-By SMITH

THE FORTUNE HUNTER

ANew, Gripping Romance Serial

By RUBY AYRES

(Continued From Yesterday.) She broke in passionately.

"It's not that. How dare you say it! I knew it would be impossible to make you understand. I never mean to try. I made up my mind I would just go on, and let things put themselves right, and so I would have done, if it hadn't been for something that-that happened today, she added slowly.

He turned quickly at that "Something that happened today"

You mean—this afternoon?"
"Yes."
The Fortune Hunter felt as if an icy hand had touched his heart; this was the first roll of the drums, warning that the end was in

He sought desperately for some clue. What could have happened? What did she mean? "Tell me what it was," he said,

She drew away from him; there was something very forlorn and pa-thetic about her at that moment, and the Fortune Hunter felt as if his heart would break as he looke?

With all his love he could only bring her unhappiness and saffer-ing, and for a moment he was tempted to tell her the whole truth then and there, and stand by the

Surely it would be better than soing on from day to day, getting more deeply implicated, and making it more impossible to escape with

even a shred of honor.
Then Tommy called from the drawing-room window, and the modrawing-room with the state of the ment was gone. "Anne-Uncl. Clem says it's too cold for you out there." Anne turned readily; she seemed

giad of the interruption, but the Fortune Hunter caught her and held her for a second.

"You will answer my question." She struggled against him. Not now, oh, please! let me go."

"You will tell me tonight."

"Very well, I promise, when Mr. Foster has gone." glad of the interruption, but the

The Fortune Hunter released her.

"Damn Foster!" he said savagely.

They went back to the drawing room together. Tommy was yawning over a book of travels, and Mr.

Harding and Foster were talking in

desultory fashion.

The old man looked up asologetically as his niece entered. "My dear, I'm afraid it's too damp out in the garden for you."
"I'm not cold, Uncle," but she

shivered as she spoke.

The Fortune Hunter had strolled over to the plano; he sat down on the stool, idly turning the sheets of the song which still stood on the "For there's no friend along the

highways

highways
Fr a vagabond—"
With sudden impulse he began to
play the air, his hands running
lightly over the keys. When you're jog, jog, joggin' along the white road

With your luck all upside down-" Tommy began to hum the song under his breath, and Anne sat up with swift attention. "I never

with swift attention. "I never knew you could play, John," she said sharply. The Fortune Hunter broke off in

the middle of a chord and swung round, his face flushing dully. "Didn't you? I can strum a lit-tle." he said lightly. "t came in rather useful once or twice when I was down on my luck. I vamped in a saleon in 'Frisco once for a month until something better came along." "'Frisco!" Foster struck in quickly. "What year were you there?"

shoulders, he got up from the piano and lit a cigarette with hands that were not quite steady. "I've been there half a dozen

times," he said carelessly "I was there in the spring of last year," Foster said quietly; his eyes were fixed on the Fortune Hunter's face with a vague sort of bewil-

"Realist I don't like the place."
the Fortune Hunter said casually:
be flung the dead match out of the window, and sat down beside

After a moment Foster rose. Well, I think I'll be getting along."

he said.

"Its early yet,' Mr Harding objected. "What about a game of bridge; you play, John?"

The Fortune Hunter looked up.

his face twitching nervously.

He knew that he had walked into
a trap over the music, and he
dreaded that this apparently harmless question might prove to be an-

He was spared a reply by Foster himself. "Thanks, not tonight, sir I must really be getting along."
He said goodnight, and Mr. Harding and Tommy followed him to the

door. The Fortune Hunter went over to Anne at once. "Now, then-what did you mean?

What has happened today to make you distrust me?"

She would not answer. She tried to evade the question. "Tommy and uncle will be back in a minute. Please let me go—I'm tired—I.—".

His face flamed with sudden rus-"If you think you can say as

much as you have done, and then refuse to explain, you're mistaken. I can stand a great (eal, but when comes to your telling that-that-

"John! Ther qu'te suddenly she broke into a sform of tears and a sping from his grasp turned and the away into the shadows of the

(To Be Continued Tomorrow.)

Virginians Married At Gaithersburg

ROCKVILLE, Md., Sept. 1 .- Miss nine Elizabeth Fawley, of Edem and Joseph Owen Beard, of Idletown, Va., were married at thersburg last evening by the E.D. M. Brown pastor of Grace thodist Church there, the ceremony sthodist Church there, the ceremony king place at the home of the minber in the presence of a few friends.
Among the couples married in
ockville within the last few days
me Miss Effic L. Crowell of Capitol
ights Md., and Herbert W. Butt, of Bristow. Va: Miss Rosalie Rusil and Robert E. Fuller both of
ashington, and Miss Lois Vida Desey and Howard Elmer Runkles. and Howard Elmer Runkles.

THE GUMPS-The Gumps Give a Party for Mrs. Zander.



The Boys' Daily Herald "Achievement is the only patent of nobility in the modern world."—Ex-Precident Woodrew Wilson.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1921. Price Free With The Big Herald

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Young Writer To Interview **Judicial Men**

In the first American Achievement reports there were twenty boys who owned presses and a number of these boys edited small papers.

Therefore the boys who desire to send in reports of news happenings will be recorded as First Americans when their articles or reports are published Irvin Shapiro, of 95 L street, writes:

"I would like to join the First American Boys Press Association and interview people of high standing on the matter of the abolishment of capital punishment or the education of the foreign born.' All right Irvin, we suggest

that you interview one of the judges presiding over a court in the District of Columbia on the question of capital punish-Paul E. Frisby, of 1607 Thir-

ty-first street northwest, registers as a F. A. B. P. A. "Having played practically every game from mumbly-peg, horse shoes up to football, bas-ketball and baseball at W. H.

S. I would like to cover sports."

Why not tackle the horse-shoe proposition, Paul? There are a number of men, some very prominent in national affairs, who pitch quoits. There are some very exciting games going on right now in Washington. See what you can find out about them and then interview one or two men who play. They will tell you it is really a very scientific

game, and why.
C. Smith, of 712 C street northeast wants information about beginning.

don't know what to write about or who to interview, we give you this suggestion. Did your father you? It so, did it do you any good? If it did, why? If it did not, why? Find five other boys and ask them what they think of whippings, floggings or beatings, whatever they call it when their father takes a switch or strap and "lays to."

Look up the Boys' Daily Herald which contained the Judge Brown Story-Talk called The Fire and the Rabbit and then start out and be a reporter.

A Judge Brown Story-Talk

Crooked Trees and Boys By JUDGE WILLIS BROWN. Two great trees stood near the old farm house. One of them was a very straight tree.

was a very straight tree.
While one was crooked.
Thomas Rider from the distant city, visiting Joseph Todd who lived in the farm

The river ran near the house.
The Todd family left for town early in the morning, leaving the boys alone.
"Do not go on the river with the boat while we are away."

Joseph's father said this to him. was the boys' reply. Water the cattle at noon. "All right," Joseph replied. Late that afternoon when Farmer Todd returned from town

ound the two boys playing in the crooked tree, for it was easy 'Did you water the cows?" asked Mr. Todd.

"Yes," replied Joseph.
Joseph DID NOT water the cows. He and Thomas took a boat ride and at noon were two miles down the river. They were frightened when they found out it took so much

longer to row back against the stream than to row with the They had been home but a short time when Mr. Todd re-

If Joseph had informed his father that he did not water the cows, his father would have wanted to know the reason why. Joseph would then have had to tell about the boat ride and that he disobeyed his father, or he would have had to tell another

That night a great storm came. The wind blew a gale and some of the branches of the great trees were broken. In the morning the city visitor, Thomas, exclaimed as he

looked out of the window:
"I thought the wind would bend the straight tree." Joseph laughed at Thomas' ignorance, and said:

"Why, you silly, the wind can't make an old tree crooked."
"How did the crooked tree get that way, then?" inquired "It grew that way."

Joseph's father here interrupted the boys' conversation, re-"When did the crooked tree begin to grow crooked?"
"When it was little, just a little bend on a young tree will

make it grow crooked sometimes," said Joseph. After breakfast the two boys were standing near the crooked tree, and Joseph said:
"Was you thinking of crooked men when father asked us

about when a crooked tree began to get crooked?"

"I guess that's why they call some men CROOKS," said Jeseph.
"And they don't happen that way or get crooked when they grow straight and strong," said Thomas.

"Let's tell your father that we went on the river and that we didn't water the cows," said Thomas. "Seems to me that we were bent yesterday and we don't want to grow crooked, do we

"We'll tell father to show we don't want to grow crooked. But I guess he knows we bent crooked yesterday," said Joseph. "Who told him?" asked Thomas. "The cows," replied Joseph.

Tennis Clubs Should Back **Boy Players**

Some time ago the Boys' Her-aid published an article showing the lack of good tennis material in Washington. Several boys have written to the diltor and written to the editor and most of them think the blame is due to a lack of boys' clubs. Some of the boys put the trouble in lack of funds, pointing out that the few clubs that are organized in the city for boys who play tennis, consist of boys who can afford both the time and expense. In order to join one of these clubs an entrance fee is required and also a contribution for the upkeep

Tennis racquets are costly. It is hard to obtain one for less than \$5 and balls average from 30 to 60 cents. If the tennis racquet strings break or loosen it will cost \$1 or \$2 to repair So it can be readily seen that the tennis game is one that few boys can afford that is in

the organization form.

Business clubs should help finance the clubs. In the mu-You pay for the use of the courts on certain days and then you can only play for a certain limit of time. Tennis is not an easy game It requires practice and that can't be obtained without a tennis court which can be used at any and all times. There are hundreds of strokes to work up and it is hard to master any one of them with-out practice. We will be glad to hear from anyone who is in-terested in the development of tennis among boys.

THANK YOU, BILLY.

Last Sunday I walked a half mile to the station to get the Sunday morning Herald and when I got back home I opened per to see Judge Brown's I looked all through it but there was no Judge Brown story in it. I am writing to you to see what the matter is. It would not be so bad but I am reading his stories every morning and I was surprised not to see it in the Sunday morning Herald.

Yours truly. BILLY EDWARD BURGESS.

P. S. I am staying at my grandfather's a half mile from the station in Virginia. My grandfather's name is Edward Luther Della.

—By Briggs.

FITZHUGH FUNERAL AT 9 THIS MORNING

HYATTSVILLE, Md., Sept. 1 .-HYATTSVILLE, Md., Sept. 1.— Funeral services for John B. Fitz-hugh. 77 years old, who died Tuesday at his home at Landover Prince Georges County, following a week's illness will be held tomorrow mornillness will be held tomorrow morning at 9 o'clock at the residence, with services following at St. Ambrose Catholic Church, Landover, the Rev. A. J. Carey officiating. Interment will be in Mount Olivet Cemetery.

Mr. Fitzhugh served twenty-seven of West Virginia.

Mr. Fitzhugh served twenty-seven of West Virginia.

Brown in Bedford a resident unaband slipped that he happened to get caught. So he said anyhow. Judge Hardison took a good long look at Ignatius, and then squinted at the law book.

"Six months in jail," said the judge, slamming the book shut.

District of Columbia, being an ector in the registrar's office.

Miss Virginia B. Tucker Dies. LYNCHBURG, Val. Sept. 1.—Miss Virginia B. Tucker died Tuesday at "Ivy Cliff," the residence of the late John Thompson Brown in Bedford

her, she said, he knocked her down and broke her leg and then kicker out several of her teeth. No gen-tleman would have done such a thing to a lady. years in the water department of the District of Columbia, being an

to hit her.

When Policeman Al Herfurth go behind Ignatius on a motorcycle the boy showed some speed and by the time Herfurth caught him. the speedometer on the machine was at most out of breath. The chase laste

BLACKS WIFE'S EYES.

on an assault charge.

ETS & MONTHS IN JAIL.

Ignatius Adams is a very affec

His wife, Anna, did not bold the

against him when she packed up and left. It was his unusual way o

showing his affection that result

the husband's appearance in cou

in the break-up of the family an

Anna said that her pugilistic hus-

band kept her eyes blacked nearl:

all the time. She never had to do very much to get him started. He

was nearly always peeved enough

The last time Ignatius got sore at

It was only because the fleeins

New York-WASHINGTON-Paris CLOSED SATURDAY, SEPT. 3RD AND LABOR DAY, MONDAY, SEPT. 5TH.

FRIDAY --- A Splendid Collection of Remnants

Remnant Day Merchandise is not returnable or exchangeable, not sent C. O. D. or on approval mail or phone orders not accepted.

Sample Sale of

Women's Undermuslins

Offers Very Exceptional Values for Today. At 45c-67 pairs Bloomers and Drawers, in white and

flesh; lace trimmed; pointed scalloped styles with picot edge At 78c-280 Night Gowns, Petticoats, Bloomers, Envelope

daintily trimmed with lace and embroidery. At 95c-275 Envelope and Straight Chemise, Gowns Bloomers and Petticoats of muslin, pique or sateen, some with fancy flounces, some with scalloped edge and others strictly

and Straight Chemise, of batiste and nainsook; flesh and white;

Bloomers-Of nainsook and crepe, flesh and white; also Chemise, both lace and embroidery trimmed.

At \$1.45—342 Gowns, Bloomers, Petticoats, Envelope and Straight Chemise of nainsook, crepe or batiste; Gowns in empire style, effectively trimmed with lace and ribbons, in long sleeve or V neck models. Petticoats have soft lace and ribbon trimmed flounces and deep embroidered scallops. The Bloomers are in white and flesh, tailored or lace trimmed, with deep scalloped points.

At \$1.95—230 Petticoats and Gowns. The gowns are of batiste and nainsook, made empire style and elaborately trimmed with soft lace and ribbon. The petticoats have deep lace and embroidery trimmed flounces.

At \$2.95-100 Petticoats of muslin and batiste in regular and extra sizes, with lace or embroidery trimmed flounce. Muslin Underwear Section, Third floor.

Women's Footwear

At Greatly Reduced Prices

\$1.95 and \$5.75

45 Pairs White Canvas One-Strap Pumps—Turn soles, French heels. Sizes 5, 6, 7, 7½, 8 AAA; 4½, 5½, 6½, 7, 7½, 8 AA; 4½, 7½, 8 A; 3½ and 7½ B; 2½ and 6½ C.

23 Pairs White Canvas One-Strap Pumps—With black trim-mings: Cuban heels and welt soles. Sizes 4 to 6AAA; 5 to 7 AA: ½4, 5, 6A; 4½, 5 B; 4½ C. 41 Pairs White Canvas Oxfords and White Canvas with black trimmings: Cuban or military heels and welt soles. Sizes 4, 4½, 5, 6 AAA; 4, 4½, 5½ AA; 5 Å; 3½ B; 2½, 3 C; 3, 3½ D.

26 Pairs Black and Tan Pumps
—With French or Baby French
heels. Sizes 4½, 5, 5½ AAA: 3½
to 5½ AA: 3½ and 4 B; 3 B: 2½
and 5½ C. \$1.95 pair; were up
to \$10.

168 Pairs Brown Wing Tip Ox-fords—Military heels and welt soles. Sizes 5, 5%, 7, 8 AAA; 4%, 5, 5%, 6, 8 AA; 3% to 6 and 7, 7%; 8 A; 3 to 8 B; 2% to 7% C. 14 Pairs Russian Tan Two-Strap Pumps—Cuban heels. Sizes 14 and 5 AA; 4½ to 6 An3, 4½, 5½ B; 5½ C. 85.75 pair; were \$5.50.

Women's Shoe Section, Third

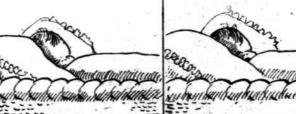
Wonder What a Two-Weeks'-Old Baby Thinks About?

WONDER HOW PLACE. WONDER HOW LONG THIS IS GOING TO KEEP UP I'VE BEEN HERE SO LONG AND I'M SO TIRED OF LIFE

HO HUM -- I FIND THEY SAY SUCH ODD THINGS ... THEY SEEM TO BE ABLE TO MOVE WHY THEY KEEP ME IMPRISONED HERE IN A BASKET

WONDER WHAT THAT IS -- PEOPLE LOOK AT
IT AND SAY " WHAT "
BE-E-EAUTIFUL HANDS-WONDER WHAT THEY'RE FOR AND WHY ARE MINE SO SMALL

ABOUT IT ... I JUST LOVE TO CRY ... I GET PEOPLE TO COME AND FUSS OVER ME WHEN CRY ... IT'S ONE THING I DO THAT NO ONE ELSE SEEMS ABLE TO DO



LIFE IS SO VERY COMPLICATED AND THERE IS SO MUCH TO THINK OF AND WORRY ABOUT --- MY BRAIN IS

HIMICIANIHANIKATIKATIKATE



MANY I HAVE

1 SHOULD IMAGINE

THEY WOULD BE

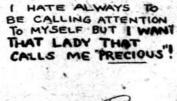
AWFULLY USEFUL

on how hard hard hard hard hard for the partition of the - FEET

WONDER WHO THAT LADY IS THAT'S ALWAYS AROUND ME -I HOPE IT'S MY MOTHER BECAUSE SHE LOOKS NICER TO ME THAN ANYBODY I'VE MET SO FAR -- AND SHE CALLS ME "PRECIOUS" WONDER THERE'S THOSE









2 Dozen Elastic Waistline Corsets—Back lace models, made of pink broche, suitable for misses or small women. Sizes 21, 22, 23, 24 and 25. \$2.50 each; were \$3.50.

3 Dozen Misses' Light Weight Corsets-Medium bust, made of plain white material. Sizes 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27 and 28. Specially priced, 75c

Friday Corset

Specials

Corset Section, Third floor.

Boys' Apparel

14 Boys' Woolen Suits, broken zes, 8 to 16 years, dark colors, titable for fall wear. Reduged \$9.75 each. 10 dozen Boys' Wash Suits. Oliver Twist, Middy, Sport and Junior Norfolk styles, sizes 2 2½, 3, 4, 5 and 6 years only. To close out at 95c each.

do Small Boys' Rompers, plain colors of pink and blue, broken sizes, 2 to 7 years. Reduced to 78c each 118 p. 100 pairs Small Boys' Wash Pants, of white gabardine, galates, khakf and dark blue; not all sizes from 3 to 10 years. Reduced to 35c pair; were \$1.25 to \$2.

Boys' Section, Fourth floor.

Boys' Section, Fourth floor.

Women's Hose, Excellent Values

50 Dozen Pairs Women's Silk Hose—In black, cordovan and brown, seamless feet with mock seamed back, slightly imperfect at top. \$1 pair; were \$1.25.

20 Dozen Pairs Women's Silk Hose — Full-fashioned. These are all silk with liste lined tops and soles, in black, white and colors. Regular \$3 and \$3.50 quality; now \$2.35

Women's Hosiery Section, First floor.

Friday Special Sale Men's Fall Hats \$3.35 Each Sizes 67/8, 7, 71/8, 71/4,

24 Men's Golf or Outing Caps.—In dark green and dark brown mixed effects; sizes 6%. 7 and 7%. 95e each; were \$3.

164 Suita Mea's Fine Quality
Madra s Union Suits—Sleeveless and knee length, closed
crotch, elastic insert across
back. Special price, 35c each.

One-fourth to one-half the As soon as you see these hat you will know that they are remarkable values because such grades are never fold so low, and were it not if the fact that the larger part them are samples which we becured at a special price we could not offer them so low.

They are of Velour, Beaver and Scratch Felt—all first quality and perfect.

The colors are black, gray.

ity and perfect.

The colors are black, gray, brown, tan and green, and the models new and varied enough to meet the tastes of most every man.

Quantity is limited to 165 hats, so you will have to respond early in order to get your selection.

30 Men's Paney Striped and Pongee Silk Shirts—Fast colors: sizes 15, 16, 16 % and 17. 83.00 each; were \$5 to \$10. 106 Men's Madras Shirts and Drawers—Sile eveless coat shirts in sizes 36, 38, 42, 44 and 46; knee length drawers in sizes 30, 34, 36, 38, 46 and 48, 55e each; were \$1.50.

141 Men's Special Quality Foulard Silk Four-in-Hand Ties—Nest figured patterns, in a good assortment of col-ors. 50c each; were \$1.

THIS IS A FUNNY

ABOUT -- WONDER





