

shall die!"

back. If Roddy's sent to jail

her father might do. He loved her.

"I borrowed it, Mama," she an-

-nailed down tight!"

FIFTH INSTALLMENT

"If you stay-if they come to get you before you pay it back—it will gard face and stared at her, "I'd Monday. She did not want to kill them both—I mean father and rather see Rod dead this minute than think.

feel like a brute to let you do it, I "Papa!" Nancy's tone startled steel wheels passed over her and left —I'll go, but I've got to tell them him, he raised his eyes again to her her bleeding. She had saved him, erable pain.

"I'll tell them!" Nancy shivered. "You can't stop for it—if you lose eyes beautiful and soft; she loved downstairs too. this train—they might arrest you, him in his agony. She understood It had crushed her father to they may be on their way now!"

wrung her hand; then the gate commanded herself. slammed and he was gone.

Her mother was sitting in a they even find it out."

They even find it den in her hands. Her father sat dulous, but her mother uttered a in the same chair where he had slept choked cry. that morning. His gray hair was "Oh, Nancy! How did he get standing up on top of his head and it? Who lent him all that?"
he had not shaved; he looked older Nancy held her breath. If she told them, she did not know what

He stared around at Nancy.

"Where's Roddy?" he demanded he might take it hard, he might hoarsely. "Where's he hiding? I even go to Richard about it, and he haven't seen him this morning-my could not pay it back, it would ruin God, I can't think where he got his him. She looked from one worn streak from-my son a common white face to the other and her eyes thief!" misted; she was doing it for them,

"You sha'n't say that of Roddy!" she knew it now, for all of them-Mrs. Gordon cried for the hund-because she loved them so much redth time. "It isn't true he never it was an anguish to see them sufmeant to take it, it's some mistake. fer. He meant to pay it back!"

"Yes," her husband assented swered softly, "I got it and-and harshly, "he did. You're right Roddy and I will pay it back." about that, Sarah, I never knew a Mr. Gordon half rose from his thief who didn't mean to pay it chair. "Who did you get that back. They all do!" money from, Nancy?" he demanded

"We've got to pay it back then!" hoarsely.

his wife sobbed, "we've got to save Nancy backed away from them; him—if I take the clothes off my they were both dazed but their eyes

followed her. "I can't tell you tolay," she gasped, "that's part of it the pledge, I mean, but I'll tell ou next week." She broke away; she must not

tell them, she dared not-yet! She turned a little wildly and ran out of the room.

Nancy lay quite still, face downvard on her bed, hands clasped close ver her eyes, shutting out the light. Her head ached terribly, it ached so that the throbs ran down through her body and shook her with anguish. It was fearful, yet it was a blessing, while it ached like that she could not think. If she tried to think she would remember that she "Die?" Mr. Gordon raised his hag- had promised to marry Richard on

mother. You must go, Roddy!" a common thief. God knows I "Through her went the crashing thickly, "you've saved me—I—I —nailed down tight!" to New York; she felt as if the first, I mean the governor and mo- face, his lips twitching with intol- he would get there in time to pay the money back, they would never She swayed toward him, her blue know. And she had spared the two

sey may be on their way now!" it. He had lost his pride in his think of his girl shamed for her son and he was too poor to pay; he brother. Nancy's lips twitched Rod, be good now!" she sobbed.

He could not speak, but he ther. Nancy's lips shock but she looked so like death in his sleep.

How there is a speak is a ships flying the Stars and Stripes re-The feeling had come to her with vealed bars as completely stocked as "Papa," she said softly, "Mama a horrible swift surprise—her father Nancy rose slowly, steadying ___, she held her hands out to them was growing old! She clutched at herself an instant with one hand on tenderly. "I've come to tell you— her pillows, shaking. Her world might tumble down and she would all of it, and he's gone to pay it all of it, and he's gone to pay it have no one left—no one but—It back. I think he'll get there before was too much.

She rose on her elbow and stared



The moon had risen splendidly her window like a warning finger.

Again he felt that there was somecry and plunged her head down again into her pillows, sobbing and etched black against the silver sky.

The moon had risen splendidly her window like a warning finger.
Again he felt that there was something amiss.

Again he felt that there was something amiss.

"Nancy, come down!" this timsheking with fear.

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Again he felt that there was something amiss.

"Nancy, come down!" this timsheking with fear.

gain and she stopped thinking, she had finished dinner. They were

thing in Nancy's very attitude that guitar. suggested misery and apprehensions. Nancy stumbld to her window She knew the feel of fever.

cried feverishly.

ought to tell him—about the money light she saw the joy in his face. you borrowed, Nancy?"

Nancy, sitting on the side of her bed now, slipped her arms about her ly night!" mother's neck, laying her check against hers.

"I'll tell him-I'll tell you both bly." next week-I promised that. Oh, o get it for Roddy."

Mrs. Gordon drew a preath, a sob in her throat; her face

"Oh, Nancy!" she sobbed.

ime and then Mrs. Gordon felt the more desirable than mere words. irl's hot cheek. She drew back, But now it was too late. oking at her.

"You're ill, child!" "Only my head, Mama, I didn't tell you?" leep last night."

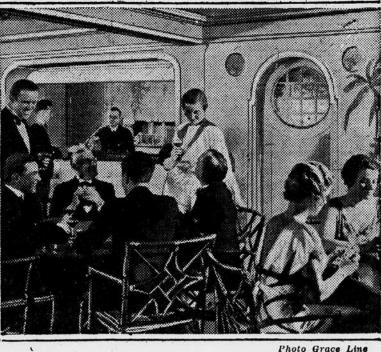
down," she said gently, struggling you'd stay up there a night like to herself again. "I'll get you a this. Nancy, when I came?" cup of tea."

The hot tea and toast revived her a little, and the touch of her mo-ther's hands on her hot forehead know—don't ask me tonight, Page, soothed her. She felt like a child my head aches so!"

again, being comforted after a hurt. He looked up earnestly. He

"Don't go yet!" she whispered, could not read the eyes so far above

he added gravely.



SEAGOERS welcomed December 5th with as much enthusiasm as land-In fact, all the public rooms of the

One of the most advantageously lo-It is tucked away in a corner of the club where the bridge players and dancers hold forth—not far from the beach deck, where sun bathers and swimmers spend the day. And it has risen from the ranks of the gloomy lower decks to the sun-bathed breezeswept heights of the promenade deck.

for a long time beside her daugh- credible change, in her. ter's bed, holding her hand.

They did not talk much. The cried. older woman was thinking of her hurriedly.

"There's Papa; I'll go get his d'n- the sill. ner for him. I hope he can eat! "No," she said faintly, "not realyour head still aches."

not ache so badly now, but she was could, but I-can't!" glad to escape her father's ques- Her voice broke and he caught you eat at every meal. NATURE

would need and she hurried, tumbling things over. Her ward che
lifted his handsome head confidently.

"Nancy, come down!" he cried.

She said nothing, and in the stillhus serge and a plain hat.

"Nancy, come down!" he cried.

She said nothing, and in the stillhus serge and a plain hat.

"Nancy, come down!" he cried.

She said nothing, and in the stillness the pine branch tapped against

act daily. Nancy stumbled to the window of looked.

It was very still in the house. Then the pain in her head began Nancy knew her father and mother

lay after a while very still and limp, sitting in the library now, on the like a shot bird unable to use its other side of the house. She could wings. Sheer exhaustion, a sleepless not even hear their voices, but the night and the long racking of her pine tree swinging a little, tapped nerves had told. The girl had on her windowsill. Then she heard fallen into a heavy, dreamless sleep. another sound, soft and sweet but She was still sleeping when her penetrating, the faist notes of a nother quietly opened the door and love-song strummed on a guitar. came in. The huddled figure on Page! The girl trembled like a leaf; the bed startled her; there was some he had come, of course, with his

Mrs. Gordon came hurriedly across and looked down. The moonlight the room and touched her flushed made the old garden like day. Becheek and her hot forehead. She low her, the grass-plot looked as if had the skillful mother hands and a hoar-frost had whitened it.

Nearer still was Page Roemer.

Nearer still was Page Roemer.

Nancy started up on on her elow. "What is it, Mama?" she
ied feverishly. Her mother shook her head. lighter in build than Richard. She "Nothing at all now dear. Papa his white forehead. He strummed went out to the bank for awhile, he on the guitar again, calling her with had to do something. He wanted to come up here and see you but I to come up here and see you but I Nancy answered. Page stopped stopped him. Don't you think you playing instantly, and in the moon

"Come down, Nancy; it's a lave

She clung to the windowsill. "I can't, Page, my head hurts terri-

"The moon will cure it. Come Mama, don't ask me—I was so glad down," he pleaded, "I've got something to say to you tonight. Nancy long please come down."

Nancy knew what he had to say ouckered and quivered with tears to her; it had been trembling on his lips so long, and he had delayed it -because delay is sweet. They lik-They clasped each other weeping. ed to wait; an unspoken love was They held each other for a long so much more tender, more illusive,

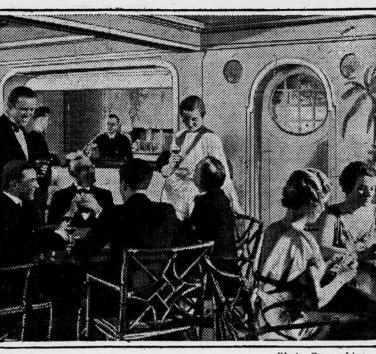
> "I can't come down tonight. Proc. No, really! Didn't mother

He drew down his brows anxious-Her mother rose. "You he ly. "Yes, but I didn't believe

She trembled. She could make

and in the twilight Mrs. Gordon sat him, but he felt a change, an in-

Traveling Around America



HAPPY DAYS

four newest "Santa" ships have been lifted an brought "up top" where there is plenty of light and air—a new loca-plainly. tion which is one of the characteris-

the beach deck and pool—a comfor-table place from which to view the dancing and to watch the goings-on in the swimming pool built into the him softly, "goodbye!" deck below. When the orchestra is off She could see his figure duty, loudspeakers - cleverly con-cealed among the deck's decorations down the long quiet street. He -are ready to utter the offerings of was going out of her life and he did the world's leading broadcasting sta-

"Are you really ill, Nancy?" he

son; the girl, of tomorrow. But lifted and unshadowed, she saw dents of Cuba, where they recently after a while they heard the front him plainly. She could see the look have put a new man on the job door open and Mrs. Gordon rose in his eyes. It set her heart beating about every month. again and her fingers tightened or

You needn't come down, child. if ly-but my head did ache dreadfully. I can't talk to you tonight, THEDFORD'S BLACK-DRAUGHT is Nancy let her go; her head did Page, indeed—I'd come down if I

the change in it. Hope mounted has put into these plants an active She had work to do. She packed handbag with a few things she him, but she was coquetting with the materials that sustain your a handbag with a few things she him, but she was coquetting with would need and she hurried, tumb- it, playing with it, like a girl. He body into the vegetable foods you

The moon had risen splendidly her window like a warning finger.

.his voice pleaded.

"I can't Page, I-good night!" she waved her hand to him. "Cruel!" he said, and then: "tomorrow, Nancy!"

She did not answer. She was



Where he stood, will his face lifted and unshad wed, she saw him

tics of the modern vogue in ship de- leaning against the window now watching him go. He swung his For the comfort of kibitzers the club and bar are provided with a guitar under his arm, waving his broad, shaded verandah overlooking hat to her. But half-way to the

"Goodbye Page," she called to

She could see his figure receding not know it. It was incredible but it was true. (CONTINUED NEXT WEEK)

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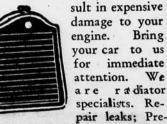
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sults-not excuses. How many times do Gas on Stomach, Headache, Sour Stomach, "That Tired Feeling," That "Morning After" Feeling, Neuralgic, Rheumatic, Sciatic, Muscular or Periodic Pains keep you at home or interfere with

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