EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, TUESDAY, MAY 20, 1919

THE SOLITARY HOUSE

THIS STARTS THE STORY Keith Norton makes himself home in a deserted house. Searching for somebody who choked him while he slept, he discovers a box of jewels and hides it. He finds in the woods an unconscious girl who had been attacked by some mysterious creature and procures lodgings for her in the village. A stranger attempts to bribe him. They guarrel. A hairy creature attacks Norton, binds him and buries him in a shallow grave, from which he, with difficulty, makes his escape. Returning to the house, he finds it occupied by its former tenants. Dick Wentworth and Dick's uncle visits them, upwife. braids his nephew for foolishness and villainy and destroys the will be had made in his favor. Norton tells Wentworth where he hid the jewels. They discover that they are no longer In their hiding place.

AND HERE IT CONTINUES

What Keith Found

S WITH one accord they all three A turned to look at this wood that lay so green and shady in the blazing heat of the sun. In Keith's mind the strangest thoughts were stirring, and Dick shrugged his shoulders and said with angry impatience: "Well, what if he did? He can ston

there if he likes, can't he?" "Yes, only what should he he stop

ping there for?" asked Walters, and Keith saw his small and uncasy eyes rest twinkingly first on one of them and then on the other.

'How should we know !" demanded Dick "Can anything have happened to

m?" asked Reenie from behind. "Don't be silly." snapped Dick. "Of him?

mentatively, "that's just it-what could? "When you went after him." Keith said to Dick. "you could see nothing

of him at all?"

"No." answered Dick. "hut I didn't worry myself much. He was in such a rage it wouldn't have been any good saying anything to him." "You went after him into the wood

did you, sir?" asked Walters. "He's never come out again." he repeated thoughtfully. "It's queer. Did you say he seemed in one of his tempers. Mr. Dick?"

"Yes, I did," answered Dick, "but don't you ask so many questions You're getting a bit too checky. Wal

ters." "Very sorry, sir." said Walters,

queerlike, because, if he went into that ing the other with their lawyer or a

you ought to go and see." "Rot; what could happ

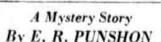
(Copyright, 1915, by Alfred A. Reopf, Inc.) he realized how suspicious circumstances (Copyright, 1919, by Public Ledger Co.) appeared. Walters said suddenly :

"I think it's a police business. going straight off to fetch the police. "All right, you can if you like," said Dick, and added a surly oath. Walters did not answer, but went away quickly. They remained standwhere he had left them, and presently they heard the sound of the engine as Walters started the car. Dick

laughed uneasily. The blazing fool." he said : "hang his insolence, though." "I think we had better have another

look." Keith said. "It strikes me that whoever tried to murder me last night has attacked your uncle, too, 10 1=1

"That's all rubbish," said Dick in a very loud and firm voice. "Why should any one attack him?" He laughed harshiv. "I believe that ass Walters niways was an impudent beggar



so that he reeled with sheer fatigue as

he stood.

DAILY NOVELETTE

A CAPITAL BLUNDER By Bernice Cone all at once he felt utterly exhausted.

MAIDA LANE, teacher at Primary No. 5, shrugged into her yellow

At last he turned away, without touching the body, since it was very sweater and went out, locking the door sure life had long been extinct, and he of the empty schoolhouse after her. She walked slowly away back to the house. No one was about when he got there, but after he had knocked twice at the said, the color of spring suushine and kitchen door Reenie came. She looked daffodils. Unfortunately it was also the "OH, this must be an enchanted at him hesitatingly, and for a little color of a slip of paper that rustled neither of them spoke, and he did not hatefully in the swater needed as he hatefully in the sweater pocket as she and tangled waving undergrowth. It know what to say or whether to tell walked -a telegram from Phil Drew, was unlike any forest she had ever her of the tragic discovery he had made. And his exhaustion and fatigue increased so that he felt he could hardly Bride with me," it announced cheerstand upright. fully

"I think I had better speak to your husband if I may," he said at last. She hesitated.

one just now," she said.

"I don't think he wants to see any that she did kept time to it. "Well, I must i I must tell him some- home was an unfrequented one. A greatly resembled pictures of tropical jungles.

little way down it stood a great red oak tree. Bob was waiting there as all the stronger, startling creatures flitted usual. Quite suddenly Maida threw her from shadowy places where the underarms around his neck and surprised growth was thickest. Peggy didn't berself by sobbing her heart out against want to admit herself frightened, but his tan coat. "Woof !" said the collie she chased as fast as she could after huskily : "Woof !"

"The worst of it is. Bob." said the "Where are we?" she gasped, and at "The worst of it is. Bob." said the once she felt very much surprised, for girl, sitting up at length. "I haven't she was talking beneath the water and because you've goue with a fellow all she were up on land. But it wasn't through high school doesn't make you just like talking either, for her words engaged to him. And if he enlists and just bubbled out without making a goes across the water, and you knit sound.

things, and he sends you souvenirs, wire, and-and-why, you haven't any call to And there's no reason at all why you Billy, turning upward. should get bitter over it."

"And, Bob." continued the dog's mistress carnestly, "if you've so far forgotten your human nature as to be too frankly happy when the letters came, and too openly puffed up over the souvenirs, why, then, you must expect

ceive a telegram like this. "So we'll be awfully nice to Mr. and rs. Philip Drew, but not too nice, or had dinner.

Come on, boy; let's be happy! Race office was closed.

Richard Wentworth-he had seen on a "When, how?" I'when, how?" He did not answer; his exhaustion to his figure the illusion of a statue narrow street connecting High street

to the house. If Walters brings the boly and asking himself what had hap-what could happen?" asked brings if they want to. "There is one thing," remarked seventheless he, as well as Keith to the house, if walters brings, "remarked himself. Somehow, he did not dead ** * murdered." "Murdered?" she breathed. "She breathed. "She breathed. "She breathed. "She breathed." She breathed. "She breathed. "She breathed." "She beld out her hand formally. She breathed. "She beld out her hand formally. She breathed. "She beld out her hand formally. She breathed. "She beld out her hand formally. She beld out her hand formally. She breathed. "She breathed. S ominous presence that haunted this strange place. Thu he saw also and very clearly that the evidence against Dick would prob.

(Peggy and Billy go swimming in the river. General Croaker brings them water nymph grass which make them tiny as frogs. They dive into a deep hole and find themselves in a wonderful forest.)

The Merry Sunfish

"Due in New York Monday, 10 a. m. seen-very odd and very beautiful. bending and swaying like strings floating in the wind. The grass was high "Bride with me" had resolved itself and rank. Queer bushes and shrubs into a maddening refrain. Everything grew all about and would have blocked the path had. Peggy been walking in-The road from the schoolhouse to her stead of swimming. The whole scene

eral Croaker. "You have eaten of the And to make this jungle resemblance water nymph grass, and now you can stay under water like a fish." "Isn't this a marvelous forest !" claimed Peggy, "Where is it? must have come a great distance." hops from the bank of the river," re-General Croaker and Billy Belgium. laugh.

And then Peggy marveled all the more the right to feel this way even. Just doing so just as comfortably as though as she thought that this wonderful place had always been close by, without her knowing a thing about it, except the fleeting glances she occasionally had from the shore or from a boat. And

atre 1000

looking down from the surface, she "Why, we are at the bottom of the for him, and pray for him, and write pool, of course," answered General never had guessed that this fairy-like to him, and he writes to you, and you Croaker, in a gurgle that came through region with its silvery sunshine, its rare send him candy and cigarettes and the water to her distinctly though foliage and its strange inhabitants ever that all too soon was to lead into serious silently-like words over a telephone existed. "Hist !" gurgled Billy, suddenly

"Then we'd better swim to the top in grasping Peggy by the hand and pulling resent it if he gets married, have you? a hurry or we'll be drowned," said her behind him. "There's something in that cave."

Peggy looked into a shadowy hole beneath a tangle of undergrowth. She could see dim creatures moving rapidly about in the gloom. And even as she looked, the dim creatures came forth with a rush, surrounding her, Billy and General Croaker. "Oh," gasped Peggy, expecting instant attack, and almost before the 'oh'' was out of her mouth she changed it to an "ah !" of admiration. And no wonder, for when the dim creatures dashed out into the sunlit waters, they seemed to turn into sparkling jewels their bodies shining like silver tinged with all the colors of the rainbow.

DREAMLAND ADVENTURES -- By Daddy

"THE WATER GOBLINS"

she knew in the next instant that angels "There's no danger," gurgled Gencouldn't be like this with round, fishy eral Croaker

bodies and big, staring eyes. "Sunfish !" gurgled Billy, with an odd giggle of relief, for he had been "There's no danger." gurgled Gen-

"Angels!" exclaimed Peggy, though

as much startled as Peggy. "Water goblins!" bubbled General Croaker. "You can play safely with them, for they will give the alarm when We the caunibal fish come seeking you-as they are bound to do as soon as they "You've come just a couple of healthy hear there are fat, juicy-looking strangers in the pool." And General Croaker plied General Croaker in a guegling glanced around among the tree trunks n a way that made Peggy nervous.

> "We are merry glints of sunshine, Always gay and feeling just fine; We dance all day, and ne'er repine Till we're caught on a book and line."

Gurgling this odd, bubbly song, the water goblins swept Peggy. Billy and General Croaker through the underwater forest on a jolly frolic-a frolic

(Tomorrow will be told how Peggy and Billy discover a cave and get a scare.)

BRUNO DUKE, Solver of Business Problems By HAROLD WHITEHEAD, Author of "The Business Career of Peter Flint," etc.

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venirs, why, then, you must expect Brookville to smile a little, and pry a little, and pity you some when you mereive a telegram like this. THE PROBLEM OF THE FIRE IN SURANCE AGENTS A Poor Location THE PROBLEM OF THE FIRE IN Shady concerns which hold back repu-table people—and the whole tone of the street would he so improved that rep.

in good condition and up-to-date.

"A good, idea. Mr. Duke. Suppose "They were sure to be closed," 1 you show me that letter which you With a brave little attempt at laugh - commented, "so why did you bother to say they are using for circulation. In a few minutes we were back at

"One is never sure, so I thought I'd the Ellard Hotel and in Duke's room. from Bob they were off. On Monday afternoon, as the teacher find out." He smiled slightly and then of No. 5 again reached for her yellow said, "Put on your hat and we'll go his velvet smoking jacket and lit a use the what kind of an efficient local content of the smoking in the flow of the smoking in the flow of the smoking in the flow of t

"Here: Esme here," Reenie repeated. ly. Phil Drew's six feet filled the door They had their insurance office in comical shake of his head, said: "A cigar is all right, of course, but read as follows:

Dear Sir—Some of your fire in-surance policies may fall due this year, and we would like to have a share of your business. It makes no difference in rates whatever company you use, but as our company is a strong and reliable our company is a strong that your in-terests will be well cared for. The new ruling which has just gone into effect makes some radical changes

ing, Mr. -which will affect new policies. Will you give us the opportunity to explain how they will affect you? We want to serve your interests in any

way possible. May we hear from you?

I read your letter addressed to me in care of the Philadelphia EVENING

PUBLIC LEDGER. The city directory has that's one thing, Bob: Brookville may guess that we feel badly, but it's never going to know absolutely certain, sure. Then Bruno Duke 4 elsphoned to Mar-"How ver, this has nothing to do "How ver, this has nothing to do with Marlow & Brown's problem, so they had gone for the evening and their the problem they had gone for the evening and their they had gone for the evening and their the problem they had gone for the evening and their they had gone for the evening the they had gone for tions.

The telephone book also has a classified trade section. I commend this to you, for there are possibilities in your business for finding prospects by phone. Merchandise is none too scarce just now, so you must not expect to find with a a lot of jobs. You would probably do better by calling on the jobbing houses; the hardware and dry goods houses, for instance. They nearly alit isn't a hookah. That letter-here it is." and he passed me a letter which ways have some job lines and may also

be able to tell you of customers of theirs who have some things they want to get rid of. May I commend to you reading my

book on "Principles of Salesmanship, published by the Ronald Press. You can get it at any book store. I think this will help you to present your proposition properly. In a word, I would introduce myself after this fashion : "Good morn-

I've some money I want to spend if you've anything I can buy with it." This at once touches a tender spot. Then go on to say. You've probably some lines that have been hanging fire that you'd like to turn into ready cash."

receive a telegram like this. Mrs. Philip Drew, but not too nice, or Brookville will know how we feel-and had dinner.

"but you see while we was coming thinks I've murdered him, as if murder-here he said one or two things * * ing the old man would do me any good when he had just burued his will. There is sollen and that he was dead. One grim secrets. "Well," he said, "have ter from Maida and a joyous bark telephone?" thinks I've murdered him, as if murder, ! kerehief, and when Keith looked closer; thing," said Keith, and turned to stare you!"

"It is strange. Dick, said idented in that, i perform behind, "I think perhaps some-from behind, "I think perhaps some-thing may have happened. I think you ought to go and see.", "I think perhaps to the house. If Walters brings the bitle time staring silently at the dead tered: "Do you water tank to find the lost jewelry, about to faint, He caught hold of the doorpost to support himself and he mut-bitle time staring silently at the dead tered: "The you water tank to find the lost jewelry, about to faint, He caught hold of the to beat a glad welcome that was as full of old-fashioned but rather some-looking buildings. Several jobbing houses had quarters there. One big, "The you water tank to find the lost jewelry, about to faint, He caught hold of the to beat a glad welcome that was as full of old-fashioned but rather some-looking buildings. Several jobbing houses had quarters there. One big, "The you water tank to find the lost jewelry, about to faint, He caught hold of the to beat a glad welcome that was as full of old-fashioned but rather some-looking buildings. Several jobbing houses had quarters there. One big, "The you have the house the

I thought ***" "Well, you can clear out and do wight have been some sense in it if I your thinking somewhere else." said Dick angrily. "I don't want you hauging about here. Clear out." "I suppose the will might be in lay losse, and on the corner of it Keith starting violently, plicate," remarked Keith, "I be- saw the monogram "R, W," He re- "You see, she y sorry, sir. Only you see, it is a bit in duplicate, keeping one copy and leav gram -which he took to stand for queerlike, because, it is were taking about emptying the rain-"It is strange, Dick," said Reenie "I believe he did that, 1 believe he d

"I think you ought to go and noos. Reenie repeated. "Yes, come along." Keith said. He began to walk toward the wood and Dick followed sulkily, muttering something under his breath as he did something under his small eves alert to the divid together." In sick and tire, to the whole business." The sick and tire, to the whole business." The sick and tire, to the whole business." "What's the use of telling a varn like But he saw also and very clearly that be sure to think your husband did it."

He raised his head and glanced around and then saw that what he had stumbled on was the body of Mr. Wentworth. "How do you know that?" she cried,

sign of Mr. Wentworth to be seen there neath leafy trees, and once or twice

either. "Where can he be?" Walter said, "I don't understand it; it isn't like him." even elimbing some whose foliage seemed time during his search that great wide-

Dick seemed not too willing and grum-bled a little to himself about wasting

here; where is he?"

"I don't know and I don't care." "I'm fed up, anyhow. He said Dick. is probably working out some of his beastly clever schemes. I'm not going to waste any more time hunting for him

"It's beginning to look to me as though something may have happened,' Keith said slowly.

"Oh, that's all rot," declared Dick. "It's not rot," retorted Keith ; "that something happened to me last night in this place.'

"Oh," said Walters, "what was that, sir?"

"Somebody made an attack on me." answered Keith. "I don't know who. "That's rummier than ever, that is," declared Walters, but not very much as though he believed what Keith said. "Well, as I understand it, Mr. Dick, sir, Mr. Wentworth had words with and he went back through the od to return to me where I was raiting for him with the car, but he er got me, and when you went after into the wood you couldn't find him now we can't find any trace of him

it's did not answer. He was a little and he knew the chauffeur was ing at blm with a doubtful, side but a clause, but he did not know what is altrout appearing to admit that

forchead puckered, his small eyes alert and twinkling. They entered the wood where the path began and followed this in silence right through to the other side of the right through to the other side of the indeed to explore it thoroughly would almost any minute. Isny, "I in done, about done up." He sat down in a stand mow reached the big motor car in which as well as he could Keith conducted a see that there was anything he could he was fast asleep. he had arrived was standing just as were careful search, taking especial pre-cautions whenever he had to pass be-

His small sharp little eyes flickered spreading oak beneath which he had epicures as the daintiest dish in China. Greek dramatist, who lived centuries be-overjoyed to see me, that's sure. If This small sharp life in turn, and it from one to the other in turn, and it was not difficult to see that suspicions were forming in his mind. Keith, too. were forming in his mind. Keith, too, into which we had been of a gelatinous substance taken from did not become generally known, and say so, and not—"" and eac. "That once building is obviously uncasy, thrust and from which he had so barely sea most. The Chinese method of pre-and Dick shrugged bis shoulders and so in to book at it with saving the nexts for the table is to soak a kind of morbid interest and wonder, them and boil them in milk until they a similar attempt. In the stimule

d Dick shrugged his shoulders and id: "It's no business of ours; he can look that grim and marrow hole, and in elegr soup and are ready for use. On mid: "It's no business of ours; he can look after himself, can't he?" "I think we had better have another look." said Keith, turning back to the wood. The other two followed him, though The other two followed him, though

bled a little to himself about wasting time and about the old man being well able to take care of himself. They returned the way they had come, but time and about the old man being went able to take care of himself. They returned the way they had come, but searching more closely and carefully the ground on each side of the path, and then they turned back and went through the wood length ways, still without the wood length ways are each four the whole is illuminated at pight. They had carefully the time in all parts of the world, also the days of the week is the real father of the punctuation and fue date of the month. It stands the world ways at full the world and four of its something and falls ere each four feet in diameter. The master clock is inclosed in plate the wood length ways, still without the wood length ways at full as the target and the whole is illuminated at pight. They had come, but the wood length ways at full as the target and the whole is illuminated at pight.

id abruptly: "He's not in the wood; he's not ful as though he slept. But round his

throat was drawn tight a knotted hand- Punctuation marks were first em- good tomatoes.

A NUMBER OF THINGS

San Diego, Calif., has a wonderful cant variations, was introduced in the thrusting the telegram into his hands, they feel depressed.

ton. Land that was manured heavily the previous year will generally grow

"That's a pretty good letter, I think," you. On the door of "The Oriental Nov-"I'm looking forward to meeting Mrs. Drew," Maida repeated, slightly puzzled, the flap gummed on the glass which to Duke. was my comment as I passed it back almost any minute. He stood there for a long time, con-

"It is," he agreed, "but notice the phoning your story. said——" "That we were due at 10." inter-rupted Phil. "I hoped you'd meet me." the habit of going out for "five min- compare that letter with this one and venient for you to call personally to

"Why ---- " she faltered, "I -- I the hal utes." A NUMBER OF THINGS . What has been considered by oriental ployed by Aristophanes, the famous be protested, "I don't know what he wooden stairs to the famous be deliving at, but you don't see the famous be protected."

When we were on Hill street Duke

"The location is fine. Not a minthe wood length ways, still without finding any trace of the mising man. When they gone through a third time, still without finding any trace or sign of him, and had come again to the road where the big motor car stood, Walters in when the still without finding any trace or sign where the big motor car stood, Walters in where the big motor car stood, Walters

Yours truly. MARLOW & BROWN.

From this point his answer will guide

Your letter is all right, but I think you would get quicker results by tele-

see what they have and ask the price

A Welcome Decision

the top from beer bottles and going to

the corner saloon in his wife's kimono

were not proofs of a man's insanity.

to produce men whose actions under

given conditions shall be uniform, even

though false. Men who attend card

parties are expected to hold their hats in their left hands on departing, shake

A judge recently ruled that biting

notice the difference." He then passed me a letter which he of it. had prepared to supresede the one had just read.

TODAY'S BUSINESS QUESTION What is a "Charter-Party"? Answer will appear tomorrow. ANSWER TO YESTERDAY'S BUSINESS QUESTION This is a step in the right direction. The tendency in modern life has been

A "Charter" is a grant by a state empowering a corporated association to do business.

Business Questions Answered

hands gracefully with the hostess and, bowing slightly, observe in well modu-lated tones: "We have had a delight-ful time." Suppose that instead of

Business Questions Answered Sir-I hope you will pardon the liberty a matiking in saking you to write me a personal reply, solving my problem for me. I note that you make it a point to go out of your way to help those in trouble: there-fore this leiter. I entered the jobbing business about a week ago: walking into store after store-trying to find some one who is willing to real stock, regardless of nature or quality. So far I have met with little or no suc-cess, due principally to the fact that after acting the principality to the fact that after and how would you start the yource sellers, and how would you start the your estation for graving the party? What do you think of the inclosed circular iter, which I intend to mail out? Also, is there a directory with a list of the firms of this city, grouped according to their line of usines? I read your "Brung Duke" stories every. day and also for we wing "Brung Duke" stories every. acting in such a manner, a man should jam his hat down over his ears, stick out his tongue at his hostess and shout in coarse, penetrating tones: "Thank goodness this is over. You're a painted old social parasite, and the people that you collected for your party are nothing but an aggregation of brainless nincom-

poops ! Instantly all the persons within hearing would jump to the conclusion that The next complete novelette-Betty's stores which would rent well. This is more than the provided for the stores interest of the stores is the provided for the stores interest. Although this is more that the poor man articles with close interest. Although this is more that the poor man articles with close interest. Although this is more that the poor man articles with close interest. was insane. After he died, they would

By Chas. McManus

gladly go to court and assist in the breaking of his will by testifying to his unbalanced actions. In reality the man may have merely been weary of social pretense, and may have suddenly deeided to say what he felt.

Just so with the man who went to the corner saloon attired in his wife's kimono. He was probably weary of his stodgy old suspenders and his baggykneed trousers, and wanted to give his bar acquaintance a good laugh. Individual action should be encouraged instead of viewed as a sign of insanity; for it helps to make the world less cutand-dried.-Brooklyn Times.

Modern Morals

"This latter-day or new morality is too lax for me."

The speaker was Jerome S. McWade, the Duluth millionaire. He contin-

"This new morality, which seems in its tolerance rather to encourage than oppose wickedness, reminds me of a

ad in my Sunday school class. "'Now, Tommy,' I said to this lad one Sunday afternoon, 'now, Tommy, what must we do before our sins cas

We must sin, Tommy replied."

