managed. The Acadian peasants do not says the lands they live on. Evangeline prives at a time when they are being wrieted by wealthy "Yankee" lumber lealers. Louis Blais, an attorney, seeks

American Government and is antagonized by Father Leciair, who in turn is criti-

elized by the bishop. David Rol arrives at Attegnt, finds Evangeline, who refuses to return to her home with him, and he

CHAPTER XIII-(Continued)

So His face was pale. His wrinkles

when he began to speak. He was

very weary. They peered up at him

and wondered, because he looked so

old and ill-he whose face had always been so benign and cheery. He talked

to them, as a father to his children,

"Do not be led into error," he en

treated them. "Remember that you are citizens of the good State where

you live, though the rest of your fel-

low citizens are far away over the

mountains to the south. They will

understand pretty soon. There are

good men there-good men make the

laws. They will not allow other good men to be persecuted or wronged as soon as they understand. But if you are not good, if you forget yourselves and follow men who counsel riot and rebellion, then the men to the south will not think that you are good men. You will be punished as bad men. Your children will suffer because their fathers have broken the laws. Very soon you will be called on to vote. You must not vote for a man who anks you to forget the country in which you live. You will not vote for Louis Blais, for he advises wrong things. You will vote for a good man who has done much in the past and who will do much good for you in the future. Do not forget faithful service. You can be true to your re ligion and can remember always that you are Acadians. But let us strive to be of one tongue with our brothers of the south. They gave us the big school in order that our boys and girls might learn much and go out into the world with useful trades-so that they may be just as smart as the Yankee boys and girls. Don't you understand that our brothers to the south have been generous? They are lifting us up-they are not making

His voice grew firmer. His tones rang through the church. He was

lieved to be his duty.

last. "You men, listen!"

he read. Then, at his command,

the men signed the paper, one after

Standing in a row they raised their

igned contained the words of Father

clair as spoken that day from the pulpit of Attegat parish. Blais atsted the oath as a notary, and the

Blais affixed the stamp to the en-

pe with a vicious blow of his fist.

must not get in my way after

is stand on this school matter. uchy point at headquarters the Legislature turned down riations for the parochial Rot. I'm a bad man to tackle. other men don't keep out y I'll show 'em a few tricks

I hate to fight a priest-but a

has had fair warning," he de-

There's no question in your mind. about what the bishop will do n he gets that report?" inquired Father Leclair will be snapped out this parish a quick as the machincan work. In on the inside of thing. The bishop has already him. I haw to it that the

with simple words from the heart,

rs into an agreement with Blais. The le school at Atternt, built by the akees." burns under suspicious cir-

were deeper. His voice quavered

By HOLMAN DAY A Romance of the Border Author of "King Spruce," "The Ramrodders," "The Skipper and the Skipped," etc.

CHAPTER XIII

blurted. obserted in a convent, returns home unopportedly, rebels against the nature of
his business, refuses to marry the man.
David Rol, a smuggler, whom her father
has chosen for her, and leaves home pennilless, determined to become a teacher in
a "Yankee school" further north. Norman
Aldrich, a "Yankee" customs officer,
meets Evangeline at her home, underotands her positition and falls in love with
her. The two accidentally meet on the
way to the "Yankee school" and become
meaned. The Acquian pensants do not

and call on me for heln"

posed you had more of a motive in doubts, hesitation, more fears. The which the hateful Yankees would learn

pockets and strode about the room, the to be a gun-one barrel for her and was a pathetic figure of a little sheptails of his frock-coat "winging" be one for me," said the love-grazed man, herd of a flock for whom he had sachind him. "Damn that Aldrich!" he "I'll take her in my arms and make a rificed all-and who did not underhoneymoon trip to hell. That's the stand the sacrifice. "We seem to agree almighty well in way I feel, Blais. And don't try any our partnership to date. Louis," ob- of your funny jokes on a man with

toms sneak were between me and the homes. They were not shouting to on his face, and surly resolve was in old priest will be taken care of mighty girl I propose to marry. The first each other as their wont had been in his heart. two seem to be out of the way to times past. They who rode and they He carried news to Vetal Beaulieu.

some extent. Get busy in regard to who waiked went their ways somber- He told the publican that the big the last one just as soon as you can- ly. No one had helpful or hopeful school in Attegat had been burned suggestion for the other. Out of the to the ground. He hinted darkly that "A girl!" sneered Blais. "I sup-conference before the church had come this was the first blow in a fight in

"They wouldn't drive you away now," said the sullen smuggler

tive convention. Cheer up, Dave!"

girl question." Roi scowled.

"I counsel you to send your boys and girls to the school where they can best be fitted for the world. The that Evangeline Beaulieu is worth to turn the other cheek, to obey cruel the storm-center be, shell of the big school has been demore as a prize than all the plcayune mandates. stroyed. But the soul of it is still there, my children. Even though political jobs you can draw down for

there is only God's sky above those yourself. chool is still there! I believe our prothers will understand if we are soyal and obedient; and then the school will again arise from its ashes to bless us."

Much more did the good priest say to his people, leaning over the desk, pleading with them, trying to make pleading with them are seen to his with the pleading wit school is still there! I believe our brothers will understand if we are brothers will understand if we are

He went away before the benedic- another girl in the world I want except pausing long enough at the this one. And you talk to me of not hurch door to order one of the surly having enough of a motive! Louis, en to bring the others to the law the motive that puts the spur to me office. Thither he repaired with Rol. in this thing is the motive that has While the smuggler smoked his tipped kingdoms upside down. The bigar and lolled luxuriously in the rumor has gone up and down this sun. Blais wrought with pen on a border that Aldrich has cut me out. sun, Biais wrought with pen on a border that Alunda hunt him up and sheet of broad, fair, legal paper; and I'd go out now and hunt him up and will operate in about three days. And Acadian girls to be Yankees. They the rough men, who came one by one, drop him if I had a way planned to that's plenty far ahead of the legisla-point her out and grin and say: That the right kind of a friend and lawyer

He read from the paper the priest's

at the fire with her."

"Oh, come outdoors and take a walk. Leave it to me."

"Listen," directed the attorney, at you'll tell me a way." ou'll teil me a way."

"Don't whip a willing horse, Rol. age to get there I'll make love the beautieu of Monarda.' Yes, sitting under a tree since the big school has been burned, walking in the field with. The thing is moving right if we don't wheel horse for your sake, if you insist "But you are giving him time He courting her. They told me he was a club or a row Year of the courting her. They told me he was a club or a row Year of the courting her. They told me he was a club or a row Year of the courting her. They told me he was a club or a row Year of the courting her. They told me he was a club or a row Year of the courting her. They told me he was a club or a row Year of the courting her. They told me he was a club or a row Year of the courting her. ds, and they nodded affirmatively rush it. Give me time." is courting her. They told me he was a club or a gun. You smugglers have work."

I can argue with almost any one except a man in love. You'll get her the time comes right," said the away care was care-worn. His worn "I'll get her even if the priest has the cassock flapped about his legs, and he take. I have come down here to give the did you not bring her away, if you are so bold and so proud because she along beside the horseman. "You wouldn't think it, sir," he said, "but I once had a happy home."

Then," said the rider, "why didn't you do something to keep it happy?"

The cassock flapped about his legs, and he take. I have come down here to give the cassock flapped about his legs, and he take. I have come down here to give the cassock flapped about his legs, and he take. I have come down here to give the cassock flapped about his legs, and he take. I have come down here to give the cassock flapped about his legs, and he take. I have come down here to give the cassock flapped about his legs, and he take. I have come down here to give the cassock flapped about his legs, and he take. I have come down here to give the cassock flapped about his legs, and he take. I have come down here to give the cassock flapped about his legs, and he take. I have come down here to give the cassock flapped about his legs, and he take. I have come down here to give the cassock flapped about his legs, and he take. I have come down here to give the cassock flapped about his legs, and he take. I have come down here to give the cassock flapped about his legs, and he take. I have come down here to give the cassock flapped about his legs, and he take. I have come down here to give the cassock flapped about his legs, and he take. I have come down here to give the cassock flapped about his legs, and he take. I have come down here to give the cassock flapped about his legs, and he take. I have come down here to give the cassock flapped about his legs, and he take. I have come down here to give the cassock flapped about his legs, and he take the cassock flapped about his legs, and he take the cassock flapped about his l Standing in a row they raised their

On, come outdoors and take a wais.

Leave it to me.

Far ahead of them Pere Leclair are so bold and so proud because she trudged down the dusty road toward has been promised to you?" asked

then defying all except his own con-this proposition, Dave. You always talk inside the church troubled them something of the spirit on the border, science; he was obeying what he be-have been a little too strong on the instead of convincing them. Their He drank deeply of Vetal's white rum, good priest, who had been so wise in and then he was freer in his disclost to assure himself that Vetal Beaulieu nose all the time and never realized it." their interest in the past, who had ures and threats: there were to be was at his heels. Those same persons did say the salesmen were at fault, "You want to take into account who helped the poor people to bear their some grand happenings in the north, who knew Rol well might have said. didn't I?" the girl is. Let me tell you, Louis, burdens, now faltered advice to them he declared. In Attegat parish would had they known of his journey south

> Blais, walking by the side of the Evangeline, where is my promised desire to avoid a scandal—they would road, waved his hand to this one and wife in all this? She is in with the not have allowed this compliment to Duke," Hazelbrook admitted. that. He shouted brusque advice that gang that's against us.

ion, with satisfaction. "I dropped a kees to steal our boys and girls."

letter into the postoffice just now as I He went on savagely: "A fine sight been burned, walking in the field with-

too much rough-and-tumble about you. "If you have seen her there why did you not bring her away, if you

you your chance to undertake it." cried Roi. "So come along with me and get your daughter. She must come away. If you go up there and make her come there will be no scandal. I will help you. If you don't come I'll do it alone, Vetal, scandal or no scandal, for I'm going to have her

line and fight a pitched battle to get certainly doing business together. A schoolhouse and a priest and a customs sneak were between the people were scattering to their.

How Vetal Beaulieu Made His Will her. By the gods, I would have brought her away long ago if it had been for an interest to the people were scattering to their. Beaulieu's Place; and a scowl was not been for an old priest-but that

and have her now. I'm going to have

her even if I lead fifty men across the

He strode about the big room, claping his gloved hands, inciting the gloomy father to action.

He rang changes upon the spectacle presented by the daughter of the rich Vetal Beaulieu, sitting under the open sky, disgracing herself in the eyes of the people by making Yankees out nervously. Johnny Bull snuffled and of Acadian children. Vetal had list- showed his teeth. ened with some alarm to Roi's predictions of bitter trouble in the north. But what made his eyes sparkle at

In the end Vetal Beaulieu smote tention to assert his authority. From the broad door he shouted orders to his stable to have his horses put to

"Ba gar," he declared. "I went that behind. first time alone with my little horse to find my girl and bring her to her home. For I was ashamed. It was bad if the folks of this border should gled Billy hysterically. And he was allowed that would otherwise have gled Billy hysterically. And he was allowed that would otherwise have gled Billy hysterically. And he was allowed that would otherwise have gled Billy hysterically. know she had run away. I was going to be the very kind father to her. Yes, I went alone so that she could not be ashamed. But now I shall make the loud noise. I shall not care who knows that Vetal Beaulieu is going to

to secure the services of the father, tem was wrong; the men merely fol "And where is your girl, where is that Roi was not actuated solely by his descriptions of the furniture." his sense of the proprieties where a girl was concerned; it would have

cheered Lawyer Blais when he passed, now," stated the sullen smuggler, about his legs argued with Felix Cyr "The campaign is well under way, "They have found out about the Yan- at the door of the house, appealed for and the good Father Leclair will not kees since then. They would not admission, and met profane refusal. be here to boom the goat-whiskered stand up for a girl who has deserted Felix Cyr had hated all dogs for many her own people and is helping the Yan-years. In the old days, when Felix was a smuggler, he owned a fighting bulldog, and once upon a time he came past and if I'm any judge of how things will move, the time-fuse

Beaulieu sitting under a tree teaching

He went on savagely: "A fine sight it is nowadays to see the girl of Vetal his pet from the jaws of a dog which his pet fr had come into that section at the ive convention. Cheer up, Dave!"

is the daughter of the rich Vetal

is the daughter of the rich Vetal

disguise, and he had a warrant for

Beaulieu of Monarda.' Yes, sitting

the arrest of Cyr, and had brought along an able fighting dog in order

To Keep Home Happy

DREAMLAND ADVENTURES -- By Daddy "THE FOUR GOOD DEEDS"

(After Peggy sentences Balky Sam, Billy Goat, Johnny Bull and Judge Owl each to perform a good deed, they come back and report that they have failed because they have not done the big things they set out to do.)

CHAPTER VI

The Black Hoofers Are Surprised "YOU foolish, foolish creatures!" cried Peggy, stretching out both arms toward Balky Sam, Johnny Bull, Billy Goat, and Judge Owl, while tears brimmed her eyes. "You went out to do good deeds, and now you tell me won-derful stories, yet report that you have failed. Foolish, foolish creatures!" Balky Sam shuffled his feet. Billy

Goat rubbed his whiskers with his fore-foot. Judge Owl ruffled his feathers "Don't cry, Princess Peggy. I know have disappointed you, but we will better tomorrow," mumbled Balky

we have disappointed you, but we will do better tomorrow," mumbled Balky Sam, his usual jaunty, saucy manner sam, his usual jaunty, saucy manner But what made his eyes sparkle at last with determination was this insistent harping on Evangeline's humiliation of herself for the sake of their lation of herself lation lati Billy Belgium?"
"Hurrah, hurrah! For the four he-

his fists together and roared his in-tention to assert his authority From roes!" cried Billy.

said it he was in trouble. Johnny Bull grabbed his leg. Judge Owl landed on his shoulder and seized his car. Billy Boat reared up, threatening to butt him in the stomach, while Balky Sam drew up his kickers menacingly from the hind.

behind.

voice.

"Billy Goat rescued the pupils and teacher from a bully, and punished that bully until he reformed. What do you think of that Balky Sam, Johnny Bull and Judge Owl?"

"It was fine!" they shouted.

"Don't you dare laugh at us," the fours brayed, growled, bleated and hooted, all at the same time.



most crying, for big tears were in his claimed Peggy again. Then she spoke

by killing the mice that were destroying the corn that was to pay the hospital bill. What do you think of that Balky Sam, Billy Goat, and Johnny Bull?"

that Balky Sam, Billy Goat, and Judge was brave and generous!" they

ambition to give joy to sorrow-stricken children. What do you think of that Judge Owl, Billy Goat and Johnny

Buil?"
"It was splendid!" they shouted.
"There, you see, you have done your good deeds even though they were not just what you set out to do," declared Pergy. "You have served your sentences and won honor in doing it. I love you every one."

The four Black Hoofers looked at each other in astonishment. They couldn't believe their ears. Then when they realized that what each had done out of the goddness of his heart was

out of the godness of his heart was really as worthy a deed as though it really as worthy a deed as though a really as worthy a deed as though that been more spectacularly heroic, their faces lighted up, their cheets swelled out, and their disappointed swelled out, and their disappointed swelled out, and their disappointed.

gloom gave way to proud happiness.

"Hee Haw, I'm going back to jolly up that orphan asylum every day," brayed Balky Sam.

"T'm going to see that Bert the Bully becomes Bert the Brave," bleated Billy Goat.

"I'm going to keep an eye on Nar

"I'm going to keep an eye on Nan the cow and look after the family she feeds," barked Johnny Bull,
"I'm going to guard every cornerib—
in the country," hooted Judge Owl.
"There's more fun in doing good than doing harm," declared Peggy, and with this wise saying, she bade the Black Hoofers and Billy Belgium good-night, for she was so sleepy she couldn't keep her eyes open.

Wild Flower Queen.)

BRUNO DUKE

knows that Vetal Beaulieu is soing to bring home his daughter, no matter how many Yankees stand in the way. She shall come to my house and be an Acadian girl who must obey her father and marry the man to whom she has been promised."

Dave Rol, flushed and swaggering, encouraged this new and noisy determination.

Beaulieu baneed the windows down and barred them with the shutters. Ho double-locked the big door, He thrust the keys deep in his trousers pockets along with jingling coins and crumpled bills. He patted a huge pistol, and hid it on his hip.

When the two sturdy little horses were harnessed he took his piace in state on the rear seat of the wagon and ordered how he had allowed a mere girl to deep kin me o long, to make a fool of him, for he knew that the border people had already begun to goostip about the manner in which Vetal Beaulieu's girl had hown over the rich Dave Rol did not forget the prudence that those who knew him wells and how the swee harnesse who took that the border people had already begun to goostip about the manner in which well as the sort of the customs service of his country. But in this new exalitation of resolution to have Rol did not forget the prudence that those woo knew him wells called cowardice. He rode north by the name was a fool of him, for he knew that the border people had already begun to goostip about the manner in which customs service of his country, Euro that those woo knew him wells called cowardice. He rode north by the rich Dave Rol did not forget the prudence of the customs service of his country, the men and the resolution of the first working. I fear that, which was foreshed and which was foreshed and when he was foreshed and which the sweet hardened was could not break a section of the customs service of his country. But had not controlled that the border people had already begun to goostip about the manner in which was foreshed as excelled, what he mere Yankee who rode the border for the customs service of his country. But had not been the service of his co

"You did, but I disagreed. The sys-

"You got me cornered again, Mr Duke," Hazelbrook admitted. "What I I realize that in the matter of granting must do is to—to make display less credit there are no definite rules to go by—elaborate and not to give so many facts on its own merits. At the same time the

fingers tried and true;

And what you tell the linotype the linotype tells me; And what I tell the linotype the linotype tells you.

Now if the linotype but lived I think it would fall To use imagination as it dres the living word;

add a line to what I said before you heard the tale; To add a line to what you said before the tale I heard.

The linotype has limitations, lack of brains, in fine. As a gossip it's a flivver, for it never hits the pipe. It sticks disgustingly to facts

whene'er it types a line And its morals are unbending a solid line o' type. GRIF ALEXANDER.

By HAROLD WHITEHEAD Author of "The Business Career of Peter Plint," etc.

Solver of Business Problems

NESS QUESTION Production is the creation of

In this space Mr. Whitehead will an swer readers' business questions on buy-ing, selling, advertising and employment.

Business Questions Answered

Could you please tell me if I'm too young or have had enough education to study law? I'm sixteen years of age, have gone through elementary school and a haif year at high school. Where I'm employed now I have lots of time to study.

D. Y. W. lots of time to study. D. Y. W.

What a pity that you were allowed to leave school before you finished your high school training.

You would be unwise to think of law until you have secured that or its equivalent. If you've got moral courage enough, and that is possible. I would go back and finish high school.

Call on one of the law schools in the

THE DAILY NOVELETTE A CHANGE OF BLOOD

By Alice Roberts

not changed its color in the least.

Of course they were all very kind. They suffered a brief recital of a tale of his adventures—and then asked him if he had heard of the slump in the steel market. Jack Rogers, his oldest friend, patted him gently on the back and asked for information about the style of evening dress in Paris. Then old Baker had offered him his former position at the bank. Of course he refused He could not think of it now. And, besides—there was that offer of Beard.

He was telling Katherine about its

besides—there was that offer of Beard.

He was telling Katherine about it now. Katherine had always been regarded as his. There had been no engagement—but engagements are mere conventions. I need not tell you that Katherine boasted of the size and number of blue corpuscles in her blood.

"And so," he was saying, "this offer of Beard looks pretty good to me. I could never work indoors again. The gas, you know, touched a couple of tubes in one of my lungs, so that—"
"You never told me that, Walter."

She seemed alarmed.

"Oh, it's nothing at all," he assured

"Oh, it's nothing at all," he assured her, "But I've grown so used to being out of doors that I could never bear to go back to the bank and dictate those highly exciting letters—'Yours of the

A YEAR of the great war had changed Walter Chambers—now Lieutenant Walter Chambers—from a blue-blood to a red-blood. Incidentally, it also changed the whole course of his life. This was due, not to the mere gassing he suffered at Foret Noir, but to a deep, subtle transformation of his soul. He had seen life and death. He had become a man.

Yes, Chambers had red blood in his weins now. And the difficulty he met most often since his return to his out life was in realizing that the old blood of his stay-at-home friends had not changed its color in the least.

Of course they were all very kind. They suffered a brief recital of a tale of his adventures—and then asked him it he had heard of the siump in the steel market. Jack Rogers, his oldest friend, well a year ago he would not have blamed her. And yet he weild not here you have he weild not have blamed her. And yet he weild not have blamed her and yet he weild not here you have he weild not have blamed her and yet he weild not here you here.

well, a year ago he would not have blamed her. And yet he could not have blamed her. And yet he could not help thinking of the women he had met in the last month—the nurses and the war workers, who risked life, even not for love, but for an ideal. Why, there was Nance Richardson, who worked so near him at Thierry. He would never forget Nance. How different she was from Katherine.

"And I, Katherine—I could never live here." He was frank.

"Well!" That was all, except for the almost imperceptible raising of a delicate eyebrow.

"All off, eh, Katherine?"

"What do you mean? You need not bury yourself in the wilderness. You are young and clever. There are many things that you could do. Why, Jacksay."

"Oh, it's Jack, is it."

things that you could do. Why, Jack says—"Oh, it's Jack, is it,"
"Well, yes."
"You never loved me, did you, Katherine! You never loved me, did you, Katherine! Leonard to John Rogers was announced in society circles. Shortly afterward, Chambers swung off a train at a little station in the heart of the farm lands of the Dakotas.

Beard's welcome was warm and hearty. The atmosphere of the country was bracing, and energetic and virile. This was a man's country.

They drove swiftly over the rolling, snow-covered plain. Chambers threw back his shoulders and breathed deeply for the sheer joy of it. Life was worth living there. Just as they approached the great farmhouse, after the long drive, Beard stopped his chatter to say!

"Remember Nance Richardson!"
"Do I remember her? Will I ever forget her! Why, she did more for our boys at Thlerry than—"

But they were at the door now, and of a sudden there appeared, as it seemed to Chambers, a vision.

"Welcome home, gentlemen!" It was Nance herself.

herself. Say, Beard, is Nance what? Say, Beard, is Nance "Wh—what?"
your—your—"
"Yes, old man, she is my sister.
Discharged, like ourselves. Had an assumed name over there. Certain army regulations, you know. They wouldn't let my sister go over, so she merely shifted names."

And Chambers smiled happily and leaped forward like a boy. He knew he was welcome indeed. He knew Nance blood was true red.







