

A LOVELESS MARRIAGE

By RUBY M. AYRES

Author of "A Man's Way," "The One Unwanted," "A Bachelor Husband," etc.

THE MARRIAGE WAS a... children. He grew much quieter, and kinder; he hardly ever swore, and he did not drink anything like the quantity he used to when he lived in London.

Miss Linnie died about six months before he did, and I always think that hastened his end. Nobody could ever make him so comfortable as she had done; he used to write long letters of complaint about his new surroundings and the indifferent way in which she attended to his wants.

AND HERE IS THE CONCLUSION... I WAS nearly mad then with rage, and suddenly he lifted his clenched fist and struck me.

It was daylight. Sunshine was filtering through the half-drawn blinds, and I could hear the murmur of voices in the street as I crossed the long way out.

don't think any words of mine could ever describe the shame and utter wretchedness in my heart. I was only eighteen, but it was true that I felt as if I were a hundred years old.

I felt as if some one had struck me; I was alone in the room, or some one must have noticed how white I went, and I could feel the blood draining away from my face.

CHAPTER XXIV... I had been married fourteen months when my boy was born.

I did not think I had greatly altered, but my face was unlined and I had no gray hairs. I did not know if I were glad or sorry; I wanted to be alone when Richard came, and yet when I saw my husband driving off down the road I wished he had stayed.

CHAPTER XXV... And now I did not want to die; I had two babies to live for, and it was marvelous how they changed my mind.

It all seemed so natural after the first moment, in spite of the fact that he was taller and broader, and so bronzed, my heart told me Richard had altered very little.

CHAPTER XXVI... I thought you were not coming, I told him nervously, freeing my hands. "I waited for you."

Richard made no comment. I knew that he had considered my father an impossible man. "And so you're happily married," he said, with sudden abruptness which was very disconcerting.

CHAPTER XXVII... I thought you were not coming, I told him nervously, freeing my hands. "I waited for you."

Richard made no comment. I knew that he had considered my father an impossible man. "And so you're happily married," he said, with sudden abruptness which was very disconcerting.

CHAPTER XXVIII... I thought you were not coming, I told him nervously, freeing my hands. "I waited for you."

Richard made no comment. I knew that he had considered my father an impossible man. "And so you're happily married," he said, with sudden abruptness which was very disconcerting.

CHAPTER XXIX... I thought you were not coming, I told him nervously, freeing my hands. "I waited for you."

Richard made no comment. I knew that he had considered my father an impossible man. "And so you're happily married," he said, with sudden abruptness which was very disconcerting.

CHAPTER XXX... I thought you were not coming, I told him nervously, freeing my hands. "I waited for you."

Richard made no comment. I knew that he had considered my father an impossible man. "And so you're happily married," he said, with sudden abruptness which was very disconcerting.

CHAPTER XXXI... I thought you were not coming, I told him nervously, freeing my hands. "I waited for you."

Richard made no comment. I knew that he had considered my father an impossible man. "And so you're happily married," he said, with sudden abruptness which was very disconcerting.

CONTINUED MONDAY

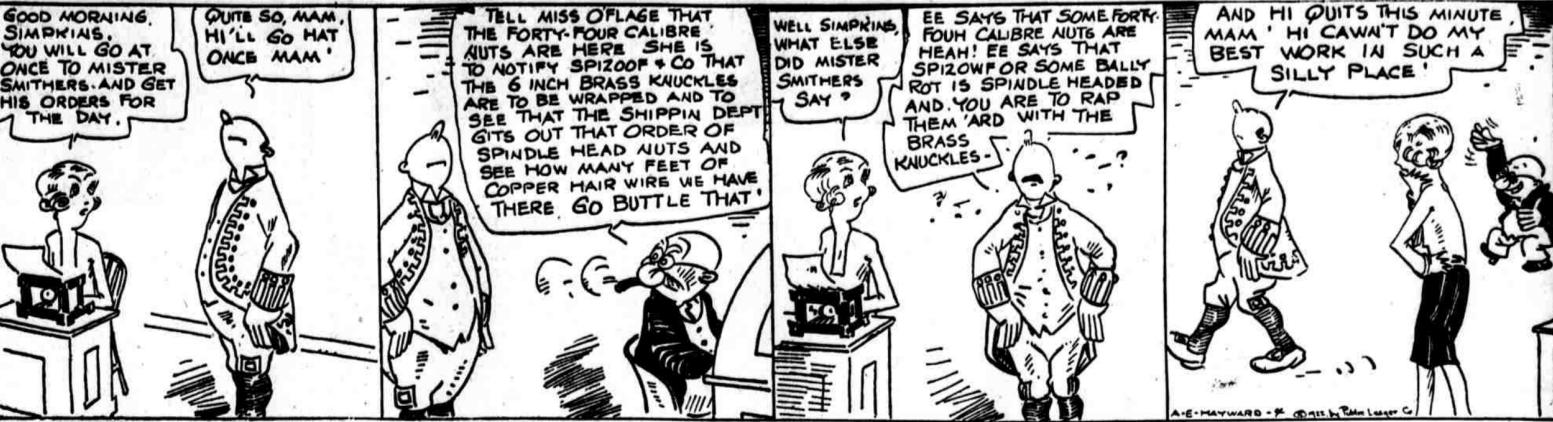
THE GUMPS—A Fool and His Money Are Soon Parted

By Sidney Smith



SOMEBODY'S STENOGRAPHER—Not Dignified

Registered U. S. Patent Office By Hayward



The Young Lady Across the Way

With Seven Precious New-Laid Eggs in His Hat

By Fontaine Fox

SCHOOL DAYS

By DWIG



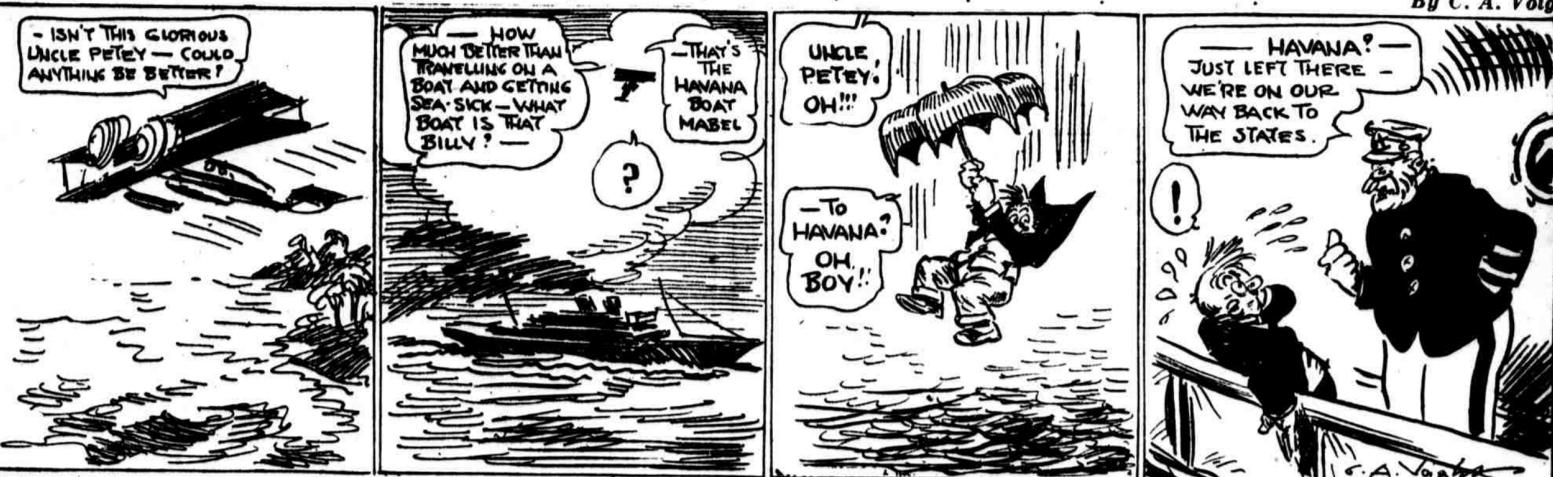
The young lady across the way says the problem of what to do with our ex-presidents seems to have been fairly well solved, with Mr. Taft as Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, Mr. Hughes heading our delegation at the Arms Conference and Mr. Bryan talking of running for the Senate.

When Dad got home he should have stopped first to greet the family before going out to the chicken house to see if his old hens had begun to lay.

Why girls leave home

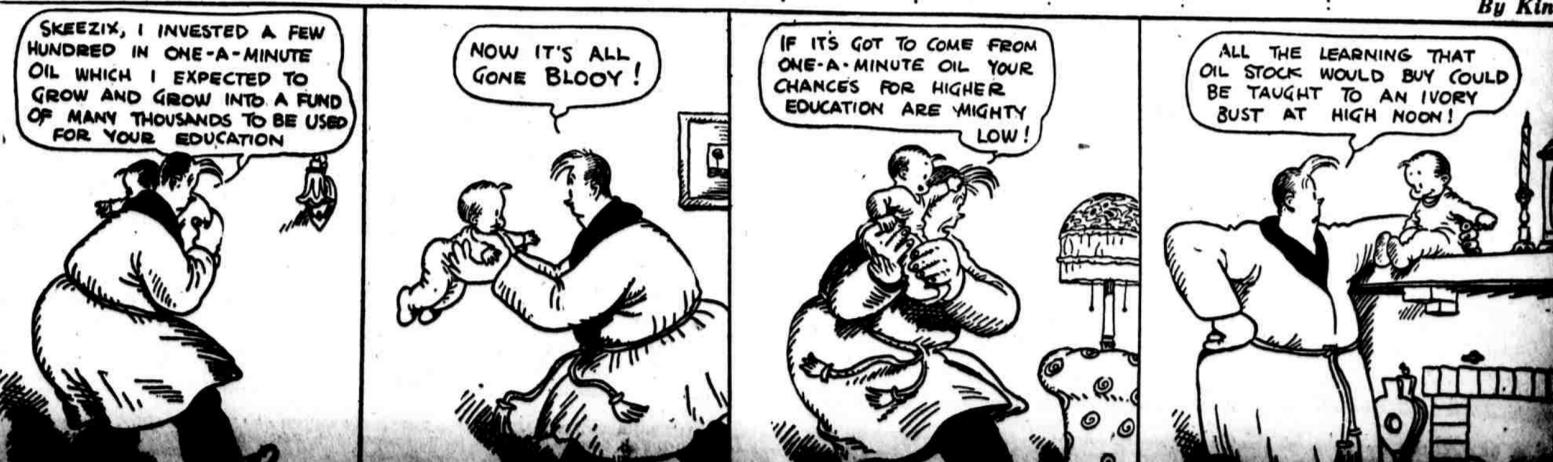
PETEY—On the Way Home From Palm Beach

By C. A. Voight



GASOLINE ALLEY—Skeezix Stands the Shock Well

By King



SKEEZIX, I INVESTED A FEW HUNDRED IN ONE-A-MINUTE OIL WHICH I EXPECTED TO GROW AND GROW INTO A FUND OF MANY THOUSANDS TO BE USED FOR YOUR EDUCATION

NOW IT'S ALL GONE BLOOY!

IF IT'S GOT TO COME FROM ONE-A-MINUTE OIL YOUR CHANCES FOR HIGHER EDUCATION ARE MIGHTY LOW!

ALL THE LEARNING THAT OIL STOCK WOULD BUY COULD BE TAUGHT AT AN IVORY BUST AT HIGH NOON!