was laughed at-she, Jane Northrup! And James thought it funny. At, the head of the stairs ner Heaven"

MRS. Northrup had a great deal to say about Mabel Webster, about all the altar guild in fact. James looked so miserable that even Mrs. relaxs I'll bring you your suppor on Northrup was satisfied. At that moment the telephone a tray. You must relax."

At that moment the telephone bell rang shrilly Mra. Northrup has tened to answer it. James heard her water she managed somehow to cry sharply, "It simply isn't possible. make her mind a blank Afterwards I will not, Mr. Northrup and I will competently massaged and rubbed not allow iL" A stlence. Then, "This with alcohol, her heart stopped tis is the last straw. I shall certainly

ominous pumping. She was able to eat her creamed chicken and drink appeal to the bishop" She hung up Mrs. Northrup had left the room the glass of shorry red-faced and defiant. She returned brought her it was pleasant and white-faced and trembling, broken comforting to be fussed over, babled and suddenly old. James got out of her finally that it was the society Jame came of no weaking breed



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BEN, ME BOY, YOUR FINDIN

BEN WEBSTER'S CARFER.



her finally that it was the society reporter calling up to point out to 'I'm all right now." she told ner mother at seven o'clock And the was Silm and white and virginal a her that the wedding, scheduled to take place that evening at eight was Silm and white and virginal a thirty o'clock, conflicted with the little wistful and pathetic, but rea weekly prayer meeting hour No one had thought, no one had remem senably tranquil, she let herself be dressed in her wedding linery Jana ant attll for a short while bered about prayer meeting. Then rose and walked slowry to the long pler glass that stood by the with

And now the society reporter said she had been reliably informed that down Not even Lesile Harris and Mabel Webster could truthfully deny Dr. Morton had stated that he would delay the prayer meeting until after the ceremony, but that he could not that she was beautiful. refuse admission to the church to (Copyright, 1911 Mates) II. Farnhaml any member of his congregation who assembled for prayer meeting at the regular hour.

WOMAN HELD AS FRIEND'S SLAYER

PORKS, Wash. April $12 \rightarrow (AP) \rightarrow$ Frank Linday, one of the proprietors of the Porks hotel, was shot and fatally wounded here has night and Mrs. Gertrude E lloag was being held in Port Angeles after police said she similated shooting Lindsay with a Tiffe.

Tille. Mrs. Hong told Sheriff Charles. Norwegian freighter Harmoy founder-Kempt and Prosecutor Joseph H. ed 20 miles wullhasst of Portlan's Johnston she shot Lindsay when he point Tuesday free mirrivors rescued attempted to break into her home today reported. Norweglins freighter Barmoy founder-

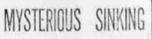
shout 11 p m. Her bushand, Elbir O. Hosg, an automobile mechanic died only last Tuesday and was to be buried today. The shift sho and Lindsay had ing of the freighter, which occurred been "Triends" for some time but that at 3 o'clock Tuesday afternion.

recently she had become alread the him because he had "threatened her life and proposed a suicide pact," the prosecutor quoted her. At another time she said Lindsay choses her with an open jack knife. 13 SAILORS DROWN IN

Monday, the twine puncture the pretty, pretty bubble.

recently she had become afraid of

This was to have been her great

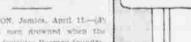


RINDSTON, Jamica, April 11 -- (A) -Tuirteen men aroward when the



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WHAT'S WORRYIN ME IS HOW THAT

BIRD, WITH NO FOOD IN HIS CAR AN " NONE AT THE RANCH, WAS EXPECTIN

TO LIVE HERE WHILE AWAITIN

FURTHER INSTRUCTIONS !

HAL FORREST

ME ?! BE DAD,

BEN, THAT MUST

WAS STAKED HERE

FOR THE DEAD

MAN

BE GRUB THAT

SPEAKING OF FOOD WE'D

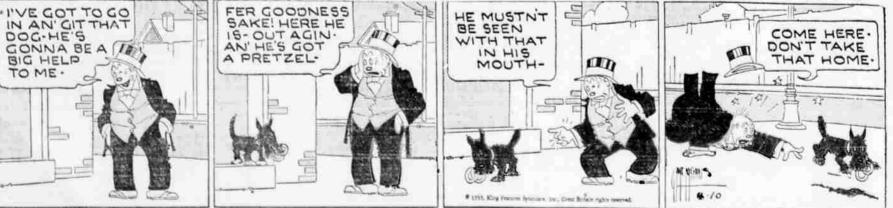
BETTER BRING IN THAT BOX

OF CANNED STUFF YOU

LEFT OUTSIDE THE

BACK DOOR

Ry Edurin Alver



0 0