

# NOBODY'S GIRL

BY ANNE AUSTIN, author of the PENNY PRINCESS

THIS HAS HAPPENED to CLEM CARSON, prosperous farmer, the moment he is born and leaves the State. Known as the "old man" he has known since she was 4. At the farm she makes her home. David is a stud and an athlete. Carson is angered because David prefers the little orphan girl to his sister. Sally makes insulting remarks about Sally, David hits him a terrific blow. Sally, as cook's help and joins a carnival. David, as "Princess Sally," crystal gazer, to make Sally's fortune known. Sally, to be a carnival owner promises Sally she will go to Stanton and see if she can find him. Sally has told her about her years in the orphanage and that the only information of David is that he is dead. She lived in Stanton at one time. Later in the morning when Mrs. Bybee sends for Sally she is in serious trouble. NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

## CHAPTER XX

AS SALLY ran across lots to the side-tracked carnival train, she buried her precious new memory of David under layers of anxiety and questions. It would still be there when her questions had been answered by Mrs. Bybee, to comfort her if the showman's wife had been unsuccessful, to add to her joy if some trace of her mother had been found.

The carnival owner's wife was

seated at a card table, which was covered with stacks of coins and bills of all denominations. Her lean fingers pushed the stacks about, counted them, jotted the totals on a sheet of lined paper.

"I'm treasurer and paymaster for the outfit," she told Sally, satisfaction glinting in her keen gray eyes. "Me and Bill," and she lifted a big, blue-barreled revolver from the faded green plush of the seat and twirled it unconcernedly on her thumb.

"It's business good?"

Sally asked politely, as she edged fearfully into the small room.

"Might be worse," Mrs. Bybee conceded grudgingly. "Sit down, child. I'm not going to shoot you. Well, I was telling this morning," she added briskly, as she began to rake the stacks of coins into a large coyna bag.

"Oh!"

Sally breathed, clasping her hands tightly in her lap. "Did you find out anything?"

Mrs. Bybee knotted a stout string around the gathered-up mouth of the bag, rose from her seat, lifted the green plush cushion, revealing a small safe beneath the seat. When she had stowed the bag away and twirled the combination lock, she rearranged the cushion and took her seat again, all without answering Sally's anxious question.

"Reckon I'm a fool to let anyone see where I keep the coin," she ridiculed herself. "But after making a blamed fool of myself this morning over them dresses your David give you, I guess I'd better try to do something to show you I trust you. You just keep your mouth shut about this safe, and there won't be any harm done."

"Poor thing!"

Sally murmured,

finding pity in her heart for the bedraggled drudge Mrs. Bybee's words pictured so vividly. But those too numerous babies had a mother. What she wanted to know was—

did she, Sally Ford, have a mother?

Then a memory, so long sub-

merged that she did not realize that it existed in her subconscious mind, pushed up, spilled out surprisingly.

"There was a big oak tree in the corner of the yard. I used to swing—

Some one pushed the swing—

one—" she fumbled for more, but the memory failed.

"It's still there, and there's still a swing," Mrs. Bybee admitted.

"One of those dirty-faced little brats was climbing up and down the ropes like a monkey. Well, I reckon that's where you used to live, right enough. I asked this woman—name of Hickson—if any of her neighbors had lived there many years, and she pointed to the house next door and said 'Old Lady Bangs' owned

the house and had lived there for more'n twenty years. This old Mrs. Bangs—"

"Bangs!"

Sally cried. "Bangs! It was Gramma Bangs who swung me! I remember now! Gramma Bangs. She made me a rag doll with shoe-button eyes and I cried every night for a long time after I went to the orphanage because mama hadn't brought my doll. Did you see Gramma Bangs? Oh, Mrs. Bybee, if I could go to see her again!"

Mrs. Bybee's stern, long, hatchet-

shaped face had softened marvel-

ously, but at Sally's eager request she shook her head emphatically.

"Not with the police looking for

you and Dave. Yes, I saw her. She's all crippled up with rheumatism and was tickled to death to see Nora Ford's sister. That's who I said I was. You know. But it pretty near got me into trouble. The old lady took it for granted I knew a lot of things about you that I didn't know, and wouldn't have told me just what I'd come to

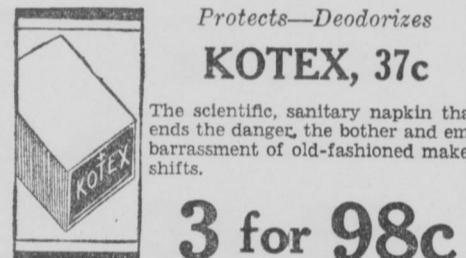
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### \$2 Norida Three-Piece Beauty Set, \$1

Special Introductory Offer

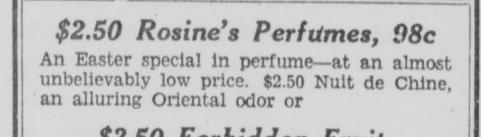
Consists of the \$1 Norida Face Powder, the 50c jars of Norida Cold and Vanishing Creams, in the popular Fleur Sauvage oeur. Attractively boxed.



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The scientific, sanitary napkin that ends the danger, the bother and embarrassment of old-fashioned make-shifts.

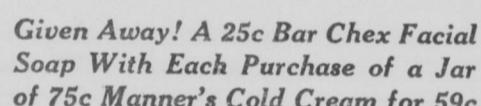
**3 for 98c**



### \$2.50 Rosine's Perfumes, 98c

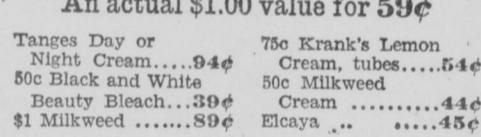
An Easter special in perfume—at an almost unbelievable low price. \$2.50 Nuit de Chine, an alluring Oriental odor or

**\$2.50 Forbidden Fruit,**  
a sweet, soft odor  
Each for 98c



### Given Away! A 25c Bar Chex Facial Soap With Each Purchase of a Jar of 75c Manner's Cold Cream for 59c

An actual \$1.00 value for 59c



Tanges Day or Night Cream.....94c  
50c Black and White Beauty Bleach.....39c  
\$1 Milkweed.....89c

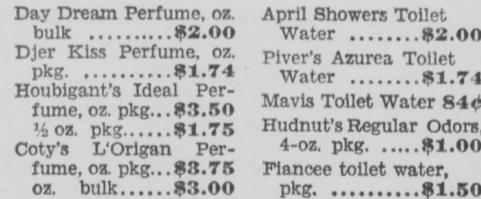
75c Krantz's Lemon Cream, tubes.....54c  
50c Milkweed.....44c

Elctaya.....45c

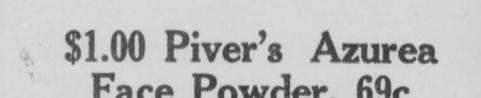


**Perfumes, Toilet Waters ARE COMPLIMENTARY EASTER GIFTS**

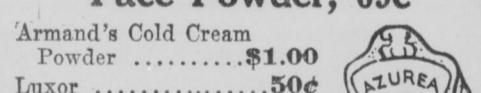
Many fragrant toilet waters and perfumes can be purchased in bulk or daintily packaged at Hook's low prices.



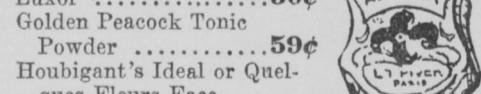
Day Dream Perfume, oz. bulk.....\$2.00  
Djer Kair Perfume, oz. pkg.....\$1.74  
Houbigant's Ideal Perfume, oz. pkg.....\$3.50  
1/2 oz. pkg.....\$1.75  
Coty's L'Origan Perfume, oz. pkg.....\$3.75  
oz. bulk.....\$3.00



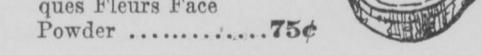
**\$1.00 Piver's Azurea Face Powder, 69c**



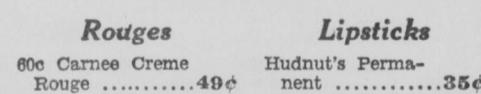
Armand's Cold Cream Powder.....\$1.00  
Luxor.....50c



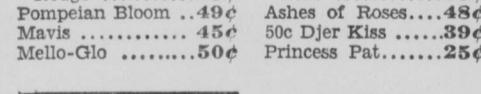
Golden Peacock Tonic Powder.....59c



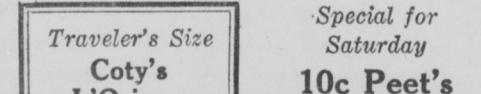
Houbigant's Ideal or Quelques Fleurs Face Powder.....75c



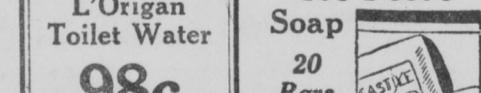
Rouges



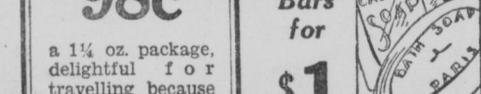
Lipsticks



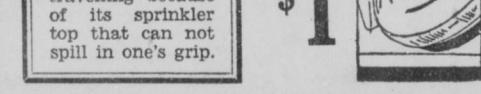
Traveler's Size Coty's L'Origan Toilet Water 98c



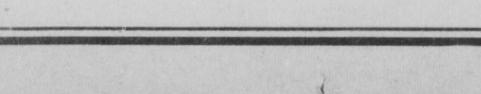
10c Peet's Soap 20 Bars for \$1



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10c Peet's Soap 20 Bars for \$1



Box of 50s, \$3.85



8c Cigars



Box of 50s, \$2.98

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**Chick-Chick Egg Dyes**

10c

10c