

THE DAILY NOVELETTE

THE LOST YEARS By EDNA DEANE MERRIAM

"DREAMLAND ADVENTURES"

By DADDY "THIS BEAUTIFUL STRANGER."

A complete, new adventure each week, beginning Monday and ending Saturday.

STEALTHY TERROR

By JOHN FERGUSON

THE STORY THIS FAR When Abernathy, a young Scotch student, entered the cafe Rosenkrantz one day evening he noticed a German in a...



I was surprised at the amount of pressure put upon the door from the other side. I opened the door and the man fell head-long into the hall. His throat was cut from ear to ear.

THE prison gates closed behind Larri more. He was free. Nobody had come to meet him except the reporters, but that excited Larri more no distress...

THE Son's Shadow He had married the daughter of his employer. He had just loved Laura, but she and thought he had children had come to them, and of late years Laura had seemed dissatisfied...

His Wife's Resolve The look in his wife's eyes when he apologized for his mother had vaguely annoyed Larri more. After his conviction Laura had come to see him regularly each week...

Get Him for the Circus They were talking of graves in the town council and a man was on his feet who was a strong advocate for a new cemetery, under proper public control.

CHAPTER V A Shot From Below (In the previous chapter Peggy and the King of the Wild Geese, seeking to rescue the Beautiful Stranger from the hands of the Blue Geese, were forced into a marriage, are themselves captured.)

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Oh, spare him, Rusty Face, and I will become your bride at once! Rusty Face, cowardly as he had appeared in the face of the Indians, now got back his courage and his cruelty.

Get Him for the Circus They were talking of graves in the town council and a man was on his feet who was a strong advocate for a new cemetery, under proper public control.

CHAPTER IV (Continued) WE CANNOT switch on the light. I said, "for they would see it. But if you had an electric torch I could use that with safety."

THE TERRIBLE ACCUSATION "You! You an' Lansdowne's a pair you are" The Tattler. The man we had trusted up no longer screamed, but through his dull moans I could hear the hurried whispering...

Alice Kent and the Day's Work The Story of a Business Girl Who Would Not Fail By MARTHA KEELER. away before the neighbors knew, was a short distance to the railway station...

"CAP" STUBBS—The Right of Free Press Threatened "VIOLET DUGAN, APN OF TH' WOMEN'S BATT'N OF DEATH, HAD TWO FISTS FULLS OF HER RED HAIR PULLED OUT BY TH' ROOTS, BY SARAH ANN MUDGE...

"SPECKS" SPILLED CHOCOLATE SODA WATER ALL OVER HIS WHITE WAIST AT SMITTY'S DRUG STORE, AN' HIS MA PUT HIM TO BED, 'STEAD OF LICKIN' HIM WHICH HE DESERVED

"SARAH ANN MUDGE FELL IN TH' CREEK, HAVIN' BEEN PUSHED BY VIOLET DUGAN! SHE GOT WET"