THE RED LANE

READ THIS FIRST

Dave Rol, a smuggler, whom h

Yankee school" at Attegat. Norma

her and they become engaged. The Acadian peasants, squatters,

the Legislature, harangues the peas

with false promises and i

clair. Clifford and Aldrich formulate a plan which they believe will re-sult in the restoration of their lands to the peasants. Father Leclair advises his people against Blais, there

by exciting the entity of Blais

who removes Father Leclair, and as punishment for his political activity

sends him to a distant post. The bishop sends Father Horrigan to take Father Leclair's place. Clifford and Aldrich get the people of the

parish to sign petitions asking the return of Father Leclair.

THEN READ THIS

WYOU were right last night about

cer, soberly. "Under the grief of the pear

ple, because their old priest has been

sent away, there's a deeper feeling.

It wasn't voiced to me, sir, I can't

tell you exactly how I knew it was

there. But you know I have been

riding on the long road where the folk

have been driven by the sheriffs. It

makes pretty dry tinder, sir, and I'm

afraid of what may happen when the

The patriarch slowly creased the

paper into neater lines while he gazed

"It will amount to this, my boy,"

he said. "What you say clinched my

conviction. We have got to fight un-

less we propose to give up to the rene-

gades who are trying to team these

people. I swear, I won't give up! I'd

rather have the fight and then ex-

plain it to the folk outside of Attegat,

If I can, than allow these people to

be led off into a bog by any such false

He clapped the folded paper across

"A strange and a subtle thing is the

human mind, Aldrich. These names

on a petition to the bishop! You're

rather a hard-headed fellow; you may

be thinking underneath that it's all

a bit of foolishness. But I tell you.

in men's affairs there's a psychological

instrument as well as a psychological

"I believe that the bishop of this

diocese is going to do something a

little later without clearly realizing

just why he did it. Don't think I've

gone crazy! But when a fellow gets

old he thinks less of what the two

Donham was courageously grappling

with difficulties and was housing his

So his own labors for these chil-

dren of New Acadia were comfortingly

in the distance on the hilltop; altruism might exact much, but he

The Drafting of Billedeau

did not regret.

was radiantly glad.

imphasized for him by what he saw

fire gets in there.

guide as Louis Blais."

logical instrument.

reflectively upon Aldrich.

I our need of Father Lec air in this trouble which is coming," stated the offi-

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

Vetal Beaulieu keeps an inn on the Maine-Canadian border and ca-ters to smugglers. His daughter Evangeline, educated in a convent. on, to and fro, without heeding the very soon." rebels against the nature of her father's business, refuses to marry across it listlessly, father has chosen for her, leaves home and becomes a teacher in a Aldrich, a "Yankee" customs officer, meets Evangeline, falls in love with

aroused to the point of rebellion against the American Government when driven from their homes and farms by wealthy "Yankee" lumber dealers. Louis Blais, an attorney of Attegat, ambitious to win Repre-sentative Ambrose Clifford's seat in slow march. Men passed and doffed hats to him went about the parish last night, sir, for news of my father."

respectfully; but other men, men who I believe that they were to report to

his march and eyed some man who are liars abroad here in this land, assured her. "I will have news from appeared in the square and moved And it is an easy thing to be about your father soon, I am sure. I would wrinkle his brow in deep reflection, end if he is patient and confounds lieu is not a man who can stay bidden seemed to be weighing certain the liars by deeds instead of word. long, even if he wants to help the considerations connected with the That's what we will do in regard to plans of a scamp by hiding."

fully, recognizing a friend who had all praying that those in the high | "I cannot. It would be an insult to often fed them. But this day he paced places will understand the school an honest young man to mention such a thing to him."

doves. Now and then he paused in "I believe they will, my dear. There "I will think it over," the old man tive reached the buckboard. "Billedeau," he began, briskly, have important business with you. the other man's creeds and beliefs, not worry, were I you. This is more Stable your horse with a friend where P saliantry of the knight when he At these times the patriarch would But the other man can win in the of the same persecution. Vetal Beau- it will be safe for some days to come." tion and smiled at his astonishment.

man whom he was regarding. Whatever these considerations were, he
ever these considerations were, he
sees everybody—he knows all things it is a long walk to my house,
would shake his head and resume his lence that ensued.

"There comes Fiddler Billedeau rid in the street, my good friend.

"It would be a sname to plunge Birdland into war now," she exclaimed.

"The birds would be so busy fighting
would shake his head and resume his lence that ensued.

"There comes Fiddler Billedeau rid in the street, my good friend.

"It would be a sname to plunge Birdland into war now," she exclaimed.

"The birds would be so busy fighting
would shake his head and resume his lence that ensued.

"The birds would be so busy fighting
would shake his head and resume his lence that ensued.

"The birds would be so busy fighting
would shake his head and resume his lence that ensued. Mam'selle. May I have a corner of "I have heard that many riders in this land up here. I will ask him



fists can accomplish and more about what the mind can perform. I have drove through the square in buck-tyon. By chance, did any one say that For a moment Clifford followed her suggested. a plan about these petitions. No mat- boards, men who were plainly from he had seen my father." I am told he with his eyes. Then he looked at ter what it is. I haven't exactly the words for expressing my own thoughts

about it. But I tell you, my boy, I'm trusting to these papers as the psycho-He paused and fixed Aldrich with "Right ahead of us, here in Attegat.

Now and then Clifford halted and come out of the thing right. For use looked across to some house or at plainly engaged with some problem in Billedeau was shaking his head in else than clubs and guns. I believe some especial man with fresh intentthat Pere Leciair could furnish the ness. Once or twice he started in that magic thing we need for the control direction, but retraced his steps to

of the tempers of these people. If we the shade under the maples. don't get him back here, then we've "A psychological instrument is a got to hope that God is going to send touchy thing to handle," he muttered,

the house, calling over his shoulder: pocket. "Remember that the old men dream A girl entered the square, coming one wiser than I. Will you read it. dreams and behold visions. Aldrich, down the road from the hill. She sir " I don't dare to talk to you any longer, hesitated a moment when she saw the You'll begin to think I'm in my second old man, and then went to him, She disguised. childhood and have gone to playing was in white, and her face under her broad hat was glorious with the hues Abdrich rode to the tavern. As an of youth, softened by the delicatofficer of the border customs he was brown of outdoor life.

used to vigils; he had ridden long "My courtesy to Mademoiselle Evanand hard on many occasions, and the geline Beaulieu," he said, swinging off lieu after the shooting in the woods." stant admit that she believed that of smugglers had made his reputation school?"
safe at headquarters. Now, dizzy with "I feat

"I fear that a heavy hand has now tion, he felt that the exigencies of love Many of the scholars fid not come to ing than those of his office. But his school this morning." She looked and altruism were proving more rackheart was cheerful, nevertheless. He down the long street toward the stone active—if reports are true. No harm deadly enmity toward this Yankee had never shirked duty. His con- house.

nce was clear as to those impetuous days he had taken for his own must all bow our heads for a while, reasons of his own." Mam'selle. These are strange times. Prejudice and misunderstanding have and tore it up.

groups of children clustered under the there, sir," she returned, with a wist- these ways by a scoundrel,"

trees; and the white gleam of tents ful smile. "There are many who are "Have you said anything to Aldrich She held her peace! wondering why here and there showed that Master loyal, parents and children. We are about that letter"

"I have not seen him, maniselle"

The old fiddler stared at the papers, tasefacted at the papers, tasefacted at the papers, tasefacted at the papers, possible at the remoter sections, these scowled the back backboards in the square and that such suckboards in the square and the starts to Louis Blais office. Occability to Louis Blais office. Occ

sleeplessness and aching with exhauscome into the parish of Attegat, sir. his affairs within a few days. And if one knew, that Norman Aldrich had promptly, "Your father has been about tering the border gossip, what every selle, he seemed to be healthy and searching for a man who had sworn has come to him. He may be staying lover of Evangeline Beautieu.

to be suspected of helping to cover up the murder of her own father she had better ask the Yankee customs bear where he hid the body of Vetal Beau where he hid the body of Vetal Beau in her mind. She did not for an in-"I would not allow such a scurrilous harm had come to her father from thing to disturb me," he advised her any source; but the fiddler was chatyou will pardon the reference, Mam'- gone forth in quest of Vetal Beaulieu.

He shook his head slowly. "We out of sight just now for some good stress of feelings the mind gallops. The warning words of Supple Jack She received the letter from his hand Hebert flashed into her thoughts. He and tore it up. where the gaunt chimneys marked the rolled the waters of knowledge. But "It is wicked slander—cruel and and the news goes abroad of his site of the training-school, he saw mov. We mustn't be discouraged."

and tore it up. had said that when a man threatens wicked slander—cruel and the news goes abroad of his wicked both." she insisted "My noor threats, then if anything happens wicked both," she insisted. "My poor threats, then if anything happens ing figures against the sky, scattered "There is no discouragement up father has let himself be led into there may be blood on his head, if

such thoughts should come to her

Norman had not found her father; he had returned discouraged because he had failed to find Beaulieu, to have that man-to-man talk with him. But where was Vetal Beautieu, and what evil was behind the hand that penned that note?

I've been dreaming dreams, diluted with a present dash of woe,

When the dollar of our daddles bought at least a dollar's worth,

And a nickel's worth of chocolate didn't cost us seven cents.

A dollar bought the best of books; good seats at best of plays;

You could fill a market basket for a dollar at the most.

For a couple at a dinner you could play the genial host.

We had ham and eggs for breakfast with a stack of buckwheat cakes

MORNIN 1 JUDGE!

When Jack Sparrow revolts, seek-ing to destroy all rule and order in Birdland, a mysterious knight comes Her mind was taken from her own problems as soon as the representato help Peggy set things right.)

t will be safe for some days to come."

He checked the fiddler's meek question and smiled at his astonishment.

kissed her hand, yet she was a bit frightened at his words. She wondered ion and smiled at his astonishment. "It is not a matter to be talked over to put down the revolt of Jack Sparrov

Madame Ouillette's sitting room for a farmers' crops, or enjoy the chat with Anaxagoras?" rear their families, or help protect th

They walked slowly; and the fiddler. "This shall be a war of wits," re-trotting on his short legs, overtook sponded the knight. "Trust me, fair them before they reached the gate of

near to your heart," said the old representative. Billedeau perched himself on the the mysterious knight. edge of a hard chair, crushing his Messages speed fast in Birdland,

the balls of the high places far away from Attegat—awed him. In silence, going to have a real row."

promised that this was no ordinary affair to which the fiddler had been called.

Both of them watched Clifford while he drew a packet of papers from his pocket and laid them on his knee.

"Billedeau, you know all the news. You know that the good Father Le clair has been sent away from his parish because his enemies have been men node' abroad in the night and asked the people to sign papers. These good Billedeau. They mean much Duke resumed the discussion about the when one understands the folks who "Problem of the Lavender Blossoms." when one understands the folks who signed them and how they signed with hope and tears. I know you understand."

nervously, and his round eyes grew

one of the little houses when the paper was brought, sir, and I signed." of a window display arrests the atten-He pointed a stubby finger at the tion of the passer-by?" packet, and his voice was husky with awe. "It will go to the great bishop it-his eyes will see it?" The packet be tied up to lavender?" had taken on the aspect of a solemnly, sacred object; its destination made it aged, "you've done well so far. In sell since he had realized for what use it was designed.

"It is to go to the hands of the bishop," Clifford caressed it.

haps he has been seen."

She hesitated, staring up at him, plainly engaged with some problem in her thoughts. Then she turned from him and drew a crumpied letter from its hiding-place in her breast.

"I dol not intend to show this to any one, sir. I should have destroyed it at once, I suppose. It is slander that is too vile to be noticed. But if there is a threat here, if some enemy intends to do further mischief, perhaps I ought to ask advice from some one wiser than I. Will you read it, sie?"

It was written in a hand crudely disguised.

"Unless Evangeline Beaulieu wants to be suspected of helping to cover up the murder of her own father site had better ask the Yankee customs "Belledeau there is a threat here, is considered in Attacky. The best of conditions are not wiser than I. Will you read it, sie?"

"Unless Evangeline Beaulieu wants to be suspected of helping to cover up the murder of her own father site had better ask the Yankee customs "Belledeau there is a breath of the sustendary of the customs was to be suspected of helping to cover up the murder of her own father site had better ask the Yankee customs "Belledeau there is a breath of the customs was to be suspected of helping to cover up the murder of her own father site had better ask the Yankee customs "Belledeau there is a threat here, if some enemy introduced the top of the sum of the customs was a possible to satisfy a desire for what is its about, but for what its: "80.7 Think a moment. That de luxe book is bought to satisfy a desire for what the proposed in the same of the customs was a promption of the proposed in the papers and the cover receive me if I should go to him on such an errand. He would not even receive me if I should go to him on such an errand. He would not even receive me if I should go to him on such an errand. He would not even receive me if I should go to him on such an errand. He would not even receive me if I should go to him on such an errand. He would not even receive me if I should go to him on such an errand. He would

(CONTINUED TOMORROW.) THE GOOD OLD DAYS

Of the good old days of a dozen years ago;

Of the good old days on a pleasant, peaceful earth

In the good old days comfort dwelt within our tents

In the good old days-or the juiciest of steaks,

In the good old days! In the good old days!

DREAMLAND ADVENTURES -- By Daddy "THE MYSTERIOUS KNIGHT"

COMRADES! COMRADES! gallantry of the knight when he

At this, the knight's gallant steed

shabby hat between his knees. His and it seemed less than no time be-eyes were very round and his face fore hundreds of male birds came flockwas very grave, for the veteran legislator—the old man who had helped to make the laws and who had dwelt in of feathered fighters.

"Hey, what do you mean?" demanded "Hey, what do you mean?" demanded answer to General Swallow's call. General Swallow, "I'll die before I'll join a gang of lawless thieves."

"So say we all of us." chorused the

"Hurrah!" shricked King Bird. "We're birds.

appointedly. "Then what do you want gobble it



The knight's gallant steed turned his head and looked at Peggy

the cottage.

"You shall sit with us and hear what That wink puzzled Peggy and it set to say to our good friend.

I have to say to our good friend. Her wondering where she had seen it to betray Birdland into the hands of thought the revolutionsis. Was the longs to all!" answered the other birdland into the revolutionsis. Was the longs to all!" answered the other birdland into the revolutionsis. Was the longs to all!" answered the other birdland into the revolutionsis. Was the longs to all!" answered the other birdland into the revolutionsis. Was the longs to all!" answered the other birdland into the revolutionsis. Was the longs to all!" answered the other birdland into the revolutionsis. Was the longs to all!" answered the other birdland into the revolutions. The revolutions were surprised at the revolutions were surprised at the revolutions. The revolutions were surprised at the revolutions were surprised at the revolutions. The revolutions were surprised at the revolutions were surprised at the revolutions. The revolutions were surprised at the revolutions were surprised at the revolutions were surprised at the revolutions. The revolutions were surprised at the revolutions were surprised at the revolutions were surprised at the revolutions. The revolutions were surprised at her feel more comfortable, for it was a Jack Sparrow's soiftiess, stealing mob? friendly wink, and it seemed to tell her But even as she asked herself these that she could put full confidence in questions, the gallant steed turned his Jack Sparrow's shiftless, stealing mob? The knight and a bunch of loyal But even as she asked herself these birds concealed Peggy while the greet-

"So say we all of us," chorused the

rom Attegat—awed him. In silence, "Not the kind of a row you're thinkn wonder, with respect, he listened.
The girl displayed as much wonder are going to have a real row."

"Not the kind of a row you're thinking about," answered the kn'ght. "We he kn'ght. "I don't want you to join them in preying upon others, but I want you to become grabbing revolters with them in preying upon others, but I want you to become grabbing revolters with them in teach them a lesson. When "Oh, shucks;" said King Bird dis-they find food, you grab it first and appointedly. "Then what do you want gobble it up. When they protest, you gobble it up. When they protest, you (In the next chapter things get more just yell 'Everybody for himself,' and exciting than Peggy expects.)

keep on grabbing. They'll find their lazy-bird ideas aren't so fine when a strange bird goes after what they have br want."

"Hurrah! What fun!" cried the birds, to now saw the knight's plan.
"I'd rather fight 'em." protested King

"You'll have plenty of fighting." laughed the knight, 'but it will be bird against bird, instead of an army against an army. In that way we will save an army. In that way we will save a war, and give those brain-kinked birds a taste of what life would be if every one did as he pleased without regard to the rights of others." As the knight finished speaking shrill.

challenging cries sounded from the forest and Jack Sparrow's mob came to meet the loyal Birdiand forces.

"Comrades! Comrades! Come and

join us!" screamed Jack Sparrow.
"Comrades! Comrades! Everybody for himself! What belongs to one be-longs to all!" answered the other birds. The revolters were surprised at this thought the revolt had won.

questions, the gallant steed turned his head and gave her another wink. It seemed to say: "Don't worry—trust the knight."

The seemed to say: "Don't worry—trust the knight."

The seemed to say: "Don't worry—trust the knight." The knight's words startled the birds. he said, "for the revolters know you are too honest to approve of their un-fair ways. When we have freed Birdland we will come for you."

But Peggy wasn't going to sit waiting pening in Birdland. Besides. membered that the mob said it was go-ing to wall up Judge Owl, Blue Jay and Reddy Woodpecker and leave them to starve. She resolved to find them and save them

Solver of Business Problems

By HAROLD WHITEHEAD

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

BRUNO DUKE

up to mischief. You have heard that THE PROBLEM OF THE LAVENDER that can be illustrated in our druggist, BLOSSOMS

Finding Out Why People Buy are the papers they have signed—and BRUNO DUKE and I are dinner at they have prayed while they were B a little French restaurant off Sixsigning. These are precious papers, teenth street. With our coffee and cigars

> "For financial reasons we've got to commonly made with lavender?" sell that lavender with little or no exsell that lavender with little or no expense. That eliminates the newspapers, isn't it?" ircular letters or hand bills or

"It don't leave-much," I bestratingly "Good, that's right. Now what kind

After a minute's thinking I answered, "One with something moving in it."
"Splendid. Now what can we put in far away, eh? His hands will touch the window that will move and will also

That stumped me, and I said so seem a wonderful, a mystic thing, ing things we must speak about or emphasize in some way the service the article renders rather than the article No one ever buys anything for what it is, but for what it does,

I evidently looked as puzzled as I fe't, The old fiddler stared at the papers, for Duke smiled as he poured himself tascinated by the thoughts the packet another cup of black coffee and said:

thought of selling from this angle be-fore. They buy it to put among linen and things to keep them sweet and fra-grant. I suppose that's about all."

grant. I suppose that's about all."
"Very well, does that suggest a use

GRIF ALEXANDER

Copyright, 1919, by Public Ledger Co.

friend's window by motion?" Then, like a flash, an idea occurred

looking girl to put it into envelopes in the window and have some signs saying. how fine it is to put among the line "Getting warm, Peter, but still not lowe."
ght. Do you recall any associations Afte

The fiddler crushed his hat more other form of general distribution. Now, at his cigar, "I don't see how that idea can be Duke nodded as he puffed luxuriously

"It don't leave—much." I besitatingly used. Anyhow, a well-trigged, good-looking girl would attract crowds of bear of the little houses when the "tood, that's right. Now what kind "Oh, yes." Duke dryly agreed, "but the young bloods she would attract ar hardly the kind to buy much lavender. We want to attract the people who

'How shall we do it then?" I asked.

would naturally be able to use it.

The waiter had slipped the bill, face down, by Duke's place. (Why do waiters always put the bill face down?) "I've got it. «Get a smart, good- Duke paid him and looked at his watch. "I'll tell you tomorrow," he said, "Now we'll go and see Sothern and Mar-

After the show we walked to Seventy-seventh street rooms and there had a big surprise.

TODAY'S BUSINESS QUESTION What is a vendor? Answer will appear tomorrow. ANSWER TO VESTERDAY'S BUSI-

A consignee in a party to whom

goods are consigned or shipped.

swer readers' business questions on buy-ing, selling, advertising and employment.

it." Then he turned to her with the old shy look. "Mebby 'tain't quite the fair thing ter take you so sudden," he blurted, "But I've wanted you all the time. Sally, only I hain't darst to ask you."

you."
Sally blushed and the laughter came

The next complete novelette-"Hope-

The Knocker and the Booster

THE DAILY NOVELETTE THE TIMID MAN By Julia A. Robinson

HIRAM BRIGGS wanted a wife. He his arms. She was so wearied that she clung to him with a stifled cry, but with a feeling of comfort and protections and he knew very little about the company of the comp

the came face to face with her, when his tongue refused to speak. Her bright face would make the home cheerful. It was a happy future that he pictured, but he had seen that picture many times with his mind's eye, and had come no nearer to the realization of it.

He had reached the top of the hill where he always stopped for a rest, for from this point Sally's house was visible, a mile away. Sometimes he would see her in the dooryard, and she would wave to him, then he would ride on, perfectly happy. Prince stood still of his own accord. But as Hiram looked across the fields he saw something that made him start in fear. Fire! Sally's house was burning! Was she at home? Did she know?

The house stood by itself in a hollow, far away from neighbors. Had any one seen the fire and come to help her?

Hiram grasped the reins and touched the whip to Prince's back. Never in all his life had the horse traveled so fast as he now flew over that mile of country road.

The house was burned nearly to the ground when Hiram reached it. There

country road.

The house was burned nearly to the ground when Hiram reached it. There was Sally trying to put out the flames and to save a few of her cherished belongings. lugging great buckets of water from the cistern with only two small boys, who had been attracted by the smoke, to help her.

Jumping from the wagon, Hiram rushed up to her and caught her in

By HAYWARD

In Ireland

A young fellow wrote to a firm in the south of Ireland which was selling razors at five shillings each. This is the style of his letter:

"Please send one of your razors, for which I inclose P. O, for five shillings," P. S.—I have forgotten to inclose the five shillings, but no doubt a firm of your standing will send one."

They replied:

"We beg to acknowledge your esteemed order, and have pleasure in sending the razor, which we trust you will like.

"P. S.—We have forgotten to inclose the razor, but no doubt a fellow with your cheek won't need one."—Stray Shots.

Money

If you save all you earn, you're a If you spend all you carn, you're a fool.

If you lose it, you're out.

If you find it, you're in,

If you owe it, they're always after

If you lend it, you're always after

them.
It's the cause of good.
It's the cause of evil.
It's the cause of happiness.
It's the cause of sorrow.
If the government makes it, it's all cight.

Talks."

some it says. "I've come to stay."

To others it whispers. "Good-by."
one pople get it at a bank.
Others ge to sail for it.
The mint makes it first.
It's up to you to make it last.—Stray
hots.

SIMPLE:

"SOMEBODY'S STENOG"—She Packs a Punch in Each Arm

THANKS

folied against the green fields were white gowns; he wondered which one marked Evangeline Beaulieu. He had struggled valiantly for his love; he But he was weary, weary! He recled in his saddle as he galloped on EPRESENTATIVE AMBROSE REPRESENTATION PACED to and fro, his hands clasped behind his back, keepsquare of Attegat. The afternoon ght upon his white beard and his styaw hat. Doves at his feet

THERE YOU

ARE, CUTIE!

NOW-ME LITTLE BEAUTY, ALL I WANTS IS
PURSE Y'GOT. WANTS IS THAT LITTLE