were within the house.

### HE RED LANE

By HOLMAN DAY A Romance of the Border

Author of "King Spruce," "The Ramrodders," "The Skipper and the Skipped," etc. your fathers," retorted Supple Jack, bles of poor people after we have else. The law has to run things, or But it's nothing I have anything to

lifted his hat.

changed our names." "It's time to stop being Canucks "We would be bad men if we did not to run in this country." when you come to live on the States. do what the law tells us to do when Evangeline had listened to the col. can suggest is that they go out and THE PROBLEM OF THE RETURNED the business was young and when it was divided among all permanent salesmen. My name is Twentyhundred - I tell papers are put into our hands. You loquy, her eager eyes searching the squeeze in among their relatives along

THE STORY THUS FAR
Beanlien keeps an inn on the
anadian border and caters to
ers. His daughter. Evanueline,
din a convent, returns home undly, discovers the nature of his
a, rebels against the man he wishes
marry, and leaves home pennliess,
oras Billiedean, a fiddler, premises
ri her to a "Vankee school" in the
On the way he tells her of the
of the Acadian treasants, who are
driven from their hames br
Americans. In the meantime,
it, urged by David Roi, sunnetter,
iter for Evangeline's hand, stared
clon that she may have the orecon customs man, he stared "When you think less about old "No, we have been very sad-but and his brusque demands, grandfathers and think more about we could not believe." to live, you will get along better, you work and built another house here- The beauty of this stranger in the

"I can be a good citizen, and not "But my son have marry! He must with side glances while he talked. He make myself very funny with a Yan-have his home! CHAPTER VII- Continued LDRICH touched Evangeline on kee name," insisted Hebert, "If our "Look here, Hebert," sold Vincent, the arm, appeal in his eyes, and good L'Abbe have to call himself she waited beside him until the others Libby, and St. Clair turn himself into

There was no one to spy. The in-"We have not time to bother only stinctive delicacy of the French tem- about our own names," broke in Vinperament realized that these two cent, "We are here to ask you why would have something to say to each you have not done as those papers have told you to do. They are the law He knelt before her, for in no other papers and we hand them to you way could be exhibit what his heart many weeks ago and you have had

Hebert drew a document from his press all he felt. Act must accompany them. He bent his head. He had pocket, plainly a legal form. It was tossed his cap upon the ground. She worn and solled with much handling. mized down through her tears, re- "Yes, I get this from you. I have raining her impulse to clasp his head study it much. We all have study.

"Forgive me, Evangeline, for the "What does it tell you to do! We brutal thing I did before them all. I don't want any misunderstanding should have waited. Such love as I about this. What does that paper tell bave for you is a sacred treasure. I you to do." did not mean to show it. But I wanted "It tells us to leave this land where them to understand for your sake, our homes are," cried Hebert. "But Now I tell you that I love you. I kneel for your forgiveness, dearest, 1

times in love when one must be bold." She put her soft hands against his cheeks and raised him gently. He came to his feet before her.

"Yes, there are times when one must be bold," she replied. "It'ls bold for me to be here-to say what I am going to say to you. But I am not a equette. Wait one moment!" His arms were about her. "There will not be other moonlight nights for us very soon. I am going to my work, The people there will not understand as these folks here understand. You must not come to the big school to court the daughter of Vetal Beaulieu. So I tell you now I love you-I love you-I am not ashamed. I love you." Her arms went up around his neck. and he smothered her words in a kiss in which soul pledged soul.

A moment later she struggled from

"It is forever," she gasped. "It is my pledge to you forever. An Acadian girl gives her lips to only one. When all our clouds have cleared away and you shall come for me ! will be waiting."

He called her back. She was about to enter the house, thinking that he would follow.

He folded her in his arms once more

and kissed her. "It is good night," he whispered. "I can't go in there new. I want to take my joy out under the moon and the stars and consecrate myself to it. Good night, my beautiful Evangeline. I will watch over you-I will be near to help you when you need help. But I understand what your life must be until our troubles ar keep on loving you."

He released her and called his adieus to those within. He waved with words of protest.

on the threshold.

his horse, so that he might keep the stopped the clamor. turned from the open door.

singing in his heart.

#### CHAPTER VIII An Edict in Acadia

the good folks urged him to wait. He along the border here." understood the look Evangeline had "But these papers, they cannot turn Hebert," he warned. given him. "The summer showers will us out of the houses we have built! He threw back his coat and discoars comes. It is hard for these north."

dren of Rancourt's clearing crowded bert. trimmed the thills with strands of creeping evergreen.

Rancourt for the next wedding," declared Supple Jack to the girl. "And all the poor folks will walk many miles some day just to hear the bells ring for you, Mam'selle Beautieu," he added, roguishly.

"Ah, they surely will ring all in the good time," old Rancourt assured her. His shrill tones threaded the gay

Then the laughter ceased, for two men were tramping toward the group. coming across the plot smoothed for dancing. Hebert scowled when he

"The devil he hides behind some ear tree when Vincent and L'Heureux come past this way," he growled. As they came close he called their

nes and greeted them. sy did not reply amiably. You call us those names, eh, to us mad some more?" demanded the men. He pushed his grizzly belligerently close to Hebert's

you that for the last time."

folks," stated Vincent, who had so on another man's land, chopping settlement had already had its effect grotesquely Yankeefied his name. down another man's timber."

Sinkler, and-

o her breast. He kissed her hand But it tells us to do what we cannot slowly and then lifted his eyes to hers, do."



He knelt before her, for in no other way could be exhibit what his heart prompted

them back when they rushed out it cannot be. I think we do not under getting briskly to business, "go talk Mam'selle. They have posted signsstand."

chorus of expostulation.

The thrill of her kiss was on his this land. We do not make out those talking to you man fashion." lips and the joy of "I love you" was papers. You are living here on land "No, we shall not go. We shall not here and squatted when they did not but this one." know. Now they tell you to leave. I explain it all when I was here alone—hoping you'd see what you States not sell some of this land?" THOUGH wet clouds swung low in with those papers. But you didn't pay have got to do and would do it—saving the morning and the robins were any attention, you people. You trouble for all hands. If you want chirruping for rain, Fiddler Billedeau thought it was just the old story over trouble we can furnish it. We've got where the big trees are. They have was ready for the road betimes. again. You thought it was only threat-

tied flowers from the wedding bou-quets upon the horse's bridle and cent with disgust. "You're living on "Yes, it is very bad, Hebert," re-pressed even the deputies. notions a hundred years old." "We are not selling out to the Yan-don't get up with the times and obey said. "The valley is crowded. The

all that to the lawyers and to the men they have given orders and warnings "I must ride on-I cannot wait even His tones expressed incredulity, pro- who own this land, or to any one else. —now they have gone to the law to for the wedding feast." He took the test, grief. The others crowded more Happy and I have our orders. if glass which Hebert thrust at him. "I closely about. The men brandished you don't get off this land today, save their property. These folks cut drink happiness to bride and groom, papers whose worn edges and tattered quietly, we've got orders to put you down timber, they set fires to burn and to all within." He turned up corners revealed with what assidulty off by force. If we put you off by slash, and the fires spread, and so the glass and sprinkled the last drops they had been read. There was a rorce we shall arrest every grown-up much damage comes to the fine man here for trespass, and take you timber lands. The owners must pro-He shut his eyes after he mounted Vincent raised his hands and to jail. We don't wan't to do that, because it will leave your families teet their property." memory of the glorified face he had "Myself and Mr. Happy here are in a had way. Go peaceably, and the She remembered what Fiddler Bille.

"Happy and I have come up here "Why will the rich folks of the "I have a passenger," he said, when ening, just the same as it has been the road. We'll haul you men out of and there. They only nick into the here to jall. It will be very bad, sides of the woods. Then the fires

not harm. The sun will smile and There was no room on the river, We played his nickel badge. L'Heaureux people, Mam'selle. But they were ery us. We must hurry on to the must live somewhere. Our grand followed suit. Hebert clutched the warned. They should not be here." fathers found this country up here, tattered legal paper in his trembling. All were listening. They were hop-

singled from all the others when he deputy sheriffs. We have nothing to trespass cases will be dropped. Now deau had told her. The old man sat do with making laws. We don't own that's straight business, and I'm beside her in the buckboard, his hands propping his bowed head, sorrowing that belongs to other men. You came leave our homes. We have no place for his friends. He knew what the law demanded and commanded.

The men, the women and the chil- We cannot go away," protested He- hand and stared at the badges. The ing against hope. The rough Vincent first drops of rain were falling. The was speaking gently to her. Their about the old buckboard. The girls "What you folks want to do is to drops trickled with the tears down simple-minded faith looked up to her.

peated Vincent. "But if you folks "They have no other place." she "You shall come again to Bois-de- kees and making a living off the trou- the laws, you can't expect anything little farms are all taken. You tell

them they must go. But where may they go?"

He fumbled his grizzled beard with uncertain fingers, squinting at her. "It's quite a question, Mam'selle, else there wouldn't be anything left do with. They have had their warning and their notice. Best thing I have had the warning to move. You faces of the speakers, amazement the river until they can settle with "My name is Happy," said the other man. "And I hope I don't have to law—you laughed at us behind our she dared to address this man, who thing in the law about it. They can came with his authority of the law thing in the law about it. They can tunity to observe the general method of take the money and go to the mills the delivery department. "Who is there in all the world so in the big cities. There is plenty of the new country where you have come "So I notice. You've even been to cruel as to command you to do this?"

The Vanteer want the Canadians to The Yankees want the Canadians to come to the mills. So, you see, it's best for these folks to go along out of here without trouble. The landowners livered to an old customer of the stere, on Vincent. He had been eyeing her

"The owners of the timber-land, out trouble." "Then they must go? There is no room in the usua! way. But when it other way?" Her voice trembled with got there it received treatment quite difappeal.

With mouths open, eyes staring in silent, frenzied appeal, they all turned from her to the officer. The silence was team with unusual care, that it was breathless. The wet wind swirled carefully dusted and that pains were across the smoothed ground, where the taken to see that the drawers and keys people accept without question condifaded flowers of the wedding frisked were complete. in pathetic imitation of the gay folks

"There is just nothing else to do- United States?" nothing else to do. The say isn't mine. Mam'selle. Perhaps I talked rough be pipe the sales ticket? It's got the niture troubles." a little while ago. But they have old man's mark on it." twitted me that I have sold out to the. I then learned that as furniture was isn't it. Mr. Duke, and not in the sell-Yankees. They have sneered because sold the salesman tied a "sold" label on lng, as he supposed?" I am earning my living by carrying it and initialed it. Anything that Hazelout the laws that the big men have brook himself sold was therefore han- asked with a smile. made. They sneer at all who carry died with care. out the laws on the border."

She flushed, and Vincent did not asked me: "Well, Friend Peter, have that merely a snap judgment?" understand why.

"I must do my duty. I must do it ing?" and ask them to change the laws I counted to him the general methods of discovered. shall be glad-for it is all very bad- the shipping department. very bad "

The wailing of the women was heart- there is no attempt on the part of Em- have only half an hour to train-time, so rending.

"My God, the bad fate is on the are returned or to see if his methods on the train," poor Acadians," cried Hebert. "And are correct. So far so good." you have taken us for the example, Pierre Vincent. The poor people of Bols-de-Rancourt, they must be thrown out of the homes they have worked hard to build,"

"There's no example about this scrape. Hebert. You happen to be the first ones. You have been cutting and slashing and building lately and they have got after you, these owners have. The other trespassers will have to go, too. It's going to be a clean sweep. That's the truth, though there may not be much comfort in it for you folks."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

### Wishbone Not Needed

They were dining off fowl in a restaurant. "You see," he explained as he showed her the wishbone, "you take hold here. Then we must both make a wish and pull, and when it breaks the one who has the biggest part of it will have his or her wish granted."
"But I don't know what to wish for," she protested.

she protested.
"Oh, you can think of something," he "No. I can't," she replied: "I can't think of anything I want very much."
"Well, I'll wish for you." he exclaimed.
"Will you, really?" she asked.

"Well, then, there's no use fooling with the old wishbone," she interrupted with a glad smile; "you can have me."—Saturday Journal.

### Kindly Kid

Willie, did you tie that tin can to the Gog's tall?"
"Yes, sir," replied the small boy "I'm
trying to do a kind act every day. That
dog chases every rabbit he sees. I tled
the can to him so that it will make a
noise and warn the rabbit."—Pearson's

AT THE HOSPITAL

Most every day he makes his round-

The Ache and Pain collector: And gathers Pains wherever found Within his busy sector.

And every suffering Jack and Jane Is labeled, punched and dated, And from each smart and ache and pain

Is straightway separated.

And so it comes about that they With not a soul to mind them Will from the Cure-House make their way

But leave their Pains behind them.

They leave their pains. Right! Pains are left! They're amputated pronto!-

Since of possessors they're bereft Where are those Pain-things gone

Well, let me make the matter plair With truthfulness distressing: Doc works away with every Pain Till it becomes a Blessing.

So it is plain for all to see, Good sister and good brother. The Pain you suffer yet may be A Boon to bless another, GRIF ALEXANDER.

# BRUNO DUKE

EPISODE I

PURNITURE

The experience in delivery method

One episode, however, is worthy of

note. A bedroom suite had to be de-

and the furniture came to the shipping

ferent from that given to the common

I noticed that it was leaded on the

run of furniture.

typical of the whole lct of teamsters.

Solver of Business Problems By HAROLD WHITEHEAD

Author of "The Business Career of Peter Plint," etc.

ducted on the lines it started on when I being there, for a share of the profits to

changes as have been made are really ever, is not considered, so all my sales reduced slightly the possibilities of a "However, I dropped a hint that I didn't like the job and would clear out

at the end of the week, and then they endured me with some little show of "Hazelbrook has a splendid store, as you observed. The fittings and general

surroundings are good enough for a very high-class trade. Of course, the furniture is displayed to the very best possible advantage. "Dining room suites, for instance, are displayed in three-wall booths or rooms,

the walls hung with expensive paper or burlap, and beautiful pictures are on the walls. "Good rugs on the ficer add to the attractiveness of the suites. The dining tables are laid with snowy white linen

"The salesmen are really clever in de-

scribing the make of the articles. They

can tell what period a piece of furni-

ture represents and tell it in such a

and fine silverware. Vases of flowers on the tables complete the really spiendid effect. "All through the store the goods are displayed with scrupulous care toward

"Ye-es, I think that's where it is." At the end of the week Bruno Duke "Now, truthfully, Friend Peter, isn't

course, I knew nothing of what Bruno for dinner," so we stopped talking to

He listened attentively till I was periences and observations as a furni-The folks of Rancourt clearing through and then said: "In a word, then, ture salesman," said he. "Then you understood. The edict was irrevocable. the department lacks intelligent control; will be in a better position to judge. We

the Pullman Bruno Duke began :

way as to make customers hungry to buy. So much for the general play of the sales department." Then the porter announced, "Last call

now. If others talk to the big men "Yes, sir," I began, and eagerly re- Duke, in the guise of a salesman, had dine,

met, the manager, to find out why goods let's pack up and leave this till we are

When we were comfortably seated in

more or less of a one-man affair. Such Any work that temporary men do, howning. No attempt has been made to bonus. more or less a law unto himself."

"That's about the size of it, Mr. Duke."

He called up Hazelbrook on the telephone and said: "Mr. Hazelbrook, you have planned to be in New York next week, I understand? . . I see. Very well, if you will call at my rooms when you arrive I think I can answer completely your problem. . . Yes, Peter Flint has been as successful on his work as I have on mine. . . . Good evening." And he hung up and, turning to me, remarked: "It's strange that so many business

tions that just develop in their business, Casually I remarked to Jim: "Where's Now, our friend Hazelbrook could have who had danced there the night before. that junk going to-the President of the saved himself much worry and a lot of money if he hadn't jumped at a conclu-Jim grinned and answered: "Didn't sion as to the source of his returned fur-"I suppose it's all in the delivery, creating the best impression.

"Is that your opinion. Peter?" he

you discovered anything worthy of tell- I had to admit that it was, for, of

"Let me tell you a few of my ex-

What is credit? Answer will appear tomorrow, ANSWER TO YESTERDAY'S BUSI-NESS QUESTION

TODAY'S BUSINESS QUESTION

In this space Mr. Whitehead will ansucer readers' business questions on buy-"The department is apparently con- "The salesmen as a class resented my ing, selling, advertising and employment.

"fil never howl again. I'm all howled

it." whined Reggie.
"And you'll always be a good boy?"

"And you'll always be a good boy asked Peggy.
"Always, if I only get back home again." promised Reggie. "But please get this awful cat away before it eats

"Johnny Bull, let go Lonesome Bear." ordered Peggy. Johnny Bull promptly dropped to the ground.

"Anyway, I wasn't afraid of him, like

the other dogs," he growled.

Lonesome Bear scrambled to earth, and then Billy scurried up the tree and helped Reggie down.

Discount is percentage deduction.

### DREAMLAND ADVENTURES--By Daddy

"THE BOY WHO HOWLED"

CHAPTER VI The Detective Makes An Arrest

"Yes. Mr. Duke," I agreed.

(When the Black Hoof clan kidnaps Reggie Jones Brown, Peggy and Billy go to the rescue, following them to

WHEN Peggy declared to the memshe was the world's greatest girl detective, the four rascals looked dumfounded.

"Have you come to arrest us?" brayed Balky Sam.

"Thus speaks the guilty conscience of Balky Sam," answered Peggy. "Maybe you have brought our cabbages for ransom," bleated Billy Goat.

"Thus speaks Billy Goat's greedy stomach," said Peggy. "I don't smell any beefsteak," growl-

ed Johnny Bull. "But, Johliny Bull, you may smell a rawhide whip."

"I think I'll fly out of here," hooted Judge Owl. "The long arm of justice shall reach udge Owi wherever he goes," declare

Peggy. "How d'd you know who we are?" asked all the Black Hoof clan together. "From your note demanding ransom,"

answered Peggy ... "But we didn't sign our real names,"

of the Black Hoof Ciaf.

"You surely are the champion girl detective," added Billy Belgium.
"Only one person is as wise as that," riding down Eim street Thursday evening." After which statement she left the room, leaving a very crestfallen young man behind. "You surely are the champion girl

Copyright, 1919, by Public Ledger Co.



"Now, Reggie, you can go home, but if you ever howl again, look out!"

That sounded reasonable to Peggy. She looked up at Reggie, who was still gasping and spluttering. "Reggie, we have come to take you

home. But you must promise not to how! any more."

"Now Reggie, you can go home, but if you ever howl again—look out!" said Peggy severely. "And you. Balky Sam, Billy Goat, Johnny Bull and Judge Owl. you were very naughty to kidnap him, you were very naughty to kidnap him, even though it did do him good. I'm not going to arrest you this time, but you'll have to be punished, and I'll tell you what it shall be the next time I come to

Peggy boosted Reggie on Balky Sam's back, climbed up herself, and with Billy riding Lonesome Bear, they set out for

(Next week will be told the punishment to tghich Peggy sentences the Black Hoof clan.)

# THE DAILY NOVELETTE

THE PEACEMAKER By Genevieve Kelley

"Who but Balky Sam would want twenty bushels of oats." Who but Billy Goat would demand thirty cabbages? Who but Johnny Bult could eat five beefsteaks? Who but Judge Owl would demand thirteen plump mice?"

"Maryelous." cried the four members "Maryelous." cried the four members oven showed up."

"Therefore and never and never and never the speak to me again," flared pretty Sis, but you wouldn't let him get a word in edgeways."

"What you wouldn't let him get a word in edgeways."

"What," gasped Claire, seeming not comprehend.

"Oh, I said it looked like rain," spurted out Bob, "Why don't you pay 'tended out Bob." Why don't you pay 'tended out Bob. "Why don't you pay 'tended out Bob on Claire, seeming not on the country of the seeming not on the country of the cou

even showed up."

"But, Claire, please let me explain," began Dick.

"But, Claire, please let me explain," lowed for Claire, and no one knew what she suffered.

"Hey, Sis, will you come canoeing with the state of torture and suspense what lowed for Claire, and no one knew what she suffered.

"Hey, Sis, will you come canoeing with

"Princess Peggy." Sure it is Princess

Peggy!" cried the animals, darting out
of the bushes and surrounding her.

"Gr-r-r-r-r-umph!" growled Johnny

Buil. "Now that we've been arrested, I

Buil. "Now that we've been arrested, I don't care what happens, so I'm going to tackle that queer cat." And away he went after Lonesome Bear, who was just returning triumphantily after chasing the last of the dogs out of the woods. Lonesome Bear saw him coming, and as Lonesome Bear saw him coming, and as Lonesome Bear had once felt the grip of Johnny Buil's jaws, he promptly started up a tree. Johnny Buil leaped and grabbed him by the tail. Lonesome Bear squalled and climbed higher.

It happened that the tree was the one in which Reggie Jones-Brown had sought refuge. Reggie saw Lonesome Bear coming up and opened his mouth to howl. But, strange to say, no how came forth. "Look, look, Reggie can't how!" shouted Billy Belgium.

"He has broken his howling machinery." cried Peggy.

"Hee-haw: We've cured him!" brayed Balky Sam. "You can't arrest us now. Princess Peggy, because we have done a good turn to all the neighborhood."

but he had forgotien that Bob, Claire, ten-year-old brother, was on vacation. In the portion does not the former was darting out the front door. "Hello, Dick, it was the former was darting out the front door. "Hello, Dick, on the parint was temper all was it? Gec. sister has a temper

me this afternoon. I want to get some water lilies?" was Bob's greeting a short

water lilies?" was Bob's greeting a short time later.

After obtaining her consent a keen observer would have seen Bob cautiously emerge from the boathouse with a saw and proceed to the water front, where he spent a half hour in accomplishing some secret task.

Another half hour found him down at the Grant domicile engaged in deep convergation with Disc. convergation with Dick, who had been granted a furlough.

"Of course," agreed Dick

granted a furlough.

"Of course," agreed Dick, who found time hanging heavily on his hands, "I'll be more than glad to help you paint your canoe, and I'll be there about three."

It seemed to Bob he had never spent such a long afternoon, but it was just half-past two when Claire appeared. It was only a matter of a few minutes walk before they reached the pier, and were soon paddling toward the center of the lily pad.

They had spent about twenty minutes picking water lillies when Dick appeared, though only Bob noticed hist. Seeing that the time for his act was approaching, Bob stooped (by way of fixing his shoe lace) and attended to

fixing his shoe lace) and attended to some mysterious business in the bottom of the boat, all unobserved by Claire. "Goodness. Bob." exclaimed Claire, "my feet are getting all wet. What is the matter?" "I'll see," offered Bob, and after a short examination he announced "there's a hole in the canoe, but maybe we can stick it out till some one comas along. By Jove, we're lucky, Sis; here's somebody now."
"Hey Dick," shouted Bob, "we're sinking fast. Better hurry up an' save ub." By HAYWARD

With a few even strokes Dick was at the side of the disabled cance, helping Bob into his own.

"Ain't you goin' to save Sis?" damanded the impossible Bob, Dick threw him a look and naked, "may I assist you. Cl——re, Miss Traynor?"

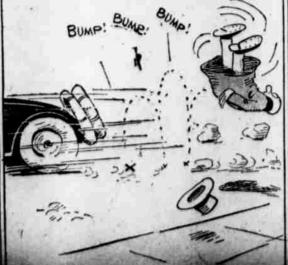
He was met by a cold "No, thank you." "Very well; we may as well make for ahore, Bob."
"All right." agreed Bob. beginning to
feel that his plot was not just right

feel that his plot was not just right some place.
Claire sat very still, thinking that Dick would come after her, but he was landing Bob on the nearby shore. Seeing her own boat rapidly filling with water and Dick making no attempt of returning, she called out in a frightened voice, "Please save me. Dick."
It was the very cry that Dick was waiting for, and he reached her side in double-quick time.
Not a word passed between the two during the transfer.
Upon reaching the pler Claire prapared to leave but she was stopped by a "Won't you please let me explain. Claire," from Dick, and her answer was a faint "Yes" from the muffled region of Dick's left shoulder.

"SOMEBODY'S STENOG"-Chump, Chump, Chump! IF SHED LOOK AT







-:-

