# The Million Dollar Doll

By C. N. AND A. M. WILLIAMSON, Authors of "The Lightning Conductor."

#### Nazlo Gathers Interesting Information From Mrs. Harkness

wife's infidelity, is attempting to facilitate her obtaining a divorce by creating a scandal about himself. To this end he offers \$20,000 "Well, sir, if that's so, I won't refuse," said Harky. "If ye'll let me 'insieted Newloon's self. To this end he offers \$20,000 "Certainly not. You'll ride with me' insieted Newloon's self."

self. To this end he offers \$20,000 to To this end he offers \$20,000 to JULIET DIVINE, a beautiful show girl, known as the Million Dollar Doll, if she will take a yacht trip with him. Juliet is unable to go herself, but, greedy for the money, she persuades TERESA DESMOND (Terry), her lovely and unbelievably innocent of a "kidnapping" plot. She accepted the pressing invitation and

half-sister, an exquisite counterpart of herself, to go in her stead, masquerading as the Million Dollar Doll. Ever since a kindness Miles did her in childhood, Terry has made him her Dream Prince.

BETTY SHERIDAN, Miles' wife, is in love with

PAUL DI SALVANO, a handsome Italian.

was not astonished to hear, after the start, the Mr. Cozzens (so he introduced himself) was slightly acquainted with the owner of "Silverwood."

"I was surprised to see Mr. Shoridan on the terrace this morning," he went on. "I suppose the young lady with him (whom I know by sight also) isn't a guest on his yacht?"

Mrs. Harkness was ordinarily a

comes on board the yacht to talk

Nazlo reviews what has gone before between him and Terry. The girl had run away from him one night

CHAPTER LVIII Still the Convent Child.
When Mrs. Harkness landed she looked about for the taxi which, she understood, had been ordered for her. Only an important car stood in the place where the taxi ought to have been, and "Harky" hesitated. "I suppose you're not a taxi, are you?" she inquired of the chauffeur.

He, not understanding English, shrugged, and answered volubly in French. It was then that Nazlo turned from his inspection of boats and hurried to the rescue. He took

feur some question, Madam," he said. gleaned from her were like bits of a But he doesn't know any language jig-saw puzzle making up a surprisexcept his own, so I came to see if ing picture. could help you."

WHO'S WHO IN THE STORY. Nazlo answered. "Delighted to be of MILES SHERIDAN, aware of his service"

"Well, sir, if that's so, I won't re-

lovely and unbelievably innocent cepted the pressing invitation and half-sister, an exquisite counterpart was not astonished to hear, after the

Mrs. Harkness was ordinarily

Italian.

EUSTACE NAZLC, a wealthy Greek, who does not know of Terry's relationship to Juliet, is in love with the younger girl, and is surprised to meet her at Monte Carlo with Miles.

MRS. HARKNESS, Miles' old servant, prepared to hate the "Million Dollar Doll," is won over by Terry's sweetness and charm. Miles has stipulated that he will have nothing to do with the girl on the voyage, but his resolve is wavering, although he does not recognize the little girl whom he befriended so long ago.

MISS CAROLINE SHERIDAN, his aunt, sojourning at Monte Carlo, is horrified at Miles' action, and comes on board the yacht to talk to Terry. the Bolshevies, no greater respect could be shown her on board, beginning' with my master, down to the sailors.

"And a nicer behaved young lady girl had run away from him one night back in New York, and her unscrupulous father, Desmond, had told Eustace she had gone to stay with friends.

Putting two and two together Nazlo realizes that the supposed Million Dollar Doll is Terry Desmond. He determines to question Mrs. Harkness whom he sees coming ashore from the yacht.

"And a nicer behaved young lady in ever met with. She keeps herself but she's sweet and considerate. "And I shouldn't like thear a word spoken against her!" Nazlo said cordially. Safe under the name of Cozzens, (there was a Cozzens at Monte Carlo who had laughed with him over the 'Divine Comedy' in the Sporting Club bar) the edy in the Sporting Club bar) the Shoe King contrived to coax a little more informataion from Mrs. Harkness. He did this so gently, that the woman hardly knew what she let

drop.

If he had not feared an encounter with Sheridan, who might have tired of gambling by this time, he would have offered hospitality for the run home; but he dared not do that, and the two parted at the gate of Miss Caroline Sheridan's villa in Men-

tone. Nazlo felt rejuvenated, as the car turned from his inspection of boats and hurried to the rescue. He took off his hat to the old servant as politiely as if she had been a duchess.

"I saw you trying to ask the chauf"I saw you trying to ask the

He pieced together morsels of gos-Mrs. Harkness was impressed. She sip he'd heard about Miles and Betty onsidered the gentleman most disconsidered the gentleman most distinguished.

"Thank you very much. sir," she replied, with her Ulster brogue. "I thought the car couldn't be a taxi! But never mind! I'm not too old to walk up the hall and get a taxi there."

Sharidan, with other morsels concerning Betty and Paul di Salvano. Then he added to these the news from his detectives in New York, that Juliet Divine was said to have married a Spaniard. Next to this wont walk up the hall and get a taxi there." walk up the hall and get a taxi there." the facts about Terry which were in "Please don't do that," Nazlo urged. his own possession; her likeness to "Please don't do that," Nazlo urged. his own possession; her likeness to "I shall be glad to take you up. I'm just ready to start. And we may be the terrace; and, with a few more going the same way further on. If

"Ye're more than kind, I'm sure.
sir!" she thanked him. "But I'm for Mentone, and that's not likely that a man of Sheridan's type might be your way—"
"As it happens it is my way!"

that of his wife, without any wish to

For Your Health

is the purest and most scientifically prepared tea, sold today. - Try it.

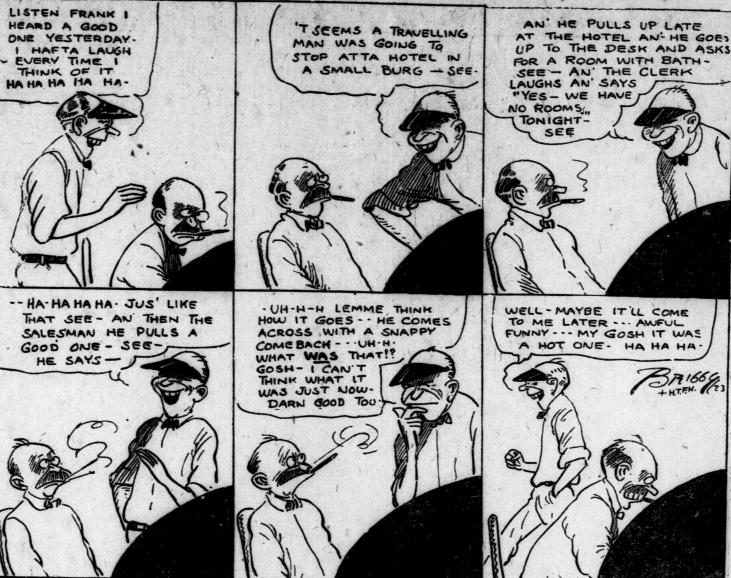




profit by the situation. By the time that Nazlo stepped out of his car before the Hotel de Paris, he had deduced the truth as it stood between



### There's At Least One In Every Office.



#### "You Said It, Marceline!" Meditations

By MARCELINE d'ALROY ON PLAYING WITH FIRE Love is a FIRE And eventually That can WARM Burns HERSELF out. Or BURN. Young women sometimes think If a MAN gets They desire the WHITE HEAT Badly BURNED Of Passion.

He becomes CAREFUL: Elderly men SOMETIMES think If a WOMAN gets Burnt BADLY

They want the steady glow Of DOMESTICITY-When these marry EACH OTHER

BOTH are disappointed: For marriage will NOT make

An OLD man-YOUNG. Or a YOUNG woman-OLD. It takes "COMPATIBILITY" to KEEP THE HOME FIRES BURN-

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#### Spotty Finds a Tempting Worm Wriggling In Smiling Pool

She becomes CURIOUS

If the SECOND fire burns

A woman who is a FLIRT

Plays with fire continually,

As MUCH as the first.

And tries AGAIN.

Just to see

Spotty the Turtle was prowling of them are washed into the Laugharound at the bottom of the Smiling ing Brook and come down into the Pool. That is where he gets most of his food. He was hungry this morn-

duced the truth as it stood between Miles Sheridan and Terry Desmend, with the exception of two important details. It did not occur to him that Sheridan might be ignorant of the girl's identity, and he could not comprehend how Teresa. Desmend had come to play "stool pigeon" in the place of that notoricus young woman, the Million Dollar Doll.

His curiosity as to this was almost unbearable, but he resolved that sooner or later he would get to the bottom of the mystery. Meanwhile, he refoiced like a boy in the convention that the convent child was still the convent child; and the idea that Sheridan might mean to marry her specific properties. The sound of the mystery was still things. Ha! So that's it!"

Spotty had discovered a big, ugly looking head thrust up from the mid.

Sheridan might mean to marry her when the divorce was got, crystallized his own wish to have the girl at almost any price, into a firm intention. (Copyright, 1923, by the Beil Syndicate.)

In tomorrow's installment Sheridan recognizes an old acquaintance.

all hiding. Ha! So that's it!"

Spotty had discovered a big, ugly looking head thrust up from the mud at the bottom of the Smilling Pool. He knew it at once for the head of his big cousin, Snapper the Snapping Turtle, and he knew now why those little fishes were hiding, and why the tadpoles were keeping buried in the



mud, and why he had had no luck in finding insects such as live in the water. It was all because of that ugly looking, big cousin of his. Spotty swam away to another part of the Smiling Pool. He popped his head out of water for fresh air and GIVEN By WIFS. SNIPPLEY

Tanks meant health and look around. He was just in time to see Farmer Brown's Boy come to the bank of the Smiling Pool. Unlike Peter Rabbit and so many other of these little people of the Green Forest and the Green Meadows, Spotty was not acquainted with Farmer Brown's Boy. Of course he had seen him many times at the Smilling Pool, but he never had realty made his acquaintance. So Spotty was distrustful. He dived at once, and went clear to the battom. Down there the couldn't see Farmer Brown's Boy, and knew that Farmer Brown's Boy couldn't see him. So he no longer gave Farmer Brown's Boy so much as a thought. He continued to hunt for something to eat.

It was not long after this that Spotty heard a little splash in the water up above him. At once he turned to see what it meant. Sometimes a splash like that meant that food had fallen in the water. Almost at once he saw something coming down through the water that food had fallen in the water. Almost at once he saw something coming down through the water that food had fallen in the water. Almost at once he saw something coming down through the water that food had fallen in the water. Almost at once he saw something coming down through the water that food had fallen in the water. Almost at once he saw something coming down through the water than dent his eyes grow bright with eager-peas. It was an earth worm, and it was my interest the continued to see what it meant. Something something to see the saw something coming down through the water than dent his eyes grow bright with eager-peas. It was an earth worm, and it was not suffering my nerves got all unstruog, and I would tremble all unstruog. And I would tremble all unstruog. And I would tremble all unstruog and I would tremble all unstruog. And I would tremble all unstruog and I would tremble all unstruog and I would tremble all unstruog and I would tre

Smiling Pool. Then Spotty joins with the fish there in having a feast. "The very thing!" exclaimed Spot-"I don't know where that worm ame from, but it doesn't matter. know where it is going. Yes, sir, I know where it is going! It is going where it will do someone the most good, and that someone is me." He swam rapidly toward that wriggling worm, and the nearer he got to it the more tempting it looked. (Copyright, 1923, by T. W. Burgess.)

The next story: "A Worm That Could Bite and Fight."

#### Dictation Dave By C. L. Funnell.

Say Miss Hopper do young men at dances impress' you more lastingly if they have the sang froid of men of the world and take a letter to Mister Growen Long, Interrogation Point, New Jersey, Dear Mister Long colon

We have your letter stating that now a days when a man takes a girl to a dance he cant hope to make a lasting impression on her unless he has that sang froid about him of a man of the world and ever since you have had to watch the details of your sang froid pretty close because the girls cant realize yet that you have grown up and will we please send you prices on silver pocket flasks suitable for a man of the world to carry at dances and what do they usually put in them now period par-

graph.
Well comma Mister Long comma

# Their Children

Mothers and



For Baby's First Clothes. One Mother says:

Most young mothers make their Arst baby's clothing too small. I is best to buy year-old patterns. A safe rule to follow in cutting an armhole is to make it large enough to slip the hand through easily Necks should measure at least nine inches—if too large at first they are easily drawn up with tape. Many a baby is cross and restless through being trussed up in tight clothing (Copyright, 1923, Associated Editors)

on a girls dance card you can see across the room and we can furnish you with the Stylus of Sophistica tion fountain pen for two ninety including ink comma and as to flasks our Silver Swallow is very popular a three dollars and many dances no only fitting the picket perfectly but holding so little as to be very econ-omical to operate and in strict con-fidence I don't mind telling you that many of our customers are filling them with a mixture of ginger ale and lemon juice which has a very sang froid taste in the dark period. THE SUPREMACY EMPORIUM.

# WOMEN! DYE

Waists Draperies Skirts Dresses Ginghams Sweaters Stockings Diamond Dyes

Each 15-cent package of "Diamond Dyes" contains directions so simple there is a young man in our neighborhood who is getting a great deal of sang froid out of a silver mounted fountain pen loaded with bright purple ink and whenever he writes sell all colors.—Advt.

Lach 13-cent package of Diamond was investigated by the contains directions so simple any woman can dye or tint any old, worn, faded thing pew, even if she has never dyed before. Drug stores Coup

## **Amazing Evidence Is** Given By Mrs. Shippley Postage Needed

#### THE DAILY SHORT STORY

that one annoying lack—his inability to wake at a regular early
hour. Tommy quite realized that
his subconscious or his will power
or his power of suggestion should
come to his rescue, but they didn't,
that an alarm and he realized that an alarm clock would only continue to ring

getting me up. Reward, a good din-for him. her and theatre once every fortnight. Just before seven, please. Thank you.

Tam, Riverside K-79."

Next morning at three minutes to seven Mary Dalton went to her tele-phone. called up Riverside K-79. waited until a masculine voice called sleepily, "Hello," then hung up the receiver. After that she sat down her dainty breakfast and again read the personal which had prompt good deed. Mary was a Scout and the doing of one good deed a day at out halling a taxi.

the doing of one good deed a day at least was one of their praiseworthy teachings.

Tom was delighted at the swift result of his personal and spent a moment or two at the telephone trying to thank the unknown benefactor, but hearing the receiver hung up at the other and he hurried off to his control of the star of the other and he hurried off to his control of the star of the to thank the unknown benefactor, but hearing the receiver hung up at the other end he hurried off to his cold plunge, wishing however that he might have been permitted to thank the fellow, whoever he was.

Each morning his telephone rang and as regularly Tom jumped up, answered and tried to get a word with his unknown waker, but so far no word had reached him. Tom almost came to the conclusion that it was someone of his friends. that it was someone of his friends trying to keep his curiosity quickened. He spent little time, however, in vain

the spent little time, however, in vain conjecture, since getting up and to the office was his main idea and not the personality of the one who was responsible for that timely arrival to duties.

But toward the end of the second week Tom realized it was high time to find out who it was he was to treat to a dinner and theatre as he offered in his personal. He therefore became a little insistent over the telephone when next it rang at two minutes to 7 and took the receiver off very quictly and shouted: "How about that dinner and theatre?" before the fellow at the end of the wire wire with the property of the property

OVER THE WIRE.

Tommy Pearson was in a quandary as to how he was to wake himself every morning sharp at 7 o'clock. He had lost two positions already by not being in his office on time, and he liked the one he now had and wanted to keep it.

Tommy was rich enough to in.

Tommy was rich enough to in.

keep it.

Tommy was rich enough to indulge in all the stupid hobbies of the idle wealthy if he chose, but he preferred to work.

His family had all gone, to their summer home at Southampton with the entire staff of servants, and Tommy remained alone in the big town house content save for that one annoying lack—his intuition.

at about 6:30 Friday I'll be down and we can have a dinner together."

Mary smiled as he hung up the receiver. It was going to be somewhat of a lark, and Donald had promised to be with her just to appraise the stranger.

When the Friday evening arrived a call from her brother informed Mary that he was detained and that she must just make the best of the situation.

past three weeks. clock would only continue to this itself out.

A bright idea then flitted through Tommy's fertile brain and upon that idea he worked swiftly. Consequently the following morning among the personal columns there was a short message.

"Will someone please ring my telephone until I answer it? Object, getting me up. Reward, a good dinger than the property of the proper Tom suddenly realized that wait

"I am the waker up—over the telephone," she said with a ready smile. "My brother, Donald, was coming tonight, but has been detained. Perhaps I should not go to dimen with you."

dinner with you."

"Oh, please," exclaimed Tom, in dismay. "Having seen you now and knowing what I would be missing in not having you opposite me at the table, I couldn't eat a bite," he gazed pleadingly at her and Mary ed her telephone call. She smiled as she reflected that each morning she she reflected that each morning she

"I could not allow you to starve," she said, and with a bound Tom was

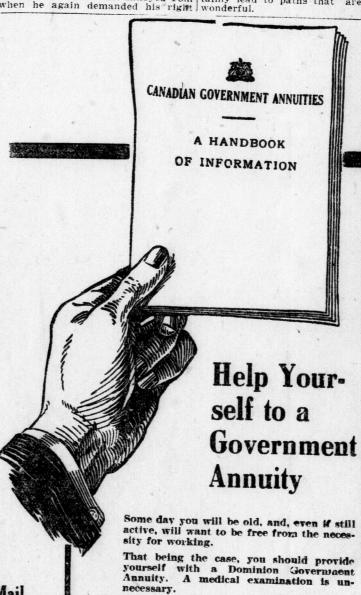
word so large more money than sense." laughed Tom, "and am only too glad to have some one nice to spend it on. You will come every Friday with me, won't you? You know it is a big med. won't you? You know it is a task, calling me up every morn

about that dinner and theatre; before the fellow at the end of the wire
could hang up. Mary, however, hung
up. Her smile was a trifle amused

up. Her smile was a trifle amused and she decided to ask her brother to answer the following morning.

Her brother, Donald, visiting Mary over the week-end, was agreeable to most things she suggested, since he knew har to be quite capable of taking care of herself under most conditions.

Consequently it was his voice that answered the somewhat annoyed Tom when he again demanded his right.



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