LAY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY CAN FIND SOMETHING INTERESTING HERE TO READ

JOHN PERSUSON

1918, by Public Ledger

Scotch surgeon. Bhally in Berlin, accidentally and of German plotters number in the number in the STORY THUS FAR

Abercromby learns that being watched, and while the added dangers he

FTER V-(Continued)

inly it was no proper e indulge in in view of the job But when I got my breath in to wonder whether, perhad not thrown something

here had not thrown something my way. It might be that the was one of the hands of the of Leith. At any rate, he was a not mine and must be off the here of a message through the best at the worst I a latter or a message through the heat. At the worst I a latter or a message through the heat. At the worst I a latter or a message through the heat. At the worst I a latter or a message through the heat. At the worst I a latter or a message through the heat. At the worst I a latter or a message through the heat. At the worst I a latter or a message through the heat. At the worst I a latter or a message through the heat. I sould the the too late the to identify the particular the off. I could distinguish the off. I could distinguish the the twas wondering how I might myself was a rough deck hand, making merry with their shore the twas wondering how I might the tables, taking drinking and tog them so as to secure his at table slone. At first I put to the oulity of his voice. Soon to know the true cause. As I and to be for a moment by the bright lights and with dripping from my big coat on the the our ten strokes.



"Look at that!" he cried, and the sailor showed his muscular arm.

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THE DAILY NOVELETTE A BORNEO APPLE By ESTHER D. WALWORTH

sait had come to his nome town to have a permanent port of it. In the center of the room was a big wooden chest that had weathered both storm and shipwreck on many a dis-tant main. It was nearly empty now, for the good-hearted oid mariner had been distributing the presents he had brought from far away climes. There were genuine cashmere shawls. Russian sable furs, a string of pearls, toys for the children. Hortense, the young lady of the Waters family, was admiring in the mirror a jewled breast-bin that Ben bluntly admitted had cost him two thousand dollars.

The Adopted Girl

The Adopted Girl "And, Jane," spoke Ben to his sister, "where is the little girly you adopted?". "Oh Mary 3" replied Mrs. Waters. "She isn't a little girl any longer. Call her. Hortense. "To the kitchen the haughty daughter of the house proceeded. Her face wore p frown. In the first place she was in-tensely selfish—and did not see "what unche Ben wanted to lavid gifts on a stranger for." Next, within her breast ing young man in the village, had hately shown a preference for the commany of the dainty little Mary as against her own. Torgraciousiy she, arrayed in parlor attire, apprised the modest household drudge (n gingham that she "was Mary sweetly. Ob, dear "The cast is going to have a fit" the case the transference for the commany of the dainty little Mary as against her own. The reast of lowers, see what was inside—a Mary almost screamed with surprise. Mary almost screamed with surprise. "Mary almost screamed with surprise. "Dear Unche Ben." murmured Mary. "Wise Unche Ben." supplemented Dale. "We councid on your years of patience.

the dainty little Mary as against ner-own. Ungraciously she, arrayed in parlor attire, apprised the modest household drudge in gingham that she "was wanted by Mr. Lewis." All smiles, and genuine ones, Mary hastened from her work. Then she stood, fushed and emharrassed, inside the parlor. Uncle Ben's grizzled face brightened. He kissed her on both checks and stroked her hair fondly. "Mary has been my faithful corre-rest of you haven't written me much-hut every month there was a page of

A complete new addition of the second second

"Oh, I will cat a little less," smiled "Oh, I will cat a little less," smiled "The cat is going to have a fit." "The cat is going to have a fit." "The is going to have a fit." "Oh is seat.

"Wise Uncle Ben." supplemented Dale. "He counted on your years of patience and provided a due reward."

and provided a due reward." When Hortense moved from the mortgaged home, Dale and Mary moved in. That Borneo apple had supplied the means to make a new business start for the one and a new home life for both.

Tomorrow's Complete Novelet "THE DOCTOR'S PATIENT." Novelette-

Real Trouble

She-And what was your most terrifying experience during your two years in the trenches?

He (grimly)-The night----She-Yes, yes----

He-When, with the boches only one hundred yards away-----

She-Go on. He-And gas bombs raining and

liquid fire coursing upon us----She-Yes, yes,

He-When we suddenly discovered-----

She-Go on.

He-That there wasn't a cigarette in the whole detachment.

A Real Luxury

"Waiter," said the diner, "it says here on the menu, 'green blue-fish.'"

"Yes, sir. That means freshright from the water, sir." "Nonsense!" said the diner. "You know well enough they do

not take bluefish at this season." The waiter came up and looked at the disputed item.

"Oh, that, sir." he said with an air of enlightenment, "that am hothouse bluefish, sir."-Boston Transcript.

THE KAISER'S DREAM CALENDAR

"DREAMLAND ADVENTURES" **By DADDY** THE INVISIBLE FAIRY

A complete new advanture each weik, beginning Monday and ending Saturday.

"Oh, Blue Heron, you came just in

Mary sweetly "Oh, dear" The cat is going to have a fit" shouted back in some concern, springing from his seat. What Was in the Apple In true feline style their new guest whirled about the room. Mary jumped to a chair in dismay as it upset a vase of flowers. Dale captured the ani-mal and put it out of doors after it had climbed the walls half a dozen times. He came back to the dining room to the cherished Borneo apple. The maltere had torn it loose and the dry pulpy mass had parted in ruins. "And I treasured it so." sobbed genit, mary almost screamed with surprise. From a sliky resting place there looked mary almost screamed with surprise. Thear Uncle Ben." murmured Mary. "Wise Uncle Ben." murmured Mary. "We have ben." submitmented Dale. ing

ing: Peggy has heard our pleas suppliant; She's going to spank the puzzling Giant. "Why, I didn't come here to spank the Giant." protested Peggy. "I came here to put him to work." "If you put him to work you'll have to spank him." declared Judge Owl. Search of compute the scient lide.

to spank him, declared Judge Owi. Spank, oh spank, the erring lad; His wails of woe are loud and sad. But when the spank has done its work. You'll find that he no more will shirk.

was not in sight. As they looked a "He's caught a fish." thought Peggy, rumbling short came from behind a big tree. The Birds fied in their usual ment. She knew how to fish thanks "I don't believe in spanking and am not going to spank my children," said Peggy, "But maybe if you had been spanked when you were small the po-etry would have been spanked out of you. Father says poetry can be cured if the spanking is done early enough." "Spanking or no spanking, you"h never get the Giant to work," declared Reddy Wood Pecker. "Why, who ever heard of Giants working?" "I don't see why they shouldn't work," argued Peggy, "They are big ger than other men." "And their laziness is bigger, too," commented Judge Owl. But for wiedom, fair Peggy, you're won renown; We hear that the though she was invisible. "I don't believe in spanking and am

won renown: We hope that in this you'll not fall down.

Even though she was invisible, Peggy considered that she would feel safer if she had some sort of weapon. On the ground at her feet was a hick-

We hope that in this you'll not fall down.
"That's slang," said Peggy, "but not down.
"That's slang," said Peggy, "but not how.
"Do the ground at her feet was a hick belonged to the Giant. She picked it up and found that it was just what she hut his time Peggy was on the ground that it was just what she hut his time Peggy was on the ground that it was just what she hut his time Peggy was on the ground that it was just what she been before. It was fun to be back in Birdiand, though, and sho ran happily along with the birds, until their sudden silence brough ther to a hait. They were at the edge of the latters.
Scout Swallow, who was on watch, swooped down to meet them.
"The Giant is fishing." he announced. "You'll find him on the

castle. Scout Swallow, who was on watch, swooped down to meet them. "The Giant is fishing." he an-nounced. "You'll find him on the river bank." Cautiously they crept to the river bank and along the edge. In a short time they came to an open place. They looked around for the Giant, but he

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There was the giant on the river bank, fast asleep

noise. She seized her hickory club and climbed up beside the sleeping Giant. Again came that queer whirring, like a big fly caught in the folds of a news-

the usual toasts had been duly that he might not get too hasy ad to carry my message, but he own sake, as I came to like

were mourning."

that was over the case yourself, from the

d, in a meditative, "Dod! it's hard to is nowadays. You am a stoker, and eye on the sea, a sailor, ngines that sail the boat, t dany that Geordie, who t is a sailor, for deck-t stewards' assistants in T, as I often tell him." had an accident?" I pushed

pipe. call an

ut nev he's But nevertheless he's Infirmary the night. Ille I'm thinking." He bechanically into the he went on. "I must , and I'd best tell ye off the reel. It was

"CAP" STUBBS—"An' That's the Way to Talk to 'Im, Too!"





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LLOYD GEORGE UPHELD

-The Sketch THE ORACLE-There y'are, yer see! 'Ere's this 'ere Lord George saying eggaackly wot I've said 'undreds o'times!

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By EDWINA

-The Dally Express (Lo JANUARY-I LAND AT DOVER

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