A Mystery Story By E. R. PUNSHON

Though she was so sure she did not

THE SOLITARY HOUSE

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THIS STARTS THE STORY Keith Norton, teamp, makes him-self at home at the Solitary House and there receives visitors. The first, a girl, asks for her sister, searches the house, and faints at the sight of something unknown on the second floor. The second, the clergyman, calls Norton "Mr. Wentworth" and incidentally remarks the woods are believed to be haunted. Norton that night is ewakened by somebody chok-ing him. He searches the house, but finds nobody. In the box room he finds nobody. In the box room he finds a box of jewels and is tempted to steal them, but is deterred by the memory of his girl visitor. As he thinks of her she appears on the road and as suddenly disappears. He finds her bicycle at last and a few minutes later finds her unconform. A doctor is summoned. his sister has been injured y a fall. When the girl recovers con-

AND HERE IT CONTINUES

What the Nurse Saw

THE nurse wanted some food warmed, and as she could not leave her patient, who was in a very disturbed and excited state, she said, Keith of fered to undertake the task. He did not know much about cooking, but he managed very successfully, and when he had taken what he had prepared upstairs he went and sat in the hall so as to be at hand if anything else was

It seemed to him this new develor ment made the situation even more com plicated than before. If the injured girl clared, she would not be able to explain anything. True, she would also not contradict his claim to be her brother. but what was he to do with a strange of whom he knew nothing and who had lost her memory, to look after, with a store of hidden treasure to protect, and with near at hand some strange lurking hostile creature prowling and ready to make a fresh murderous attack at the first opportunity? He did not know in the very least what metion to take

And then suppose the missing Mr. Wentworth made his appearance; as presumably he might do at any minute? Keith found himself whistling softly at the thought. Apparently Mr. Wentworth, whoever he might be, had offended or injured the unconscious girl upstairs in some very grave manner to judge from the contempt she had shown toward Keith when taking him for Wentworth, and yet she could not know Wentworth personally, or the mistake she had made would have been impossible. Possibly, then, Wentworth would not recognize her either, or even he might not know anything about her.

Keith gave up trying to find any way out of the extraordinary position in which he found himself. It did not appear to him that he could possibly ex-tricate himself from the situation in which he was entangled, and he decided that there was nothing for it except to wait quietly the course of events, and meanwhile do what he could to help the unfortunate girl thrown so strangely into his care. If she recovered, things

would no doubt be clearer.

That much decided, he felt more cheerful, and he was kept fairly busy for the rest of the day by the nurse. who appeared to have many requireboth for herself and for her patient, and who expected him to satisfy

Fortunately she was able to report her patient as being much calmer now

and inclined to sleep. Late in the afternoon the doctor came back. He was in a great hurry, he explained, as he had two or three very ing cases on his hands. On the

Not that loss of memory is an un-"Not that loss of inclinity is an usual result of bad concussion," he said, "but there are features in this case that are very unusual and that I hardly understand as yet, Miss Wenthan pitful little gesture: "You see I don't know even that."

"If you are my brother, what is your asked.
"Years," answered the nurse. "The gentleman that had it before you disappeared one day, and after that no one would live here. Folks say he went worth's loss of knowledge of her identity is very complete, but otherwise her faculties do not seem injured, and yet she is in a most unstable and nervous condition without there being anything apparent to account for it. had any serious mental shock lately?

She has had a certain private tron ble." answered Keith cautiously, thinking of what she had said about her missing sister, "but not any shock ex-

The doctor asked one or two more estions, to which Keith replied as best he could, but necessarily vaguely since he knew so little. This vagueness and hesitation the doctor evidently felt resented, for he remarked shortly that he could do little if he did not receive absolute confidence. Keith managed to soothe him to some extent by protestations of the most complete con-fidence, and the doctor, after repeating some of the instructions he had given the nurse and emphasizing especially that the patient was to be kept quiet and that all excitement of any was to be most carefully avoided, hur ried off in his car.

Later the nurse came down to say sleep, and that she thought she would tea. She seemed a very tulkative n, and she mentioned casually as she chatted on that she had found the name "Esme" marked on some of the girl's clothing.

'Very pretty name, too." said the nurse, "but, lor', sir, when I said it the poor young lady didn't know it for her She might be just a newborn

baby, so she might. Later on still she called Keith and him his sister wanted to speak to

when she spoke her voice was no than a whisper.

is it you they say is my brother?"

"Yes." he answered. "I don't remember you," she said distrustfully. "I don't remember you at all. I thought if you were my worth is not strong enough. brother I would remember you, but I

"You mustn't worry," he answered. 'It will all come back to you very soon. You see you've had a fall, and the doctor says that people often forget things when they have had a fall."

"Forget who they are?" she asked. "Yes." he answered; "it's quite com-mon; nothing to worry about at all. You will remember everything in time; only you must be patient and keep as quiet restful as you can. It's only the effect of your fall, you know."

She gaised herself a little on the bed and looked at him very intently and searchingly. He thought to himself that hers were the deepest, clearest, most penetrating eyes he had ever seen.

the name in the hope that it might again, and there's some do say it was arouse some dormant recollection, he the devil got him, but of course that's thrilled in every pulse of his being to just silly talk and I'm sure I don't hear it come so softly from her lips. believe a word of it."

"I think you had better go now, sir." Though she was so sure she did not necrupted the nurse. "Miss Went- believe the story, she neppeared someworth is not strong enough to talk any what inclined to dwell upon it, and "I am very tired, so tired," she adshe very plainly and thoroughly approved of the careful way in which mitted. She put out her hand. "Good- Keith secured all doors and windows for by-Keith," she said. the night. About eleven she retired, re-

"Good-by, Esme," he answered, and porting before she did so took her hand and held it for a mo-ment in both his, with a warmth that dressing no more than to remove his perhaps a little more than coat, lay down on his bed, with the

She seemed in some obscure way to for any summons. feel it so, for she withdrew her hand a He was very tired, but his mind was it very clearly with him as he left the he could see nothing it was possible for

Presently the nurse came down to see happen next. most penetrating eyes he had ever seen, and now that they had no longer that about the arrangements for the night.

She wanted to make up a bed for herber and to himself, "and if poor little he had told her that she was to be taken to ward him before he saw also that self in the room with Esme, and Keith Esme gets her memory back it will be one of his tor heid. The said to himself, "and if poor little he had told her that she was to be fall?"



He could see the nurse lying on the floor in a faint and Esme sitting up in bed looking very trightened

he said to her:

right.

Well, you mustn't think about it attent

again. "If you are my brother, what is your asked.

"Yes, what?" he asked.
"I don't know." she answered weariof the stories that were told about File's ter, and at last from sheer exhaustion by: "I've forgotten. But it was awful, Wood and very emphatic in declaring that uo one of any sense paid them any smiled at him and called him "Keith" that uo one of any sense paid them any

"Keith," she repeated, "Keith," and for a walk in the wood and from that thought she was evidently only repeating hour he was never seen or heard of

GRIF ALEXANDER

they were very tender and gentle. With helped her as far as he could to get all up at once, or if the Wentworth viciously, while the slaves and atthey were very tender and gentle.

they were very tender and gentle.

they were very tender and gentle.

they were very tender and gentle.

What did you do then, after all?'

to leave his own door open and to be the poor child doesn't recover her memto leave his own door open and to be the poor child doesn't recover her memto leave his own door open and to be the poor child doesn't recover her memto leave his own door open and to be the poor child doesn't recover her memto leave his own door open and to be the poor child doesn't recover her memto leave his own door open and to be the poor child doesn't recover her memto leave his own door open and to be the poor child doesn't recover her memto leave his own door open and to be the poor child doesn't recover her memto leave his own door open and to be the poor child doesn't recover her memto leave his own door open and to be the poor child doesn't recover her memto leave his own door open and to be the poor child doesn't recover her memto leave his own door open and to be the poor child doesn't recover her memto leave his own door open and to be the poor child doesn't recover her memto leave his own door open and to be the poor child doesn't recover her memto leave his own door open and to be the poor child doesn't recover her memto leave his own door open and to be the poor child doesn't recover her memto leave his own door open and to be the poor child doesn't recover her memto leave his own door open and to be the poor child doesn't recover her memto leave his own door open and to be the poor child doesn't recover her memto leave his own door open and to be the poor child doesn't recover her memto leave his own door open and to be the poor child doesn't recover her memto leave his own door open and to be the poor child doesn't recover her memto leave his own door open and to be the poor child doesn't recover her memto leave his own door open and to be the poor child doesn't recover her memto leave his own door o to leave his own door open and to be the poor child doesn't recover her mem-"You mustn't worry; it will all come ready to answer any call.
"They do say that there wood." the what on carth am I to do? I would worse. So he gave an order and slaves such and put on my opening at the so polite and gentle. He is a little mite that there was a good like to get a good deal." he mused, ran in with a pair of odd-looking boots.

"Dear Wallie, "one had started, around—he wanted to do something but up a fight. I got a good lime of "Helen has brought me the deared wash t content to look."

"They do say that there wood." the what on carth am I to do? I would worse. So he gave an order and slaves such and put on my opening at the so polite and gentle. He is a little mite.

whole he seemed fairly satisfied with his patient's physical condition, but less that perfectly safe here, you know, and in a few days you will be quite well empty so long as it was."

"Well, you must it think about it attention.

"Though it's all along of such talk," changed suddenly into a cry so loud and shrill that he leaped from the bed empty so long as it was."

"Well, you must it think about it attention.

"Though it's all along of such talk," changed suddenly into a cry so loud and shrill that he leaped from the bed empty so long as it was."

"Well, you must it think about it attention.

"Seven-league boots!" exclaimed and shrill that he leaped from the bed empty so long as it was."

"You are the had jumped with all his might.

"Seven-league boots!" exclaimed and shrill that he leaped from the bed with it still ringing wildly in his ears. changed suddenly into a cry so loud he had jumped with all his might. pty so long as it was.
"Oh, was it empty long?" Keith He dashed from the room into the paswith it still ringing wildly in his cars. learned that they were not really sevensage. The door of the sick room was oped, and by the dim light of the turned-down lamp he could see the nurse, half dressed, lying on the floor in a faint and Esme sitting up in bed looking very frightened and upset.

"What's the matte: ?" he said. "I don't know, I den't know," she screamed, and I woke up and the nurse can have happened?"

She was trembling violently and was plainly very much alarmed, and Keith told her to lie down again and did his best to soothe her. He was very angry that she had been disturbed and startled shivering.

"Oh, oh," she monned, "oh, oh." "What on earth * * * y" demanded Keith angrily.
"It was the devil," she whispered.

"the devil himself-he opened the door and looked straight at me." "Nonsense," said Keith; "don't talk such rubbish."

I saw him as plain as ever I saw any. that.

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

Dreamland Adventures

By DADDY

"RED BEARD'S BOOTS"

(In this story Peggy has a rollick ing adventure in a region where every child loves to go—Movieland. And

next morning.

Two salesmen called to see him. I whom she became acquainted in last was glad to see that, although he was needs a story.)

THROUGH THE SCREEN

PEGGY was at a moving-picture show. It was rather a sleepy film, and she was nodding a bit over it when all of a sudden a scene flashed upon the screen that made her cry out in the screen that make the case companies to the case was to impress him to make that I am ask him if he can commend your proposition to any of its depositors.

That I make there moths and nothing has been realized made for intermed that I am ask him if he can commend you for the screen that I am ask him if he can commend to the that I am ask him if he can commend to the that I door of his room open so as to be ready and she was nodding a bit over it when plan for meeting Easterly's serious comfeel it so, for she withdrew her hand a little quickly and then, as though repenting her brusqueness, gave him a smile that seemed to him like a divine smile that seemed to him like a divine seemed enchantment. He took the memory of pending. But for all his hard thinking front of it was Red Beard himself. night, Mr. Jackson, you told me that him to do except to wait what should His piggy eyes were squinting right at week ahead of Easterly's-and the sotoward him before, he saw also that self in the room with Esme, and Keith Esme gets her memory back it will be one of his ten brides. Even in a pic-

As the picture ran on. Peggy saw Mighty Bronze Genie and the girl was House was full."

Quickly the picture told the whole interest. story of her visit to Story Book Land, her greeting by Red Beard, her donthrough the use of his own charm.

Peggy had a queer feeling as she

watched herself on the screen. surprised her to see how she looked when she walked, when she smiled. Mike Owens-he's the owner of the when she was seared and when she was defiant. It was as if she were looking at a stranger dressed up in her body and clothes.

The picture ran on to the point the hill raced the Genie, pulling the n stone and slippety slam! he pitched head over heels, the cart sailing up into the air like a rocket. This was the last Peggy saw of herself, for "What did he say?" she and the eart disappeared, leaving the Genic. Billy and Balky Sam alone

come, for Balky Sam, trying to stop, stumbled and sent Billy flying over his head kernlunk on the Genie's stomach. "Woof!" went the Genie, but still a somersault that piled him on top women would want to buy from them of both Billy and the Genie. It was

Pergy laughed until she cried. Beard's castle. The Turk was furiously angry at the escape of his pre-tended brides. He stormed and raged sighed, "and I guess Mike was right, around the lawn, swinging his scimitar don't you, Mr. Flint?" Red Beard wasn't content to rage

"There was something else."

muttered: "it wasn't only a fall, there was something else."

was never one to listen to 'em, either."

"Yes, what' he asked.

"I did a little better than the two boots had very high heels and soles was never one to listen to 'em, either."

She seemed indeed very contemptuous or even two was party or he were walking on stilts.

could go that far. as he went.

Billy and Balky Sam, showing them a smaller store." untangling themselves from the heap. "You haven't faltered. "I was asleep and some one Balky Sam sat down and laughed at the other two, while he winked so fell down like that. Oh, dear, what comically at Peggy out in the audience that she giggled aloud in surprise. The giggle gave way to a cry of alarm, however, as she saw Red Beard come bounding over the top of

"Run, Genie! Run, Billy!" she in such a manner by the very person put there to shield her against dis jumped up in a hurry and looked back nurse he adopted the drastic procedure Balky Sam's back, while the Genie, reaching out his arms, most astonish-She sat up at once, gasping and ingly picked Peggy out of the audience. her into the picture and set off in wild flight before Red Beard.

(In the next installment will be where the mad race leads to.)

"The worst of all isms," said the lec-"Well, he did," the nurse muttered; "Pardon me, my friend," rejoined a man who had just entered the hall on crutches, "but I know a worse one than

What is it, sir?" queried the lecturer,

surrounded by his slaves and attendants. you put on your spring fashion sale a

"Ah." he gave a sarenstic laugh, "I ture he looked so evil she couldn't help thought I'd be real clever. I planned my fall opening to be a week after Easterly's. I advertised it well, too. Easterly's only sent out their usual 'invitaa huge man come dashing down a steep tion' to their fall display. They brought hill dragging behind him a jouncing, several manikins with them as usual, swaying two-wheeled car in which sat and, of course, all the three days they a young girl. The huge man was the were here the ballroom of the Horton

"And the result?" I asked with real

He shook his head sadly, and said: "There wasn't any result. The women wedding finery, the arrival all bought from Easterly's, as usual. of Red Beard's horsemen with Cinde. They never even waited to see what I rella and the other captive heroines, had. I figured it out (and I found I the choice of herself as the first bride was right, too) that they bought from of Red Beard, the turning of the Bronze Easterly because if they didn't buy of Genie into a statue, the coming of Billy there they would miss their chance, only Belgium and the princes to the rescue for Easterly's would be gone before they and the overthrow of Red Beard could see what I had—so there you

> "That was tough." I admitted. It "What did you do last spring?" "Well-er-before that I went to

" 'Mike.' I said, 'do you think it's where the Genie had stumbled and Peggy had flown off into space. Down Peggy had flown off into space. Down ballroom to Easterly? He told me that two-wheeled cart. His toe caught on him if he would turn them down if I he couldn't refuse business, so I asked

"What did he say?" "He said he'd like to do it, and would do it without sonking me any expense, on the screen.

The Genie landed with a jarring but that if he did refuse to have them, thump. And the worst was yet to come, for Balky Sam, trying to stop, stumbled and sent Billy flying over his stumbled and sent Billy flying over his York concern would doubtless tell them why. The result is that some private home might be offered to them, for the of both Billy and the Genie. It was an exciting mix-un, but so funny that were being blocked in any way from coming to the town. Not only that. Then the picture suddenly switched but the women would put their heads show what was happening at Red together and figure out that I was at the back of it—and that would have the

"Yes, I'm sure he was," I agreed.

boots had very high heels and soles so thick that Red Beard looked as if he were walking on stilts.

But the first step he took in them opened Peggy's eyes. He bounded high opened Peggy's eyes. He bounded high women who weren't in the circle of lists the air and went as far as though of the step he took in them opened Peggy's eyes. He bounded high women who weren't in the circle of lists the air and went as far as though of the long and the lists the list the lists the list the lists the lists the lists the lists the list the lists the list the lists opened Peggy's eyes. He bounded high exclusive dresses were being worn by the

"And last fall? What did you do

"Just about the same. I bought league boots, but were seventy-foot about half my usual amount, but even boots, for with every step he took he could go that far.

to me as if Easterly's have me beaten. Now Red Beard set off at a rapid and if you can't suggest something I'll pace up the hill, swinging his scimitar have to change the store around, give up the good-class trade, and be satisfied The film shifted back to the Genie, with a smaller business, and, I'm afraid,

Mr. Jackson?

suggest?"

Before I could answer, Mrs. Jackson appeared, gave me a jerky grin and said, "Merry, it's 1 o'clock."

TODAY'S BUSINESS QUESTION What is a "Bonded Warehouse"? Answer will appear tomorrow. ANSWER TO SATURDAY'S

BUSINESS QUESTION "Bonded Goods" are goods on which bonds instead of cash have been given for import duties.

In this space Mr. Whitehead will answer readers' business questions on buying, selling, advertising and employ-

Business Questions Answered

By CHAS. McMANUS Copyright, 1919, by The Bell Syndicate, Inc.

IT WAS

BRUNO DUKE, Solver of Business Problems

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

Then when you do see him ask him to a manufacturer he would be willing for something definite. If he says we'll to make it on the understanding that give you an advance soon, ask him if you do not sell them the sales rights "When is 'soon' Mr. — ? I'm willing revert to him. to wait for something definite, but 'soon' It would save

Unfortunately, I am only one indireaders ask for.

THE PROBLEM OF THE OUTSIDE COMPETITION

A Hard Nut to Crack

IT WAS 10:30 o'clock before Merritweather Jackson was at liberty the next morning.

The trouble now is that I want a more responsible position and I have been promised in this regard. I know that an ounce of performance outweights as not for the last two and a half years.

I was glad to see that, although he was so far.

I have charge of the sales and cest statistical department. In this capacity I have been working for the last two and a half years.

I have improved this department to an efficiency of 85 per cent. My work has always pleased my employer and the house slavays pleased in this capacity I have been as I have no security to offer, without having to deal with loan sharks or others of that I per and slav how to protect my set of the last in this capacity I have been as I have no security to offer, without having the load with loan sharks or others of that I per and slav how to present the mechanical as I have no security to offer.

I as I have no security to offer, without having to deal with loan sharks or others of that I per and slav how to present the mechanical as I have no security to offer.

I as I have no security to offer, without having the present content to an interpretation to an interpr

If so, see the president of the bank and

Most bank presidents know of devest a few hundred or thousand dollars An advertisement in this paper for

I want you to read this letter and after you have done so allow me to see you manufacturer and arrange with him to make your game for you. If it appeals

It would save you a lot of time and energy to be relieved of all manufacturdoesn't mean anything."

I cannot write the letter for you, for I have no data on which to build it. Also I cannot undertake to create letters, but only give constructive critical and the second of the second of

take that could be used for selling. A word of warning-be sure vidual and there are not enough hours estimate your sales costs carefully and in the day to do all the creative work don't forget to consider overhead expenses, bad debts, advertising (this iter Realizing the great opportunity the Even.

NING PTERIO LENGUES has put before the public through your column. I would like very much to get your advice regarding the following:

I have an idea for a parlor game, both instructive and amusing for older children and grown-ups. It is also useful, as many pretty things can be made for the home this same could be made for the home. This game could be made for the home this same could be made for the home this same could be made for the home of the same could be made for the home of the same could be made for the home of the same could be made for the home of the same could be made for the home of the same could be made for the home of the same could be made for the home of the same could be made for the home of the same could be same of the sa is essential), salary for self and commissions, or salaries for salespeople See that the retail price is such as t allow jobbers and retailers to make profit. Even if you don't expect to use these channels of distribution you may wish to do so some day, so establish

Most people with ventures such a yours forget to anticipate future ex penses and so sell too cheap and fail. Follow these suggestions and work

THE DAILY NOVELETTE

TWO LETTERS By ELIZABETH I. SAUNDER

"Now, Dot, for goodness' sake pains in his stomach, so it was that

"Well, maybe, but still I won't promise yet. I will tell you positively in the morning."

for Wallie, but outwardly she showed only the worry for Duke. Apparently, she hadn't noticed Wallie. But indeed, she had also noticed that he

It was now just four months since the two offensive letters had caused so Probably her husband isn't as generous many sleepless nights for two young as he might be in sharing his wife's people, and even four mouths would affections. Wonder if he will ask me for not wear away the pain and jealousy a dance. Don't believe I'd dance with that was bound to get the best of both him anyway, but then what harm is Wallie had gone to France, leaving way.

way.

Wallie had long before spotted Dot, ised to be true to him only. It had made the parting easier to know that the trouble.

Way.

Wallie had long before spotted Dot, and she was alone. "What could be the trouble. Seems rather strange, been accomplished over there. Some time later two letters crossed on their way to each of the lovers, both

intending to bring happiness and comfort to the other, but instead brought do tell us what is the trouble." unhappiness and even tears.
"Dear Wallie," one had started.

luck. It's hard to give her up, but I joyed him. "Couldn't make it three, am no weakling, and neither am I a could you?" he almost pleaded. "Poscute little thing, so guess I will just sibly. take a back seat.

pillow and two nervous eyelids seemed to be having a hard fight to keep closed. then all at once she sat, straight up in bed. The all-offensive paragraph of the letter ran through her mind. "I am so lonesome tonight, dearest,

"You haven't done anything definite for two people. You are one, of course, about this spring's business, have you, and the other is the dearest little lady in the world. She is another man's "No, there are some really wonderful wife, so don't be jealous. I love her so models that I can get, but I'm in a much and I know you will, too, when quandary what to do. What do you you know her as I do. I got a letter from her today and how I long to "Another man's wife, indeed, so don't

be jealous. I didn't think Wallie would love another man's wife. He never be so lonely. seemed like that kind. But she can have him, that is, if her husband doesn't object," and with an angry tug at the sheet, she flung herself back on the pillow for a restless sleep.

The next morning found a changed Dot. She had decided to go to the dance and to make the best of it. She would show Wallie and the other man's wife that she didn't care one way or the other.

good for little fellows like himself. How he grouned and fussed as Dot I wish to have your opinion regarding the libowing matter; and twenty-six years of age and posts an inventy-six years of age and posts a fairly good education. At present I even this didn't drive away the awful memployed by a mercantiti house and I

N pocket your pride and plan to go night a much-worried Dot that left Duke that dance with us. Even if Wallie and started for the dance with Helen is there you won't be obliged to notice and her brother. Dot was prettier than him, although I think you are just ever and so radiant; inwardly she was mean to treat him that way. Now fighting two battles, trying not to worry please, Dot, just this once," pleaded over Duke and to conceal her jealousy for Wallie, but outwardly she showed

there in a dance, he won't ask me any-

she was all his as soon as his duty had Duke would let her go to the dance. alone, thought Wallie. A little later Wallie caught the following conversa-"Dôtty, dear, you look so worried,

worried, Helen, you see Duke is terri-bly sick, and I'm afraid he is going to die-and if he should. I would be so lonesome without him."

"Reg pardon, Dot, but would it be

At the end of the eight dances they At the same time a little, blond, frowsled head tossed uneasily on the enjoyed together Wallie ventured: "Dot, since Duke isn't here to protect you through the streets tonight to your home, would it be agreeable to you for me to escort you to your door?"

What could be the matter with Wallie? What was be talking about? "Why, Wallie, I don't understand what you are saying. Poor Duke couldn't protect himself, to say nothing of proecting me."

Wallie made no comment, but his mind was busy. If this fellow Duke was unable to protect himself, what would ever become of Bot should she marry him? How he longed to protect her himself, but hadn't she said that if anything happened to Duke she would At the end of their journey hom

ward, which came all too soon for both

concerned. Dot, in her excitement, vited Wallie to call the next day. would sure love to, Dot, but how about Duke? Are you quite sure he won't be jealous?" "Duke—jealous—why, Wallie, I do believe you think Duke is a young man!" The telltale expression on Wallie's face confirmed her statement, so as soon as she could conceal the Saturday dawned bright and clear for smusement the little misunderstanding Saturday dawned bright and clear to all with the exception of Duke 'who had discovered to his discomfort and misery that too much sweets were not misery that too much sweets were not just a deal little four-legged fellow; in other words, a little Boston terrier." "Good heavens, Dot, I have been an idiot. Can you ever forgive me?"

Dot was about to say "Yes," but the ffending paragraph of Wallie's letter ran through ber mind as it had a million times since that letter had arrived. "But, Wallie, what about the—the other man's wife?" "Who?" "You know the one you wrote me about." After a moment's contemplation Wallie recalled her reference and his face clouded. "Dot, dear, I never dreamed that you could misinterpret my letter that way. I still love that little lady more than anything else on earth, with the exception of your own dear little self, and she is married to another man. too. That man is my best pal-he's my dad; so you see you were just jeal-

ous of my mother. Now, what have you to say?' "Oh, Wallie, I'm so sorry. Can you forgive me?"

We don't know what he said, but a few weeks later at the wedding of this happy pair sat the other cian's wife, stroking the head of the cute and cunning Duke. "Here's wishing Duke a long life, even if he is my cute rival," laughed Wallie; "and here's happiness and long

life to the other man's wife-

-:-

DOROTHY DARNIT-She Got the Answer, All Right

ON BLANK STREET

tomatoes. French pastry, string beans.

Silk neckties, silk stockings, grapes, handkerchiefs, prunes,

Some red as their beets and some strong as their cheese:

Some shouted like prophets, like troopers some swore;

Some shouted for profit, some shouted some more.

On Blank street the boys play all over the place.

They clutch at your coat and get under your feet

A melting pot?—maybe !—but surely a stew! In the great race of life every kid has a show—

But Blank street's a bit of a handicap, bo

And give you heart-failure while crossing the street. The Land of Old Glory they're building enew!

Their tongues running Babel the liveliest race.

Suspenders, pearl buttons, beef, mutton, fresh greens,

Gold watches, pink slippers, sweet chocolate, spoons

On Blank street, while walking along at my case

I saw the good housewife buy celery, peas,

Near leather suitcases, umbrellas, fresh fish-

In fact, nearly everything housewives could wish

On Blank street the venders were busy as bees

All races, all colors, all creeds were arrayed

In commerce's line in the army of trade

As thick and as worried as chicks in a pen.

All sorts and conditions of women and me

NOT SURE - BUT THIS SMELLS LIKE JAM-LOOKS LIKE JAM-

told her she ought to rest," she "but she won't listen, and the octor said she wasn't to be allowed to herself, which she is doing terle just now, so I suppose she had ter have her own way. But I told it mustn't be long, and don't you more than you can help, sir.

Keith was very well able to give this dertaking, and he went accordingly atto the room where the injured girl was lying. She was still very pale, and her eyes looked strangely bright against the pallor of her countenance, but her arance was not now of that death-character which had so alarmed before. She was very weak still,

How are you feeling?" he asked, plag over her, I don't know," she murmured; "my

TASTES LIKE JAM

The next complete novelette—The