## FLOWER OF THE NORTH

By JAMES OLIVER CURWOOD

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### CHAPTER XXI-(Continued)

Philip sank into a huge arm-chair, cushioned with velvet, and dropped his cap upon the floor. And this was Fort o' God! He scarcely breathed. He was back two centuries, and he stared, as if each moment he expected some manifestation of life in what he saw. He had dreamed his dream over the dead at Churchill; here it was reality-almost; it lacked but a brenth. movement, a flutter of life in the dead faces that looked down upon him.

He gazed up at them again, and laughed a little nervously. Then he fixed his eyes on the opposite wall. One of the pictures was moving. The thought in his brain had given birth to the movement he had imagined. It was a woman's face in the picture. young and beautiful, and it nedded to him, one moment radiant with light, the next caught in shadows that cast over it a gloom. He jumped from his chair and went so that he stood directly under it.

A current of warm air shot up into his face from the floor. It was this air that was causing movement in the picture, and he looked down. What he discovered broke the spell he was under. About him were the relies of age, of a life long dead. Rubens might have sat in that room, and mourned over his handiwork, lost in a wilderness. The stingy Louis might have recognized in the spindle-legged table a bit of his predecessor's extravagance, which he had sold for the good of the exchequer of France; a Gobelin might have reclaimed one of the woven landscapes on the wall, a Groselier himself have issued from behind the ourtained bed. Philip himself, in that environment, was the stranger. It was the current of warm air which brought him back from the eighteenth to the twentieth century. Under his feet was a furnace!

Even the master of Fort o' God. stern and forbidden as Philip becau to imagine him, might have laughed at the look which came into his face Grosellier, the cavalier, had be appeared. Philip would have accepted with the same confidence that he had accepted Jeanne and Pierre. But-a furnace! He thrust his hands deep in his pockets, a trick which was always the last convincing evidence of his perplexity, and walked slowly a new capter at his waist, and his dors touched. Their faces were close, seems like a strange pointing of the around the room. There were two glossy black nair was brushed smooth. The two men who loved Jeanne d'A) band of God." books on the table. One, bound in ly back, and fell loose upon his should cambal above all else on earth gazed. Whilip trembded, faded red vellum, was a Greek Anthol- ders. It was the countler, and not for a silent moment into cach other's. "We three!" he exclaimed. ogy, the other Drummond's Ascent Pierre the half-breed, who bowed to eyeof Man. There were other books on a Philip. quaintly carved shelf, under the pac- "Molour, are you ready?" be asked, bal, softly. "You have brought my o' God." ture which had been turned to the wall. He can over the titles. There we will go to Misieur d'Ars were a number of French novels, cambal the master of Fort o God."

Ely's Socialism, Sir Thomas More's

They passed out into the had, which were a number of French novels, cambal the master of Fort o' God."

Ely's Socialism. Sir Thomas More's They passed out into the hall, which Utopia, St. Pierre's Paul and Virginia. was faintly illumined now so that about the great room. Balzac and Huge, and Dante's Divine ows and massive doors as he followed "Everything - everything - would scores of maps and paintings. The plu a slip of paper dropped onto the Comedy. Amid this array, like a black behind Pierro. They turned into a have gone with her." he said. "If massive table was covered with books; floor.

A man stopped out from broide the master of first of find the master of first of find the most of first of find and some succession of first of find the most of first of find the most of first of find on the most of first of find the most of first of find on the most of first of find the most of first of find on the most of first of find the most of first of find on the most of first of find the most of first of find on the most of first of find the most of first of find on the most of first of find the most of first of find on the most of first of find the most of first of find on the most of first of find the most of first of find on the most of first of find the most of first of find on the most of first of find the most of first of might be a key to the mystery of that all of the greatness and past beyond was a mystery, filling ours. There is where Jesune sits, at my der visitor was, coulted a little shrick Fort o' God. From the books be place of surprise. "Well, Miss Pring" came in mocking Fort o' God. From the books he looked up at the picture which had been turned to the wall. The tempts the man he benefit He was dressed tion to see what was hidden overcome him, and he turned the frame over thin, and he turned the frame over the him, and he turned the frame over the him as a been turned to the wall. The tempts to his emotion; none that could de him as a been our world. This he had a pair of decreet eyes of the from under shaggy exclusive there the him as a feet, he said. "It has been her place the many years. When she is not in the many years. When she is not in the many years. This feet, he said. "It has been her place the many years. When she is not in the many years. This form any years. This there I am lost. Life ceases. This form under shaggy exclusive there they was in a bold avowal of his love for under shaggy exclusive there they was in a bold avowal of his love for the girl be had saved. And this his learn of that properties to her of the proscribed canvas to leave the properties.

From out of the proscribed canvas there smiled down upon his a face of imagine awa; old, and yet young, white the present moment. present. Philip stepped to one side. so that the light from the lamp shone from behind him, and he wondered if the picture had been condemned to hang with its face to the wall because it typified the existent rather than the past. He looked more closely, and drew back step by step, until he was in the proper focus to bring out every expression in the lovely face. In the picture he saw each moment a greater resemblance to Jenne. The eyes, the hair, the sweetness of the mouth, the smile, brought to him a vision of Jeanne herself. The woman in the picture was older than Jeanne. and his first thought was that it must be a sister, or her mother. It came to him in the next breath that this would be impossible, for Jeanne had been found by Pierre in the deep snows, on her dead mother's breast. And this was a painting of life, of youth, of beauty, and not of death

all, it was not curlosity. He teld would have caused no surprise. It was lance."

He turned the forbidden picture to haired, gray-faced, and yet a glant | "Any man would have done as the mask which gives no hint of what the position in which he had found One might have expected from beit against the wall, half ashamed of
tween his hearded lips a voice as thrillthe act and thoughts into which his
ing as his appearance; a rumbling

much for your daughter," he said at
the hask which gives no hint of what
is hidden within. It is there that we
like to the world; it is here that we
live to ourselves. Jeanne has my percuriosity had led him. And yet, after voice, deep-chested, sonorous-and it fortunate one to render her assist. live to ourselves. Jeanne has my perhtmself that as he washed himself and the voice that surprised Philip more oyou are wrong," said D'Arcambal, curious, and being an old man must groomed his disheveled clothes.

An hour had passed when he heard a low tap at the door, and Pierre came a low tap at the door, and Pierre came a low tap at the door, and Pierre came to go through the Big Thunder and the Big Thunder and Philip in. In that time the half-breed had "Philip Whittemore, I am Henry to go through the Big Thunder and Board." undergone a transformation. He was d'Arcambai. May God bless you for come out at the other end alive. I went over one by one the events as be sure to catch them

For an hour they talked, and Philip be out of sight by that time or he would drersed in an exquisite coat of yellow what you have done!"

know of only one other who has done bucksh, with the same old-fashioned a hand of iron gripped his own And cuffs he had worn when Philip first then, before Philip had found words to other is Henry d'Arcambal himself, saw him, trousers of the same material buckled below the knees and boot dealy placed his arms about his should alone triumphed over those monsters.

know of only one other who has done they had occurred since the fight on they had occurred since the fight occurred since the fight on they had occurred since the fight o saw him, trousers of the same mate- say, the master of Fert o' God sud- We three, you, Jeanne, and t. nave might wish to keep secret to them say the master of Fert o' God sud- We three, you, Jeanne, and t. nave might wish to keep secret to them say in the wind of the same mate- say, the master of Fert o' God sud- We three, you, Jeanne, and t. nave might wish to keep secret to them say in the wind of the same mate- say, the master of Fert o' God sud- We three, you, Jeanne, and t. nave might wish to keep secret to them say in the wind of the same mate- say, the master of Fert o' God sud- We three, you, Jeanne, and t. nave might wish to keep secret to them say in the wind of the same mate- say, the master of Fert o' God sud- will be say the say of the same mate- say, the master of Fert o' God sud- will be say the say of the same mate- say the say of the same say of the same say of the same mate- say the say of the same sa 

seemed just full of it, as the saying goes, and therefore laughter reigned.

Barbara Smith, prim and thirty-two,

Thus, remance had overlooked her, that is—almost it was just before a sleighing party that the high school seniors were planning, and Frank Grant, one of the most popular boys in the class, for some inexplicable reason had approached the shy little Barbara and asked if he might be her escort.

With her very primest manner, she refused, saying that she wasn't allowed to go to silly parties. With the brushingly of the boy of sixteen, he tainned:

Thub, you big baby! Tied to mamma's business wizard like Duke at the back.

"They have told me," said D'Accam. for that reason you are a part of Fort was years since they had met, but she waiting for the unknown.

"They have told me," said D'Accam. for that reason you are a part of Fort was years since they had met, but she waiting for the unknown.

"Good morning, Mr. Flint," he began

Comedy. Amid this array, like a black behind Pierre. They turned into a sheep lost among the angels, was a second half, at the end of which was you had let her die. I should have there were piles on smaller tables; "Barbara Smith, Lexington—?" he finger-worn and faded little volume an open door through which came a died. My God, what nearly she was into chairs, and the floor itself, covered with books; "Barbara Smith, Lexington—?" he bearing the name Camille. Some flood of light. At this door Pierre In saving her you saved me. So you with the skins of a score of wild conceived his memory more thoroughly. thing about this one book, so strangely stopped, and win a bow allowed his are welcome here, as a sen. For the beasts, were littered with them. At out of place in its present campany, companion to pass, in ahead of him, first time since my Jeanne was a the far end of the room he saw deeper and darker shelpes. Where as large as the one he man who is a stranger and its hose in the corner of Jeanne's handler had left. It was brilliantly inshed by pitality is yours so long as its water. name, too, which he had found worked in the corner of Jeanne's handlers had left. It was brilliantly infinted by chief. In a way, the presence of this book gave him a sort of shock, and he linstant's vision of numberless shelves took it in his hands, and opened the cover. Under his fingers were pages yellow and frayed with age, and in an ancient type, once black, the life. The Meaning of God.

Meaning of God.

Man stopped and from bridge as the one he in the corner of Jeanne's bandlers. It was brilliantly infinted by plantly is yours so long as its wants hand bottles and bottles and strange inscriments of sized and glass. A scientist in the wilderness—a Student exited in a desolation! These with heating and he stood five to be without end."

He classed Philip's hands again, and two fivers mad its hoss plantly is yours so long as its wants hand bottles and bottles and strange inscriments of sized and glass. A scientist in the wilderness—a Student exited in a desolation! These were the thoughts that leaped into his gray being the hand been created: that here will write her anyway. Shell never the two fivers coursed down his gray between these centuries old walls. The large masculine hand an environment of strange of the course. It was difficult for Philip and an environment of strange.

color of blue steel. He was a man to good sense told him not to make, at Port o' God. That belongs to Jeanne inspire awe; old, and yet young, white- the present moment.

The next complete novelette—A Satisfication of the present moment.

The next complete novelette—A Satisfication of the present moment.

## God is the heart, the soul, the life's blood of D'Arcambal House. It is this room and two or three others. D'Arcambal House is our barrier. When strangers come, they see D'Arcambai House; plain rooms, of rough wood; quarters such as you mission to tell you whatever she wishes, a little later. But I am

left the room a short time before the others, and after she had been gone a few moments one of the liveliest of the girls, who was folding an olive-drab sweater, began to chuckle mysterously. After much questioning she explained:

deed was perpetrated.

In the meantime the subject of their discussion wended her homeward way slowly, her mind full of thoughts which rould be better described as rebellious than prim and proper.

Brought up by very strict and sensible parents, she never shared in the simple pleasures of other girls of her name of the simple pleasures of other girls of her name of the simple pleasures of other girls of her name of the such a simple pleasures of other girls of her name of the such a simple pleasures of other girls of her name of the such a simple pleasures of other girls of her name of the such a simple pleasures of other girls of her name of the thought of getting him to agree to the change in my business are name than the thought of a man that I expected in the simple pleasures of other girls of her name of the thought of getting him to agree to the change in my business are name to you when due. You know every once to you and made pay ments to you when due. You know every once to you and made nay ments to you when due to you and made pay ments to you when due to you wh

Frank chose a more complacent damsel for his compation, and never noticed to wait nearly an hour before he could the business with you. I shall take over to wait nearly an hour before he could the business and do my own collecting.

Here me That hour's wait didn't help As that is an expense I was not expense I was no

oom was occupied by shelves upon just been given to him. As he unfolded I'm going collecting this afternoon."

helves of books, masses of papers, the sweater, something sharp pricked "Oh—then what can I do for you?" shelves of books, masses of papers, the sweater, something sharp pricked piles of magazines shoulder-high, his hand. As he drew out the offending How cold he seemed.

# DREAMLAND ADVENTURES--ByDaddy

"The Flying Ogre"

Geese on its spring flight to the north is chased by an oore who tries to kill the King's bride, the beautiful Blue Goose. Peggy and Billy are asked to

### CHAPTER II

The Ogre Is Fooled

THE DAILY NOVELETTE

THE HAPPY PRANK
By Nellic Gordon

The afternoon at the Red Cross room had been a particularly fively one. Every one of the younger girls had seemed just full of R. as the saying

THE DAILY NOVELETTE

The Ogre will think you just bushes and will fly past."

"Great idea" shouted Billy. "Husting the particular to the beautiful the here in a minute."

The geome didn't have such quick brains as the children, and besides they were seared and tired, so they couldn't grasp the plan at once. But after Peggy and Billy had shoved several into flow. From the air came a roar, drawing nearer and nearer. Peggy glanced up, it was the Ogre coming along, swift as an eagle. Another instant and he was are to see the Blue Goose—and the Blue Scose was the one that he seemed particularly intent upon killing.

Peggy could think of just one thing one of the Camp of the older of the right thing.

The geome didn't have such quick from the others that it couldn't be missed.

From the air came a roar, drawing nearer and nearer. Peggy glanced up, it was the Ogre coming along, swift as an eagle. Another instant and he was an eagle. Another instant and he was are to see the Blue Goose—and the Blue swift as an eagle. Another instant and he was are to see the Blue Goose—and the Blue swift as an eagle. Another instant and he was are to see the Blue Goose—and the Blue swift as an eagle. Another instant and he was are to see the Blue Goose—and the Blue swift as an eagle. Another instant and he was are to see the Blue Goose—and the Blue swift as an eagle. Another instant and he was are to see the Blue Goose—and the Blue swift as

"Please hide me quick!" a ed the

cos

She just stepped in among the geese and knelt down so that her little black skirt completely hid the Blue Goose. At the same time she and Billy looked and nted toward the north, just as i had been watching the flight of the Wild

Geese that way.

Peggy and Billy had been so busy thinking of saving the Wild Geese that they hadn't thought of themselves. Now the same fear struck them both—supposing the Flying Ogre was after chil-dren as well as after Wild Geese. He might swoop down and catch them. His roar seemed terrible and menacing. They couldn't heln looking up. Then Bills couldn't help looking up. Then Billy

## Business Career of Peter Flint

Mr. Whitehead will answer your business collections. Don't you see, Mr. Kellett, more then twite vesus' experience in the sweater, and some unknown soldier yould begin writing to her. She is so prim and proper, you know, that it would be a dandy loke on her."

The others, haughing joyfully, immediately agreed, and thus the dark deed was perperated.

Mr. Whitehead will answer your business soldier your destricts and some unknown soldier and we both make all the facts. Four correct name and proper, you know, that it would be a dandy loke on her."

The others, haughing joyfully, immediately agreed, and thus the dark deed was perpetrated.

CCCVII

Mr. Whitehead will answer your business collections. Don't you see, Mr. Kellett, and we both make a list of money?"

I sell and you collect and we both make collection and meanmement of real estate. I have handled all classes of money? Again that embarrassing silence which is broke by asking. "Doesn't that by wall, of their questions will be sent by wall, of their questions of inquirers will be worked in this collections. Don't you see, Mr. Kellett, and we both make a list of money?"

I sell and you collect and we both make collections and we both make a list of money?"

Again that embarrassing silence which is broke by asking. "Doesn't that by wall, of their questions of inquires the induce of management of real estate. I have handled all classes of property. Again that embarrassing silence which is broke by asking. "Doesn't that by wall of the property of the property of the property of the property of the property."

Then the property of the pro

CCCVII

when brund place says anything that she washt above to sold in the properties. With the brundary of the boy of sixteen, he tainted:

Thub, you hig baby? Tied to mamma's apron-strings."

With tear-filled eyer, she loyally defended her mother's ideas, then she ran homeward, crying, and wishing frantically that she could have accepted. Frank chose a more complacent damsel.

Frank chose a more complacent damsel. Frank chose a more complacent damsel.

Kellett was busy when I called. I had for the particular to know that I have a contract. There is state to the real estate one worth of contracts."

Of which, he curtly broke in, "nine are due me to finish paying for the land. That leaves only \$7000 of the low of the line work of the particular to the real estate one worth of contracts."

Then start you second paragraph are due me to finish paying for the land. That leaves only \$7000 of the low of the land the land of the paragraph and then standing up said:

He was silent again for a moment give you insiness career, stating why said then standing up said:

When Brund Place says anything the reason for it, so I felt satisfied. What a comport it is to know that I have a component it is to know that I

"We three," he exchained.

"Beviewing the amusing little incident.

The much pain,

The pected to assume I shall charge collecting against your margin. Good day that I have pleasy of energy enthusises.

The much pain,

The

I saw his thin lips tighten, but he said

do that, Mr. Kellett, and I could do a big business—you could make your own

### EVERYDAY STUFF Friends

'm thinking of two friends of mine One gratefully receives me. The other joins me oft to dine, Then regularly leaves me.

Through thick and thin one with me stays. We tread life's path together,

The other, scared of chilly days, Departs with summer weather. But when at last I hear him sing And see his head a-hobbin'.

Secause he seems to welcome Spring. I straightway welcome Robin.

And meanwhile see my faithful friend Still walk the path that's narrow! My cruelty I can't defend!-

I quite neglect old Sparrow!

its entire length. GRIF ALEXANDER.

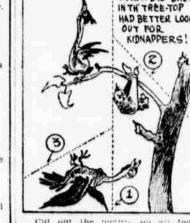
selling square?"
"Look here, Mr. Kellett," I flared up.

TODAY'S BUSINESS EPIGRAM

MOVING PICTURE FUNNIES



dotted line 2, and so on. Fold each section underneath, accurately, completed turn over and find a surprising result. Save



Copyright, 1919, by Public Ledger Co. By HAYWARD

of a young woman, a stranger among "SOMEBODY'S STENOG"—This Must Be Some Novel I'M NOT MENTIONING ANY MAMES



BUT SOME DARK HAIRED PERSON IN THIS DUMP IS A CROOK!



WELL THE FAT LUNCH! THEM IF I FIND



gave a shout.

"Why, it's an airplane!"

"But the Ogre is inside," whispered the King from beneath the bushes. At that instant a head was stuck over the side of the airplane and great goggle eyes looked down. It was the queerest kind of a head the children had ever

A Story of Salesmanship by Harold Whitehead

"That's money I've advanced on the you are applying for a position, but you

The job you have is your oppor-(K. L. H., Springfield, Mass.)

What does this mean to YOU? Business Questions Answered

He should not head to look after timber one. It is a fine thing to be usual to one a firm, but if it interferes that the well-being and happiness of its family, he should remember his loyalty to his wife with at least equal once to the loyalty of his employer.