

INSIDER—A GIRL'S ADVENTURES IN SOCIAL PIRACY

By LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE, Author of "The Lone Wolf," "The Brass Bowl," Etc.

Copyright, 1914, by Louis Joseph Vance. SYNOPSIS. Sally Savana, 27 years old, out of work and desperate, had taken to the streets...

traying umbrage, so she settled herself with a resigned temper, and for want of a better bed contented herself with a conventional stop-zap—"Puzzled"—spoken in an encouraging tone.

odd!" that was a triumph of naturalness. "Isn't it?" he agreed. "Now what do you make of it?"

CHAPTER XI—(Continued). Mrs. Standish's eyes were fixed on her apprentice of him without appearance of any slight.

him when on the prow like that. And when I had wondered myself wide awake I got up and dressed—thought I'd take a walk, too, since the night was so fine.

morning notes on the other side and the portable writing case on her knees. Acknowledging Sally's appearance with a pleasant, if slightly abstracted, smile.

"I see no reason—" she began with dignity. "Please go on," she said, conscious of the heat in her own cheeks, and holding him in an esteem proportionately more pronounced.

On the qui vive for any indication that Mrs. Standish had been false to her word caused the man to flush brick-red. His eyes sought Sally's in honest consternation.

"Ben for a swim," he volunteered with a thrill of coarse creature satisfaction in his tone. "Wonderful water along this coast—not too warm, like the Jersey beaches—to my taste, anyway, and not too aldriffed cold, as it generally is north of the cape, but just right. Like teaching champagne properly chilled. No such pick-me-up in the world as a dip in the pool of the morning. You should have tried it."

"Why they should want to be secret about it, God only knows; but if they didn't, why 3 o'clock? It's all private beach along here, and whereas I believe there are no property rights below high-water mark, and anybody has a right to land anywhere in an emergency—where was the emergency? There was no gale last night, and if there had been, you'd think distressed mariners would have sense enough to come ashore farther along, toward the village, where they could find shelter—and all that. The more I think about it, the funnier it looks to me."

"You don't mind that when you come to after a swim," Trego declared. "It's only in anticipation, when you're sitting between sheets and debating the rival claims of the distant beach and your handy bathtub; then, I grant you, the weight of the cliff weighs heavily in the scale of disadvantages."

"I prefer salt myself," said the girl. "It brings out the flavor." "You concluded her defense in some connection due to Trego's practically anonymous utterance of the flavor," her identical friend realized that he had deliberately misled her and was meanly laughing in the triumph of his low cunning.

It has information on all the good ones filed for ready reference—rates, routes and all needed data. You can select the right camp in a few minutes, comfortably and conveniently, at

There is no Better, no Safer tire! There is no Organized Service in the industry to compare with that back of FISK TIRES.

Consult Ledger Central About Boys' and Girls' Camps

Ledger Central Broad and Chestnut Sts. Walnut or Main 3000

Compare With Plain Tread Prices Of Other Standard Makes

used to wait until everybody had gone to bed and creep out and wander for hours. Her pause invited confidences. And momentarily Sally's heart thumped like a trip-hammer. Did she, then, either know or guess?

"I did that last night," she responded, "but I hadn't your excuse." "You mean, you're not being honest? Don't be impatient. Once to every woman—too often to most. And it's as well to take one's time these days. Perhaps it's a sign of age, and I shouldn't own it. It does seem to me that the young men of today are an uncommonly godless crew. I should be sorry to have you make a mistake."

"I'm very selfish. I like intelligence, prettiness, and youth—must have them at any cost! So that's understood. Of course, there are certain questions to be settled, arrangements to be made. For example, I assume responsibility for your losses at bridge, because playing when I wish you to be one of your duties. But these matters adjust themselves as they come up from time to time."

"I'm very selfish. I like intelligence, prettiness, and youth—must have them at any cost! So that's understood. Of course, there are certain questions to be settled, arrangements to be made. For example, I assume responsibility for your losses at bridge, because playing when I wish you to be one of your duties. But these matters adjust themselves as they come up from time to time."

"I'm very selfish. I like intelligence, prettiness, and youth—must have them at any cost! So that's understood. Of course, there are certain questions to be settled, arrangements to be made. For example, I assume responsibility for your losses at bridge, because playing when I wish you to be one of your duties. But these matters adjust themselves as they come up from time to time."

used to wait until everybody had gone to bed and creep out and wander for hours. Her pause invited confidences. And momentarily Sally's heart thumped like a trip-hammer. Did she, then, either know or guess?

"I'm very selfish. I like intelligence, prettiness, and youth—must have them at any cost! So that's understood. Of course, there are certain questions to be settled, arrangements to be made. For example, I assume responsibility for your losses at bridge, because playing when I wish you to be one of your duties. But these matters adjust themselves as they come up from time to time."

"I'm very selfish. I like intelligence, prettiness, and youth—must have them at any cost! So that's understood. Of course, there are certain questions to be settled, arrangements to be made. For example, I assume responsibility for your losses at bridge, because playing when I wish you to be one of your duties. But these matters adjust themselves as they come up from time to time."

"I'm very selfish. I like intelligence, prettiness, and youth—must have them at any cost! So that's understood. Of course, there are certain questions to be settled, arrangements to be made. For example, I assume responsibility for your losses at bridge, because playing when I wish you to be one of your duties. But these matters adjust themselves as they come up from time to time."

"I'm very selfish. I like intelligence, prettiness, and youth—must have them at any cost! So that's understood. Of course, there are certain questions to be settled, arrangements to be made. For example, I assume responsibility for your losses at bridge, because playing when I wish you to be one of your duties. But these matters adjust themselves as they come up from time to time."

DYNAMITE, THE PET OF ENGINE 32, LIES PINING AWAY, ALONE, IN WAWA

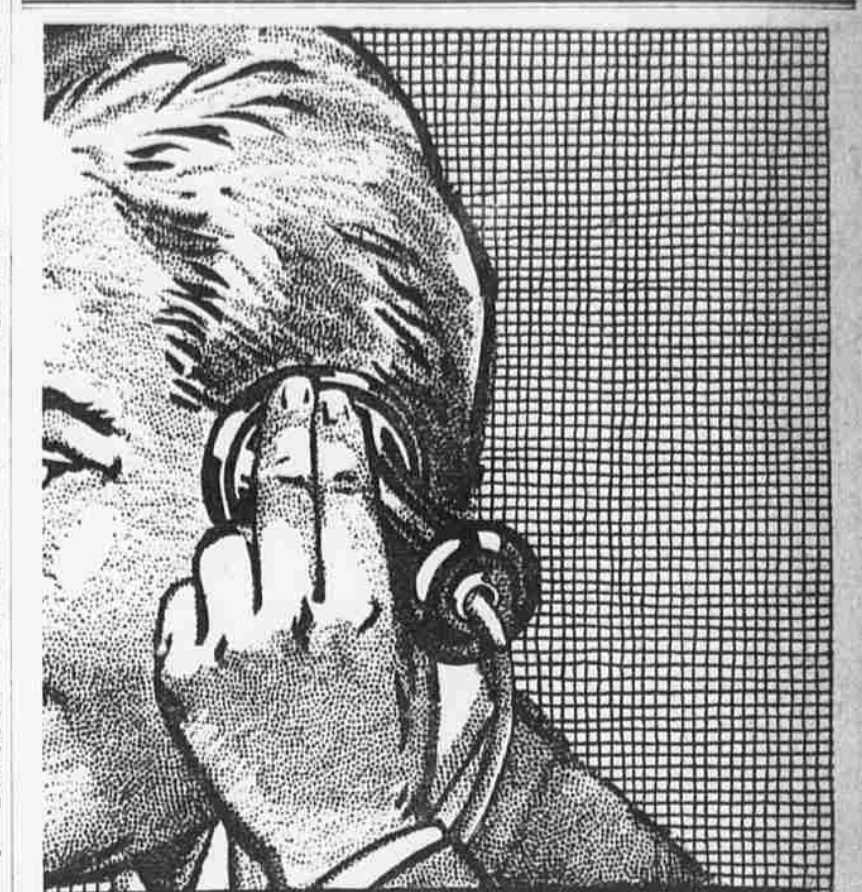
So Thinks His Nemesis, But the Firemen Expect Their Mascot, Who Was Sent Away For Doing His Work Too Well, Soon to Reappear.

Dynamite has been sent away. Somewhere out in the wilds of Wawa he is meditating on the queer quirk in the human make-up which causes mankind to punish a doggie for the too faithful performance of his duty.

of those faithful mongrels and I bet he's on his way back now." Dynamite came to the engine house six months ago. He limped in, a mope puppy, with a broken leg. But even then he showed himself a dog of spirit. The men had his little paw fixed up and then began to teach him tricks. In six months there wasn't much Dynamite didn't know. When the telephone rang, Dynamite would jump up, and lifting the receiver off the hook would bark into the transmitter to let the person on the other end know that someone was coming.

All sorts of circus stunts were simple play to him; it was his display of almost human intelligence that made him such a source of pride to No. 32. The fire gong could sound all day long and Dynamite would remain undisturbed. He'd prick up his ears and count the taps and then go about his business again. But let the gong sound a fire in his district. He was the first to be up and doing. The horses had to be aroused to a sense of their responsibilities, the way had to be cleared for the engine. Dynamite did it—the last time, not wisely, but too well.

In the meantime at No. 32 Engine House the men are laying bets as to just when their pet will shove his moist little nose in their palms and beg to be taken back again. That he'll turn up soon they haven't the shadow of a doubt.



STEAMSHIP NOTICE ANCHOR LINE NEW YORK AND GLASGOW

Get his ear—telephone A Bell Telephone toll call, wherever you will, and you've got the business man's ear and his whole attention.

The straight-to-the-point, time-economy talk-trip wins trade and holds it. Rates so low that you can cut your sales costs in half, and boost the volume of business, to boot.

Use the Bell over there—anywhere—a country full of telephones at your service.

Take a Talk-trip

Can the American Pulpit Settle a World-wide Controversy?

If you had an opportunity to hear a score or more of America's foremost clergymen—on the same day, from the same pulpit—deliver a brief sermon on the most thought-compelling topic of the day—would you go to hear them?

Next Sunday's PUBLIC LEDGER will give you what is probably the most remarkable article of its kind ever featured by a newspaper.

A candid expression of opinion by the most eminent and eloquent Churchmen of this country concerning a question that has aroused all England in a bitter controversy.

The various points of view; the logic of argument for and against; the unquestionable desire of each to advocate a course beneficial to the world and to mankind—is of absorbing interest.

Look for it in SUNDAY'S PUBLIC LEDGER

Factory and Home Office, Chicopee Falls, Mass. Philadelphia Branch 258 North Broad Street