FLOWER OF THE NORTH

By JAMES OLIVER CURW OOD

THE STORY THUS FAR

CHAPTER VIII

DHILIP did not see the hundred staring eyes that followed in wonrment the tall beautiful girl who walked at his side. He knew that Miss Brokaw was talking and laughing, nd that he was nodding his head and answering her, while his brain raged for an idea that would give him an excuse for leaving her to follow feanne and Pierre. The facts that Gregson had left him so strangely. that Elleen had come with her father. and that, instead of clearing up the mystery in which they were so deeply involved, the arrival of the London ship had even more hopelessly entangled them, were forgotten for the moment in the desire to intercept Jeanne and Pierre before they could leave Churchill. Miss Brokaw herself unconsciously gave him the opportunity for which he was seeking.

"You don't look very happy, Philip," she exclaimed, in a chiding voice. meant only for his ears. "I thoughtperhaps-my coming would make you

which he had dropped upon the rocks t that he could not have told them and the girl whom I drew were one beauty appear upon the scene!" spart. It was tied into a knot and in object of your little sensation?" ness to rescue the paper, which a moness to rescue the paper.

Three "It is impossible!" he cried, in a low

in the property of the state of

his heart beating wildly. the rock tonight, some time between miles of a coast this side of Hudson's the hours of nine and ten?

Strait, Miss Brokaw is as new to this

Brokaw was the girl whose face he "Are your men prepared to fight?" the hours of nine and ten?

but Philip killed it. for the letters ly, "it was Miss Brokaw whom I saw the coast? The supposition was pre- Indian Lake. But—this fighting were almost of miscroscopic smallness, the other day and that is Miss Bro- posterous. Let before rejoining the Why do you think it will come to as delicate as the bit of lace in which kaw's picture." as delicate as the company's vessel "ulned," quaintness of style which added still his arm to light another eigarette, had come directly from rightax with "If the people rise against us I quaintness of style with the people rise arainst us i more to the bewildering, mystery There was a peculiar tont of finality out a change or stop in her regular a body—ves we are "uined. That is which already surrounded these peo in his voice which warned Philip that course. The word of the company's what we must not permit. It is our ple. He read the lines half a dozen no amount of logic or arguing on his captain cleared up his doubts in one one chance. I have done everythin times and then turned to find that the part would change his friend's belief, direction; it mystified him more than - my power to beat this mayeme Indian boy was slipping away through Gregson looked at him over his lighted ever in another tie was convinced ainst as fown worth and have

English. "Come back!" the top of the cliff. In a flash Philip aboard the ship that was bringing herpossible for him not to associate the ment is to be advertised as a retailafollowed its direction. He understood the meaning of the look. From the citff Jeanne and Pierre had seen his approach, and their meeting with the Indian boy had made it possible for them to intercept him in this manner. They were probably looking down upon him now, and in the gladness of the moment Philip laughed up at the bare rocks and waved his cap This head as a signal of his acof the strange invitation he

elved. gravely he wondered why they had Prost meeting for that night, when the a or four minutes he could have them up there in broad day. The central tangle of the mystery that had grown up about him during the past few days was too perplexing to embroider with such a minor detail as this, and he turned back toward shill with the feeling that everywas working in his favor. Durnext few hours he would clear tangle, and in addition to that

meet Jeanne and Pierre, It

hurried back to the fort.

fringe of the forest

was the thought of Jeanne, and not father. However it may have hap girl whom Gregson had encountered. of the surprises which he was about pened, she was in Churchill a few days and who so closely resembled Elleen. It—to strike an overwhelming blow, to explain, that stirred his blood as he ago. On that hypothesis I am going with Lord Fitzhugh and the plot and to capture enough of our assailto work, and as a consequence I am against his company. And it struck auts to give us the evidence we must It was his intention to return to going to ask you for the indefinite him with a certain feeling of dread have," Elleen and her father. But he changed loan of the Lord Fitzhugh letter. Will that, if his suspicions were true. this. He would first hunt up Gregson you give me your word to say noth- Jeanne and Pierre must also be mixed and begin his work there. He knew ing of that letter-for a few days?" up in the affair. For had not Jeanne, that the artist would be expecting "It is almost necessary to show it to the her error, greeted Eileen as though him, and he went directly to the cabin, Brokaw," hesitated Philip. she were a dear friend?

escaping notice by following along the "Almost-but not quite," Gregson He went directly to the factor's caught him up. "Brokaw knows the house, and knocked at the door open-Gregson was pacing back and forth seriousness of the situation without ing into the rooms occupied by Brokaw across the cabin floor when Philip that letter. See here, Phil-you go and his daughter. Brokaw admitted



the changed to an exchanged to an exchange of the suggestion of a sneer. have its humorous as well as its plunged immediately into business. which he had dropped upon the rocks coldis. "You knew that Miss Brokaw lars to have this other golden-haired hard, quiet voice, as though he were taining the Captain,

Until she have in sigh, off Churchill sling situation with Gregson, and Philip was lighting his own, and will Monsieur come to the top of the she hasn't been within two hundred Gregson had failed him completely by there was a moment's silence, broken country as you. It is beyond all rea- ... au seen more than a week perore. "If it is necessary," replied Philip. There was no signature to the note, son to suppose anything else."

match.

again. "Perhaps it is within reason was Elicen's double" Where was she in in through the newspapers. The The boy's white teeth gleamed in a to suppose that she came to Churchin at this moment? What peculiar comext move is to strike directly at un-The boy's white the same to Churchill at this moment? What peculiar com-ext move is to strike directly at the laugh as he waved his hand and leaped in a balloon, dropped into town for bination of circumstance had drawn Whatever is to happen will happen farther away. From Philip his eyes luncheon and departed in a balloon, them both to Churchill at this par- soon. The plan is to attack us, to shifted in a quick, searching glance to descending by some miraculous chance ticularly significant time? It was im- 'estroy our property, and the move

"You knew-all the time" he said, tragic side. I'd give a thousand dol- "It's hell, Philip," he said, in a

t that he could not have told them and the same person. What was the spart. It was tied into a knot, and he object of your little sensation?"

Til give a thousand if you produce effort. "In another three months we'd here," retorted Gregson. have been on a working basis, carning

pressure of his fingers. He added the stepped quickly up to Gregson and a hand. "I'll report again this after, of making contracts that show us five noon or tonight."

Inwardly he felt himself in no her this!" short lines, written in a fine old-fash voice. "They cannot be the same peroned hand, were all that it held for son. That ship out there has not him. But they were sufficient to set touched land since she left Hulfax."

It is impossible: he cried in a low morous mood as he retraced his steps to Churchill. He had thought to be the fire and viciously bit the end from gin his work of clearing up the puz another.

that Gregson had not seen Miss 'ai'ed Our even es are complete; "Here—you." he commanded, in "It was Miss Brokaw." he said Brokaw until that mining. But who masked. They have won popula and

down the narrow trail that led to the slift there came a figure to meet him it was an Indian boy, and he advanced to question him. If Jeanne and Pleire had passed that way the boy must surely have seen them.

Before he had spoken the had ran loward him, holding out something in band. The question of him and the plant and had been and the purpose of the

have been on a working basis carning left the crumpling of papers under the Philip Ignored his question. He "Good!" laughed Philip, holding out dividends. I've even gone to the point hund.ed per cent profit. And now-

Was it possible, after all, that the "We can at least depend upon a part There was no signature of the case of the letters by "Nevertheless," said Gregson, quiet. ship had touched at some point up of them, especially the men at Blind Brokaws he sought out the captain that? If there is fighting we are

tion for helnous outrages perpetrated by our men. It is possible that the attack will not be by northerners alone, but by men brought in for the purpose. The result will be the same -if it succeeds. The attack is planned to be a surprise. Our one chance is to meet it, to completely frustrate

(CONTINUED TOMORROW),

THE DAILY NOVELETTE A WAR CAKE'S ESCAPADE

Billy put his hand into his pocket and brought up the little electric flash.

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"We will be safe enough with that flash that flour substitute, and mother did want me to use it. Such a day for her to choose to go to town, just when Mark and Phil Gordon are coming from camp;"

Marie had never met the Phil Gordon are in brother's chum at camp she was anxious that everything, herself included, should look attractive when he made his should look attractive when he made his should look attractive when he made his strength in the flash.

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Chamber of rock, and the chamber opensages and chambers.

"Finally they came to two openings, and here Prince Bonnie Biue Bell hait other passages and chambers.

"Finally they came to two openings, and here Prince Bonnie Biue Bell hait other prince Bonnie Biue Bell hait other passages and chambers.

"The stone hit its mark, and instantly at the idol.

The stone hit its mark, and instantly at the idol.

"The stone hit lise in the other passages leads to the did, a look of doubt coming over his face.

"The stone hit is of not believe in idols, "Saying the little electric

look so bad after all, and set it on a chair outside the kitchen door so that the icing would be hard and cool in time for luncheon.

Then she bustled about and set the table for three, as her mother would not be home until late. A hurried glance

L REAMLAND AD VENTURES -- By Daddy "THE GIANT HUNTS GOLD" (Peggy and B'lly Belgium go with the Giant of the Woods to hunt for gold. Prince Bonnie Blue Bell shows them the entrance to the hidden caverns of the mountains.) CHAPTER II

The Mysterious Idol

ARE you atraid %" laughed Prince
Bonnie Blue Bell as Peggy, Billy Belgium and the Giant of the Woods pecked within the gloomy depths of the cave, but hesitated about venturing past the swinging-rock door.

By Marion Worthley

"No, we are not exactly afraid," answered Peggy slowly, "but it looks very dark and mysterious in there."

"It is dark and mysterious," admitted Prince Bonnie Blue Bell. "That is what makes it so fascinating."

"Did you bring along your flashlight, Billy?" asked the Glant.

Billy asked the Glant.

Billy put his hand into his pocket and brought up the little electric flash.



brother's chum at camp she was anxinch. It was as solid as the rock it
ious that everything, herself included,
should look attractive when he made his
about a perfectly good war cake.

With a resolution to make the best of
what she had. Marie whipped up a frostious for the cake observed that it didn't.

The passageway opened into a great

whispered Prince Bonnie Biue Bell.

"They say there is an awful idol there."
They cautiously went forward along dark.

They cautiously went forward along the passage at the right and presently along the passage at the right and presently dark.

(Is a solid as the rock in

They say there is an awful idol there."

They cautiously went forward along the passage at the right and presently dark.

(Is a solid as the rock in

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"It's the temple," whispered Prince Bonnie Blue Bell, "and there—there's the idel!" Billy's searchlight had come to rest on a tall, dark figure standing in a niche in the wall. "Come out quick; they say it's an evil idel!" And Bonnie Blue Bell turned to fiee. "Gee whillikers;" grunted the Giant, shrinking back.

whinking back.

"Idols are of wood and stone," spoke up Billy, solemnly. "They cannot be either good or evil. I do not believe in idols."

'Iook! Look! It's moving!" whis-pered the Giant in an awed voice.

Sure enough, the idol seemed sud-denly to come to life. There was a strange stir about it and a hundred eyes seemed to glitter from its body.

"Evil! Evil!" cried Prince Bonnie Blue Bell. Peggy and the Giant shrank farther back. Billy Belgium alone steed farther back. Billy Belgium alone stood

(In the next chapter will be told how Billy proves that idols cannot do harm.)

Shakespeare. Then read some of our more reputable modern writers. In other words, read the same sty e of liter-ure of the older and more modern writers—then for a charge read some of the cheap trash which is put out. Not much of it, you understand, but just a little, so that you will see what to avoid.

I read your articles in the evening paper and enjoy them immensely and profit by them.

My great ambitton in life in to be a successful business man—a business executive. I am twenty-one year of ago, and have it and the successful business man—a business executive. I am twenty-one year of ago, and have it and it are concern handling as a salesman for a large concern handling as a salesman wool by-products. In my if row wool and wool by-products. In my if row wool and wool by-products. In my if the salesman greet types of different types, as some who appear to be in a great hurry, others who appear to be in a great hurry, others who appear to be in a great hurry, others who appear to be in a great hurry, others who appear to be in a great hurry, others who appear to be in a great hurry, others who appear to be in a great hurry, others who appear to be in a great hurry, others who appear to be in a great hurry, others who appear to be in a great hurry, others who appear to be in a great hurry, others who appear to be in a great hurry, others who appear to be in a great hurry, others who appear to be in a great hurry, others who appear a well as a my samples, and appear and the buyer a well as and the samples, and I great hurry in the great hurry in the samples, and I great hurry in the samples, and the was huying mean of this wool the above-mentioned miliman again?

I went in to see another mill buyer, and have one said he was huying mean of the mandally hurry in the name defined that her concern—giving the name defined they were giving bim, and that he were greated and they was greated with the treatment they were

any toking a course in business with restauration institute. Perhaps you arrayed some reading course that would be in the course the course that would be in the course that we would be in the cours

the a practice of most wool concerns to the a practice of most wool concerns to the armolos of weel he mall. Could you meet some form of letter that would also the buyer's attention. P. N. L. 's no two troube are all'ke, it is impossible to lay down, in a few words, which concerns the concern analysis. Whatever wind of a person you meet, however, you made a missake in handling the yery genial buyer. When he told you he was not be the market, you should have said, "I hardly expected to come just

Business Career of Peter Flint

A Story of Salesmanship by Harold Whitehead .

"Oh," said one, "is this-er-Clear-

EVERYDAY STUFF

PIPES

The world now puffs and scorns the type

The pipe of peace is heaven sent.

That wields, to settle argument,

I eve my pipe and think of spring

I miss her so that when I sing

So far away and wish her nigh.

The pipes of Pan I fa'n would hear;

and but a cynic dour, 'tis clear,

Would pan the pipes.

Gone up in smoke!

The pip ng birds of many types

So let's smoke up! The war is o'er

And all the troubled times of yore

And spring is coming, gentle folk!

GRIF ALEXANDER

Copyright 1919 by Public Bedger Co.

A piece of pipe,

I pipe my eye.

What does this mean to YOU?

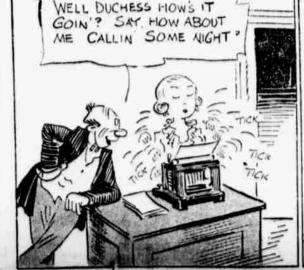
Business Puestions Answered on a married man, thirty-nine, with school and colleg'ate education an high school and collegate education and have had considerable experience as a pri-vate tutor and instructor in medern lan-guages; have also bad considerable experi-ence in shipping lines and other lines of office work. I have a working knowledge of German and Spanish and have a slight

MOUNG PICTURE FUNNIES

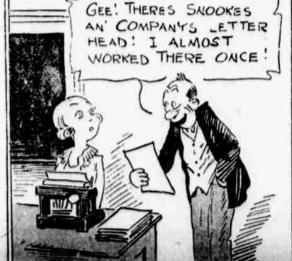


line i its entire length. Then dotted line 2, and so on. Fold each section underneath, accurately, When completed turn over and you'll find a surprising result. Sav

SOMEBODY'S STENOGRAPHER—She Drank Enough to Float a Battleshin



THIS IS THE TENTH TRIP I'VE MADE TO THE WATER COOLER TO GET AWAY FROM THAT POOR FISH! HANGING ROUND MY DESK ALL DAY! I WONDER WHAT HE THINKS HE'S PAID FOR! GEE HE HANGS AROUND AND HANGS AROUND -LIKE - LIKEIA COWS TAIL !



THAT WASAT THE ONLY PLACE YOU ALMOST WORKED WAS

By HAYWARD

very genial buyer. When he told you he was not in the market, you should have said. I hardly expected to come just when you were wanting, but I do want you to see my line so that you will know what was have and when you are in the market if my prices are right you will give us some of your bu in-as.

When a buser says he's satisfied with his present concern, say, "I know that, Mr.—, and I have not come to ask you to give them up, but we have some things they don't have and vice versalf I can offer you something that your obsection to considering it should you be able to use it?" Not necessarily in these words, of course, but express this thought in your own language.

The correspondence school you mention is a splendly one. You should, however, supplement it with residential intruction which is always preferable to correspondence courses.

I will not construct a sales letter for orrespondence courses.

I will not construct a sales letter for sales in the sales

Little Johnny was watching his mother talt; suddenly he said; "Mother, are too making a dammet?"
"A what?" she inquired.
"Why, a dammet, like Aunt Helen was lasking."