READ THIS FIRST

ry, smuggling sheep and liquor into he states. Vetal Beaulieu, a border

the states. Vetal Beaulieu, a border innkeeper, promised his beautiful daughter, Evangeline, educated in a convent, to David Rol, a leader among the smugglers. Acadian peas-ants came and settled on the tim-bered lands belonging to wealthy "Yankees," who in time began eject-ing them from their homes to pre-vent them from cutting down the

egat, sought to become their

them from cutting down the s. The peasants rebelled and is Blais, a young attorney of At-

stirring up race hatred. His ob

by stirring up race hatred. His object was to become representative in the state Legislature in place of Ambrose Clifford, a "Yankee." Father Leclair, the parish priest, warned his people against Blais, who reported the matter to the bishop. The bishop removed the old priest.

and sent him away to a distant lum-ber camp as punishment. Norman Aldrich, a "Yankee" customs officer.

was hated by all smugglers, especially by David Roi, who loved Evangeline Beaulieu, to whom Addrich was engaged. Clifford and Addrich got the people of the parish to sign petitions asking the return of Father

sau. Billedeau arrives in a distant

city, the home of the bishop, where he has difficulty in getting a hearing.

THEN READ THIS

"YOU and I don't seem to be very

ed Hol, when he had understood the

cause of this explosion. "It must be

that we are pretty wicked Louis, If we

hit a priest we get hit back; if we

help a priest we get his harder. But

I'm not here to talk of priests or

"You've got to talk of both if you're

going to talk with me now," raged the

attorney. "There's a convention due

here-and I'm going down to that next

Where will you get the votes now?

asked Roi, with a half sneer. " You have kicked over your pail of milk. so all the boys tell me. Batter give it up this time. Louis. Stay at home. and I'll put you in the way of as much money as you can steal out of poli-"Oh, can you?" snarled the candi-

date, mocking Roi's sneer. He came to the table where Roi sat and beat a tattoo there with the flat of his hand, "I'm going to talk plainly to you. Dave. You may as well know It all. You know a lot about me. We'll make a clean sweep of the inside

facts, as partners ought to do. Here's the point!" He gulped, for the confession came hard, even when he owned up to the scamp who squinted at him in the gloom. "The timber-

"But not in the same way they're behind the squatters, eh? A brad in

one end of the goad for the squatters and a gold knob on the other end for

"Why shouldn't I be with the timber-

and owners are behind me."

to take the consequences."

mad. Take it as a compliment."

suggested the smuggler, still sa-

ubles seriously. "Have they left

irle. He did not appear to take Blats's

to you to give him the knockout

"Thousand devils! they can't show themselves in the thing," cried the attorney. "They left it to me. I told them I could handle it. I thought i "Young men are always too certain pecially when they have been ng their time in school," drawled "I am older than I look. I have

outdoors on the border. can't go to 'em now and own up I have messed the thing-that I carry this district. I've got to

> outh instead of spending the had mistake, Louis. It's all fool the farmers, but you try to hold out on the boys.

politics.

Legislature.

solid with the priests," comment-

the old days rough men inhab-the Maine-Canadian border coun-

and neighbors.

THE RED LANE

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

with you, for at the same time I'm looing about Pere Leclair's transfer, Louis. So when I say cash in advance been telling them. Therefore, Louis, of making roughbouse,"

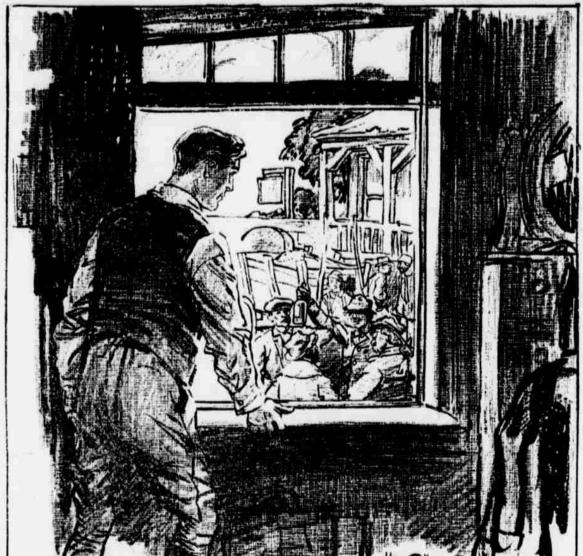
you need the boys, don't you?"

don't want to see the boys trimmed, come to the polls and vote against 'a been rubbed into my hide in good Let the farmers keep on holding the white-hearded old Yankee who has shape I'll proceed to rub back. empty bag you've passed to 'em. Bift sold out to the timber-land owners and Evangeline is going along with the you can't treat the boys that way, has let this trouble come upon them!" man she belongs to, and if any one Now own up! You need my help- That last is quoted. It's an extract gets underfoot he'll get stepped on." from one of Blais's speeches. You and "Will old Vetal show"up?" "Well. I'm willing to turn a trick to crowd will be made up of those men the boys; and I'll be reasonable who have been bawling and laffly lift be to do a little something for You will never see that bunch getting to the lift be to an lattle something for You will never see that bunch getting to the lift be to an lattle something for You will never see that bunch getting to the lift be in an lattle something for You will never see that bunch getting to the lift be in an lattle something for You will never see that bunch getting to the lift be in an lattle something for You will never see that bunch getting to the lift be in an lattle something for You will never see that bunch getting to the lift be in an lattle something for You will never see that bunch getting to the lift be in an lattle something for You will never see that bunch getting to the lift be in an lattle something for You will never see that bunch getting the lattle something for You will never see that bunch getting the lattle something for You will never see that bunch getting the lattle something for You will never see that bunch getting the lattle something for You will never see that bunch getting the lattle something for You will never see that bunch getting the lattle something for You will never see that bunch getting the lattle something for You will never see that bunch getting the lattle something for You will never see that bunch getting the lattle something for You will never see that bunch getting the lattle something for You will never see that bunch getting the lattle something for You will never see that bunch getting the lattle something for You will never see that bunch getting the lattle something for You will never see that bunch getting the lattle something for You will never see that bunch getting the lattle something for You will never see that bunch getting the lattle something for You will never see that bunch getting the lattle something for You will never see the lattle safety the lattle something for You will never se help the boys; and I'll be reasonable who have been bawling and lafty- swored.

going to do a little something for You will never see that bunch getting curse off it if he is on hand," insisted tered or numbled. My old father used to know together and rushing a gang of my the attorney. "You can do a lot of

you will understand that I'm not if you really want to make good with "Beautieu won't be here, that's set-

got enough money of my own. But I reckon you can depend on them to ed his finger into his palm, "It has



He heard the votees of men

When they handed you your retainer it came in cash, didn't it?"

The attorney growled an affirmative. land owners? They have the law be-"Then dig up! Lay down five dollars hind them. If men have been fools for each man-day's wages. I'll hough to squat on land that doesn't belong to 'em they ought to expect bring 100 across the border, Lay down another hundred. That's a dollar for each man for his supply of white "Oh, I don't propose to argue the rum. You see, I'm going into the thing with you, Louis! Go ahead on items of the account with you, Louis, the job. I'll only say, as somewhat of No flim-flam here. You put in the a renegade myself, that you belong money for what you want done on at the head of our class. Don't get convention day. I'll put in the time her, Louis?" for what I want done. We'll just "She is at her school daytimes and "I take it as an insult-but no about strike a balunce."

matter. We can't afford to fight.

"Why, it simply means, that a hun- flirt of his hand above his head. eal and make a dollar. The people dred good men will be on hand to In his turn he began to pace the affairs prompting him more than any While he was eating he saw sev-

Let me get up there to the Legislature He paused a moment.

is and say off. That's a sure

If may as well be in on the

If and make a dollar. The people

the and make a dollar. The people

the any of the timber men. They road,

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seed that th and I can do a whole lot of hushing ong way. It all means big money, dred men around the door of the poll- up my sleeve for him. You leave it to amount for the first time. "I always supposed they had old together and make elbowing through hate that whelp. I've got something Clifford in their pay," remarked Roi.

"I see my campaign talk has got for any man who doesn't come vouch
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"I see my campaign talk has got for any man who doesn't come vouch
"I see into your system as it has into other ed for and carrying a Blais ballot. It's wait. You listen. It will drop when growled, pausing in his counting. chaps," said Blais, chuckling. "I think the good old trick my dad used to I get ready to have it drop. But it did a good job in that line. But I'll work. It's effective. It isn't riot. It has got to ripen and drop itself. No. Hellions, like my men, work best for lon't know enough to get in with the policemen up this way!"

unch. They have tried to handle "But the other crowd may start him before now. That's the reason something—they have been pretty he big men want to sidetrack him for well stirred up!"

this session. He'll go down there and "Then all the blame for a disturbe sassy, and he may be able to get ance at the polls will be laid on Repbling around now with some kind stated Roi, a rasp in his tones, "The of a fool scheme for squaring the boys I team chaw red meat with settlers on this land deal-and if the plenty of pepper saule on it. The men onle are squared it means that the on this side of the river who are really owners lose. The mailet is out for old mad are your men, the chaps who have been crowded off their lands. 11 "I don't care-not that!" He clack der of the money he had taken as

though he had marked a blunt period. I'm going to have her," to that subject.

where that girl is concerned. You they'll do a job for me."

"Do you mean you're going to make

"It's a great game, Louis," he said, can have that bunch of men for your jeeringly. "I'll bring my wife down caucus, but when that caucus is over to the State Capitol and hear you make a speech on the prospects and progress of our glorious Acadia under the new deal which the kind owners a break for the girl and carry her of the timber land are giving the people." He hurried away and left the at-"It will be a pretty rank job. Dave." torney gloomily counting the remain-

you. Louis!" Roi laughed sarcastic- taking money under false pretenses | our people and go to the Legislature | tled?" There was queer restraint in count out the coin. You should have Roi's tones. "I'll talk to you later.

"Now, what about my sweetheart, when you get her," suggested the at- when he needed help for his exploits. Evangeline? Have you been watching forney, with vivid recollection of the Aldrich hurried with his toilet, worwill he had drawn. "I don't blame ried, wondering, apprehensive. Those at Madame Ouillette's the rest of the "What are you going to do with time," returned the attorney, not but you've got to remember that your that hundred men for me. I mean " relishing this summary dismissal of hundred men won't be the matter. We can't afford to fight.
Dave. If I'm in the Legislature I can handle this district so that the land men can get by in this thing without is big uproar and a scandal. The is his uproar and a scandal. The squarters have got to get off those squarters have got to get off.

The you've got to remember that your about strike a balance."

At Madame Cuntertes the transport of split in the Legislature I can have got to remember that your about strike a balance."

What are you going to do with the call the entering this summary dishies summary dishies summary dishies summary dishies and should men won't be the only men in the village of Attegat on convention day—and Acadians will fight for a woman when they won't fight for a woman when he passed through on his politics. You'd better go at it another him when he passed through such facts had a second to fight.

What are you going to do with the attorney.

"Wiss Benks, however, believes that your had not were you's fight for a woman when the stairs. That is about the size of the stairs. That is about the size of the open for men won't be the only men in the village of Attegat on convention of the tavern when he big room of the tavern when he big room of the tavern when he big room of the tavern when he big went downstairs—men who bawled to be fully a would men, won't be the conly men in the village of Attegat on convention of the program brought her outside the big went downstairs. The young duickly she was not fond of dance the big went downstairs. The young attention of the stairs is a work of the bigs, stimmen, in the village of Attegat on convention of the program brought her outside the bigs was not fond of dance with the big room of the tavern when he bigs, stimulon, in the village of Attegat on convention of the bigs, stin way," he pleaded, his fears for his own way to his breakfast.

for the sake of the land men. I'm Louis. But it is too dark here in this of hound dogs. By the gods, I would small lamp and opened his safe. He one of the Acadians, ain't 1? My word room for you to see a wink. So I have killed that customs sneak before counted off bills with the reluctance of about conditions up here will go a will talk plain; I will post those hun- now if I hadn't got something better a poor man who fingers money in

tell you confidently. Dave, the old foor isn't intimidation. It's an interested I won't tell you. I'm done taking ad that kind of money. If you want my never took a dishonest cent. He crowd of spectators—and there are no vice from you. You planned that goods you've got to pay for 'em,

the price of the betrayal of his kin

The Threat of the Sinister Hundred EVEN the birds who sang matins in the trees which bordered the highways and lanes of the broad parish of Attegat knew that this day was not like other days.

The rumble of wheels, the patter of hoofs, the creak of harness, and the rattle of whiffletrees had sounded STARTLED by Mrs. Blue Bird's early in the gray dawn in the re-

ered or numbled.

"He, King Bird, a ruler must protect his subjects," shouted the knight to King Bird. how to handle a border caucus in the boys for the sake of having the dirt on the border. Dave, if you've got roads converged and the lanes made days when politics was hot up this chance to drop a ballot for a Yankee the men behind you, but there's no use union with the main highway, the rise of a tail bush. He shuddered at the way. I've had some good lessons, they suspect thanks to what you've in piling on agony just for the sake ing sun lighted the way for many very thought of encountering the serwagons loaded with many men. One pent. after the other the conveyances swung into line as they met here and there, into line as they met here and there, and when the main street of the viller scale of the Blue Birdlets.

"Quick Let's see what can be urged Peggy, seizing a stick from the ground and preparing to run to the ground when the main street of the viller scale of the Blue Birdlets. lage was reached the buckboards were strung along in steady procession.

Men came trudging into the ham-

hitched to the gnawed posts, and men sifted among the vehicles, talking earnestly.

It was no gay convocation, this flocking to the legislative convention of Attegat. The faces were serious, the tones were low.

Norman Aldrich, in his room under the rafters of the old tavern, was awakened early by the stir in the streets. He had arrived late at Attegat the evening before, after a tour of duty along the border-a fortnight of tense activity that had produced comforting results, viewed officially, for he had turned over to the United States deputy marshals a half dozen sullen smugglers. He felt that he had earned the privilege of attending the

Attegat convention.

His window looked out upon the inn's courtyard. He heard the voices of men. One voice was loud, insistent—the voice of a braggart, a hateful voice. Its timbre stirred vague resentment in the officer. When he peered down through the dingy glass of his window he understood why that peered down through the dingy glass of his window he understood why that tingle of anger had thrilled him; the lawless son of old Blaze Conden was the center of the knot of men. He was passing a bottle, insisting profanely that no man could afford to slight his hospitality.

Aldrich's first indignant impulse

slight his hospitality.

Aldrich's first indignant impulse which is situated near Karaby Bay, Me. Which is still fully furnished. The place for five years, but is still fully furnished. The place for several pays and well, it's just as well, for him what Miss Carstairs said. The old him what Miss done that in the first place instead of Louis, about something I'm not ready The officer knew the men of the borworking your mouth so much to talk about yet awhile. Just now der well enough to discern their char-Straight-arm work is my idea. You I'm simply giving you the tip that acter as well as their habitat. He had have got all tangled up in your own I'm going to grab a good opportunity, seen such men before reckless, swag-He banged his fist on the table, as Evangeline Beaulieu belongs to me. gering men from the woods and hideast of the St. John. They were of "Her money belongs to you, too, the sort that David Rol captained

DREAMLAND ADVENTURES -- By Daddy THE THREE TESTS

(King Bird wants to become ruler of Birdland in place of Peggy. The Mysterious Knight tells him he must prove his worthiness in three fests.)

THE FIRST TEST

"I'll go ahead," shouted the Knight. sending his steed galloping toward the tree where the Blue Birds had their tests. Peggy had to run fast to keep

was gloating to himself over the delicious supper he was going to have. His mouth was open wide, his forked tongue was darting in and out, and his eyes were glistening with eager joy.

As for the Blue Bird babies they were shricking in fright. Their distracted to seize the little Blue Birds.

"We pines."

"The second to ducky, and plotted wolchs, suppersion of the pines."

"The second to ducky, and plotted wolchs, suppersion of the pines."

"The second to ducky, and plotted wolchs, suppersion of the pines."

"The second to ducky, and plotted wolchs, suppersion of the pines."

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"The second to kines pines."

"The second to kines, suppersion of the pines."

"The second to kines pines."



"The first test, King Bird," said the Knight

mother circled around in a freuzy of anxiety. She was so desperate that she swooped toward the snake as if about to attack it, but each time she was frightened away by the menace of its

let, dusty men from far farms, who in sight of him.

True enough, there was a Blacksnake up the tree. He had coiled himself around a limb just below the hole in the buckboards stretched long tails into the street where the horses were into the street where the horses were was gloating to himself over the deli
out of rightened away by the menace of its poisoned head.

"At it. Kill it. King Bird," shouted the Knight. But King Bird, after making one bluffing dash toward the snake, was gloating to himself over the deliout of reach.

Peggy, forgetting all fear in her de-sire to save the baby birds, ran forward to attack the snake with her stick, but to attack the snake with her stick, but the Mysterious Knight, jumping from his steed, pushed her back and leaped himself toward the tree. Stretching upward he grasped the snake by the tail and gave a mighty jerk. The serpent, not expecting that kind of an attack, was taken by surprise. But it quickly tightened its coils and clung desperately to the branch. The Knight pulled still more strongly at the tail.

Crack! Snap! The dead branch around which the snake was wound broke off short, and down came the snake most unexpectedly. The Knight

broke off short, and down came the snake most unexpectedly. The Knight dodged out of the way, and the serpent fell at Peggy's feet. Wham' went Peg-gy's stick on the snake's head. The sudden blow knocked the serpent to the ground, and before it could raise its head, the Knight's ready sword cut it

"Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah, for the shricked all the birds, joyfully.
"The first test, King Bird," said the

Knight. to attack it, but each time she was frightened away by the menace of its poisoned head.

"At it! Kill it, King Bird," shouted the Knight. But King Bird, after making one bluffing dash toward the snake, veered off quickly, and perched safely out of reach.

"Come to our aid," screamed bird voices, "We are attacked by porcu-

"The second test," cried the Knight

(In the next chapter will be told

BRUNO DUKE. Solver of Business Problems

By HAROLD WHITEHEAD, Author of "The Business Career of Peter Filnt," etc. -(Copyright)

MANSION

Getting Down to Facts

WELL do I remember our ride to Bangor, Maine! It was early in cold, there were evidences aplenty that spring was on the way.

Brune Duke and I were seated com-

the matter any thought, except to be amused at Mamie's awkward and emden clearings, men from the high hills barrassed attempts to serve our break-

"To go on with our problem. I hav found out that real estate men in Port-land, Boston, New York and Chicago have advertised 'The Barracks' without success. They all did their work in fair form. They did what they could and their charges were very reason-

Just to show she loves the winter when the winter's cut and dried When the winter's mild and gentle-August breezes! April showers!-And she therefore hands the good old scout a charming bunch of flowers.

But, anyhow, it seems to me, that labor I would waste If I pottered in a garden; so I'll stick to shears and paste; And to show appreciation of succeeding seasons' dowers I am grinding out this afternoon a poem of the flowers. GRIF ALEXANDER.

THE PROBLEM OF THE EMPTY real estate venture warp your judg- In this space Mr Whitehead will an-

A "broken car" is a trade term referring to a car from which a part of the contents have been re-moved.

I cannot answer anonymous corre-spondence. Repeat your questions with your full name and address and I will mail to you the information you wish.

THE DAILY NOVELETTE CUPID—CLAIRVOYANT By Eva Goldberg

Whatever possessed Howard Morse to stroll into the bazaar, he himself knew not. Maybe, surrounded by gayety and excitement, he could shake off that lonesome feeling. Yet moran means the real truth, maybe he would encounter that captivating blue-eyed little lady. He sauntered into the dance hall—if she were here surely it would be proper to ask her to dance, an oppor-

By HAYWARD

The young attorney was not senti-mental enough to patronize fortune-telers. Had any one ever suggested such a means of fathoming one's heart, he would have laughed in mockery. But-upon passing the Oriental quarters he decided to visit there if only for the sake of amusement. He would try his luck.

pounding the small table.

What a delightful voice he had! She must tactfully urge him on to further conversation.

Before he realized it, he was confiding in her, unconscious of the fact that he was actually doing the telling of his own fortune. 'And I never even spoke to the girl.' he continued, "but I'm smitten—never believed in this love at-first-sight business either—guess I've fallen though.

'Only yesterday I found out her name, when somebody walked over to greet her. Betty—Betty Hamilton; that's it. Now how am I going to meet her?'

Whon she discovered herself to be the object of his conversation, Betty was tempted to reveal her identity then and there; but no, she must not betray the Madame's origin. What a strange predicament! Now for quick thought!

"Well." she suggested, "to show that I can help you out somewhat, you might call at my office tomorrow evening, and I'll arrange an introduction; 10 Main street is the address."

He paid his fee and walked out, feeling silly to have aired his private affairs to some unknown woman. Just the same, he would venture to call the next evening.

Mrs. Hamilton answered the doorbell. "Is the Madame Sphinx in, please? Is this her office? I saw no sign." The young man was beginning to feel, embarrassed at sight of the kind-faced woman's roguish smile. After all, he might be making a fool of himself.

He was ushered into the living room, where Betty received him.

"Good evening, Mr. Morse," she volunteered.

"It haven't heard a word from a soul, she assured him.

"He was so innocent in his remarks that guilty Betty could not refrain from disclosing the screet to her interested, pussled listener.

He drew a long breath, sighing partly out of amazement, partly out of pleasure. Grasping the dainty hand, he confessed: "Well, that's one on me, but the outcome is worth it."

Suffice it to say that the \$ o'clock procession is now minus one of its happy faces. whose form of exercise has evolved to household duties.

"SOMEBODY'S STENOG"—This Girl Must Be in a Lawyer's Office WHY I THOUGH I DON'T LIKE HE STOLE A THAT FRANK HUCKEL HE WAS A KISS FROM ME







