DENNY BROOKS

A STORY OF COURAGE. By ELENORE MEHERIN.

CHAPTER LXVII

times we get up and shut the door, thinking: "There, now, they've gone! Til just move this chair here and the table there and get comfortable Wouldn't that just he most elegant?" the table there and get comfortable wouldn't that just be most elegant?

Once and for all "

Till miss the children. They're so de-

So we do and have just accommodated our feet to a new chair, when, lo, they are again in the room where we dwell. They have not knocked nor have we answered, yet here they are at our very hearth, and whether we like it or not our place is shoved

about to make room for them.

Well—does any one own his own
house? And who is the keeper at the door admitting without a whisper those others come to share our habi-

It was months-many months since Denny had thought of Joan Lewis. The night of his first visit to Petra Channing he had recalled her, but there was no poignance in the memory—a pleasurable elation followed by a transient regret. There was a finality in his thought of her as there was of Violet, of Queenie, of Sid.

Then ext second, without ever having intended it, he was telling her of Joan.

"It's time we made some friends,"

They were gone.

stirred him; that sent him back to the office with a surging enthusiasm for work; that set him all atingle with Joan's eager faith that he was destined for greatness; that he had the intense curiosity. What made her only to decide what he would have

was! He knew it himself.

"Yes, tell me about it—about what you've done," she urged, the magnificent eyes glowing. When he had talked, color came into her face. She said simply: "You will reach the star."

He wanted then most valiantly to He wanted then most valiantly to strain out and grab it. Of course, Katy said things like that. She was always saying them, but then Katy thought he could do everything. Be-sides he expected Katy to believe in

It was a little different with Joan. She was a stranger to him—yet not a stranger—a deep friend. He felt very gay when he went home that evening. So he came bursting into the room with a bubbling, "Say, hello! Where's

He stopped short. Katy, sitting at

"No." She was crying, looking up, trying to steady her lips. "Oh, Denny, we have to go. We have to go. Oh, isn't that terrible—terrible!"

"Go where? What do you mean?"

"Go where? What do you mean?"

"Go where? What do you mean?" But it was just that. They had to move. The Carletons were going to build a home for Fay on the ground where the old barn stood. They would have to leave the scarlet rambler and the fireplace and the dear view from the west window. They would have to find another home. And to Katy it seemed that in all the world there could be no other home.

could be no other home.
"Say, is that all?" Denny was shaking with relief. Then he began to laugh. "Say, I'm glad. I tell you right out I'm glad." When he had rattled off the thousand advantages of living in San Francisco; when he had topped them university in Ohio.

care, then! Oh, I thought you'd just be crushed!"

He roared. "Crushed! Say, I'm

not you, Katy-kid. Besides, I've wanted to move. We can go to a show now in the evening, and you won't be so much alone. That's worried me. I've just hated the idea of your being here all alone all day and sometimes in the night."

Her Children Had Whooping Cough

This is one of the most dangerous diseases of children. It starts with fever and cough. The cough is at first short and sharp, but gradually increases in severity, and occurs in sudden spasms; vomiting follows, and sometimes there is nose bleed. The child turns livid in the face, the eyes appear as if they would burst from their sockets, and suffocation seems imminent, till relief is brought on by the "whoop."

mrs. L. Ambrose, Sarnia, Ont., writes: "My little ones were both sick with whooping cough I read where Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup was good, and I only used two bottles and they were better. I had chronic bronchitis for three years, and tried everything, until finally I got 'Dr. Wood's.' I would not be without this remedy."

don't want them to go through the same thing—"

Her voice was a hurried whisper. Her eyes had deepened. Denny looked into them with a start. She seemed into them with a start. She seemed suddenly beautiful to him — the most beautiful face he had ever seen. He said quickly, "Joan, I have a sister, too. Will you come and see her?"

Her line trembled She pressed her

without this remedy."

Price 35c a bottle, large family size 60c. Put up only by The T. Milburn Company Limited, Toronto, Ont.

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Ask any good druggist for a jar of Rowles Red Pepper Rub. Be sure to get the genuine, with the name Rowles on each package.—Advt.

'Oh, that's never been anything." Joan's Story.

Doors opening and closing, familiar faces coming, others going. Some-

lightful, Denny, but then if we take an apartment I'll make a friend of the janitress—well, and here goes Katy and Mary Ann Hooligan out for a stroll!

Smiles passed whimsically over the single passed whimsically over the tears. She opened her hands airily. "I wish I had back all the beautiful sobs I wasted, Denny. Why, if you can come home to lunch, why, that would be the most joyful thing that ever could be. I'd look forward to it all morning and think back on it all

It came out of her suddenly-warm from the heart. Denny was smitten anew with the sheer loneliness of Katy's days—the empty quiet of the long, long hours. The glow on her face but him.

They were gone.

Now came this astonishing meeting—this pushing of the door—Joan returning.

The pleased elation he had felt walking along the street with her remained all the afternoon. Why, it was just as though she had come back after a week's absence. And she was warmer, not as lonely as she seemed to him before. It was startling—what eyes she had.

But this was not the thing that stirred him; that sent him back to Katy—high time. Gee, you've got to have friends. Gee, you know a funny

"Sure! Well I know she would."
He knew nothing of the kind. It dded a new element of uncertainty to his meeting with Joan

lestined for greatness; that he had be not so lestined for greatness; that he had be not so less that he would have at once so aloof and so eager?

What had she been doing all these six years? In the hour they had spent he had learned nothing. Well, would be would

She was a little constrained when She was a little constrained when they met again, her face paler than its wont. After the first greetings she began asking him of the years at college after she left. He wasn't interested. Then she wanted to know more about his own aims. "Say, I'll tell you something, Joan; it's your turn to give an accounting I'd like to know where you've been and what you've been doing all this time."

A fine line of color swept up to her forehead. "Ch—I've tried my hand at so many things and none of them very interesting." She glanced up as though she forced herself to look a him. He was abashed.
"Then two years ago I came down

He stopped short. Katy, sitting at the piano, her head buried in her arms, swung around. "Oh, hello, Denny. I thought you'd never get here. Never!" The listless tone sharpened, broke. Katy swung quickly back to the piano.

"Say—well—well, say Katy!" His throat dried. He put his hands on her shoulders. "What's up, Katy. Gee, you're not sick, are you?"

"No." She was crying, looking up.
"No." She was crying, looking up.

really want to know about me, Den-man Brooks? Do you?" In her eagerness she leaned forward, lips parted, eyes pleading. But she was unaware of this. "Well—I don't know. I didn't mean

o intrude.' "Oh, you aren't at all. I wonder where I should begin. With my dark and terrible past that you spoke about yesterday?"

"Never mind, Joan."
"You have to listen now. My story begins when I was about 15." She started merrily, but her breath quickened. "You know my father was a profe off with: "Say, I can even run home to lunch now and then," Katy rubbed her hand across her eyes.

"Then you don't care, Denny? You honestly don't care? Well, what do I strong man, and this shattered him. I was the oldest—I have three sisters and a young brother. So I went to work. In a store first, then I did dancing, then clerking. Then I went back to the store and worked there in the day and danced at night. But still I couldn't earn much and there were seven of us."

Denny felt as he had the night the

woman in curling papers had flung up the window and informed him: don't know where they've gone nd it's my opinion they don't know nemselves what with not a dollar's worth of meat coming into the house

"Afterwards, Denman, we came to Berkeley. My father wrote articles for magazines. We were getting along fine, and then one day—do you remember it at the chemistry lec-

ture."
"Yes—your little sister came. remember it perfectly."
"My father had a stroke. It was hard then. When he was better he

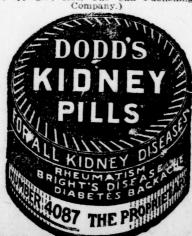
was offered a place as teacher of Latin in a boys' school in Seattle. It was something-not much. "And now you've come back

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup will clear the bronchial tubes of the collected mucous and phlegm, and in this way ease the racking cough, and this way ease the racking cough, and the short time make it disappear.

They're all much younger than I. I don't want them to go through the came thing—"

Her lips trembled. She pressed her hands together, but she only said,

So he brought Joan to Katy in this uncalculating way. It was a monentous event in all their lives. (Copyright, 1923, The Call Publishing Company.)



HERE'S A PAGE that puts "U" IN HUMOR

THE GUMPS-AND THAT'S THAT

ANDY, YOU NEVER WILL BE A BIG MAN - YOU SURELY YOU MUST KNOW WE ARE NOT LIVING IN THE NEVER WILL BE RICH- YOU MIGHT JUST AS "ARABIAM NIGHTS" THE GOOD LITTLE FAIRIES DID NOT BRING BUT 1 WELL, I WON'T RUB IT IN-WELL MAKE UP YOUR MIND TO THAY- I MADE SO WHAY HAS BEEN A TRAGEDY FOR YOU \$5000 A DAY- I HIRED J. AMBROSE HEPWING FOR THAT NEVER MAM MILLIONS IN AUSTRALIA LAST YEAR I JUST THOUSANDS OF "SUCKERS" WHO PURPOSE - HE CAME TO YOU A STRANGER WITH FLATTERY AND SOFY WORDS AND YOU FOOLISHLY LOANED HIM, WITHOUT SECURITY THOOGHT WANTED TO HELP YOU IN SOME WAY- I THOUGHY TRUSTED THE GLITTERING PROMISES HE WAS OF STRANGERS WILL, I HOPE, BE A OF ANY KIND, \$1,000 - THEN \$500 WAS DELIVERED TO YOU IF 1 SENT YOU \$1,000,0000 IN A LUMP SUM CROOKED LESSON TO YOU - THERE HAS BEEN NO HARM DONE - HEPWING DID NOT CAS IT WOULD TURN YOUR HEAD SO I DECIDED! EACH DAY IN WHAT YOU CONSIDERED A VERY MYSTERIOUS WAY-HE SAID ALL OF WHICH WAS SIMPLE BAIT USED TO SEPARATE YOU FROM WOULD TEST YOU BY SENDING YOU \$50000 ANY OF YOUR CHECKS - THE INCIDENTAL HE WAS EVERY CENT YOU HAD IN THE WORLD AND LEAVE YOU HOPELESSLY IN DEBT- A SHORT INVESTIGATION OF THE HAIR-BRUSH HEPWING A DAY AND IN THAT WAY FIND OUT EXPENSES OF RENT ETC. I HAVE HONEST. TAKEN CARE OF - YOU WILL FIND YOUR BANK BALANCE IS STILL THE SAME AS IT WAS BEFORE YOU TRIED TO YOU WERE CAPABLE OF HANDLING CLAIMED AS ORIGINAL WOULD HAVE SHOWN THAT IT WAS
INVENTED BEFORE WASHINGTON CROSSED THE DELAWARE - YOU
WOULD NOT TAKE THE ADVICE OF YOUR GOOD WIFE OR OF THE
BANKER
YOU HAD KNOWN FOR YEARS BUT
FORTUNE AND GOOD HAME
TO A SMOOTH-TALKING - MOHEY-BE A HAIRBRUTH KING - BUT IN THE FUTURE BE GUIDED BY THE ELEPHANTS TEST EACH BRIDGE BEFORE STRANGER -CROSS IT-

BARNEY GOOGLE AND SPARK PLUG

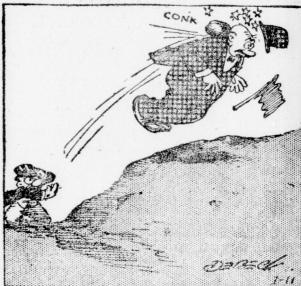
And Now Barney Connects With One Big Pay Day.

BY BILLY DE BECK









TOOTS AND CASPER

LIVING IN THIS

NEIGHBOR

PARDON ME, BROTHER-

KNOW IF THERE'S A

GUY NAMED CASPER

BUT DO YOU HAPPEN TO

ER-AH-

CASPER-ER-

Well, It Does Look Like Casper May Have to Explain to the Judge





BY JIMMY MURPHY I'LL REPORT THAT INFORMATION TO HEAD-ME? OH, MY QUARTERS - AND WHAT'S YOUR NAME 15 TOMMY JONES! SIMMY LURPHYD

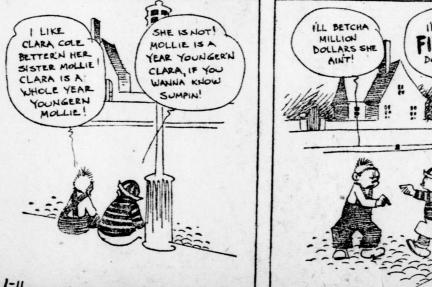
MUTT AND JEFF

Love Is Great Stuff, But Life—That's Greater.

BY BUD FISHER



He's a Diplomat.









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