Betty Sheridan Worries Because She Has Not Heard From Paolo

By C. N. AND A. M. WILLIAMSON.

Authors of "The Lightning Conductor."

Miles Sheridan is facilitating his but contagious. Madame must have wife's obtaining a divorce by creating a scandal about himself. He is Prince was better, he would call her ing a scandal about himself. He is taking a yacht trip, supposedly Betty rang off. She was disap-

as berself. Ever since a kindness Miles did her in childhood, Terry had told her she looked ill, and the has made him her Dream Prince.

Miss Caroline Sheridan, meeting the the moment he got back to New couple at Monte Carlo, endeavors York. to dissuade Miles from his dis-She writes to raceful project.

On the way to Bousaada, Miles realizes that he loves "Juliet Divine."

his love for her. Sheridan receives an amazing tele- the house where his apartment was. gram from the captain of the yacht.

CHAPTER LXV.

Word From Aunt Caroline. If Betty Sheridan had been addicted to prayer (which she was not) she would have thanked heaven the new people are friends of the prince's. day that "Silverwood" steamed out But he's been gone three weeks, to sea with Miles and Juliet Divine They moved in yesterday."

Instead of praying, she was in a mood to dance, for she had had worries, and now she hoped that they

Paolo had been so hyperchivalrous, so anxious to "put people off the track," that he had got himself talked about with a girl. Of course it was a flirtation—mere "camouflage"-but Betty hadn't liked hearing her friends (cats) say it was a "case" with Salvano and Rose Callahan, and how wonderful it was for both of them: Rose to marry a prince. Paolo to marry an heiress. Rose was horribly rich-at least her father was, Samuel Callahan of California, who had made millions in the war. Rose wasn't bad looking, though Betty thought her a lump. The two had come to New York to

York. Betty would "consult

had begun to be—so prudent. Sal-vano's Chinese servant answered—an invaluable man. for more reasons than one. His master was ill—suffer-ing, and could not answer Madame. No. Madame must not come. The

WHO'S WHO IN THE STORY: , Prince had grippe-not dangerous

Juliet Divine, a beautiful show-girl, known as the Million Dollar Doll. In reality, however, he is not with the Doll, but Teresa Desmond (Terry), Juliet's he had taught them to her, in hap-unbellevably innocent half-sister, pier days. What an adventure it had whom the Doll sent to masquerade been to learn, with him! She had sworn off now.

thing she feared most was the loss of Betty Sheridan, Miles' wife is in love her beauty. To save that she'd slam with door of paradise. But Paolo? Paul di Salvano, a handsome Italian. ing the news: Miles going, and all it Bustace Nazlo, a wealthy Greek, would mean for both. At the bottom meets Miles and Terry at Monte of the last page were a dozen crosses.

Carlo, and recognizes in the sup-Desmond, whom he had met back in New York. In love with the girl himself, he is relieved to learn that Miles' conduct toward Terry has been most chivalrous.

Mrs. Harkness, Miles' old servant, takes care of Terry are best of the server of t takes care of Terry on board the might be gone for ten days or two yacht. But later they would make

Betty waited. Happiness died Betty of Terry's beauty and charm, down like a failing spring. She Miles, dining in Algiers with Terry, longed for a sniff of the "snow." But whom he does not recognize as the she would not yield. She was looking little girl he befriended so long ago, so much better since she'd "resee Paul de Salvano with a group formed." And she must be beautiful

for Paolo.

The ten days, the two weeks, Miles asks the girl if she is cap-Paolo, no answer when she telephoned or wrote. A week's more Bousaada Miles tells Terry of grace she gave and then, wearing a thick veil, she went in a taxi t "When are you expecting the prince?" she inquired of the hall porter.
"We are not expecting him,
madam," said the man. "The prince

has sublet the apartment."
"Since when?" Betty stammered. "I couldn't tell you just when, madam," was the answer, "for the

Hardly knowing what she meant to do, Betty taxied on to the hotel. There she asked for the Callahans. They had given up their suite. It was understood that they had gone

If only Betty had been going about she would have heard the news sooner! But on Paolo's suggestion she had kept very quiet; the meek deserted wife!

Now she was afraid to ask people

who might know what had become of the Callahans, or to drop some hint which might bring up the name of Paul di Salvano.

There seemed to be a conspiracy

of silence. Nobody spoke the two names which were of importance to her. At last she could bear the strain no longer and asked questions of Rose Callahan's friends. But Rose wriggle into the right set on the strength of their money.

But now Miles had gone with Juliet Divine, and the news of his escapade would burst like a bomb in New York Betty would "consult that Salvane had discovered the strength of their money. that Salvano had disappeared fro her lawyer" and the divorce, with New York at the same time! Oh, alimony which would make her rich in the country, getting over grippe, in the country, getting over grippe, (though not as rich as Rose, even with her own small fortune left by Mrs. Parmalee) was practically in her pocket. Without that alimony Italy: What if the party of three

Wonder what an idle Telephone thinks about?"

Wonder What the Man In the Hat Ad Thinks About

EVERY YEAR THIS TIME I SHOW UP IN A NICE FUZZY FELT HAT. IM SUPPOSED TO BE THE LAST WORD



ITS A NICE FEELING HAT THOUGH AND I FEEL PRETTY COM-FORTABLE

Hambone's

Meditations

By J. P. Alley.

FOLKS WHUT JEDGES YOU

BY YO' CLO'ES SHO

WOULD LOW-RATE ME!



THE ARTIST THAT

PUTS A PIPE IN MY

MOUTH WHICH

DRAWS ME ALWAYS

OF COURSE YOU MAY GO AND BUY THIS VERY HAT BUT YOU'LL NOT LOOK THE SAME AS I DO

WOMEN expect a lot

If he LOVES them

If he MARRIES them

They often get MORE

Than they expected,

Only if a woman is

Very sophisticated

MORE OR LESS what she

Expected from marriage.

That is why WIDOWS

Make GOOD WIVES

Does she get

Or much LESS.

From the MAN

They LOVE.

They GET IT.



IT ALSO SHOWS I'M

A REGULAR GUY, A

MAN'S MAN. AND

MY SHIRT! OH- H BOY!

BECAUSE YOU'RE NOT QUITE SO GOOD TO LOOK AT AS ME. PLEASE DON'T LET ME INFLUENCE YOU



To their second husbands,

And they have learned

Is very PERSONAL,

If hubby is indifferent

It is wise to be as

If a man is peevish

To his second wife,

And that's that!

She gives him a dose

For they don't expect a hero.

That although MARRIAGE

IMPERSONAL as possible.

She thinks he has ceased to care.

To his bride, she weeps;

If a man is out of sorts

From the medicine cabinet,



BETWEEN YOU AND

LID IS A LITTLE

ME I THINK THIS

TOO LARGE

Mothers and Their Children



To Protect the Rug.

One Mother Says: One Mother Says:

A square of cloth, preferably canvas, placed on the floor under the child's high-chair will protect the dining-room rug during the meal from crumbs and liquid food the child may throw overboard. If desired, snaps can be sewed to the rug and to the cloth to fasten it in place.

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York is the greatest summer resort in the world,' and sitting in the breath of an electric fan, the subconscious self would persist in babbling of green fields. Into the office of Barton through the property of the same green fields. Edith Bellingham. "Oh, Rufus," said she when finally they were seated opposite each other in the office marked "private," "Uncle Ben was coming to



THE DAILY SHORT STORY

PLYMOUTH ROCKS IN WALL STREET.

By H. IRVING KING.

Barton and Cales were trying to put through a deal which might turn out a "brilliant exploit in high finance," or the subject of a criminal finance," or the subject of a criminal Trinity clock. Ten minutes after the side of the subject of th By H. IRVING KING.

scheme as too perilous for them to the plunge? scheme as too perilous for them to appear in openly, and with that delightful confidence which even ambition, ability and courage cannot sup-

such a knowledge of Wall street as, projectors, they felt, warranted them in setting up in business for themselves. And made powerful enemies, and Barton, on the other hand, read a certain amount of poety every night turned to her shaded village, a letter before retiring and was in love with in which he intimated that he had

Edith Bellingham was well worth So they must still wait. being loved by Rufus Barton or any

f hens did your people keep down have landed you in jail. Wast—Plymouth Rocks or Rhode you quit? Cold feet or Island Reds?"

Oblivious of the sarcasm, Barton launched forth in a discourse on the Rufus enigmatically. nerits of Plymouth Rocks. oe executed"—and he was off. But wer after, when Barton was inclined to balk at some doubtful deal, Cales would say: "Oh, hang the Plymouth Rocks—let's get down to business." As time went by and their business increased, Barton felt himself slipping—felt it at first and then slipped without feeling it. They always kept within the letter of the law, but there were times when the lettering was a trifle indistinct. And now came day in the prosecution of the gray deal when something absolutely dis-honest morally and highly questionable legally, had to be done or the great scheme might crash in ruins, with every prospect of somebody getting hurt in the collapse.

It was July, and while you could keep comfortable by repeating "New York is the greatest summer resort in

New York on business and I simply forced him to take me along. The news from home? Well, Aunt Mary's

finance," or the subject of a criminal prosecution. They had been selected for the job by certain "interests," which "interests" regarded the plunge?"

She talked for half an hour by Trinity clock. Ten minutes after she had gone Cales came in. "Well," cried he, "how are Plymouth Rocks this morning? Are you ready for the plunge?"

lightful confidence which even allowed to add: "Edith bellingham was here today," but he knew Cales would not understand.

There was a row of care which allowed the light to add: "Edith bellingham was here today," but he knew Cales would not understand. Barton and Cales had tackled the There was a row, of course, but Barton was firm, and the two partners task.

Both partners were young men sat up half the night figuring how they could wriggle out of the situawho had been clerks in well-known brokerage offices and had acquired brokerage offices and had acquired deal back into the hands of the great deal back into the hands of the real

They succeeded at last, but they both were emphatically "hustlers." business faced ruin, as they were Cales was an unemotional, unimaginative person who found the true of those powerful ones who would romance in the tables of addition, never forgive them for not playing multiplication and division; while the part of cat'spaw to the limit.

"somewhere in New England"—one of those old towns with elm-shaded streets, "colonial" mansions and hollyhocks.

"somewhere in New England"—one of those old towns with elm-shaded "streets, "colonial" mansions and hollyhocks.

How he had come to hate the word being loved by Rufus Barton or any other man. It is but fair to Edith to "wait." Edith wrote back that for a state that she would have been willing to marry Rufus at once, come to New York, live in a flat and "rise with him." But after talking it all duced. The next day, after receiving Edit's letter, Rufus met old John with him." But after talking it all over, they both agreed that it would be prudent to wait a while. Rufus must have no distraction in his search for fortune; only the prospect search for fortune; only the prospect of the reward at the end to spur him make and unmake. make and unmake.

on.

When they first went into business, Barton said to Cales: "First of all, we will do a straight, legitimate business. If we can't make a go of it honestly, we will call it off."

"Why, certainly, we will do nothing illegally," replied Cales. "What breed of hens did your people keep down east. Plymouth Florica on Phodo you guit? Cold feet or comment you guit? Cold feet or comment.

"Plymouth Rock hens," replied

"Or a Plymouth Rock conscience," merits of Plymouth Rocks.

Cales interrupted him with: "Good enough. When we have made our pile I will retire to the country, cultivate the cardinal virtues and the proper breed of hens to go along with them. Meantime here's a bunch of orders to be executed"—and he was off. But the cardinal virtues are to mixed up with and come around and see me tomorrow. I've got a proposition for you. I know all about why was quit planeauth Pook home did you quit. Plymouth Rock hens, did you say? Well, this scheme of mine just fits in with Plymouth Rocks."

Old John K. was as good as his word. He set Barton's feet in a road to wealth, which was a straight and

But Rufus often thinks with a shudder of what might have hap pened to him had Edith not made that unseasonable call upon him at his coffee. They were married before the year was out. Now they spend their summers in the New England only one certain breed of hens on

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Cuticura Soap Clears the Skin and Keeps it Clear

Welcome Robin and Brownie the Thrasher Compare Notes

"You Said It, Marceline!"

By MARCELINE d'ALROY

ON WHAT WIDOWS EXPECT

Mrs. Parmalee) was practically in her pocket. Without that alimony Paolo couldn't marry her. He must have a rich wife.

Thank goodness the track was clear! Betty could go full speed ahead.

She telephoned to the furnished apartment, where she had spent some on the prince at first, he had begun to be—so prudent. Salwano's Chinese servant answered—an been cheering. But Betty was past of the party of three pleasing his father, the Duke d'Alpleasing his father, the Duke d'Alpleasin

had ever cared. He had gone after

the heiress, a young, unmarried girl, whom he could marry without dis-

Brownie

"Does it hurt?" she asked. a bit," replied Brownie. don't you take it off?" quired Mrs. Brownie.
"I can't." said Brownie. "I've tried, but I can't.'

"Well, all I can say is that it is mighty queer," said Mrs. Brownie. "What will your neighbors think to see you wearing a thing like that?" Brownie began to wonder himself. He felt a little shy about showing himself. No one ever likes to feel queer, and with that little shiny band on his leg Brownie did feel queer. So on his leg brownie did teel queer. So he kept out of sight as much as possible. Two days later as he was peering out from the bushes along the edge of the Old Orchard he saw Welcome Robin alight in the nearest apple tree. He would have liked to go over for a little gassin with Welcome Robin and the control of the contro go over for a little gossip with Wel-come Robin, but, remembering that shiny band on his leg, he remained right where he was

right where he was.

Welcome Robin flew down on the Welcome Robin flew down on the ground very near the bushes in which Brownie was hiding. Suddenly Brownie gave a little gasp. Yes, sir. he gave a little gasp. He blinked Well Clarence this is the first lesson in that course in salesmanship I promised to dictate to you after admitting that you need it as bad as



his eyes. He blinked them again, and a third time. On one of Welcome Robin's legs was a little shiny band Just like the one on his own leg. Brownie couldn't believe it at first. But as Welcome Robin hopped nearer there was no doubt about it.
Instantly Brownie came out of hiding. He was so excited he could hard-

y talk. "Where did you get that hing?" he cried. Welcome Robin's bright eyes had instantly seen the little shiny band great irresistible force caused your on the leg of Brownie. "The same wife to buy a new hat last week quesplace you got the one on your leg," "I didn't suppose anyone else had one," said Brownie. "It has made me feel so queer that I have kept out of

well, you needn't have it," said Welcome. "It is getting to be quite the thing in the Old Orchard to wear one of these little bands. Mrs. Wel-

Then Welcome Robin and Brownie the Thrasher compared notes on what had happened to them. And each found that the other had had a similar experience. Also each found that the other, for no reason which he could explain, thought that it all

(Copyright, 1923, by T. W. Burgess.) The next story: "Brownie Soothes

had something to do with friendli

ness on the part of Farmer Brown's

Dictation Dave By C. L. Funnell.

It is really much cheaper for a girl who wants the atmosphere of education to buy a pair of our tortoise shell spectacles than go to college isn't it Miss Hopper and take a letter to our expert salesman Mister Clarence Closem Missle Manor Michigan. Dear

anybody I have ever seen sign an expense voucher the title of which is the fundamental instinct of imitation why is it that one moment we notice skirts are short and sleeves are long and sleeves are short question mark it is on account of the instinct of women to imitate but always remember that imitation runs from the top down and not from the bottom up speaking now about the classes of men and not about dresses para-

Applying this basic principle then your first move in a new town should be to sell the most prominent women Seething Suction vacuum cleaners by telling them how electric cleaners keep the White House white arous-ing their desire to imitate and then you can sell the rest of the ladies in the town by telling them about the sales you made to the prominent women if any and if not by telling them how they can get the Seething Suction in their homes before the prominent women do which is some-thing to be talked about at the next bridge party and don't forget that next to exercising her instinct to imitate the thing the buying house-wife loves most to do is to arouse some other lady's instinct to imitate her how think over these questions in reviewing this lesson colon what tion mark how many Seething Suc. tion do you have to sell to pay for it what better instigation could you have to sell a vacuum cleaner to some other mans wife and the next lesson will take up the psychology of making them say yes period.
Yours for implicated imitation
THE SUPREMACY EMPORIUM

Neal's Sandwich Hints No. 4

An Old-Time Favorite With a New Flavor

Here's a recipe that puts the everpopular "egg" sandwich in the shade:

Tucked between slices of fresh, snowy-white Neal's Bread, liberally spread with golden butter, there's hard-boiled, new-laid eggsjuicy chopped olives and a dash of mayonnaise.

Serve these to your family and your friends. Make a dozen or two for your next party and have them all asking for the recipe.

Egg and Olive Sandwiches

Chop two hard-boiled eggs fine, add twelve large stuffed olives which have been minced, season and moisten to a paste with mayonnaise. Spread between buttered

Bread is the foundation of good sandwiches. Insist on

NEAL'S GOOD WHITE BREAD

PHONES 1313-2173.

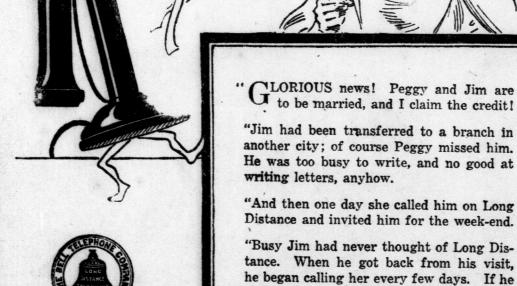
Neal Baking Company, Limited WINDSOR LONDON ST. THOMAS SARNIA

teas will be on. Clip Neal's Sandwich recipes now as they appear in this paper, and you'll have a prize collection to draw from when in need of "something difin sand-

Hostesses

The season will soon be here when

evening parties, socials, and church



C. H. BEARD, Manager.

Distance and invited him for the week-end. "Busy Jim had never thought of Long Dis-

can't write, he certainly can talk!

"And now the ring Peggy looks for is the ring of the telephone bell—the other came as a matter of course.

"Dan Cupid and I have put over many a