

HEALTHY TERROR

JOHN FERGUSON

Copyright, 1918, by Public Ledger Co.

CHAPTER VI—(Continued)

There was one ghastly moment when a brief scrutiny was made of our faces with the help of an uplifted lantern. But it was lowered, a grunt came from behind it, and we were passed through.



There was one ghastly moment when a brief scrutiny was made of our faces with the help of an uplifted lantern. But it was lowered, a grunt came from behind it, and we were passed through.

Alice Kent and the Day's Work

The Story of a Business Girl Who Would Not Fail By MARTHA KEELER

Copyright, 1918, by Public Ledger Company.

MY ROOM at the Y. W. C. A., though somewhat smaller than the one I had occupied at grandfather's, was much more comfortable and more brightly lit. It looked out on the spacious grounds and the distance I could glimpse the Adirondack Mountains. Keenly appreciative of the beauty of the scenery, endowed with youth's buoyancy and the glow of perfect health, had my expectation of immediate employment been fulfilled, I would doubt I should have been a very happy girl. But in debt and out of work, my anxiety soon became acute.

Following President Matthews' favorable injunction to await word from Mr. Gryce, the librarian, for a week I scarcely ventured from the building lest in my absence a letter should arrive for me and be mislaid; the postman, I watched from the moment he turned into our street until he disappeared from sight; messenger boys brought for other houses in our neighborhood I regarded longingly and for hours together listened for the telephone. All without avail.

In Leturby the money lodged by Helen Earle I considered a large sum, but in Bellington, with expenses mounting up on all sides to confront me unawares, even in the first place it looked small, and after a week the bills which I counted so carefully each morning as I pinned them inside my shirtwaist seemed to melt away by night. Furthermore, the room in which I read a welcome evening I arrived now wore a forbidding and the setting sun, instead of going down in glory just beyond the lake, now typified the sinking of the cargo of fond hopes.

Indeed, the procession of the days became a tragedy; in the rules and regulations which were tacked up on the door there was a notice to the effect that no girl was permitted to remain

THE DAILY NOVELETTE

THE DOCTOR'S PATIENT By H. M. EGBERT

WHEN Aunt Sally, the black servant, admitted a tiny boy into Doctor Carter's office, the old physician at first saw nobody. Then, looking down, he saw the dark hair and sunny eyes of his own wayward boy, Harold, as he had been at six, and as he always would be in his memory. For of Harold Carter at twenty he never consented to "think."

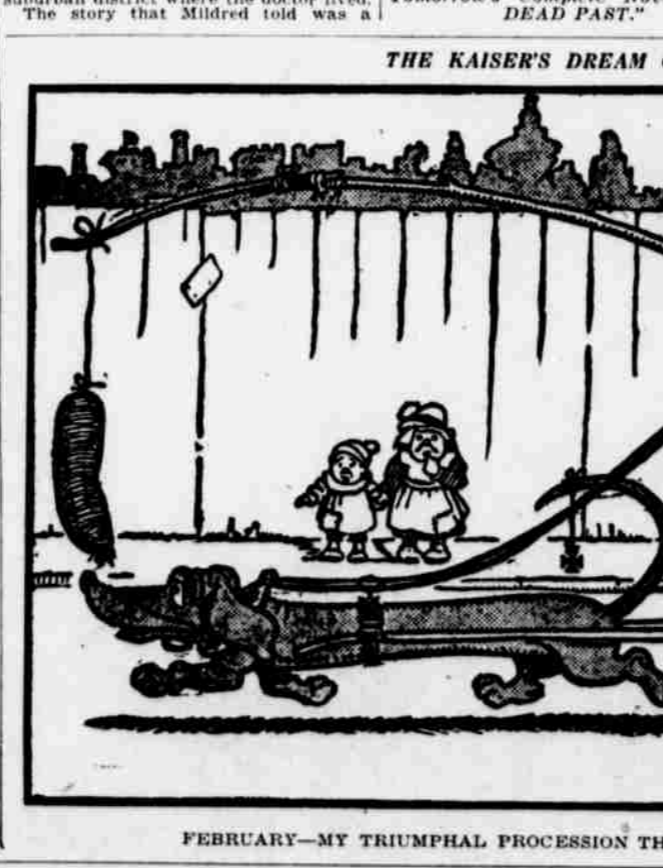
"Hello! What's your name, sonny?" "Harold, please, grandfather!" "What?" cried the doctor, jumping out of his chair. "Harold!" he cried, jumping out of his chair. "Harold!" he cried, jumping out of his chair.

"Come on non," he said. "You and I will go bang through like a pair of recalcitrant cylinders. There were no signs of any passengers proceeding to the vessel; probably, according to frequent practice, all were aboard early, and already asleep. Ahead of us stretched the long row of lamps that marked the edge of the quay wall, but gave little light by which to walk.

"Oh, well, take the high road, and I'll take the low road." "Just jolly," Duff warned me. "Not too drunken-like."

THE KAISER'S DREAM CALENDAR

THE KAISER'S DREAM CALENDAR



FEBRUARY—MY TRIUMPHAL PROCESSION THROUGH THE CITY OF LONDON.

"CAP" STUBBS—Well, the Disguise Was Certainly Complete

By EDWINA

"DREAMLAND ADVENTURES"

By DADDY THE INVISIBLE FAIRY

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

CHAPTER III In the Giant's Grasp

THE Giant gave a great jump to one side as he whirled around and saw the rattlesnake writhing on the ground. Peggy saw that the snake was not dead and gave it another blow on the head as it coiled again. She was not strong enough to kill it.

"I'm seeing things and I'm hearing things," he muttered. "I'm sure crazy this time!" "Of course you're seeing things and hearing things, but there's no harm in that," said Peggy reassuringly.

"I'm seeing things and I'm hearing things," he muttered. "I'm sure crazy this time!" "Of course you're seeing things and hearing things, but there's no harm in that," said Peggy reassuringly.

"I'm seeing things and I'm hearing things," he muttered. "I'm sure crazy this time!" "Of course you're seeing things and hearing things, but there's no harm in that," said Peggy reassuringly.

THE HEIGHT OF MEANNESS

THE HEIGHT OF MEANNESS



"Yes, my dear, I've a sister in the country who makes her own butter, and when I told her there was nothing to be had in London, she sent me a hamper of pertatoes and her love!"

By EDWINA



Hearing the laugh, the Giant bounded up the bank

any trenches deep enough to fit me, and besides, I eat too much." "Well, if you can't fight in the fields of France you can fight in the fields of the United States," declared Peggy, quoting from a speech in the newspaper. "You can help raise food to feed our armies and our allies."

THE KAISER'S DREAM CALENDAR

THE KAISER'S DREAM CALENDAR



FEBRUARY—MY TRIUMPHAL PROCESSION THROUGH THE CITY OF LONDON.

By EDWINA