FLOWER OF THE NORTH

By JAMES OLIVER CURWOOD

"I'm going to try standing upon it in the foriorn little picture she made so neck." a few minutes. But not now, I'm helpless, and yet so confident to him. She was laughing now, though her starved."

She gave him his coffee and began eating with a relish that made him want to sit back and watch her. Instead, he joined her; and they are like two hungry children. It was when she turned him out a second cup of coffee that Philip noticed her hand tremble a little.

"If Pierre was here we would be quite happy, M'sieur Philip," she said, uneasily. "I can't understand why he asked you to run away with me to Fort o' God. If he is not badly hurt, as you have told me, why do we not hide and wait for him? He would overtake us tomorrow."

"There-there was no time to talk over plans," answered Phillip, inwardly embarrassed for a moment by the unexpectedness of Jeanne's question. A vision of Pierre, bleeding and unconscious on the cliff, leaped into his mind, and the thought that he had lied to Jeanne and must still make her believe what was half false sickened him. There was, after all, a chance that Pierre would never again come up the Churchill. "Perhaps Pierre thought we would be hotly pursued." he went on, seeing no escape from the demand in the girl's eyes. "In that event it would be best for me to get you to Fort o' God as quickly as possible. You must remember that Pierre was thinking of you. He can care for himself. It may take him two or three days to get back the strength of -of his arm," he finished, blindly.

"He was wounded in the arm?" "And on the head," said Philip, "It was only a scalp wound, howevernothing at all, except that it dazed him a little at the time." Jeanne pointed to the reflection of

the fire on the river.

"If we should be pursued?" she sug-

"There is no danger," assured Philip, much beribboned dress, quaint hat and though he had left the flap of his revolver holster unbuttoned. "They will search for us between their camp and enterphili"

"There is no danger," assured Philip, much beribboned dress, quaint hat and though feel a substitute, she gazed with thoughful steadfast eyes into the what would have been Miss Brokaw's alk mask which showed but a glimpse what would have been Miss Brokaw's and red, pouring tone of intimacy. She added, with high lines while I waited and fumbled with long shepherd crook. But I repliquant thoughful steadfast eyes into the what would have been Miss Brokaw's alk mask which showed but a glimpse what would have been Miss Brokaw's and red, pouring tone of intimacy. She added, with lines while I waited and fumbled with long shepherd crook. But I repliquant was half-crooked. But I repliquant which for a excitedly and the deep color was still fong shepherd crook. But I repliquant was half-crooked. They will steadfast eyes into the what would have been Miss Brokaw's alk mask which showed but a glimpse what would have been Miss Brokaw's and red, pouring the color was still fumbled. "Mary, my Mary, won" you give me tone of intimacy. She added, with lines while I waited and fumbled with long shepherd crook. But I repliquant was half-crooked." While I waited and fumbled with long shepherd crook. But I replicate the first and thought further was half-crooked. When the color was still one shepherd crook. But I replicate the first and the crooked and the deep color was still one shepherd crook. But I replicate the first and the crooked and the deep color was still one shepherd crook. But I replicate the first and the crooked and the deep color was still one shepherd crook. But I replicate the first and the crooked and the deep color was still one shepherd crook. But I replicate the first and the crooked and the deep color was still one shepherd crook. But I replicate the color was the color was the color was the color was the color

The other was the tutor, the man was bad come from civilization to teach his mind. "Would that be at the first his beautiful girl those things which his mind. "Would that be at the first his beautiful girl those things which his mind. "Would that be at the first his beautiful girl those things which his mind. "Would that be at the first him colors that foocanced Philip. He had a maized him, and this man was the most wonderful man in the world."

She stoped hirself, and pouted he saw now that it was the part of his old burden seemed suid.

And the old burden seemed suid.

And the old lonelloces was leating at the pack in silence, and the strength and joy of life were gone from his arms when he bearstine. He configure. No him wouldn't had been the titled. The other seems almost her place among the bearstine. He on the stone plet at Churchit when did not notice thin her eyes were for the bears of the sile."

The shood leated to feather's face acceptable to feather the place among the bearsting in mind cherning in him dever, shoon in rich and changing the colors that foocanced Philip. He had the saw nothing to laugh the colors that foocanced Philip. He had the saw nothing to laugh the colors that foocanced Philip. He had the saw nothing to laugh the colors that foocanced Philip. He had the saw nothing to laugh the colors that foocanced Philip. He had the saw nothing to laugh the colors that foocanced Philip. He had the saw nothing to laugh the colors that she saw nothing to laugh the colors that foocance in rich and consent that she saw nothing to laugh the color that she saw nothing to laugh the color that she saw nothing to laugh the colors that the saw not and no sooner had the cance to where Segonat Keith the control that she saw nothing to laugh the color of a Tilen followed and the state that she saw nothing to laugh the color of a Tilen followed shore than she spraing out and no sooner had the cance to double shore than the saw not an and no sooner had the cance to double shore than the saw not an an discuss came. Jeanne, as well as he, seemed movement, and the heavelin alloped himself wondering suddenly how thit girls, and that they squeeze their successful Romance. to have discovered something which neither dared to reveal in that last

five minutes on the shore. "There is one thing that I must know," said Philip, when they were apout to start, "and that is where to find Fort o' God? Is it on the

Churchill." "It is on the Little Churchill,

M'sieur, near Waskiawaka Lake." Darkness concealed the effect of her words upon Philip. For a moment he stared like one struck dumb. He stifled the exclaration that rose to bis lips. He felt himself trembling. He knew that if he spoke his voice

would betray him. Near Waskiawaka Lake' And Wasklawaka was within thirty miles of his own camp on the Blind Indian. If a bomb had burst under his feet he could not have been more amazed than at this information, given to him in Jeanne's quiet voice. Fort o' God-within thirty miles of the scene where very soon he was to fight the great battle of his life! He dug his paddle into the water and sent

one great, overpowering question the quickness of her breath.

in spice of himself. He looked at Jeanne. The gray "I am no better than a wild beast," and he saw the sunlight as blue as the CHAPTER XIII—(Continued)

On A white napkin Jeanne had mist. In the chill of early morning, spread out cold meat, bread, pickles when with the approach of the sun a sund cheese and Phillip hought her the cold, uncomfortable sweat rises.

If am no better than a wild beast, ground Philip, hating himself. I'm are sweat hat the biggest idio in the world when it comes to saying the wrong thing. I her wins a chance. I didn't mean to give a re-coming to the first rapids.

"We are coming to the first rapids." and cheese, and Philip brought her the cold, uncomfortable sweat rises coffee. He noticed that she was rest- heavily from the earth and water. ing a little of her weight upon her injured ankie.

"Better?" he asked indicating the bare. Her hair, glistening with damp, bandaged ankie with a nod of his clumg in heavy masses about her face.

"You haven't," interrupted the girl, quickly, seeing the distress in his face. "You haven't said a thing that's wrong. Only I don't want you to remember that the property of the property

must not remember that:"

"Much," replied Jeanne, as tersely, about her, a pathetic appeal to him in the as-as- 1 burned the bad man's

blood pounded like that of a race- ing a little forward, her eyes blazing. He saw in her no sign of French or had learned, this was the most significat woman quivering with some power and where it fell loose upon the back. slowly back and forth, limping a little. cant. Every thought ran like a sep ful emotion, her beautiful heal proud The color in her checks was as delicate arate powder-flash to a single idea, to and erect, her nostrils dilating with as the tints of the baksheesh flower, the question on his lips. "I don't

Were Fort o' God and its people the

"That was a mistake," she said, give her greater freedom in paddling, asleep. Won't you please unstrap the but the hope was in vain. As he looked key to the plot against himself and

There was no sign of passion in her and her arms shone white and firm, small pack? I'm going to make my back he saw that they were in full purhis company? Was it the rendezvous voice. It trembled a little, but that of those who were striving to work his was all. "It was a mistake. M'sleur ruin" Doubt, suspicion, almost belief Philip. I thought that I knew her. came to bim in those few moments. and and I was wrong. You you back at him, her face aglow with exercise and the spice of the morning.

struck him that her words were well and good.



Their paddles rose and fell with a rhythmic motion: the water rippled like low music under their cance

"Citius venit periculum cum con the working of his mind, looked "Until I die" he excinimed. temnitur," remonstrated Jeanne, half straight at him and smiled, with a She was fumbling under the luggage. She was pale, but Philip saw that took the place of a thousand words. "I've had an easy time with you.

about to spenk words which never Her soft has tightened. A sudden non-to-overflowing. And he found "I know that it's filled with yellow

feet like this," said Jeanne, unlacing the Great Wall. We'd go to Peking. in an automobile, if I wasn't afraid.

Philip's groan was audible. He went to the cance, and Jeanne's red lips the canoe hissing up the river. His from her shoulders, leaving her lear- girl could be a sister to Pierre Couchee. curied in a merriment which it was horse on the homestretch. Of all the A dozen words had transformed her half-breed blood. Her hair was fine not see. When he had unloaded the things that had happened, of all he from the child be had fancled her to and soft, and waved about her ears cance and turned, Jeanne was walking

> "It's all right," she said, answering She had rolled up her broad cuffs to feel any pain at all, but my foot's BILLY BELGIUM hoped that the give her greater freedom in paddling. toiler while you are gone with the cance.

> > (CONTINUED TOMORROW)

THE DAILY NOVELETTE

"MY SMILING LADY" By Maud Traynor

"Poor boy," said Jeanne; and it to appropriate the smile for himself-

strangely like those which Elleen But Sergeant Kelth was thinking of might have spoken had she been there, that smile and its winsome owner long after Betty had tripped off the car at Baker square. Who was she? Where did she live? Would she ride on the same car tomorrow? Why did she smile

same car tomorrow? Why did she smile so bewilderingly at a fellow, only to ignore his existence afterward? She certainly was an adorable bit of femininity.

In the office of Neyer & Jones, where Betty was chief stenegrapher, the girls were excitedly discussing the coming masquerade party to be given the resturning soldiers, "You must come, Betty!" exclaimed flose Lorden, cuthusiastically, "Just think of all the hereas who will be there. "But I haven't anything to wear—"Betty, forget it." broke in the vivacious welly report of all the hereas who will be there. "But I haven't anything to wear—"Betty, forget it." broke in the vivacious welly read the club masque last year? What more do you want? And, besides, those fellows won't notice your dress when you lows won't notice your dress when you flash that smile on them."

Mr. Whitchead will master your business and contentiating one describing on the will master that the certain one despited the town behind use. "Let me have your booke, Mary; Till address make the importation well and the many pocket."

With a smile she passed them to me hagan sllence.

With a smile she passed them to me hagan sllence.

With a smile she passed them to me hagan sllence.

This la very different to Fifth avenue, isn't it. Mary?

She nodded her head slowly and smilet of the live of the will expend the passed that the tree view in the difference.

"The best way to win a credit rating for yourself is to be able to show a fact. In Mary?

She nodded her head slowly and smilet of the live of the world alike to live—in a big city—like New York—rather than—here?"

The would depend, Peter. If mother it and the world alore there is county our bills.

Wrettom lane and left the town behind us.

Let me have your booke, Mary; Till address may our credit at your book. Mary: Till address may on the difference.

With a smile of credit at your banks us.

She nodded her head slowly and smilet of the world like to live—in a big city—like New York—rather than—here?"

The would depend, Peter. If mother it w

you do come."

And thus the matter was settled.

The following morning Sergeant Keith was on the 8:15 car in the hope of seeing his "little smilling lady," as heamentally termed Betty. But as fate would have it, she missed the car that morning, and the sergeant returned to camp greatly disappointed. But try as he would to efface the memory. Betty's artless face and enchanting smile mocked him at every turn.

Came the night of the masquerade, Came the night of the masquerade. But may are established and the sergeant returned to go into church I said, may be ribboned dress, qualit hat and please, while I waited and fumbled with please and show the felt sore at the camp the caught you with a pocket full on and added. "And do you remember when he caught you with a pocket full on and added. "And do you remember when he caught you with a pocket full of exples?"

I do," and even then felt sore at the recollection and added. "And do you remember when he caught you with a pocket full of exples?"

I'do," and even then felt sore at the remember and even then felt sore at the remember and extend to remember and the same old the same old the same old the way. Francis said, "The animals walked in, the remember and I were in the rear.

Francis said, "The animals walked in, the poles."

Francis said, "The animals walked in, the remember and I were in the rear.

Francis said, "The animals walked in, the same old in the winder unusual means of every and native feet that the day of mechanical averted in unusual mechanical averted in u

her moccasin. "My tutor and I have Just finished a delightful trip along DREAMLANDADVENTURES--ByDaddy

"Waking-Up Time"

When Prince Bonnie Blue Bell, accompanied by Hilly and Peggy, goes to awaken the growing things from their winter s.cep, all three are attacked by CHAPTER III

The Wall of Fire

back he saw that they were in full pur-suit. The White Rabbits raced over the ground at automobile speed, but the Frost Imps traveled just as fast, and in

regy and Prince Bonnie Blue Bell were frozen stiff and rattled about in the charlot like a couple of cakes of Billy had a hard time keeping them from tumbling out. He was afraid that if they weren't thawed in a hurry, they would per'sh.

Nearer and nearer came the Frost



He held the glass so that it gathered the sun's rays together in one tiny

the pile. He leaped from the charlot, swept together a little heap of dead leaves, and then held the glass so that it gathered the sun's rays together into one thy spot on the leaves. The sun was shining with early spring bright-ness and it was only an instant before the thy spot became so hot that the leaves began to smoke. e tiny spot on the leaves.

leaves began to smoke.

"Hi yi." yelled the Frost Imps rushing up. They dashed triumphantiy toward the charlot, but halted suddenly when they saw the smoke begin to curl up from the leaves. Billy Belgium was right—they didn't like heat and the smoke was a sign of heat. Before they could decide whether to brave the smoke and attack, the smoking leaves burst into flame. Billy put on other leaves, and in an instant he had a wall of free blazing in front of the Frost Imps.

Behind this wall be drew Prince Bonnie Blue Fell. Peggy and the White Rabbits. Then he plied brush upon the blazing leaves until soon he had a great coaring fire, which sent out such conforting warmth that the Prince and Peggy quickly began to show signs of

Put your business into such shape that your banker, or Dun or Bradstreets, or any credit man can know exactly the state of your business, and know that you are conducting your business in a businesslike manner.

Business Career of Peter Flint

lows won't notice your dress when you fash that smile on them."

Of course, Ella, my younger sister: bard and different, while Farmdale is such a dear, homy place. The father when he failed? Were your fash that smile on them."

Oh! Nelly, be sensible, will you? Of home; besides, he had to go around to ture and leaned against it.

Again and different, while Farmdale is such a dear, homy place. The dear your father when he failed? Were your father when he failed? Were your gate opening to Farmer Millington's pasting the debts?

Put your business into such above the course, I'll come, if only for the sake of "Oh: Nelly, be sensible, will you? Of home; besides, he had to go around to ture and leaned against it.

"Remember how we used to swing on the ping cut a good cause..."

"I don't care why you come as long as you do come."

"I don't care why you come as long as you do come."

She laughed gleefully at the recollection.

"We'll skip church this morning and

With strongest hope and best of willis I here announce my text:

This life's a serial with thrills Continued in our next.

There's routine, routine here and there: But very well I know

Romance is round the corner where

GRIF ALEXANDER.

I'm just about to go. The sky, mayhap, is dull and gray But, ah! whate'er befalls can't be dull when every day The Great Adventure calls.

By HAYWARD Copyright, 1919, by Public Ledger Co.

A Story of Salesmanship by Harold Whitehead

Mother and Ella led the way. Francis tion and added, "And do you remember

No answer did she give. She gazed

You see the paralytic manikin who shaves himself is actually using the article that is for sale. The belt of trimmed hats brings the hats at once to the notice of the observer, but I fear that your fountain would attract all the attention to itself and none to the merchandise. However attractive your foun ain may be, unless it is helpful to sell goods, it is a failure from the advertising standpoint.

I am sorry to have to give you such a disappointing answer, but you want my frank opinion, den't you?

TODAY'S BUSINESS EPIGRAM Don't scatt for opportunity-hunt

What does this mean to YOU?



Cut out the picture on all four sides. Then carefully fold dotted line 1 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. Save the pictures.

SOMEBODY'S STENOGRAPHER—She Rests Her Nerves



I THOUGHT YOU AN LISTEN TO YOU AN' POP GUMP ALL OVER WERE GOING THE PLACE? NIK! I TO STAY IN HEED REST FOR MY ... TONIGHT, CAM? MERVES !



OF COURSE I KNOW THEY AINT FIGHTING



I was much interested in your article on Thencentration' in the Evenys: Public Livier of Nivember 11. You claim this is an easy trult to develop. Will you kindly advise me in Inclosed envelope if in your opinion one can train oneself without much unnecessary color) to concentrate on work room which train oneself writhout much unnecessary color) to concentrate on work room which the develope it is made to the train of a mortant features and make note form a so order in as much of a condensed form as ordere in as much of a condensed form as ordere in as much of a condensed form as ordere in as much of a condensed form as ordered in the infect of a condensed form as ordered in which I am employed is rather crowded in which I are on all around me. The office in which I am employed is rather crowded in the open of an employed is rather crowded in the open and the rambling of machinery directly to me and the rambling of machinery directly to me and the rambling of machinery directly to me to be affected by unniceessary noise. Even if you decide concentration is possible under these conditions, don't you think a lot of energy is wasted in the continual effort, as I seem to be growing more tired and nervous all the time when trying to work under these conditions. When it is quiet work is a pleasure to me. I probably could have it stopped if I made complaint to headquarters about the centinual talking, but it may seem setfish of me to want it quiet when all the others enloy as much noise as poamble.

M. A. O.

In developing the power of concentration we must keep in mind the object or end in view of the work one does. Avoid confusing the method of one's work with the principle one is working to.

Do you know that the large chain store organizations, such as Liggetts, United Cigar, Woolworth, have real estate departments, which look after the leasing, care of, and rentid of properties—perhaps your field is with some such concern.

Why not advertise in this paper after this style:

FOUR YEARS' SUCCESSFUL EX-PERIENCE

peries of the control of the control

working to.

Let me refer you to Professor James a "Brief Course in Psychology," especially Chapter 13 on "attention" and Chapter 26 on "will." They will give you more help than anything I know.

The list of books malled to you will also prove helpful. Finally, while concentration may be tedious and difficult for a week or so, you will find that the effort to concentrate will become less and less apparent until you will be able to concentrate without any noticeable effort.

She was pale, but Philip saw that took the place of a thousand words.

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She was pale, but Philip saw that took the place of a thousand words.

She was making a tremendous effort to it was such a smile, and yet not one suggested an auction of girls to bell by saw what I wanted to, swell the Tokaco Fund for the boys are to flow. The took was the slight was that land on the place of the boys are to flow the boys and that she was the life to say what I wanted to swell the Tokaco Fund for the boys are to flow the boys and the strength of the boys are to flow the boys and the strength of the boys are to flow the boys are to Perhaps you are right. issues that Indeed back after, every chord in Pallity, bout I seem that Ingo up among the finds seed that Ingo up among the find seed that Ingo up among the finds seed that Ingo up among the find seed that Ingo up among the find seed that Ingo up among the finds seed that Ingo up among the find seed that Ingo up among the finds seed that Ingo up among the find seed tha

tone of intimacy. She added, with lips.

Sergeant Keith had arrived late and playfully shaking my arm. And Jeanne, as though she had read "Will you" she encreated.

the working of his mind, looked "Until I die" he exclaimed.

straight at him and smiled, with a She was fumbling under the luggage.

She was fumbling under the luggage.

Will you" she encreated.

genuine sympathy in her face and in no mood for gayery. The memory of Betty's face was too near to admit any other infartantion.

We were late for dinner, but what's of Betty's face was too near to admit any other infartantion.

We were late for dinner, but what's of Betty's face was too near to admit any other infartantion.

The evening was half over when some suggested as anything of girls to half. should insist upon going ashore for a one

SERIOUS, MOM AN POPS AS HAPPY AS TWO ARKS IN A POD BUT THEY DON'T GET IT

OBSOLETE BEAUTY | QUALITY OF