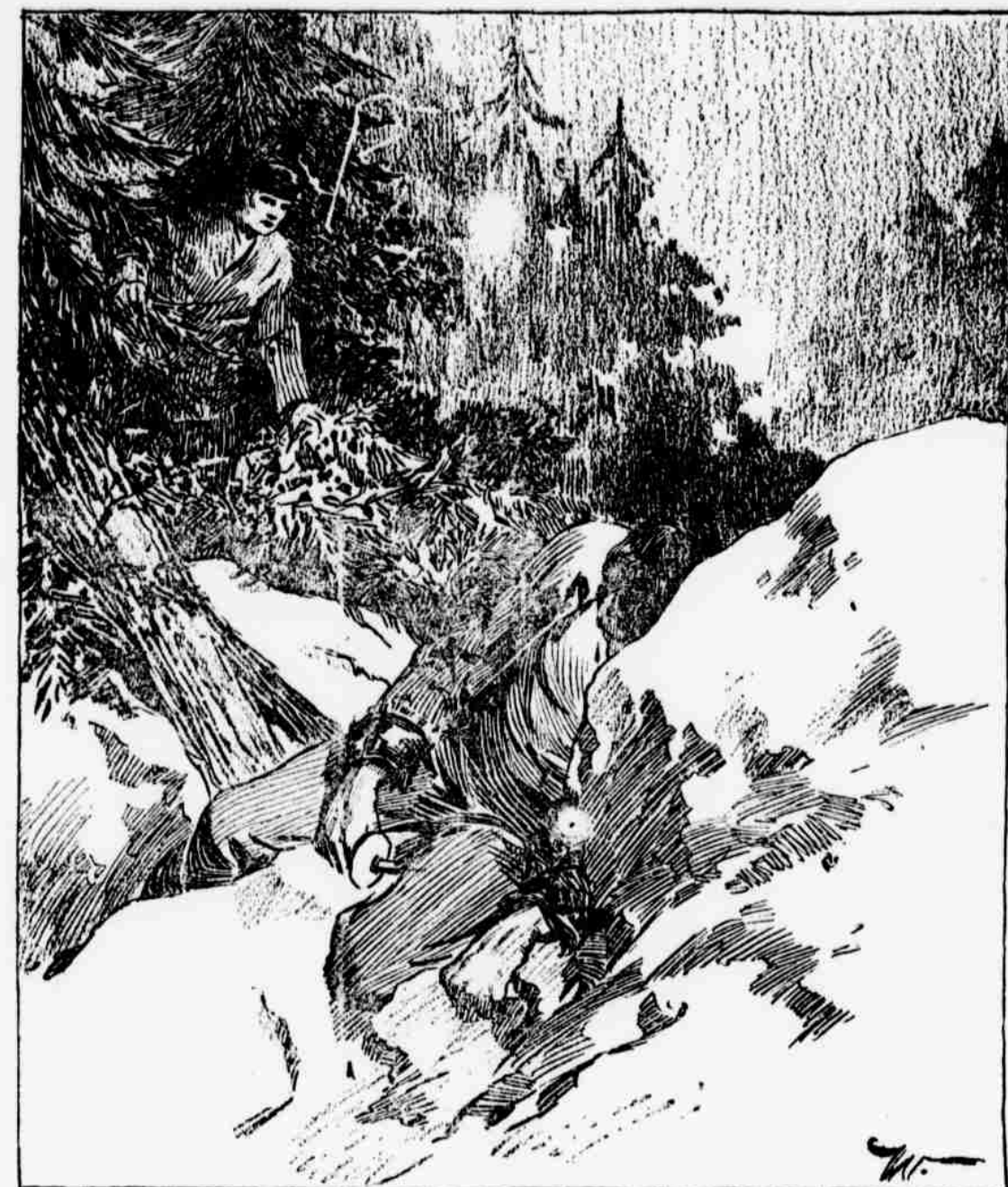


FLOWER OF THE NORTH

By JAMES OLIVER CURWOOD

CHAPTER IX—(Continued) COULD it be that she had accom-

panied her father because he— Philip Whitmore—was in the north? The thought drew a slow flush into his face, and his uneasiness increased when he knew that she was looking at him.



Pierre was supporting himself against a rock. His face was streaming with blood.

ran a voice that was filled with terror. In a wild appeal for help, with a gasp, he fell back, his hands outstretched in prayer. His face was ashen, his eyes were staring.

It was a large canoe. In it he could make out four figures. Three of them were paddling; the fourth sat motionless in the bow. They passed under him swiftly, guiding their canoe so that it was soon hidden in the shelter of the cliff.

Under ordinary circumstances the passing of a strange canoe at night would have had no significance for him. But at the present time it troubled him.

He waited until he heard the tiny bell in his watch tick the half-hour, and then he set out slowly over the moonlit rocks to the north.

The third and last time he went beyond the quarter-mile limit, searching the white distances beyond.

What's the matter, Countess? PEEVED because the boss hired another girl? ... Just look at the old war horse! Every step a gallor! I bet she wears heavy wooleens! ... Do you mind if I watch you work awhile, Miss O'Flage? You have a fairly good technic. I told Mr. Smithers this morning I thought you were one of our best girls.

Then he rose to his feet and reloaded his revolver. His hands were steady now. His brain was clear; the enervating thrill of excitement had gone from his body.

He turned and ran in the direction which Pierre's assailants had taken. His head lowered, his revolver held in front of him, on a level with his breast.

THE DAILY NOVELETTE

THE SHADOW By Annie A. Curtis MOLLIE HARRISON, with dark curly hair, bewitching brown eyes and broad shoulders...

L REAMLAND ADVENTURES—By Daddy

"THE GIANT HUNTS GOLD"

(Peggy, Billy and the Giant of the Woods are led by Prince Bonnie Blue Bell to the Hall of Gold in the caverns of the mountains. There the Giant falls into a dark pit.)



"HOLD my feet!" shouted Billy. "Belgium to Peggy, throwing himself on the ground and creeping to the edge of the pit into which the Giant had fallen.

"Conspiration and trepidation!" he yelled. "Of all the abnormal phenomena in which a palpitating, outrageous, misanthropic fate has ever involved my errand, insignificant, prosaemic self this is the most aggravatingly disgusting."

"Oh, no wonder he fell into the black pit when he uses such awful swear words!" whispered Prince Bonnie Blue Bell, much shocked.

"Jumping Ginger, what are you wishing on me?" yelled the Giant. "The walls are as steep as a steepie." "Is the water deep?"

"Keep swimming and we will see if we can find a place where you can climb up." "I've got to keep swimming or swallow this whole lake," retorted the Giant.

With Prince Bonnie Blue Bell going ahead, they carefully picked their way along the edge of the pit. They found, in a sudden clearing, a shelf extending around the Hall of Gold, high above the pool.

Mr. Whitehead will answer your business questions on business questions clearly and give all the facts. Your correct name and full address should be given to all inquiries. These which are anonymous must be ignored.

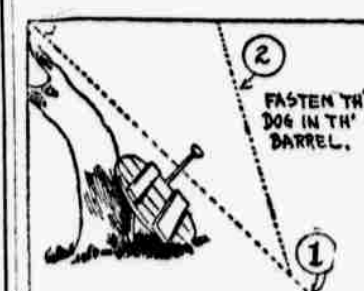
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EVERYDAY STUFF

Disgruntled In days before apartment days With heat at light provided My household gods in many ways My daily life decided.

MOVING PICTURE FUNNIES



Cut out the picture on all four sides. Then carefully fold dotted lines in the center. Then fold on dotted line 2, and so on. Fold each section underneath, accurately. When completed turn over and you'll find a surprising result. Save the pictures.

A Story or Two

The German Underwood Two American lieutenants were leading a German officer back to the hospital. P. C., where the German was to be given a rest after ten prisoners he had delivered back to the Germans.

A Reunion in France The casual, newly out of a base hospital, approached a strange, middle-aged officer and saluted.