

READY MADE WIFE

BY CORALIE STANTON

Chapter 46
GLADY'S STORY

"YOUR sister is downstairs," said Rex. "I've put her in charge of the woman in the dressing-room, who has taken her into a small salon, which is empty. She is very much upset. Go down to her at once."

He caught Laurie's arm, as she averted, almost fainting in her relief. "Steady!" he said gently. "You mustn't give way. Wait for me downstairs. I won't be long."

As she hurried out, trembling, she saw Rex Moore advancing on Jimmy Dallas with murder in his eyes.

Gladys was weeping quietly in the simple, unadorned misery of a tired child. The tears rained down in a curtain. She had evidently changed her clothes before her flight the night before. She wore a light blue muslin frock and a thin white coat over it, and a darker blue crocheted cap on her glorious curls. The dress and coat were crumpled, and looked sorry flimsy.

Her whole aspect was bedraggled, like a flower that someone has broken off its stem and flung away. She had lost all her defiance; the



note of gay selfishness had gone. There was no trace of sullen resistance in the exquisite, tear-drenched face. Laurie took her in her arms, thanking the dressing-room attendant and intimating that she could go. The little salon led out of a writing-room. Nobody was likely to disturb them at this late, or, rather early hour.

"Glad-Glad! My little one, don't cry!" soothed Laurie, like a mother. "You've nothing to cry about now. I've found you, darling; that's all that matters. You're quite safe with me. And Rex is here. Rex found you, Glad. He's wonderful. I'm so happy. I can think of nothing now that you're safe."

"What did you do, darling?" "I don't know. It was very late you know. I had to get a porter to let me out of the hotel. But it wasn't dark long. I got to the river and I thought I'd throw myself in. You see, I'm crazy about Jimmy, and I didn't want to live any longer. I just didn't."

"But I was frightened and people looked at me so queerly. Oh, Laurie, there were such dreadful people wandering about by the river! I felt like I did when I was ill in Sydney. I think I must have had fever."

"But all today!" Laurie asked. "What have you been doing?" "Wandering about. I think I sat in a pretty park for hours. There were lots of children playing about. They were so sweet."

"What have you had to eat?" "Nothing. I found I'd left my bag at the hotel. I hadn't even a handkerchief!" And Gladys gave a shrill little laugh that tore her sister's heart. "I didn't want food, anyhow. I walked about the streets until it was dark. I looked in the shops. Oh, Laurie, the shops are too lovely, aren't they?"

This was a touch of the real Gladys, and Laurie smiled. Then Gladys began to cry again, from sheer weakness. "When it was dark, I didn't know what to do," she said. "I went into a big church somewhere; there was a service going on, and such lovely music. But I felt terrible when it was over and they shut the doors."

"And in the end I thought the only thing to do was to come back to the hotel and get Jimmy to give me some money to get back to England with. I found my way somehow—I met a man who spoke English—and just before I got to it, I came across Rex Moore. He was almost immediately outside. That seemed to be the end of everything."

And in some wonderful way that I don't understand Rex found you." "Laurie, he can do something to me—I can't tell you what!" Gladys confessed, shaking in a sudden paroxysm of fear and shame. "When I'm with him, I can't even think of myself. I didn't know what I was doing. Now it seems it can't have been me who came here with him, and lied to you, and made poor Nelly so miserable, by telling her she must keep my secret."

"Never mind, darling," said Laurie. "It's all right now."

But Gladys had to unburden her poor little heart. "Now I know I never believed in him at all," she repeated in a strangled voice. "I just wanted to be with him—anyhow. It was all my fault, Laurie. I led him on to think that I knew what he meant. And I thought I did."

"But—when we were back again here last night, after she show and the supper—I just knew that I had been all wrong. I didn't want just a good time. I didn't want to be with him—anyhow. I'm afraid I made a silly scene. I know what I'd done and I went quite dotty, I think. He tried to make me stay, and I ran away."

Laurie sat with her sister's hands clasped in hers. She did not look at Glad.

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Rex Moore has a serious shock, Monday.

TEXAS CONFUSED BY REPEAL VOTE

DALLAS, Tex., Aug. 27.—(AP)—Sixteen years of statewide prohibition were behind Texas today, but Saturday's special election which saw repeal voted by a strong margin left a confused tangle which appeared of no immediate solution.

Most of the men behind the counter in the larger cities were ready to serve hard liquors and liquor salesmen were active. Bars were being polished and price cards prepared.

But the time and method of making legal sales was in doubt, as was the status of many a district dry through local option before the prohibition amendment—repealed in Saturday's special election—was voted in 1919.

The Yankees have engaged in seven extra-inning games this season, losing four of them and Charley Ruffing has been the losing pitcher in three of those four.

Longshoremen For Renewal Of Pacts

SEATTLE, Aug. 27.—(AP)—Pacific coast longshoremen have voted overwhelmingly to renew present working agreements for one year and favor the continuance of the bar on handling cargoes from British Columbia ports. W. T. Morris, district secretary of the International Longshoremen's association, announced today on the basis of incomplete results of last week's balloting.

KEYS and expert lock repairing Medford Cyclery, 23 N. Fir Ph 281

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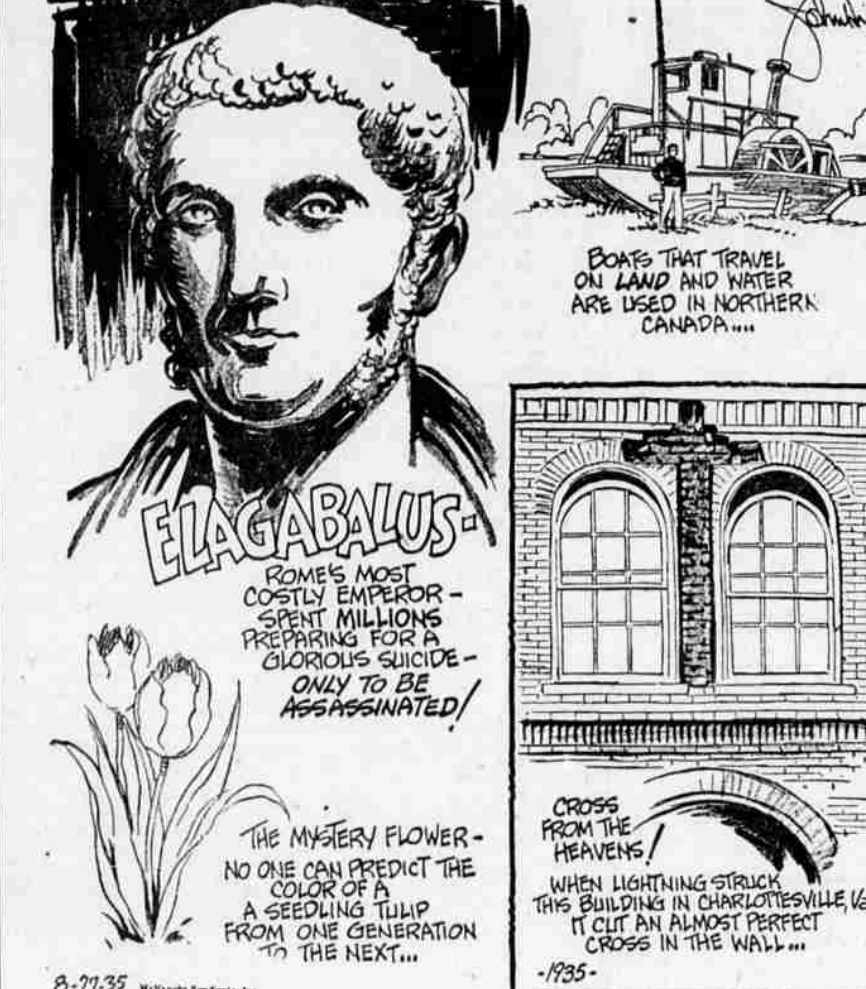
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STRANGE AS IT SEEMS—By JOHN HIX

For further proof address the author, inclosing a stamped envelope for reply. Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.



ELAGABALUS
ROME'S MOST COSTLY EMPEROR—SPENT MILLIONS PREPARING FOR A GLORIOUS SUICIDE—ONLY TO BE ASSASSINATED!

THE MYSTERY FLOWER—NO ONE CAN PREDICT THE COLOR OF A SEEDLING TULIP FROM ONE GENERATION TO THE NEXT...

CROSS FROM THE HEAVENS! WHEN LIGHTNING STRUCK THIS BUILDING IN CHARLOTTEVILLE, VA, IT CUT AN ALMOST PERFECT CROSS IN THE WALL...

8-27-35

Elagabalus, profligate emperor of Rome, knew that his wild rule could end in only one way—sudden death. It was his choice that he kill himself when the time seemed ripe—and, in his vanity, he set about to make his death the most expensive the empire had even seen.

To this end he had created a tall tower, studded with gems and decorated inside with costly paintings. From this tower he could jump to his death. Poisons were also prepared for him, flavored with rare perfumes and spices—these he could swallow in case

he decided to die by poison. He had ropes of silver and gold spun in case he wanted to hang himself, and a golden sword was forged to use if he chose to die by the sword. The stage was set for a glorious suicide—and yet he failed. For he delayed too long, and his own soldiers assassinated him and threw his body into a sewer.

Elagabalus was the most costly emperor that Rome ever knew. When he went about the city in his chariot, gold dust was scattered on the streets ahead of him. His banquets were expensive beyond description. He devised showers of flowers for his guests, some of these showers so heavy that diners were smothered to death beneath them.

The overland boat in the drawing above pulls itself along on land by means of a cable which is attached ahead of the boat at points along the way. The boat's engines wind the cable on a drum, in this way dragging the craft from point to point.

Tomorrow: The Flying Torpedo.

NOT ON THE MENU

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



SITS DOWN WITH HIS SANDWICH AND CUP OF GINGER ALE AND BEGINS AT REST OF PICNIC PARTY

STARTS TO TAKE A DRINK BUT DISCOVERS A TWIG HAS FALLEN INTO GINGER ALE. REMOVES IT

FINDS THAT CHILDREN, RACING BACK AND FORTH PLAYING TAG, HAVE KICKED SOME DIRT ONTO HIS SANDWICH

CAREFULLY FLECKS DIRT OFF SANDWICH

DISCOVERS THAT MEANWHILE AN ANY HAS GOT INTO THE GINGER ALE

REMOVES ANY BUT FINDS THAT WHILE DOING SO HE CARELESSLY SET SANDWICH DOWN ON THE PINE NEEDLES. SIGHS AND PEELS HIMSELF AN ORANGE

GLUYAS WILLIAMS

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8-26

SMATTER POP—

By C. M. Payne



YOU'RE SO TOUGH I SPOSE YA THINK YA COULD GO ROUND KNOCKIN' FOLKS DOWN WITH A FEATHER!

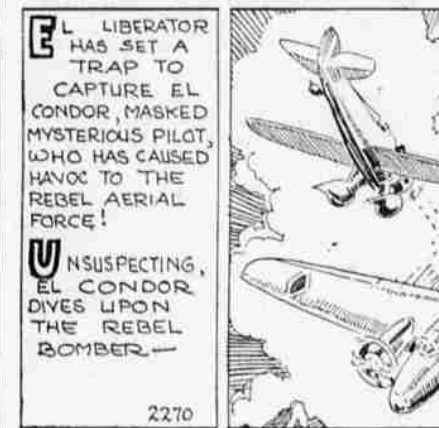
YEH, AN I COULD DO THAT, TOO!

HAL FORREST.

SUDDENLY, THREE REBEL PURSUIT PLANES DART DOWN FROM THE CLOUDS WHICH HAVE HIDDEN THEM

(Copyright, 1935, by The Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

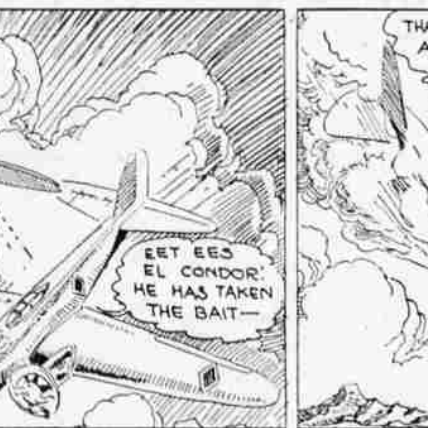
TAILSPI NTOMMY—The Surprise Attack!



EL LIBERATOR HAS SET A TRAP TO CAPTURE EL CONDOR, MASKED MYSTERIOUS PILOT, WHO HAS CAUSED HAVOC TO THE REBEL AERIAL FORCE!

UN SUSPECTING, EL CONDOR DIVES UPON THE REBEL BOMBER—

2270



THAT IS ONE MORE AEROPLANE THAT WILL NOT SLAUGHTER WOMEN AND CHILDREN OF NAZI!

MEET EES EL CONDOR! HE HAS TAKEN THE BAIT—



LO ATRAPAMOS! AT LAST WE HAVE EL CONDOR IN A TRAP!



HAL FORREST.

SUDDENLY, THREE REBEL PURSUIT PLANES DART DOWN FROM THE CLOUDS WHICH HAVE HIDDEN THEM

BEN WEBSTER'S CAREER—The Corral



IT'S ALMOST FINISHED, BRIAR—AND IF LONGSTAR LEADS HIS HERD ACROSS THE STREAM, AND HE ALWAYS HAG, WE'LL HAVE THEM ALL—



GEE, I HOPE THIS'LL BE STRONG ENOUGH—



MEANTIME, WHAT OF CUTHBERT BOON AND AMOS SQUIGS?



IF YOU THINK I'M LEAVING THIS VALLEY BEFORE BRINGING DOWN THAT BLACK DEVIL THAT LED MY HORSE ASTRAY, YOU'RE CRAZY!

THE NEBBES—Yes, Yes



YOUR PRESENCE IS REQUESTED AT THE FORMAL OPENING OF 'AWCOMONINN' NORTHVILLE'S FINEST TAVERN AND DINING-ROOM ON WEDNESDAY AT 8 P.M. THAT GUY, MAX, HAS AWFUL NERVE SENDING THIS TO ME



WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THE NERVE OF THAT GUY, MAX? SENDING US AN INVITATION TO THE OPENING OF HIS 'AWCOMONINN'—AND HE CALLS IT THE FINEST DINING ROOM IN NORTHVILLE



WELL, MAYBE IT IS—YOU CAN'T TELL UNTIL WE SEE IT



WELL, WE'RE NOT GOING TO SEE IT—THAT'S DEFINITE

WELL, THERE'S A SLIGHT DIFFERENCE OF OPINION ON THAT—WE'LL ARGUE THIS OUT LATER—I HAVEN'T THE STRENGTH JUST NOW, BUT IN THE MEANTIME I'M HAVING YOUR DRESS CLOTHES PRESSED

FIRE DANGER CAUSES LOGGING CESSATION

SALEM, Aug. 27.—(AP)—All logging operations inside the forest areas in 10 Oregon counties were ordered closed today by the state forestry department.

Counties affected were Clatsop, Columbia, Washington, Tillamook, Yamhill, Polk, Northern Benton, Hood River, Clackamas and Marion. Exemptions were made in the coastal area of Clatsop and Tillamook counties, which may be closed later.

Hazardous fire conditions prompted the closure order.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 27.—(AP)—Chester C. Davis, AAA administrator, today described as "bunk" published reports (not carried by the Associated Press) that he and Secretary Wallace had threatened to resign if congress forced amendments to the third deforestry appropriation bill for 13 cent cotton and 90 cent wheat loans.

Confessed Killer Must Face Court

AUBURN, Calif., Aug. 27.—(AP)—Earl (Bud) Kimball, alias Earl Cramer, after a preliminary hearing today before Justice of the Peace P. W. Smith, was bound over to the superior court on the charge of having murdered James C. Kennett, Sr., of Chicago, whose body was found in a mine shaft last Thursday.

Nippon Bargains On Naval Parley

LONDON, Aug. 27.—(AP)—A Japanese note delivered to the foreign office today insisted upon advance recognition of naval equality with Great Britain and the United States as a condition to the holding of a preliminary naval conference here in October.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 27.—(AP)—Secretary Hull said that the United States was, at the moment, playing an inactive role in any diplomatic exchanges involving naval matters, and had no information of new Japanese or British proposals.