

"THREE WIVES" By RALPH MATTHEWS

Leslie Kayne's Love for His Mother, His One Virtue, Makes Him Promise to Marry a Girl He Does Not Love

His Carefree Bachelor Life and the Gayety of Harlem Night Clubs Make Baltimore Bore some; Provincial, He Calls It, but His Office Secretary is Attractive, and—

WHAT HAS HAPPENED SO FAR

Leslie Kayne, a young Baltimorean, disappointed in love, has forsaken his profession of law and is in New York where he has made an enviable reputation as a song writer. His disappointment has made him a cynic, and he has turned against all established institutions, such as love, marriage and the church.

He has related to his friend, AL FREEMAN, how he was robbed of his sweetheart, GWENDOLYN MAYNARD, by RUFUS CLIFFORD, a former classmate. He is just returning on a snowy night when GWENDOLYN comes to his apartment. Before he could find out her mission she fainted.

The girl has left her husband because of cruelty and is ill and destitute. KAYNE places her in a hospital, planning to renew their musical partnership when she is well again. On the day she is to be discharged he starts for the hospital, and on the way is summoned to Baltimore by telegram.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY.

PART III

"No," said Gwendolyn in answer to the offer of the nurse who accompanied her to the main office, "you need not call Mr. Kayne. I am sure he will be here at any minute now. I'll just wait outside."

"You had better take this key and here is a refund, your bill has been reduced. You will save him from coming in," suggested the nurse. Gwen walked up and down in front

WHITENS SKIN

7 Shades in 7 Nights!

Amazing new creme whitens skin 7 shades in 7 nights or costs you nothing. Removes freckles, tan, sallowness, muddy skin, pimples and blemishes. Safe, easy to use. Try a jar of Fan Tan Bleach Creme without risk. Simply mail coupon and pay postman job plus small postage charge when he delivers creme. It not delighted after 7 nights, return creme and get money back.

FREE Trial size tube of Fan Tan Whitening Creme for daytime use included free, if you mail coupon NOW!

Dept. 2110 S. Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill. G-351
Send me the Fan Tan Bleach Creme. I am sure postman job plus postage. If not delighted after 7 nights, I will return it and you will refund my money.

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____

Check here if you want to make big money as an authorized Fan Tan agent.

Do You Want a Baby?

Regular \$1.00 Treatment sent free—one to each family

"I was married and longed for a baby every day, with all my heart, but was denied," writes Mrs. L. Scheller, Indiana, "so I sent for your prescription. While taking the second box I was unable to express my happiness. I never had a sick day. I became the mother of a five pound baby. God only knew our joy. I hope every woman longing for motherhood will take your medicine. You are welcome to use this letter and picture for publication. Thank you."

6 1/2 months, 17 1/2 lbs.
"Married 11 years and doctors told me I would never have any children," writes Mrs. White, Pa. "I tried your medicine. Now I am to be a mother in October. My dearest wish realized."
Dr. DePew's treatment, a non-specific, based on Glandular activity, has been used with such results by thousands of women that for the next 30 days a full dollar treatment will be sent free, postpaid, no C.O.D., no col., no obligation, to every woman who writes.
A limited supply of free treatments will be sent out this month, so be sure and write today. Also a free booklet, "Childless Marriages Explained," will be sent you.
Simply send name, a postcard will do, and remedy will be mailed in plain wrapper. Dr. DePew believes you will be surprised and delighted. Address Dr. DePew, Suite LU, Coates House, Kansas City, Mo.

of the hospital. It was good to be out in the open again and to have some one waiting for you—some one who cared. But why didn't Leslie come? She grew anxious as the street lights began to flicker and still no Leslie, but she did not doubt that he was coming.

"Hello, cute, got a date?" asked a voice close to her shoulder. She looked up suddenly into a strange dissipated face. She resolved to wait no longer, so she called a cab and went direct to Leslie's apartment.

At that moment Leslie was crouched in a seat on an express train nearing Baltimore. There were two longings in his heart. His mother was dying and his sweetheart was recovering. They both wanted him. He could answer only one call—mother!

He recalled the letter in his pocket and detected a dainty odor as he tore it open, scanning the handwriting critically, then the signature. It was signed—"Joyce."

"Joyce, Joyce?" why sure, he remembered now. Joyce Hayward, the little girl his mother adopted after father's death, the one who made over him so much. Why, it had been eight years since he had seen her! She had been North in school, and now she was writing to tell him of

Plant a Few Bulbs

There never was a home since the first home was made, that did not look better for a plant or two. Leaves, blossoms, buds, scattered here and there in sunny spots, will turn a hovel into a home.

Plant a few bulbs now. You can get them very cheap, and any florist or seed house will tell you when to plant. As a matter of fact you can get bulbs of various kinds in the local



five and ten. Some require good earth, while others thrive in stones and water, or in shells and water.

A small bowl, a few bulbs, a little care, and almost before you know it, your home is fragrant with blooms, and a touch of color has been added by Mother Nature, that cannot be secured elsewhere.

And don't forget the plants. Some may be started from the seed and transplanted to the garden a little later on. Others may be started from small slips, secured from a neighbor, and in a few months you will have blossoming geraniums, fuchsias or whatever you may prefer.

Rubber plants, ivy, roses, and dozens of other beautifiers may be started from tiny, inexpensive plants or slips, and if properly watered and cared for, will soon grow into luxurious ornaments.

If you have never beautified your home with plants, start now. If you have always had a few, get more. A long box, filled with carefully selected earth and leaf mould, will serve to grow a little garden in some sunny window—and bring words of praise from friends and neighbors all winter long.

his mother's illness. She had also sent the telegram. I wonder what she looks like now, he mused.

"Union Station, only stop in Baltimore," called the conductor.

Leslie dashed up the steps and into the waiting room. He brushed by the crowds and was soon in a cab heading toward the 1100 block of Etting Street. A decidedly pretty young woman opened the door as he bounded up the steps.

"Where's mother?" he demanded, not noticing her.

Tears came into the girl's eyes. "Why Leslie," she cried, "have you forgotten me? I'm Joyce, Leslie."

"Well, so you are. You've grown into such a large girl I hardly knew you."

"Aren't you going to kiss me?" she demanded, puckering her lips.

Leslie was pulling off his overcoat. He reached over to give her a quick kiss, but was embraced as she threw her arms around him and held him.

"Forgive me, Leslie," she murmured with flushed face. "But you don't know how I have dreamed of you," she added, as he pulled away and mounted the steps two at a time.

There was a death-like silence as he entered his mother's room—a cold, staking, ghostly silence. Doctor Haley's tip-toeing toward him with his finger to his lips only made it more pronounced.

"Thank God you have come!" said the doctor in an undertone. "A few minutes more and you would have been too late."

"You mean, you—you—you can't save her?" faltered Kayne.

The physician shook his head doubtfully. "You are my only hope. Your arrival may cause her to rally but for one moment. I fear the end

is near." Leslie walked across the room.

"Mother," he whispered leaning over the bed, "I'm Leslie, your boy, mama, can't you see me?"

"I thought you would never come. Lean down closer, son, let me feel your face. Why are you crying, Leslie?" she said, as her hands passed over his eyes. I am happy now that you are here. Papa was here just a few moments ago. He told me you would come. He is going to take me away, and you will be all alone then, my boy, but we are going to watch over you—you and Joyce."

Leslie buried his face in the covers. "I've been so rotten, Mother, and I'm sorry. I haven't been a thing you wanted me to be."

"Don't cry, son; you will give up this mad idea about writing songs, won't you Leslie? Come back and practice law. You will please mamma so much. Take care of Joyce, Leslie. She loves you. Marry her."

"Marry Joyce?" Leslie sat erect. "She loves me? Why, Mother, what put such a foolish idea into your head?"

"Blind, blind, boy," replied his mother, "can't you see it in her eyes? she has always loved you, Leslie."

"But, Mother, she is just a kid."

"No, Leslie, she is a woman now. You forget how time flies. You will promise, won't you, son? I am so weak. She will make a man of you—the man I've always wanted you to be. Won't you promise, Leslie?"

Leslie was thinking fast. He was like a drowning man, his life passed before him. Gwendolyn—she was waiting for him. Their future! Broadway! His name flickering in bright lights! Their bitter disappointment years ago, and now, just when fate

Continued on Page Eight.

Classified Ads

AGENTS WANTED

MAKE GOOD MONEY—Easy, every week, as our Agent for the famous Wayne Hair Dressing and other popular Wayne toilet-tries advertised regularly in race papers. For particulars, write The Boyd Mfg. Co., Birmingham, Ala.

MEDICAL

LUNG SUFFERERS—Will gladly tell any one, how I arrested my trouble. Jesse Miller, Station D, Dept. Z, Columbus, Ohio.

WOMEN DON'T SUFFER! Our Treatment guaranteed. Indian Medicine Co., Oklahoma City, Okla.

HELP WANTED—MALE

DETECTIVES—TRAVEL—MAKE SECRET investigations. Experience unnecessary. Particulars free. American Detective System, 2198-D, Broadway, N.Y.

STOP THAT SPRING COLD

Don't continue to sneeze and sniffle, to feel feverish and miserable because of your Spring cold. Stop it with St. Joseph's Lax-ana (double strength). This doctor's prescription contains best cold medicines known to science together with quick-acting laxatives. And it's doubly effective because it is double strength. Overnight results or money back. At all druggists,



Start Today on the Road to Get MONEY

Do you want New Life, Power, Love, Influence, Health, Peace, Money, Jobs, Happy Home, Details FREE—ALEXANDER, Box 3-96 College Station, New York

Don't take chances with your hair

Avoid the Use of Cheap, Impure Preparations



Good hair is admired by everybody. It helps you in business and in society. Yet, too many people are careless about the hair preparations they buy. They expect cheap, impure dressings to do the work and often find to their sorrow that they develop dandruff, distressing scalp complaints and actual loss of hair.

Steer clear of greasy, oily and gummy preparations—keep your hair healthy by using La-Em-Strait, the pure, snow-white, non-greasy dressing.

La-Em-Strait is delightful to use and its delicate perfume will charm you. Applied in a jiffy, it disappears completely and never rubs off. Your hair will have a rich, natural silky gloss—none of that plastered-down greasy look which is repulsive to people of taste.

Your druggist has La-Em-Strait always in stock because he knows that it's the best there is. Start using this wonderful hair dressing today. A 25c can goes a long way.



LA-EM-STRAIT

Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.

HAIR DRESSING

25c and 50c For Men, Women, Boys, Girls

If Your Dealer Cannot Supply You, Order Direct from Ho-Ro-Co Mfg. Co., Dept. 10, St. Louis, Mo.