are we?" asked Leona,

s!" she echoed, startled. of what might have id Chet, not looking at her. ent," he said briefly to the "Accident," he said to behind the desk ."Get Dr. d send him up. The young stay in my place until

en they got out of the eled went into an apartment eded all of Leona's wildas. She didn't see much of night, though. The only red back at her from the he looked like a gargoyle! was ringed with black, ath it her cheek bone had out of all proportions. She

WINS IN A RACE, BUT BURNING WINS MY E IN A CIGARETTE. I KE CAMELS. CAMELS TRA MILD, EXTRA COOL HEIR SLOWER BURNING ME EXTRA SMOKING



KELLY, Daring Speed Ace Motor-Cycle Racing

ecent laboratory tests, IELS burned 25% slower theaverage of the 15 other e largest-selling brands - slower than any of That means, on the av-



TRA MILDNESS. EXTRA

like that brought new tears. Chet in the closet. Put it on and come tiful. And she so wanted Chet to am." go on remembering she was beauoing to take you to my tiful, And now he wouldn't. He sons, She wanted to get to Chet, oing to lake some wanted to get to Chet, p foot into it again, but poor swollen face and that black erful good. And she wanted to see

> given her. "I couldn't remember, doctor, whether to put hot water on the lovely place like this! There was a contusion and cold water on the rose-colored silk rug on the livingeye, or the other way around, Chet room floor. There was a white marwas saying to someone.

> doing things to her poor face. They of all her life, only it was jade gave her something fizzy and salty green instead of blue! to drink, too, and long before the doctor had finished with her she funny little rubber apron on, tak-

was waking up in a strange room, breakfast nook, the table all laid really saw was the face and it was day time, for the sun for breakfast, with an electric perwas trying to get in through the colator steaming, and an electric funny window blinds that were toaster sending up a warning sigmade of overlapping slats.

It was a beautiful room. The cur- to it. tain and the spread on the unused bed beside her were of soft ghastly to have that aw-ed face staring back at lounge with a little table beside it jade taffeta. There was a chaise ly good breakfast, too, served on nodded. another mirror only an and a lovely lamp on it. There was seen, had told her how beauti- a dressing table and a little bench as. She turned away from in front of it and a cushion covered ade her blinded way to the with that same jade taffeta. Oh, a she sighed. have Chet see her looking lovely room—as lovely as any bed-Chet's room!

trying to remember where she was more. and how she happened to be there. and then she sank back among her aghast. pillows, remembering only too well,

taken Chet's cheek away from her. pig-sty to Christine." Oh, Pike would think she was the

she? A surge of rage at what he done for him! What did she want cashed that check." Pike for a husband for, anyway? And she wasn't going to risk any

Then she heard the telephone shrill and Chet answering it.

"Yes, I know where she is, you cheap hoodlum, but you'll never find out from me. And if you ever Chet! Don't send him to jail." again I'll tear you apart with my Chet! Don't send him to jail." bare hands. What? Well, if her office calls up again you tell them right. And so am I a poor boy. It her job open for her I'll see that I'm making now if I was driving she gets another. And you needn't a truck again. try to cash that check you stole get a great kick out of sending me. you up for forgery."

that could only come from the both her hands, his eyes very glad kitchen and the smell of delicious and tender. coffee. And pretty soon there was a knock on the door and then Chet

"Better, Beautiful?" he asked. "but I'm sure not beautiful today." one man like you in the world,

"The doctor did a swell job," said there's probably more, isn't there?" Chet, staring closely. "Now, listen: Solemnly he shook his head, al-There's a big woolly robe of mine though his eyes were dancing and

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A beautiful young girl, whose differ-

ence and lack of personal charm are caused

by lack of romance, is thrown with the

town's wealthy and most handsome young

man . . . AND THE SPARK OF RO-

MANCE IS KINDLED!

-who had told her she was beau- out and see what a good cook I

Leona hurried, for several reato lay the ghosts, I won't eye. The black eye that Pike had the apartment that Christine refused to live in.

Imagine refusing to live in a ble fireplace. There was a piano And then a very efficient some- and down the little hall was exbody had turned her over and was actly the kitchen she had dreamed

And there was Chet, with a was fighting to keep her eyes open, ing bacon out of the broiler. And And the next thing she knew, she in a cute little corner there was a nal of smoke that made Chet jump

Chet had actually cooked their Chet had actually cooked their to the poor little brussed tace, but little dumb stenographer who breakfast! And it was a marvelousshe met his eyes bravely, and little dumb stenographer who didn't know imitation from real?" the prettiest dishes she had ever

'What a lovely, lovely home,"

"Christine calls it a pig-sty," room she had seen in the movies, said Chet, not bitterly this time, but almost carelessly, as if it did-She was a long panicked moment n't matter what Christine said any

"Oh, she couldn't!" cried Leona

"Oh, yes, she could. Anything Pike had struck her! Pike had but fifteen rooms with six baths given her a black eye! Pike had and a half dozen servants is a

Chet sat down opposite her and sort of a girl Christine was. And poured her coffee and buttered her apartment, and keep the car-for a Pike would never marry her now, toast and opened her eggs, while Well, she didn't want him to, did she thought out his last remarks. "Know what your boy friend do much splurging around at night had done wiped Pike out of her did?" he said, handing her her clubs and theaters. heart forever. After all she had eggs. "He forged your name and

"He-Oh, how awful! That Chet said any man who would take that's criminal. He-he could go little face. And Chet watched her money from a girl would strike her. to jail for that!" she cried aghast, think it out with tender amusement. "Serves him right," said Chet.

'Maybe that will teach him to appreciate girls like you. Not that he'll ever find another as wonderful as you are."

"Oh, don't, please!" she begged. so much as lay a finger on her "He-he's just a poor boy. Please,

"Listen. He knows better, all

"You!" she cried in amazement. from her, for I've stopped pay- Then, "Oh, then don't punish Pike! ment on it. . . . What? Great! I'll He'll be punished enough, losing

Then it was that Chet reached After that there were sounds across the narrow table and caught

"Then he is losing you," he said.
"I—I'm afraid so," she sighed.
'Any man who would strike a girl before he was married to her "I'm better," she smiled, pulling wouldn't make a very good husthe covers up around her neck, band, would he? Anyway, if there's

A beautiful story,

in another of the

short series kind.



a smile was tugging at his lips. "I'm absolutely and positively the nly one in capitivity.'

O-oh!" she said thoughtfully, lovelight in her eyes.

"Thinking about marrying somene like me?" he asked.

Quick crimson added a new color

"I never knew men could be as wonderful as you are," she explained, half under her breath.

"They can't, Leona," he teased her. "There's only one of me-and you'd better marry me. Then you'll have the original model and not a

"But you're already married," she protested, her eyes startled and him not to tease her.

"I won't be long. Christine will see to that. Will you marry me as soon as the divorce is over? We'd have money enough to live in this while, anyway, and this depression and I'll give you what I was wastcan't last forever. But we couldn't ing on Christine."

It was like reading a page of chased themselves over her startled swered that,

She nodded that crimson tide a breakfast they really atc. permanent color now.

minute eggs were forgotten. Gently and Chet went back to his borrowed he put his arms about her and felt apartment in the Hotel Perique sleeves had slipped back from go stay awake any longer. about his neck.

Her cheek was pressed close to his for a moment and then he found she went back to the office she ered from the beating you gave was driving a truck myself. And her lips—and found upon them an found another girl in her job, for her, and if they don't want to hold I'd be making more money than dreamed of Found there the cheer that the cheer is the cheer that the cheer is the cheer that the cheer t blinding bliss that he had said only that only wealth and important last night he didn't believe existed. could have managed. And even that Found there a foretaste of an unknown paradise.

read in her wide, startled eyes when cause the day was so long in comat last he could break that amazing when they could be married ing contact long enough to look and really, actually belong to each into her eyes

"Anything like Pike's kisses?" he

asked jealously.

THE TRAIN MUST STOP

Speechless, she shook her head, Medford. still with that dazzled, newborn

WHEN IN A BOX AT THE BOTTOM

"Want more samples before you decide to marry me?" he teased her Rogers, et ux.

softly, happily. "Yes! No! I mean-Oh, Chet! Do to the poor little bruised face, but you really want me? Just a poor Pike for forging that check. Pike

"You know the difference now, it for him. So Chet let it go at that, don't you?" "Oh, yes! Chet-I-I just about

vorship you!" "You sweet baby!" he murmured, gathering her so close that she

could scarcely breathe. "I think, maybe, between us, we can discover what love really is." "I know," she told him quickly.

"It's-it's always taking the punshy, her whole bearing begging ishment and giving the other all the good things." "Like you did with Pike."

"Like you did with Christine," she flashed to his defense. "Oh, well. You give me the de-

votion you were wasting on Pike, "And lots of kisses," she inter-

rupted happily. And a long, long time after that,

print to read the expressions that he remembered that he hadn't an-"And lots of kisses," he promised

It was Leona who cooked the

And Leona stayed on there in Then he was beside her on the Chet's apartment until her eye was little jade green bench and four- fit to present to a curious world, her bare white arms that the when he was so sleepy he couldn't

But he came over every evening. It didn't even matter that when wasn't fast enough for Chet, who fumed and fretted with an impa-That she had found it, too, he tience that delighted Leona, beother forever and ever.

And Chet didn't do anything to

TRANSACTIONS IN Real Estate

(As Recorded to Monday Noon Of This Week)

Beaverdam Township W. L. Thompson, et ux, to Chas.

L. Sheppard, Jr. Julia Morgan to H. A. Osborne. R. D. Gaddus to James A. Sisson.

J. L. Smathers, et ux, to Howard Mintz, J. B. Thompson, et ux, to F. T.

Ball. J. L. Johnson, et ux, to Fred T.

M. C. Harkins, et ux, to Noel C. Fisher. J. L. Swafford, et ux, to Amanda

Swafford, et ux. Mary W. Freeman to W. W. Lowe, et ux.

Julia E. Morgan' to Clarence R. J. Medford Williams, et ux, to

Norman Williams, et ux. Cecil Township H. R. Mauney, et ux, to T. J.

Mauney. Clyde Township Crockett H. Medford to Wayne

N. D. Robinson, et ux, to W. A Spark, et ux.

A. E. Warren, et ux, to C. Hugh Ivy Hill Township

Roy Bradley, et ux, et al, to had trouble enough returning the money to the man who had cashed and took his reward for his lenience in Leona's soft arms,

(THE END)

Reed Parton.

Pigeon Township Harley Wells, et ux, to I. A.

McLain.

Waynesville Township Lee Jordan, et ux, et al, to Robert Scates,

H. B. Milner, et ux, to Arthur Coward, et ux. Robert Scates, et ux, to R. L.

Prevost. Jack Mintz, et ux, to Rufus

J. P. Scates, et ux, to Lucy Scates Milner. T. L. Franklin, et ux, to Albert

Muse, et ux. Daisy M. Denton to Tommy Mur-

Robert F. Hyatt, et ux, et al, to Lonnie Waddell, et ux.

Gladys M. Kuchler to T. L. Franklin, et ux.

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