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

READ THIS FIRST

Vetal Beaulieu keeps an inn on the Maine-Canadian border and ca-ters to smugglers. His daughter, Evangeline, educated in a convent. returns home unexpectedly, rebels against the nature of his business refuses to marry the man, David Roi, a smussler, whom her father has chosen for her, and leaves home has chosen for her, and leaves home penniless, determined to become a teacher in a "Yankee School" at Atteunt. Fiddler Billedeau takes her Atterat. Fiddler Billedeau takes in there. Norman Aldrich, a "Yankee" customs officer, meets Ecangeline, falls in love with her and they become engaged. Rol finds Evangeline a' Attegat, demands that she return home with him, and when she refuses he intrigues with Louis Blais. an attorney of Attegat, to assist him in capturing her. Rol returns to Vetal Beaulieu, soads him into a determination to force Evangeline to Beaulies and Rot toether set out for Attegat, meet gether set out for Attegat, meet Hals and a number of Rol's con-federates at an inn on the way, where Fiddler Billedeau and others are spending the night. Next day are spending the hint.

Beaulieu and company proceed to

Attegat, while Fiddler Billedeau,
journeying toward another village
to play for the country folk, meets

Aldrich, riding the border, tells him Aldrich, riding the border, tells him about the meeting at the inn and Aldrich determines to go to Attegat to protect Evangeline. But in choosing a secret path he wanders from his course and arrives in Attegat, at midnight, after her father, Roi, Blais and others have spirited Evangeline away. Aldrich, frenzied and fearful for Evangeline's safety, prepares to rescale her.

THEN READ THIS

HE LIFTED his face to the stars.

In the stillness there was the sound of tinkling water from the trough near by; the doves still nestled and mourned.

Then came another sound, the sound of plodding feet. Out of the gloom a man emerged. At his heels followed dogs, dim shadows in the night. Aldrich recognized him. This was the terse individual of the seven hounds. and the memory of what he said concerning Dave Roi flashed before Aldrich like a lightning-thrust across black night.

The officer rushed to meet the man. He seized him by the coat lapels. He shook him, and the man fairly barked his alarm as he tried to jerk himself away.

"But listen, man, listen!" pleaded Aldrich, babbling like a lunatic. "This is more than life or death. It is love -it is saving a pure girl from damnation. You have boasted of your dogs. Listen, man! You have said they hate Dave Roi. He has stolen a girl. He is going to-going-to but it isn't marriage! It is ruin for her. It is dirty outrage. This is Notary Pierre Gendreau. He will tell you. I am mad. I know it. But listen, man."

He went on incoherently, but the plemn individual began to listen with Interest. Notary Gendreau added a word now and then. The hounds sat on their haunches, tongues lolling, their eyes shining with red and green

"You said they would follow Dave your price."

Bot to the man, there ain't any price to

hat you're to bring seven. Remember the yell! They'll follow you back after

"You will be at my house yonder." ted Notary Gendreau. "I offer you and hospitality, M'ser."

The man drove the glove down upon the ground under the noses of the nds with all the strength of his

"That's the hellion, boys! Get him!" The hounds bumped their heads toother, snuffing eagerly. Then they parated and ran to and fro, their re lapping the dust of the highway.

I thought dogs needed the scent a foot has trodden," suggested Gendreau. "Roi must have

so dogs don't," returned the curtly. "Not in the case of a went into the pace with a of 'em dead. You've got a arr, shout dogs, sir, and you make from my dogs than

One of the hounds uttered a tre-

take care of 'em!"

at a gallop.

pointment, and turned in a pack with the heavens the branch road.

were too busy. Fortune had shuffled sidered not the miles or the direction as though in momentary doubt or be-

seemed like symbolizing his bursting ever!

So he rode with fury of haste and | He had seen a man on the doordespair. He took no thought of stoop as he came up. This man darted and leaped and drove themselves "They're off," cried the owner. "It's what he would do when he arrived to one side when the dogs rushed against him, pounding him against p to you, officer. They're my boys: He pondered no longer upon the question. It was evident that this the wall, spattering his convulsed face tion of his rights in the matter of charge of hounds had been too terri-Aldrich did not reply. His thoughts Vetal Beaulieu's daughter. He con- fying for his nerves. But Aldrich, leaping at their heels, was a man, and and dealt him a strange hand on a Whether he had crossed the border or the outpost took courage and came at sudden. The flying hounds were stream not, whether he was in the States or him with an oath. The light revealed for a moment and then sprang over ing ahead of him down the village in Canada, he did not care. He was his identity to the officer. It was the swirling mass of dogs and dashed street. He set his teeth and fellowed no longer an officer of the customs; be Zealor Whynot. The officer was runwas a man seeking the girl he loved ning. With the whole force of his Once or twice in the main street of He flung away his cap with the badge body behind his fist he struck Whynot Once or twice in the main street of the flung away his cap with the badge as he hurdled the stoop, and the man the village the dogs slowed and shut the village the dogs slowed and shut the room, and they followed Blais the dragons of China and Japan." the village the dogs slowed and shut-

cause they desired to reassure them for her, when he had been obliged by selves. Then they sped on. Belgw for her, when he had been obliged by stride. He was down the hall and his official duty and iffs oath to re-Pere Leclair's stone house a narrow and control of the floor of the house just have done. The mortal terror of men road led off to the north. The hounds spect that painted line on the hour of the first of the pack of frantic who were menaced by hideous peril ran tumultuously past the end of this cautieus Flate to half caching to hounds hurled themselves against Rol. drove them.

Again that camera flash of vision for such haste that they sprawled and He felt savage satisfaction when he Aldrich—the agony of his anxiety imskated in the dust. They swept into hurled the cap from him. The act printing that scene on his soul for- giving him the sudden, fictitious cour-



Rol. Send them after him. Name They ran furiously, and at their hee's ing considerations which bind men to geline. for the reason you say, and Dave ness that he had a horse who would had been ravished from him. not fail him in this crisis. He had One man against numbers? His this thing. Did I say they would follow him? Yes, they will follow him. Aldrich understood by the nervous "Hold up!" It was a hourse hall ous arrival of the hounds, this irrup-Even if he has flown away from here instead of walked or rode, those dogs will follow him. What are you going to do to him when you catch him?"

Aldrich understood by the nervous about the nervous arrival of the hounds, this irruptous arrival of the hounds, this irruption of the shoulders between his ing and moaning. He was surely out the really evening in this the trials of the early evening in this man, whosever he was. The hounds of her face—the expression with which does Aldrich could hear the voice of the fight; but above the din of the fashed from one to the other which man, whosever he was. The hounds of her face—the expression with which does Aldrich could hear the voice of the fight; but above the din of the fashed from one to the other which man, whosever he was. The hounds of her face—the expression with which does Aldrich could hear the voice of the fight; but above the din of the fashed from one to the other which man, whosever he was. "Send your dogs ahead of me," Aldogs were serving as pace-makers, had not hesitated. A fusillade of reto do to him when you catch him?" new lark behind the hounds. The

when he is saving the girl he loves?" the spirit of a race. "I see you carry a rifle on your back. If I trust seven of the best dogs in the world to you, can you protect 'em? That's what I want to but the seven of the best of the breach of the protect 'em? That's what I want to but the seven of the best of the breach of the place wasn't broken line. The lover realized that a convent of the but that a convent of the but that a convent of the breach of the place wasn't broken line. The lover realized that a convent of the place wasn't broken line. The lover realized that a convent of the place wasn't broken line. The lover realized that a convent of the place wasn't broken line. The lover realized that a convent of the place wasn't broken line. The lover realized that a convent of the place wasn't broken line. The lover realized that a convent of the place wasn't broken line. The lover realized that a convent of the place wasn't broken line. The lover realized that a convent of the place wasn't broken line. The lover realized that a convent of the place wasn't broken line. The lover realized that a convent of the place wasn't broken line. The lover realized that a convent of the place wasn't broken line. The lover realized that a convent of the place wasn't broken line. The lover realized that a convent of the place wasn't broken line. The lover realized that a convent of the place wasn't broken line. The lover realized that a convent of the place wasn't broken line. The lover realized that a convent of the place wasn't broken line. The lover realized that a convent of the place wasn't broken line. The lover realized that a convent of the place wasn't broken line. The lover realized that a convent of the place wasn't broken line. The lover realized that a convent of the place wasn't broken line. The lover realized that a convent of the place wasn't broken line. The lover realized that a convent of the place wasn't broken line. The lover realized that a convent of the place wasn't broken line. The lover realized that a convent of the place wasn't broken line. The lover rea know. I realize pretty well what you will do for the girl. Will you do just as well for my dogs?"

As long as I have a cartridge left."

Algebra Algebra with passion.

As the foot of the hill down which in his hand, the words ready upon his land, the was line standared, gruesma. In that crisis.

She was waiting for him beside his long that there could him the deal that the scene of action was line and helpless. Of the line and helpless and helpless. Of the line and helpless and hel

drich gasped. "What does a man do Even a weary horse is stimulated by volver-shots chattered behind. But before he came.

"Hold on a minute, mister. If it's tions rose then the happy conscious was the male seeking the mate who actors in the drama no time to leave ance that she was held against his their poses.

Aldrich minded the popping of pro- This was no despairing, surrender-

As long as I have a certridge left, declared Aldrich, with passion.

All control is that was most to the early distinguished the field task for that midt. Among the three horse picketed in the passion of the state of the field control is the state of the field owner that she should are invested in the field task for that midt. Among the three horse picketed in the passion of the field task for the hill down which the same as utuded in five the state of the field owner that she should are invested to the field owner that she should are invested to the field owner that she should are invested to the field owner that she should are invested to the field owner that she should are invested to the field owner that she should are invested to the field owner that she should are invested to the field owner that she should are invested to the field owner that she should are invested to the field owner that she should are invested to the field owner that she should are invested to the field owner that she should are invested to the field owner that she should are invested to the field owner that she should are invested to the field owner that she should are invested to the field owner that she should are invested to the field owner that she should are invested to the first the field owner that she should are invested to the field owner that she should are invested to the field owner that she should are invested to the field owner that she should are invested to the field owner that she should are invested to the field owner that she should are invested to the field owner that she should are invested to the field owner that she should are invested to the field owner that she should are invested to the field owner that she should are invested to the field owner that she should are invested to the field owner that she should are invested to the field owner that she should are invested to the field owner that she should are invested to the field owner that she should are invested to the field owner that she should are investe

ciently terrifying. But it was plain that the smuggler expected that they were leabing at him to set their teeth in his flesh. He was screaming in mad fright.

He curved his arms before his face He kicked wildly. But the dogs yelled with froth and spume from their slav-

Blais endured the astounding scene

"They're mad!" he screamed, There were several other men in

dow. Others yelled the frantic warn as though in momentary doubt or because they desired to reassure them once when all his heart reached out. This first engagement was so suming that the dogs were mad. That truly dragon is a circus," said Billy,

giving him the sudden, fictitious courage which weak men show when they are at bay. He released his daughter's wrists. Aidrich had leaped in their direction.

To my fate."

"Poor Queen! We must leave her to her fate. There will be no Wild Flowers this spring. Oh, oh, oh!" wailed the direction.

To my fate."

"Ye will do the looking for you."

"We will do the looking for you."

"Gered General Swallow. "What does a dragon look like?"

"It is crawle." a rawle."

"It is crawle." a rawle."

"It is crawle." a rawle." "You are cowards-you are all cowdirection.

Roi could not escape. The dogs kept battering him against the wall,

"You have no right," shricked Ve-"To my horse! Quick! To my horse!" Aldrich thrust the girl on her

The next moment, using his rifle as ie would handle a batstick, he struck the lantern and sent it whirling from table through the open window, In the sudden, black darkness the howling of the dogs was more awful, more stupefying. The noise in those close

told me about what Miss Benks had already said.

Think it was a hundred and thirty thousand dollars in the first place. Then he spent nearly a hundred thousand dollars in the first place. Then he spent nearly a hundred thousand dollars in the first place. Then he spent nearly a hundred thousand dollars in the first place. Then he spent nearly a hundred thousand dollars in the first place. Then he spent nearly a hundred thousand dollars in the first place. Then he spent nearly a hundred thousand dollars in this little for it? "I think it was a hundred and thirty thousand dollars in the first place. Then he spent nearly a hundred thousand dollars in the first place. Then he spent nearly a hundred thousand dollars in the first place. Then he spent nearly a hundred thousand dollars in the first place. Then he spent nearly a hundred thousand dollars in the first place. Then he spent nearly a hundred thousand dollars in the first place. Then he spent nearly a hundred thousand dollars in the first place. Then he spent nearly a hundred thousand dollars in the first place. Then he spent nearly a hundred thousand dollars in the first place. Then he spent nearly a hundred thousand dollars in the first place. Then he spent nearly a hundred thousand dollars in the first place. Then he spent nearly a hundred thousand dollars in the first place. Then he spent nearly a hundred thousand dollars in the first place. Then he spent nearly a hundred thousand dollars in the first place. Then he spent nearly a hundred thousand dollars in the first place. Then he spent nearly a hundred thousand dollars in the first place. Then he spent nearly a hundred thousand dollars in the first place. Then he spent nearly a hundred thousand dollars in the first place. Then he spent nearly a hundred thousand dollars in the first place. Then he spent nearly a hundred thousand dollars in the first place. Then he spent nearly a hundred thousand dollars in the first place. Then he spent nearly a hundred thousand dollars in the first place. Then he spent

their poses.

Vetal Beaulieu was holding his the impulse that sent him racing back had no time to bother with it."

breast would satisfy him. Such was full of guests every summer, but since—since dad got tied up with business he's had no time to bother with it."

Blais in the rear of the house, rally resumed her story. ing those who had escaped with him through the window,

marshes and watercourses, and where At the foot of the hill down which in his hand, the words ready upon his Among the three horses picketed in too.

DREAMLAND ADVENTURES -- By Daddy "THE CAPTIVE QUEEN"

Queen Flora is held imprisoned in a fountain, and when Peggy, Billy. Prince Bonnie Blue Bell and the Birds seek to rescue her, they are warned against a dragon which guards her.)

THE DRAGON IS FOUND DEGGY and Billy Belgium looked at

each other in dismay. "What do you think of that?" Billy asked Feggy in a low voice. "I never heard of a dragon in these parts." "Neither did I," answered Peggy. "I

thought they had all been killed by "Maybe this is a dragon that escaped from a circus-though I never saw a

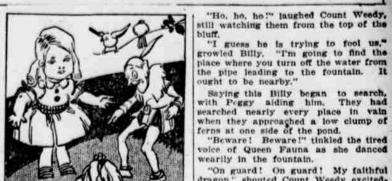
"He, he, he! Lookout for the dragon!" "He may be trying to fool us and

"I will never leave you, Queen Flora. I will fight a score of dragons to save you," cried Prince Bonnie Blue Bell. "I will never leave you. Queen Flora. added Billy.
will fight a zeore of dragons to save u," cried Prince Bonnie Blue Bell.
"Neither will we leave the Queen," around here," said General Swallow. "Bew Flora." "You have no right," shrieked Vespoke up Peggy, indignant at the aptal; but the furious young lover was in no mood to argue over again with Fiora at the first hint of danger. "You be wing, all you Birds!"

Vetal Beaulieu that matter of rights.

"To my horse! Quick! To my borse! Quick! To my

you can escape by flying." "We were just taking her at her word searched and searched, they found no way even as he spoke. "I'll follow." when she said to leave her," shrilled sign of a dragon.



Back!" shrilled General · Swallow

ing right into Billy's face and causing General Swallow, "but if you're going him to stumble backward. "Back!" shrilled General Swallow. scare us away," figured Peggy. But to stay, Princess Peggy, we'll stay, too."

We'd better find out where this for a uttered another warning: "Go deter find out at us unexpection before the dragon strikes! Leave me to have him rush out at us unexpection by fate."

Leave me to have him rush out at us unexpection.

all directions. though

head of the serpent arese above the

"Beware the dragon," tinkled Queen "I will slay it to set you free," shouted Prince Bonnie Biue Bell in an-

"Ho, ho, ho!" laughed Count Weedy, still watching them from the top of the

Saying this Billy began to search, with Peggy aiding him. They had searched nearly every place in vain when they approached a low clump of ferns at one side of the pond.

"Beware! Beware!" tinkled the tired voice of Queen Fauna as she danced wearily in the fountain.

"On guard! On guard! My faithful dragon," shouted Count Weedy excited-ly. Billy stepped forward toward the

ferns. General Swallow was ahead of

him. Suddenly General Swallow whirled about with a loud shrick, dash-

(In tomorrow's chapter Prince Bonnie Blue Bell gives battle to the serpent.)

Solver of Business Problems

By HAROLD WHITEHEAD

BRUNO DUKE

Using his rifle as he would handle a batstick, he struck the lantern and sent it whirling from the table through the open window

After that there was no hesitation. After that there was no hesitation. They ran furiously, and at their hee's came Aldrich at the full stride of his his and to that. The red blood of horse. Out of the welter of his emotions rose then the happy conscious was the male seeking the mate who actors in the drama no time to leave and then ne decided that his business in that locality did not require any in that locality did not require any more of his personal attention.

His duty lay outside that room!
His arms ached to hold her, to lift her to his breast. He wanted to make sellene.

He and his dogs had burst in there so suddenly that he had given the horse of her safety, only the assurform rose then the happy conscious was the male seeking the mate who actors in the drama no time to leave

"For a few years we had the place

The girl sat still, twistingeher hand-

closed. Even the gardeners were dis-missed. Just a man and his wife kept "I see you carry a rifle on your But it settled into a long race. The test not at all, and the bullets yipped ing, fainting maid on whom he gazed. The lover realized that a convent-

The flabby publican clutched the officer in the darkness.

The PROBLEM OF THE RETURNED

The scamps all they effer did was to leave to know where to send on big bills for advertising and other things, but as for selling it—I dent think they ever tried—the rob-

My visit to Rowcaster proved most in-teresting and the manner in which Hazelbrook's furniture was delivered is worth recording. TODAY'S BUSINESS QUESTION

What is O. R. Rel.! Answer will appear tomorrow. ANSWER TO YESTERDAY'S BUSI-

NESS QUESTION

F. O. B. is "Free on Board." In this space Mr. Whitehead will answer readers' business questions on buy-

ing, selling, advertising and employment.

Business Questions Answered

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

Something to Think About

There he is, Dave! I have him! Kill him!"

ARBARA CARSTAIRS proved to be he complete opposite of her old nurse, Miss Benks, for she was just as graceful and girlish as Miss Benks was awkward and mannish.

Time was precious. Only seconds had elapsed. The surprise had been complete and effective. The conspirators were in confusion for the month of the mont

and find them both integesting and instructive.

I am forty years of age and am thinking seriously of enterins the "selling game."
and I feel confident that I would make good at it if I got started right.

Would a correspondence school be a good place to study salesmanship? Will you kindly send me a list of the best books on salesmanship?

I am a fairly good talker and good mixer and am of good appearance. I understand automobiles thoroughly. Do you think that that would be a good field?

The school you mention has a good.

The school you mention has a good course, but, of course, no correspondence course is as good as a resident school of equal merit.

I am mailing you a list of books on salesmanship as desired. There is no reason on earth why you couldn't make good as a salesman; in fact, a sales-manship is one of the businesses that a man can follow in which age is gen-

college education, at present in the of an export concern as a stenogat a good salary, but have a great to travel, to sell and to set the Does salemanship offer a good field wor this purpose? Where can I very profitable one to follow. In spite of the tremendous growth of the necessary instruction? Do you highly of a correspondence course?

THE DAILY NOVELETTE HER IDLE HOUR

By Hortense Caldwell

A month after that the letters had bea month after the ocean thick and fast She, at home doing her bit at the club, was thinking of him, while he, do-

fast. She, at home doing her hit at the club, was thinking of him, while he, done his bit is the standard but one smiling face he had left behind.

At last he returned home, to find her still keeping her place of mercy. Smilingly he reassured her he was perfectly safe, and glad to be home again; but clear and feel your touch."

"If feel as if I had known you all my life, Gladys, "he said, "and your letters were so like you, I could fairly see your eyes and feel your touch."

"Your letters were wonderful, too," she replied. "and I always read them during my ldle hour."

"Your idle hour," he repeated thoughtfully, "Gladys, you will never realiss your vast amount of work in 'your idle hour."

"It was mere pleasure for me," she answered, "and I have never been so happy as I was during those hours."

"I still want you to be happy, Gladys, but don't you think you might spend those few minutes with me in our home?"

Two weeks later Mrs. Harold Jents sent cards to her friends saying her "at home" would be from five to six or Wednesdays.







