#### EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER- PHILADELPHIA, THURSDAY, JANUARY 16, 1919

## FLOWER OF THE NORTII By JAMES OLIVER CLRW UOD

(Copyright) THE STORY THUS FAR THE STORY THUS FAR Thilp Whitewar, working partner of remove controlling the Sch supply of memory controlling the Sch supply of the first state of the Sch supply of the Sch s

CHAPTER IX-(Continued) COULD it be that she had accompanied her father because he-Philip Whittemore-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. He was glad when it came time for cigars, and Eileen excused herself. He opened the door for her. and told her that he probably would not see her again until morning, as he had an important engagement for the evening. She gave him her hand, and for a moment he feit the clinging of her fingers about his own.

"Good night," she whispered. "Good night."

She drew her hand half away, and then, suddenly, raised her eyes straight to his own. They were caim, quiet, beautiful, and yet there came a quick little catch in her throat as she leaned so close to him that she touched his breast, and said:

"It will be best-best for everything -everybody-if you can initiaence -father to stay at Fort Churchul."

She did not wait for him to reply. but hurried toward her room. For a moment Philip stared after her in amazement. Then he took a step as if to follow her, to call her back. The impulse left him as quickly as it came, and he rejoined Breaaw and the factor.

He looked at his watch. It was seven o'clock. At half-past seven he shook hands with the two men, lighted a fresh cigar, and passed out into the night. It was early for his meeting with Pierre and Jeanne, but he went down to the shore and walked slowly in the direction of the cliff. He was still an hour early when he arrived at the great rock, and sat down, with his face turned to the sea.

It was a white, radiant night, such as he had seen in the tropics. Only here, in the north, his vision reached to greater distances. Churchill lay lifeless in its pool of light; the ship hung like a black silhouette in the distance with a cloud of jet-black smoke rising straight up from its funnels, and spreading out high up against the sky, a huge, ebon monster that cast its shadow for half a mile over the bay. The shadow held Phi'in's eves. Now it was like a gigantic face now out in the form of a great theratening hand, as though somewhere in the mystery of the north it sought a

rustled in the spruce and balsam tops, let whistled close to his ears. A sec- a groan he sank back, and for a moof the forest that reached up to the ond shot, and Pierre fell down like ment Phillp thought he was dying. barren whiteness of the rock plateau one dead among the rocks. Again on which he stood; under him he Philip fired-a third and a fourth time, bring her back. I swear it." heard, growing more and more dis- and one of the three men who were tinct, the moaning wash of the swell- disappearing in the white gloom stum- went to rise. ing tide. A moment of despair post bled over a rock, and fell as Pierre sessed him, and he felt that he had had fillen. His companions stopped, picked him up, and staggered on with lost. Suddenly the wind brought to him him. Philip's last shot missed, and

Suddenly the wind brought to him him. Philip's last shot missed, and before he could reload they were lost before he could reload they were lost Churchill —" throat. One lifeless hand clutched at tumbled. With Peggy clinging to his churchill —" the cliff, a second cry, and then the among the upheaved masses of the Churchill-" scream of a woman, deadened by the cliff

sweep of the wind among the trees. Couche-1" He stood for a moment powerless. There was no answer from the other black for him he clutched at Philip's come with terrible suddenness. listening. The wind lulled, and the side

his head lowered, his revolver held in "I will go, Pierre," he cried. "I will

yards when something stopped him In Pierre's hand detained him as he his path, with its face turned straight "You swear-----" up to the moonlit sky, lay the body

"Yes."

"At the next break-there is a rapier glistened under the man's

Pierre's voice was growing weaker, life he had tried to draw it forth. wash of the sea and the increasing "Pierre!" he called. "Ho! Pierre In a spasm of sudden fear at the diz. The face was distorted, the eyes were ziness which was turning the night still open, the lips parted. Death had

arm.

Philip bent lower, and stared into the face of the dead man. Where had vigorous, came booming up, he seen that face before?

and body. This man who lay with the this is the most aggravatingly disgustompany with File n and her father! Bell, much shocked.

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. Only his heart beat

over it. The broken blade of Pierre's

like a racing engine.

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

THE DAILY NOVELETTE THE SHADOW By Annie A. Curtis

MOLLIE HARR'SON, with dark curly hair, bewitching brown eyes and known throughout the village of Dend no 14be protilent elst in form settled houseld sample in the blor Morely

tion. I love you and ask you to be my wife. I think I have sufficient means to make a home for you. Will you take the question seriously and decide the matter?" Before leaving. Dick invited her to attend a ball with him the folowing evening. After Dick left that evening Mollie

had a long talk with her mother concerning Dick's welfare. Mrs. Harrison

"Mother," sold Mollie, "I can never

come

L REAMLAND AD VENTURES-ByDaddy "THE GIANT HUNTS GOLD" place where the Glant could pull himself out of the water. About half way around the great room the path left the edge of the lake and plunged into a tunnel-like passage. As they crept cautiously into this passage, a poculiar noise brought them to a

He turned and ran in the direction (Peggy, Billy and the Giant of the Woods are led by Prince Bonnie Blue Bell to the Hall of Gold in the caverns which Pierre's assailants had taken, of the mountains. There the Giant falls into a dark pit.) front of him, on a level with his breast. He had not gone a hundred

CHAPTER IV The Snoring Bear of a man. For an instant Philip bent over it. The broken blade of Pierre's Hold Belgium to Peggy, throwing him-

self on the ground and creeping to the edge of the pit into which the Giant had tumbled. With Peggy clinging to his the Giant, he flashed his electric torch into the darkness below.

"Hurrah! I see the Glant !" he soo cried. cried. "He is swimming in an under-ground lake." Then the Giant's voice, spluttery but

seen that face before? "Consternation and trepidation !" he Suddenly he remembered. He drew yelled. "Of all the abnormal phenomena back, and a cold sweat seemed to break out all at once over his face

and body. This man who all the star ing." broken blade of Pierre Couchee's ra-"Oh, no wonder he fell into the black "Oh, no wonder he fell into the black broken blade of Pierre Couchee's ra-nier in his breast had come ashore from the London ship that day in words," whispered Prince Bounde Biue interview with Files n and her faither!

### **Business Career of Peter Flint** A Story of Salesmanship by Harold Whitehead

questions I would be very n

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This is what she she. "My dear Peter: "I was delighted to have your cheery letter yesterially and only wish I could write you in the same way. "Unfortunately I have to bother —nel you know, my dear boy how I dislike hethering you while you're go busy—hut your dear father has been taben fill again and the doc-tor says it's serious, but not danger-out.

tor says it's serious, but not maked out, "It- thicks, however, that it would help father if you could come home for a day of two, so if you think you could manage it. I would do so I'm sure it will beln and ubease him. "Lucy has written Francis and he will. I'm sure ity to rome with you "Ther's no ne d to worry, the doc-tor says but it will belp father to see you.

you "From Your Loving Mother."

any in sight, and

plt when he uses such awful swear words." whispered Prince Bounle Blue Bell, much shocked. "Those aren't swear words." giggled "Those aren't swear words." giggled head, they carefully picked their way keep him from swearing. He can't be in much danger when he can think of such big ones as that." "Can you find a place to land?" Billy shouted to the Giant. "Nary a place," spluttered the Giant.



The walls are as steep as a steeple." "Is the water deep?"

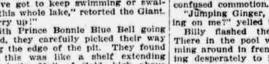
"Goes clear down to China, I guess," answered the Giant.

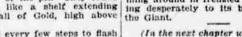
rock, hitting the bear on the car. The beast staggered for a second, lost its balance, and toppied over into the pool. There was a loud spash, followed by a "Keep swimming and we will see if

a peculiar noise brought them to a sharp halt. Again came the noise—an

odd rasping and rumbling. "It sounds like a snore," whispered

Peggy. "Something is asleep in there," an-







# (Copyright.)

Brunch Duke, however, wouldn't enter-tain the idea. "We'll leave the whole matter, friend Peter, until we get to your office. You don't mind, do you?" "No, of course not; but I thought it "No, of course not; but I thought it "Maybe," he responded, "but it is not "Maybe," he responded, "but it is not

"Maybe," he responded, "but it is not grad policy to discuss intimate business matters in a public restaurant. One is apt to get so interested in the discussion as to forget where he is and speak louder than discretion warrants.
"More than one good husiness deal has been spolled because some sirewal person overheard and used a piece of information meant for other ears."
TODAY'S BUSTNESS EPIGRAM Don't make excuses—make good, What does this mean to YOU?

The best way to get a knowledge of railway telegraphy work is to get in as an apprentice in some railroad office.



spirit-victim as notent as itself. Then the snell of it was beaken From the end of the sindow which reached almost to the base of the off on which Phills base dear metallie sound that left the vibration of steel in the alr and Philin based over the other of the other and philin based over the other of the other and philin based over the other of the other and philin based over the other of the other and philin based over the other of the other and philin based over the other of the other and philin based over the other of the other and philin based over the other of the other and philin based over the other of the other and philin based over the other of the oth on which Phillp sat there came a sound. It was a clear metalling who was calling! Who essent that left the vibration of steel in the list need as herd, dreesed for the edge of the cliff again. He is for shout when he saw a figure in a thought of the cliff again. He is the face of the cliff again

no other sound. At last he stopped, his almost superhuman exertions had he could look into the staring eyes never before. Although there were girls

the rock. Below him the shadow was dles and suddenly a canoe shot from the shadow out into the clear light of the moon and stars.

It was a large cance. In it he could 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. By the faint reflections cast by the disturbed water, Philip w that the occupants of the canoe had made an effort to conceal themselves by following the course of the dense shadow. Only the chance sound had led him to observe them.

passing of a strange cance at night conflict! would have had no significance for him. But at the present time it troubled him. The manner of its approach through the shadow, the strange quiet

of its occupants, the stealth with which they had shot the canoe under the chiff. were all unusual. Could the incident have synthing to do with Jeanne and Plerre?

He waited until he heard the tiny bell in his watch tinkle the half-hour. and then he set out slowly over the moonlit rocks to the north. Jeanne and Pierre would surely come from that direction. It was impossible to iniss them. He walked without sound in his moccasins, keeping close to the cliff so that he could look out over the bay. Two or three hundred yards beyond the big rock the sea-wall awung in sharply, disclosing the open water, like a still, silvery sheet, for a mile or more. Philip scanned it for

the canoe, but as far as he could see there was not a shadow.

For a quarter of a mile he walked over the rocks, then returned. It was 9 o'clock. The moment had arrived for the appearance of Jeanne and Pierre. He resumed his patrol of the cliff, and with each moment his nervousness increased. What if Jeanne failed him? What if she did not come to the rock? The mere thought made his heart sink with a sudden painful throb. Until now the fear that Jeanne might disappoint him, that she might not steep the tryst, had not entered his head. His faith in this girl, whom he had seen but twice, was supreme. A second and a, third time he paled the quarter mile of cliff. Again

watch tinkied the halt-hour and he w that the last minutes of the apod time had come,

the third and last time he went bethe quarter-mile limit, searching white distances beyond. A low ns rising from the bay; it

on the edge of a great rift in the and his face was twisted with an strange scene. In the brilliant moon- through Philip. light, with his back against a rock. him. It was but a moment's tableau.

The men rushed in. Muffled cries, blows, a single clash of steel, and Under ordinary circumstances the Pierre's voice rose above the sound of

> "For the love of God, give me help, M'sleur!"

He had seen Philip cush up to the edge of the break in the cliff, and as he fought he cried out again. "Shoot, M'sleur! In a moment it will

be too late. Philip had drawn his heavy revolver. He watched for an opportunity. The men were fighting now so that Pierre of his strength, and straightened him- open. A groaning cry burst from had been forced between his assail. self. ants and the breach in the wall. There was no chance to fire without hitting

"Run----

darted to one side in obedience to his her----"

HIRED ANOTHER IT

tert

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GIRL?

-34

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WHAT'S THE MATTER SELL YOUR BOOKS, COUNTESS ? PEEVED SIMPLE! IT WOULD TAKE

BECAUSE THE BOSS | MORE THAN THAT

HEIRLOOM TO MAKE

ME PEEVED .--

A LADY DONT

OVER TRIFLES

GET PEEVED .

a shot from the other side. The bul- strove to vise to his feet. Then with head and straightened out his limbs.

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the rock. Below him the shalow was broken into a pool of ripoling star-ught. He heard the faint dip of pad-ears. and drew in a great breath, to send both in a great breath, to send for built would reach their came to Pierre." he said. "I will bek the "Good-Night" waltz and gave

"I will go, Pierre," he said. "I will Above the fierce heating of his Pierre , was supporting himself take her to Fort o' God. And you----" heart, the throbbing intake of his against a rock. His face was stream-breath, he heard sounds which were not of the wind or the sea. He ran what remained of the and he held over lock in a good-natured way Then on your return he may be able It was a large cance. In it he could not of the wind or the sea. He ran what remained of the rapier, which make out four figures. Three of them on, and suddenly the cliff dropped from had broken off close to the hilt. His breath or two the consciousness that old left Mollie at her home that eveunder his feet, and he found himself eyes were blazing like a madman's, was fast slipping from him. ning he asked to spend Friday evening

"Listen," cried Philip, striving to at her home, and, to his great surprise, wall of rock, looking across upon a agony that sent a thrill of horror rouse him. "You will not die. The Mollie said she would be pleased to rouse him. "You will not die. The bullet grazed your head, and the deceit and what a reception be would

"My hurt is nothing-nothing- wound has already stopped bleeding. get. stood Pierre, his glistening rapier in M'sieur!" he gasped, understanding Tomorrow you must go to Churchill his hand, his thin, lithe body bent for the look in Philip's face. "It is and hunt up a man named Gregson- think enough of Dick to marry him, the look in Philip's face. The is the man I was with when you and Jeanne!" The rapier slipped from his Jeanne came to see the ship. Tell him his hand weakly down against his hand he alld weakly down against the rock. Philip dropped upon his knees, and with his handkerchief he san wiping the blood from the hair breed's face. For a few moments Pierre's head hung limp against his shoulder. "What is it. Pierre?" he urged. "Tell him. his eyes half closed now. "What is it. Pierre?" he urged. "Tell him. his eyes half closed now. "What is it. Pierre?" he urged. "Tell him. his eyes half closed now. "What is it. Pierre?" he urged. "Tell him. his eyes half closed now. "Tell him. his eyes half closed now. "Thillp bent close down. "Tell him." he said, "that I am on the trail of Lord Fitzhugh!" Scarcely had he uttered the name and the subcess. "The shoulde's as the trail of the trail of Lord Fitzhugh!" Scarcely had he uttered the name and the subcess. "The should down a chose and the chosed he benered here appendent to marstal all states and the trail of the trail of Lord Fitzhugh!" Scarcely had he uttered the name and the subcess. "The subcess." "The subcess. "The subcess." "The subcess." "Tell him." he said the tare subcess. "The subcess." "Tell him." he said the tare subcess. "The subcess." "Tell him." terms he the subcess. "The subcess." the attack of three men who faced Jeanne! They have gone-gone with the man I was with when you and My nature calls for a man of different

great effort he seemed to marshal all when Pierre's closing eyes were not his lips, and, as if that name had

The tears rolled down her check as she tughed at her success. "Perhaps he thought your gentleman riend very impolite not to remove his int, but my hair would have given me away," said Hazel Jaynes. "Hazel, you're a trump. I bet he will iever come to see me again." said toille. About a month later Mollie read the mouncement of the engagement of cherd Holmes and Martha Irving tu as yet Molle has no other suitors ecause she is known as "tricky." and the real she is known as "tricky." and the no realizes that her mother wa "ght when she told her she would have a suffer the consequences. "Listen, M'sieur," he said, speaking aroused the last spark of life and calmly. "They set upon us as we strength within him into action, he were going to meet you at the rock wrenched himself from Philip's arms, "Run, Pierre!" shouted Philip. There were four. One of them is dead striving to speak. A trickle of fresh -back there. The others-with blood ran over his face. Incoherent He fired once, over the heads of Jeanno-have gone in the canoe. It sounds rattled in his throat, and then, the fighters, and as Pierre suddenly is death-worse than death-for overcome by his effort, he dropped back unconscious. Philip wound his

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command there came for the first time His body writhed. In a passion he handkerchief about the wounded man's The next complete novelette-"Aunt

for Sunday, n

"Why don't you ask Duke if he'll no her order to the "fellow from the city."

#### EVERYDAY STUFF Disgruntled

In days before apartment days With heat id light provided My household gods in many ways My daily life decided. I now walk on and off-no more!-But once my role was stellar, A welcome mat before the door And coal down in the cellar. Just watch me puffing, panting,

blowing To keep the blamed old furnace blowing.

Those were the days when I-oh, dear!-

'Ne'er knew what "stald" or "grave" meant. With skill and with the best of

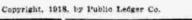
cheer I'd sweep snow from the pave

ment. Snow meant a lark, a game, a treat,

A bit of childhood captured. At times I'd sweep up half the street And feel my heart enraptured.

But now-alas, my grouch is growing!get no thrills to watch it snow-

> ingl GRIF ALEXANDER.



LONTINUED IOMORROW

**Business Questions Answered** 

Can you advise fue moles a lean set some additional capital may 15000° Could be less and make a safe hovestment. Profits large, business prowing randily, fair stock on hand, no debts and will stand strict in-vestigation; manufacture specialities for drug-gists. theatres, undertakers, etc. and all needed specialities. Have answered "ads," but no replies. I tell the advertises every-thing. Laboratory is not the finest, but we are keeping down expenses Goods known ine bigger part of Brooklyn and New York. Whole to more to be told, but do not wish to take up your time. LO, LI. If your proposition is really sood Offer to work for the local agent in return for instruction. This is how many men get their start. Perhaps the local agent may need a yard clerk for part time or you may get a position as an assistant or baggage hustler. Schools teach telegraphy very effi-ciently but they do not teach you the rallway routine-so by going to the rallway station you can get both teleg-raphy and railroad operation at the same time. If your proposition is really good your bank should help you, either by The opportunities in the railroad are just what you want to make them. The president's chair is ahead for you just the same as for any one else. Big railroad men all over the country started just where you want to start.

MOVING PICTURE FUNNIES

2 FASTEN TH DOG IN TH' BARREL. Ð

Cut out the picture on all four sides. Then carefully fold dotted line 1 its entire length. Then

when completed turn over and you'll find a surprising result. Save the pictures.

Pare-

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just where you want to start. For instance, Daniel Willard, presi-dent of the Baltimore and Ohio, began as a fireman—now he has a salary of \$60,000 a year. Arthur Thomas, the hird vice president of the same rail-road, began carrying chains as a sur-veyor's assistant at \$75 a month—now he struggles along on a salary of \$45. 000 a year. A boy named M. S. Con-nors started as a telegraph operator-today he is general manager of the Hocking Valley Railroad of Colum-bus, O. bus. O. There is no reason on earth why you couldn't do just as well as they did. Go to it, and good luck. A Story or Two The German Understood

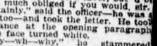
Two American lieutenants were lead-ing a German officer back to the regi-mental P. C., where the German was to be given a receipt for ten prisoners he had delivered back to the Americans. The enemy officer, according to military rules governing such affairs, was blind-folded and a lieutenant marched at either office.

olded and a lieutenant marched at either 'dc. As the trio neared the P. C., they were forced to cross a bridge which had a huge hole in the center of it caused by an exploding shell several days before. "Let's drop the son of a \_\_\_\_\_ through that hole and be done with him." one of them suggested, jocularly. Later, after they had passed the bridge, the German became tangled in some wire. One of the lieutenants helped him out of it. "That you." he said in excellent Eng-lish. "You are exceedingly kind to me today."

By Hayward

A Reunion in France

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