14

U. S. Patent Office

tantly amused. In the car she sat staring at the advertisements, quietly framewall their names and prices, but they didn't seem fascinating then they shoulders. What an idea Mary must be getting of his relatives!— but how wonderfully she was a great lady, pure these things and don't know it. When it when all people a few times, but is sould all the good. Surprise and admiration burned the bad with the good. Surprise and admiration burned theory. I don't know Henry, I don't know Henry, damn the fast the set of the set time and all people a few times. But is sould all the good. Surprise and admiration burned the provide the set time and all people a few times. But is sould all the fast the set time and all people a few times. But is sould all the fast the set time and all people a few times. But is sould all the fast the set time and all people a few times. But is sould all the fast the set time and all people a few times. But is sould all the sould all the fast the set time and all people a few times. But is sould all the set time and all people a few times. But is sould all the set time and admiration burned the set time the set time and admiration burned the set time and admiration burned the set time and admiration burned the set tis the set tis the set time they admirat The weight of each of the Sphinx I. THE KING By WAYLAND WELLS WILLIAMS. (Copyright, 1924.) Directed for The Omaha Bee by Sol Hess (Continued from Yesterday.) know, and won't tell me," he said

(Continued from Yesterahy.) 'But of course I am, frightfully. 1 previshly. "Do I?" Mary's eyes, raised

"But of course I am, frightfully. I can't bear to think of myself as young man of twentyfive, without experience or knowledge, who ought to take pretty nearly anything that's offered to him. I think of myself as King of Niarava. 'On this head.' I keep telling myself, 'a Crown has rest-ed. The sacred gift of Power has lain in this little hands-blah! And yet—and yet. You don't know how it was out there, how I worked and worried. If I hadn't taken it so seri-ously, and didn't remember it seri-ously. I'd be lacking in proper self respect, seems to me. Oh, it's a mess, all round." finished vigorously. This, though encouraging, was round.

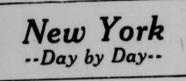
"Life, Kit, is an episodic thing. and you want to have it continuous." Jen was in his best analytical vein: again. What was the use? What she he spoke slowly and with shining said was true, and he recognized

he spoke slowly and with shining sort of a show. "You won't recognize the brute power of circumstance over human destiny. Life threw you up on a pinnacle; you can't bear to have it throw you back on the flat. You sprawl on your belly, and cry for an other pinnable. I have flown—I can't grub! . . Perfectly natural, but it won't do. We must all grub at times. Most of us grub always. Anyway, you can fly and then grub and still re-tain your self-respect and dignity. That fool Henley said 'I am the cap-tain of my soul.' That's rot, but there's something there, something. tain of my soul.' That's rot, but there's something there, something, At all events, a man can't say 'I have words; as he looked over the hot, been a captain of an Atlantic liner; pain-wrung pages of his diary and thought: "This was I, actually I, this raft.' If circumstance throws him brave, active, thinking, aspiring be-on a raft he must do what he can ing. Where has it all gone? What have I done to lose it?

with it. 'I never was on a raft." said Kit "I never was on a raft." said Kit petulantly, "so I can't say how I should act. But I was adrift in a fourteen-foot dory, and conducted my-self fairly creditably. And the dory threw me up on an island, where I became king. Circumstance did that, and it can do it again. It damned well must do it again, if it expects much of me. . . I've got a certain hold on circumstances, you know; I've got money. I can wait for circum stance to become reasonable again. Circumstance be damned."

have faith in you, at bottom. Ye can take that for what it's worth."

He loved Jen and Jen loved him, but that did not appear to do any good. The same was true in the case of Mary. He tried once to confide his, difficulties to her, but found her singularly baffling. "Dear boy," she said in a voice that though full of love sounded casual, "I'm so sorry. But I'm afraid I can't advise you." I don't know what's good for you." Kit was not sure, but he though he saw her eyes give a sudden and inappropriate snap. "I believe you do He loved Jen and Jen loved him.



stance to become reasonable again Circumstance be damned!" "And your own soul?" said Jen soft-ly. "Oh, well, it hasn't come to that, and it won't. I'm sure. It's too good a soul to go under. I can't help you, and I think you're silly, but I still have faith in you, at bottom. You of the heart, as he returned to the can take that for what it's worth. "It's worth something," said Kit, ashamed of his petulance. "Thanks." Jack was on earth again meant less

than it should. He also kept wondering, Why an

lacking in me. no doubt; but as I'm not responsible for the lack, or even able to see what it is, why should I suffer for it?

His fastidiousness also played its part; a mean kind of devil to be damned by. It was largely his inability to lose himself in anything great er than himself that made him wretched. And yet that under-bred

By O. O. M'INTYRE. York, Dec, 1.—Broadway with parvenu little devil was as obnoxious New York, Dec. 1.—Broadway with its quick blonds, tin horn sports, men-about-town, wise guys and pudgy papas play havoc with inno-cence. The young girl who is caught

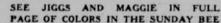


Barney Google and Spark Plug



BRINGING UP FATHER

IM GLAD THAT MY HAIR IS GROWING I'M TIRED OF BOBBED HAIR BESIDES . I HAD TO WASTE SO MUCH TIME GOING TO THE BARBER SHOP



Drawn for The Omaha Bee by McManus

(Copyright 1921



in its cross currents finds the descent ably drunk), he allowed himself to do and think things that were unspeakis swift.

is swift. It was just eight months ago that there came to a producer's office a shy, auburn haired girl who had won a beauty prize in her home town in the south. This acheivement blazed the ambition for a Broadway career. Hand think things that were unspeak-ably hateful next morning. Thank Heaven, he thought, that squashy lif-tile Vi Fieldes was not here! What fastidiousness denying him even its benefits, leaving him when it became capable of doing him any good. Vi Fieldes would drive him mad. Fra-

Her beauty and naivette struck a gile, bending little thing. Crisp, too responsive chord and she was given a just enough resistance to be inter

to this time had been circumscribed

to this time had been circumscribed to small town galeties—strawberry suppers, once a week movies and literary societies. A song writer fell in love with her. He moved in a fast, sporty set and it was among their paths that the girl traved fibe had means that the girl strayed. She had never had a cock-sting him faintly. Many was willing to go, but sh

strayed. She had never had a cock tail or breakfasted at Child's in Co-had a dinner engagement for the 23d humbus circle at dawn. It was new lumbus circle at dawn. It was new stuff and she was seeing life. stuff and she was seeing life. A friend of her fmily is a friend of mine. Now and then he invited her about the whole thing. Mary also

to his apartment for a home cooked forgot, and asked some people to dinner, asked in substantial friends lunch on Christmas day. She called of his for a healthy atmosphere and it lunch; he supposed at first she of his for a healthy atmosphere and tried as a friend of the family to keep in touch with her. keep in touch with her.

Once she came tipsy from too many cocktails. He tried to reason usual. with her and point out the pitfalls. He became violently and unreason

with her and point out the pitals. There were tears, remorse and many promises. Next came a hurriedly ably angry, really at his own negli-gence, but outwardly at Mary's disre-gard of the Puritan tradition of christmas dinner. He accused her-of worshiping worldly gawds, of sel-fishness, of implety, of unwifely con-duct. Mary opened her large eyes at him and met him more than half-widnict in a drizzillng rain. She

had arrived at his place long after midnight in a drizzling rain. She seemed befuddled and finally fell sleep in a chair. Her purse fell open and from it fell a half empty vial of cocaine. St. Gaudens' famous Diana that has poised for so many years on old Madison Square Garden is to be pre-served. Arthur Brisbane, the editor, is to place it atop the tower of the 30-story apartment house he is build-ing on Park avenue and Fiftying on Park avenue and Fifty-seventh street. Mr. Brisbane's new building is to be the largest of its CHAPTER XIV. kind in town and he will occupy an 18-room apartment on the 19th floor. They arrived at Dimchurch at

on a high restaurant stool, with their

baggage at her feet, and went to look outside. There was a line of motors

nostly filling up and driving away out no sign of the old stuffy coupe

that Uncle Jeff kept for winter use. Mary received this baleful news

Montreal is becoming a great something after five; it was pitch week ending spot for New Yorkers, dark already and the air smelt o Montreal is becoming a great They go in groups and when they snow. The station was ill lit and arrive in New York and are restored to consciousness they are usually a were visible in the crowd of people They go in groups and when they bit abashed at having invited all the that hurried about it. Kit left Mary Northwest Monted police to visit them a month or so.

At one of those white and sanitary sarcophagi that add to the glitter of Broadway they have installed a massive pipe organ and one may order sive pipe organ and one may order corn beef and cabbage and devour it to the tune of some heavy Wag-feather. Her fur and coat collar were

nerian bit. One of the gayest of coon shouters is now being billed with the prefix "Mme." She did it more as a publicity stunt. She is large, buyen and tildy stunt. She is large, buxom and thick in this smelly provincial station, and he hated to tell her that his relatives ankled and has always been known had failed to meet or send for then for her rather jovial commonness. It was the sort of mismanagemen But since she took on the prefix her that she never allowed

friends say she has become very With perfect good humor sh much changed. Her voice has modu-picked up the bags he could not carry lated. She has some good manners. The other day she appeared in a res-followed him to the curb outside. Here things became much worse: taurant carrying a lorgnette. Of there appeared to be no cabs, nor there appeared to be no cabs, nor was there even any one who could be the there appeared to be the cabs. how most of us like people who are tell them how to get one. After genuine even when they are in the freezing for ten minutes they bundled up Ki Unreal world of the stage. (Copyright, 1924.) into a trolley which strolled up, Ki

seething with irritation, Mary dis