

THE RED LANE

By HOLMAN DAY A Romance of the Border

Author of "King Spruce," "The Ramrodders," "The Skipper and the Skipped," etc.

THE STORY THIS FAR
Vetal Beaulieu keeps an inn on the border...

pockets and strode about the room, the tails of his frock-coat "winging" behind him...

CHAPTER XIII
How Vetal Beaulieu Made His Will
DAVE ROI rode down the border to Beaulieu's Place...

you your chance to undertake it," cried Roi. "So come along with me and get your daughter...

CHAPTER XIII—(Continued)

SO HIS face was pale. His wrinkles were deeper. His voice quavered when he began to speak...



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

this proposition, Dave. You always have been a little too strong on the girl question."

talk inside the church troubled them instead of convincing them.

something of the spirit on the border. He drank deeply of Vetal's white rum...

"I counsel you to send your boys and girls to the school where they can best be fitted for the world."

"You want to take into account who the girl is. Let me tell you, Louis, that Evangeline Beaulieu is worth more as a prize than all the piousness political jobs you can draw down for yourself."

Blais, walking by the side of the road, waved his hand to this one and that. He shouted brusque advice that they hold tight, cheer up, remember that Acadians should stand together...

"You did, but I disagreed. The system was wrong; the men merely offered your instructions to give minute descriptions of the furniture."

And all that which the priest said Louis Blais wrote down with hurrying pencil, shielded by the pillar behind which he sat.

"By the gods, if you have never lost your head that way you don't know what living is, you ice-water lawyer! I never have found a girl before that I couldn't have."

"I did not let her run away. It was to teach her a lesson! You said it would be good to teach her a lesson. You said it when she left. It was the advice of a fool, Dave Roi. I went to bring her back, and I was one man against the whole settlement of Bois de Rancourt."

A POOR GOSSIP
The linotype moves rapidly with mechanism free.

He went away before the benediction, pausing long enough at the church door to order one of the surly men to bring the others to the law office. Thither he repaired with Roi.

"We can team love and politics in a tandem hitch—and so long as we manage to get there I'll make love the wheel horse for your sake."

"If you have seen her there why did you not bring her away, if you are so bold and so proud because she has been promised to you?" asked Beaulieu.

TO KEEP HOME HAPPY
The tramp touched his hat and walked along beside the horseman.

"Listen," directed the attorney, at last. "You men, listen!"

"But you are giving him time. He is courting her. They told me he was at the fire with her."

"If you have seen her there why did you not bring her away, if you are so bold and so proud because she has been promised to you?" asked Beaulieu.

GRIF ALEXANDER.

Blais affixed the stamp to the envelope with a vicious blow of his fist.

"Oh, come outdoors and take a walk. I can argue with almost any one except a man in love. You'll get her when the time comes right," said the lawyer, starting for the door.

"That's a job for a father to undertake. I have come down here to give

TO KEEP HOME HAPPY

"I'll get her even if the priest has

"I'll get her even if the priest has

"I'll get her even if the priest has

"I'll get her even if the priest has

DREAMLAND ADVENTURES--By Daddy

"THE FOUR GOOD DEEDS"



(After Peggy sentences Baily 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 Baily Sam, Johnny Bull, Billy Goat, and Judge Owl...

"I think you are splendid!" cried Peggy
most crying, for big tears were in his eyes.

BRUNO DUKE Solver of Business Problems By HAROLD WHITEHEAD

EPISODE I THE PROBLEM OF THE RETURNED FURNITURE

CHAPTER XI Overemphasis of Trifles

HOW do you suppose misrepresentation sent your furniture? Duke echoed Hazelbrook's question.

about as good as it will when in the home. "You understand, Mr. Hazelbrook," he went on, speaking in that deep voice of his...

"I fear you are right. Of course, I see it clearly now. What a fool I've been! Had the trouble right under my nose all the time and never realized it."

greater part of credit granting is done with no further investigation than a glance at the advertiser's rating book.

"You did, but I disagreed. The system was wrong; the men merely offered your instructions to give minute descriptions of the furniture."

For instance, suppose a dry goods man sent an order to a maker of, let us say, hose, and the maker of hose found that his dry goods man had \$50,000 capital.

"You did, but I disagreed. The system was wrong; the men merely offered your instructions to give minute descriptions of the furniture."

Could you please tell me if I'm too young or have had too much education to study law? I'm sixteen years of age and have had a high school education.

"You did, but I disagreed. The system was wrong; the men merely offered your instructions to give minute descriptions of the furniture."

What a business question! Answer will appear tomorrow.

"You did, but I disagreed. The system was wrong; the men merely offered your instructions to give minute descriptions of the furniture."

Business Questions Answered

"You did, but I disagreed. The system was wrong; the men merely offered your instructions to give minute descriptions of the furniture."

THE DAILY NOVELETTE A CHANGE OF BLOOD By Alice Roberts

"You did, but I disagreed. The system was wrong; the men merely offered your instructions to give minute descriptions of the furniture."

A YEAR of the great war had changed Walter Chambers—from a blue-blooded red-blood. Incidentally, it also changed the whole course of his life.

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There are lots of other things you could do.

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THE DAILY NOVELETTE

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THE DAILY NOVELETTE

"SOMEBODY'S STENOGRAPHER"—Big Celebration Today!



HOLY SMOKES WHAT A MESS! I NEVER KNEW A SICK STENOGRAPHER COULD MAKE SUCH A STEW!

WHERE'S THAT BILL!

Boss! Boss! Miss O'Flage telephoned she'll be in Monday!

RAH RAH RAH!

TUM-TEE TUMTUM TRA-LA!

SHE'S COMIN' BA-ACK! SHE'S COMIN' BA-ACK! (PLUNK PLUNK)

Remember Nance Richardson!