FLOWER OF THE NORTH

By JAMES OLIVER CURWOOD

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Philip Whittemore, working partner of a company controlling the flish supply of numerous the provisional its company controlling the flish supply of numerous the provision of the controlling the co

The Dally Novellette

The Dally Novellette of his arms. He clenched his fists, and his face grew red. He was not like the old, shrewd, indomitable Brokaw, completely master of himself, never revealing himself beyond the unruitled veil of his self-possession, and Philip was surprised. He had expected that Brokaw's wily brain would bring with it half a dozen schemes for the quiet undoing of their enemies. And now here was Brokaw, the man who always hedged himself in with legal, breastworks-who never revealed him self to the shot of his enemies - enlisting himself for a fight in the open: Philip had told Gregson that there would be a fight. He was firmly convinced that there would be a fight. But he had never believed that Brokaw would come to join in it. He leaned toward the financier, his face flushed a little by the warmth of the fire and by the knowledge that Brokaw was relinquishing the situation entirely into his hands. If it came to fighting, he would win. He was confident of himself there. But

"If we secure those who will give the evidence we need-evidence that the movement against us is a plot to destroy our company, the Government will stand by us," replied Brokaw, "I have sounded the situation there. I have filed a formal declaration to the effect that such a movement is on foot, and have received a promise that the commissioner of police will investigate the matter. But before that happens our enemies will strike. There is no time for red tape or investigations. We must achieve our own sulvation. And to achieve that we must fight."

"What will be the result if we

"And If we lose?"

win?" he asked.

Brokaw lifted his hands and shoulders with a significant gesture.

"The moral effect will be tremendous," he said. "It will be shown

dus," he sid. 'It will be shown that the entire north is iminical to our company, and the deverament will withdraw our option. We will be rained. Our stockholders will be rained to the present and the rained and the rained to read the rained to read

Morngither this evidence. He would be seen the first with Green for the search and work of the first with Green for the two many are seen in the room of the two many and the seen and and work of the first work of the seen and the the se had found in life. As he hurried back to his cabin he told himself that both Jeanne and Pierre had read what he had sent to them in the handkerchief; their response was a proof that they fighting they three, Pierre, Jeanne and himself, would rise or fall together. A few hours had transformed him into Gregson's old appreciation of the fighting man. Long and tedious months of diplomacy, of political intrigue, of bribery and dishonest financiering, in which he had played but the part of a helpless machine, were gone. Now he held the whiphand; Brokaw had acknowledged his own surrender. He was to fight-a clean, fair fight on his part, and his blood leaped in every vein like marshaling armies.

That night, on the rock, he would reveal himself frankly to Pierre and Jeanne. He would tell them of the plot to disrupt the company, and of the work ahead of him. And after

eager to enlist Gregson in his enthu of the bit of lace that had bound "It is the fire, partly," she said. siasm. The artist was not in Philip Jeanne's hair! noticed that the cartridge belt and Eileen moved toward him. "Philip," open of the seas we have come across, Gregson's bunk were gone. He never me?" entered the cabin without looking at the sketch of Eileen Brokaw Some-

He thrust open the door of his cabin, chief dropped on the rock, the breath see in your face—unless & is the fire."

the revolver which usually hung over she said, "now are you glad to see and the sting of icebergs. Ugh! my

CHAPTER IX

thing about it seemed to fascinate him. HER voice broke the spell that had philip. to challenge his presence. Now it

Brokaw was excited. He emphatished for the state of the s

and suttering

"And the rest is the wind and the

face feels like nettles!" She rubbed her checks with her two hands, and then held up one hand to

"Look," she said. "It's as rough as

knew that there was a change in Eileen Brokaw, a change which nature had not worked alone, as she wished him to believe. Then, and at supper, he tried to fathom her. At times he detected the metallic ring of what was unreal and make-believe in what she said: at other times she seemed stirred by emotions which added immeasurably to the sweetness and truthfulness of her voice. She was nervous. He found her eyes frequently seeking her father's face, and more than once they were filled with a mysterious questioning, as if within Brokaw's brain there lurked hidden things which were

ENTERTAINING THE CAPTAIN By Margaret L. Ahern

company at dinner the following Sunday evening. The captain laid the note on his desk and gazed out of the barracks window with a stightly contemptuous smile which might have been interpreted in plain English as follows:

"Aunt Alicha and Urele Dan are all right, but they do give me a steen-course, but I felt much worse last sight, but they do give me a steen-course, couldn't satisfy their stremuous nethew. And then therefore the Mildred Gorham Brooks for my dinner parmer—with Mrs. Brooks and Aunt Alicha beaming on us when they thought we weren't looking. And after dinner I'd have to listen to Mildred simpering chatter for two house.

The other invitation was a simply worded note asking that "some lone." The other invitation was a simply worded note asking that "some lone." The other invitation was a simply worded note asking that "some lone." The other invitation was a simply worded note asking that "some lone." The other invitation was a simply worded note asking that "some lone." The other invitation was a simply worded note asking that "some lone." The other invitation was a simply worded note asking that "some lone." The other invitation was a simply worded note asking that "some lone." The other invitation was a simply worded note asking that "some lone." The other invitation was a simply worded note asking that "some lone." The other invitation was a simply worded note asking that "some lone." The other invitation was a simply worded note asking that "some lone." The other invitation was a simply worded note asking that "some lone." The other invitation was a simply worded note asking that "some lone." The other invitation was a simply worded note asking that "some lone." The other invitation was a simply worded note asking that "some lone." The other invitation was a simply worded note asking that "some lone." The other invitation was a simply worded note asking that "some lone." The other invitation was a simply worded note asking that "some lone." The other invitation was a simply worded note asking t

come to dinner with Mrs. Jones on Sun-day at 1 o'clock. The letter went on to explain that Mrs. Jones's son, William. day at 1 occors. The letter went on the explain that Mrs. Jones's son, William was a corporal in the captain's company, but that all of his immediate friends in the company were from nearly homes. As the captain haid that note uside there was a twinkle in his eye

DREAMLAND AD VENTURES -- By Daddy "THE GIANT HUNTS GOLD"

(Peggy and Billy go with the Giant of the Woods on a hunt for gold. Prince Bonnie Blue Bell shows them the way into the hidden caverns of the mountains. There they find an Indian idol at which Billy throws a stone.)

CHAPTER III The Giant in a Pit

ALL were astonished at what followed when Billy's stone hit the idol. Each



"That's all." declared Billy. "I wouldn't be afraid of hundreds and hun-

wouldn't be arraid or hundrads and aun-dreds of them, because they couldn't pos-sibly hurt you."

"Bats, only bats roosting on a carved stone, that's been the mystery of this Indian temple all these years," tinkled Prince Bonnie Blue Bell. "May all the dangers we have yet to meet prove as harmless."

harmless."
"Where's that gold? I want to get there quick," said the Giant.
"It is down the other passage," answered Prince Bonnie Biue Bell.

A Story of Salesmanship by Harold Whitehead

CAPTAIN BRIGHT carefully read the questions on buying, selling, odvertising and the questions on buying, selling, odvertising and the questions on buying, selling, odvertising and questions before him. One, on heavy white timen paper, with a gold monogram, requested the pleasure of his company at dinner the following Sunday evening. The captain laid the note on his desk and gazed out of the barracks window with a slightly contracts window with a slightly contract to a sligh

I was just about to go out to collect on some lots when Todd, the man in the office next to me, came and asked what kind of a man Everhart was.

"He's all right." I said. "Why?"
"He came to me in answer to an advertisement I ran in one of the papers.

He said he used to work for you, but the said he used to work for you, but conduct make a go of it so had left."
"Left! Well. I'm blessed! He never at once. I gave him a check for it and the said he used to work for you, but the said he used to work for you, but the said he used to work for you, but the name of it is that I borrowed the said he used to work for you, but the name of it is that I borrowed the said he used to work for you, but the name of the position. I wan very inadvertent in not looking for something that afforded bigger opportunities, and the paper some discontinuous time ago.

I wand on man for the position, are needing your advertent in not looking for something that afforded bigger opportunities, and the paper some discontinuous time ago.

I wand on man for the position, are needing your advertent in not looking for something that afforded bigger opportunities, and the paper some discontinuous time ago.

I wand on man for the position, are a man for the position, are a man for the position.

I wand on man for the position.

I wand on man for the position, are a man for the position.

I wand on man for the position.

I wan for the position are a were man for the position and man for the position.

I wan for the position are a man for the position.

I wan for the position are a man for the position are a man for the position.

I wan for the position are a man for the position and positio couldn't make a go of it so had left."
"Left! Well, I'm blessed! He never
told me about it. I gave him his money

WHY MISTER





SOMEBODY'S STENOGRAPHER—The "Vamp" Vamps Won't Be Crippled Any LOOK' NOW HE'S ASKIN



DATE ME LEFT EYE! HE'S GOT A FLIVER THAT ACTS LIKE IT HAD THE "FLUE" NOT FOR MINE! GEE, EVERY TIME IT PASSES A BEER SIGN IT HOPS! LAST TIME I RODE IN IT I HAD SO MANY PAINS NEXT DAY I







know he very thankful if you would let me Enimple letter of application;

A wish to apply for the position advertile wish to apply for the position advertile to the position of the position of the position advertising and the company will be a valued by the position of training at commercial high shows and my education in advertising and substantial positions and substantial positions and substantial positions and practical value.

'I am it practical value.

'I am it practical temployed with a special newspaper representative.

'May I ask for an interview?'

I'm sorry to say that I know of no book giving common-sense plans on getting a job. So urgent does the need seem to me for such a book that I am preparing one.

Now for your letter. It contains numerous mistakes. The first paragraph is weak. The second is vague, does not give reasons for leaving, how long you were there or what you did. The third is fair. The fourth is weak. I don't know what you mean. The fifth is unnecessary—of course, you can ask for an interview, so do it.

Try something like this:

Do the following qualifications fit me for the position you advertise in today a Evening Puralic Lenger.

Three years at Commercial High School.

Special courses in salesmanship and

School.
Special courses in salesmanship and advertising at Evening High School.
(State your general education here.)

months as with company.

My reason for desiring a change is months as with with advertising company.

At present I am doing for I can give first-rate references as to my ability and willingness to work hard, and if given the opportunity will do my level best to more than satisfy you.

When may I be favored with an interview?