# The Man From the Clouds: By J. STORER CLOUSTON Lunatic at Large," etc.

THIS STARTS THE STORY Roger Merton, descending in a arachute from a runaway balloon, ada himself on an English island, by supposing he is in Gery, surprises a German spy into able to identify the man, and in order solve the mystery himself, plays the part of a German. Instead of finding out anything he succeeds in setting himself arrested, but luckily the officer in command is his cousin. to whom he tells his story.

AND HERE IT CONTINUES On the Drifter

Y cousin led me into the small deck M house that served as his cabin when he was aboard. Through the windows we could see the afternoon grad-nally fading into evening, and the western sky turn crimson as we plowed way up winding sounds between

the low-lying isles.

He produced a flask and a couple of bottles of soda water, lit his pipe, saw that door and windows were safely closed, and leaned over the table.

"Now," said he, "how the devil did you get to this place? That's the first question. They told me some yarn about a parachute, which I take it was really a hair net or a lobster pot-'It wasn't," I interrupted, "it was a parachute and I lanced in it. Do you mean to say you hadn't heard of my

disappearance in a runaway balloon?" "What!" he exclaimed. "Are you the same Merton? I noticed the name of course, but do you mean to tell me they're giving away R. N. V. R. commissions as promiscuously as all that? "They give 'em to the pick of young

England's manhood," I assured him. The idea is to make the navy into a real live force, capable of originality and enterprise."

"They've struck the originality all right," he admitted, "but, Lord, the me that will be wasted court-martialing you fellows! However, let's hear whole yarn from the beginning."

I began at the snapping of the cable and told him my adventures faithfully down to the moment when he unlocked my bedroom door. He only interrupted once or twice to get some point or other clear, and then when I had finished he leaned back and looked at me hard across the table. "Roger," he said. "I've known you

long enough and well enough to know that you are not a deliberate liar, but I hope you'll forgive my saying that this is a damned tough bullet to chew. 'It sounds a tall order." I admitted.

"but it's true. He filled his pipe thoughtfully.

"I may as well tell you," he said in a moment, "that I am not at present a very credulous person. From the mont this blessed war began and I got this job. I have done little else than investigate spy legends, and I have come the deliberate conclusion that there is either a lot more imagination in the world than any one has ever dreamt of, or that mankind are chronic and inveterate liars. I haven't yet had the luck to find one single true bill in any story I've investigated."

Your luck has turned now, Jack. "Possibly," he said slowly, "and mind you, Roger, there's no doubt whatever that a devilish secret service system exists; or that it's being used gainst us for all it's worth. Secret petrol bases for their submarines, secret of thing is going on under our noses. I've got several very shrewd suspicions this very spot. In fact, if you had fault." pitched on any one of three or four "And the old boy on the road, who, other islands for the scene of your tale or if what you'd seen had been just a little different I wouldn't have questioned a word of your story. But Ransay is not one of the suspected islands and your friend in oilskins doesn't fit into anything I happen to have heard

"Look here," I said, "what's the od of being cousins if we aren't candid? Do you or don't you believe me?' John Whiteclett looked at me very steadily and spoke in his most deliberate

from other sources.'

"I believe that you believe every word of it. But I know you're an imagina-tive fellow and I can see for myself already that at least three-quarters of your yarn can be explained away very

"Explain it." "Well, my dear fellow, just look at things for a moment from the point of view of a perfectly innocent and loyal inhabitant of Ransay-the Rendalls for Instant. You appear on their shores absolutely mysteriously in the dead of night, you admit yourself you lay yourself out to behave like a thinly disguised Hun-d-d thinly too, apparently! You blow in from nowhere on the doctor and talk with a German accent. You blow in on the laird, begin talking with an accent and then drop it. You pitch him a cock and bull yarn about being landed from a cruiser and wanting to hide your uniform coat and scimitar." You conduct yourself like a inal in church and wander out at Naturally the Rendalls—and futile way to use it—jabbing down at dy else—eye you strangely to you from overhead?" everybody else-eye you strangely to your face and try to find out a little re behind your back. Do you see?" "There's something certainly in all

this." I had to admit. "Then they find your parachute-

"Who found it?" "I haven't asked that yet; but all of course. Anyhow it was found, and as evidently you had hid it. One soint discovered against you. Then the Rendalls decide on stronger measures and very rightly too, I think. They your drawer and find you never and a uniform coat at all. Most wisely they then wire to me, and to keep you from bolting, lock you by your room." "Dash it," said I, "I seem at least have succeeded in providing them h a devilish good excuse for every ed thing they did!

n't honestly think you have left elf with any grounds whatever for eting the Rendalls of anything?" On the other hand, sending for you having me arrested would be an lient way of getting rid of me when were certain who I was—or rather,

nd who did they make apparently in you were not? A British of-That was the natural conclusion hat was the natural contents of the property o



We both went out on deck and saw at the head of the bay before us houses and lights on shore

"You had only the sound to go by."

"And you heard that in the dark."

He broke off and shook his head again.

He shook his head, "My dear fellow! they were deaf duck there certainly

only something else and what I heard shooting after the duck had gone. But

To

sake?

yourself."

"That's all," I admitted.

your appearance, without a cap and in buttoned-up oilskin on a fine day, was reassuring?"

"But the blind?" "Did you never see a blind come I know you are telling me honestly what wouldn't be any left after he'd loosed lown with a run by mistake? There's 'you think happened, but to be quite off his first bullet. Besides one doesn't a blind in my smoking room at home frank—that comes down like that whenever He bro you touch it. There's nothing against the doctor either so far anyhow."

"Well," said I, "that's explained "I admit that one might; also that away very happily. What I saw was a very excitable person might go on "And his friend O'Brien?" "Ah, that's a different story. Mind was something else too. You put the do you really mean to tell me, Jack, ou, you have shown me not a shred alternatives so clearly, Jack, that one that that explanation satisfies you?" evidence against the fellow. Still, can't help being convinced. And what what's he doing there? That's a thing about the shooting affair? I only heard and I quite admit that the weakness of I'm going to find out within the next of thingumahob and saw a what-you- my explanations is that your story refour and twenty hours. But you can't may-call-it, I suppose?" prove that he did anything, and you

"I shall," said my cousin with an imphasis that hardly seemed to mean have no doubt whatever that somebody so-called neutral ships—all that sort what I meant. "As for the Scollay blazed either at you or at something else family-nothing against them whatever, except that they live at a lonely and hope to bring off one or two little spot one the shore, which I should say discoveries not a thousand miles from was rather their misfortune than their

"How long did you give her to run ver all the inhabitants of the island? Did she look up a list of them, or a rent oll or anything?"

"No," I admitted. "Still, she seemed ery positive, and she lives in the place and must know everybody. I she fibbed, that's certainly suspicious If she was correct, then I met some

ne in disguise.' said he with an indulgen and extremely irritating smile. "I shall inquire about that old gentleman too But, frankly, I've no doubt whatever that Miss Rendall simply forgot him

when you asked her." "All the characters seem cleared ex-

cept mine," I remarked. "Wait a bit, old chap. Now we'll ome to the really suspicious things that you actually did see. First, the man

"Can't he be explained away?" "Possibly," said Jack Imperturbably. but he needs a good deal more ex plaining. You admit you became a bi

ight-headed soon afterward." "I've thought of that explanation my self but it won't wash when he or ou of his friends went for me on th

"Are you dead certain anybody did try to go for you? You admit you saw

"I saw that curved thing-like "But who on earth would be using a

"The point of it hit the rock hard

enough.'

smile. scimitar in these islands? And what a

"My dear Roger, I only want to feetly satisfactory. However, it comes

the illustrated papers.

"Dash it, be serious!" said he. "You from behind that wall?'

"Or at something else? What do you get it out. "There weren't any duck about, or

anything of that kind? I've known six inches of my own head and explain

## THE SAD CASE OF WEARY TIM

Oh, sad the fate of weary Tim! And sad his weary days! No pleasant labor comforts him.

No work can meet his gaze. While happily we melt in town, Tim much against his wish dust in a rowboat settle down And fish and fish and fish !

Think of the agony he feels Where breezes float about, As languidly he pulls in cels, And hardheads, bass and trout While joyously at desks we sit And labor on with zest, oor Timmy, though he's feeling fit

Must rest and rest and rest! The weather man's a spiteful Turk Who loves to have his fun. We all perspire while we're at worl But Tim! No wonder he feels blue His life is incomplete,

With nothing in the world to do

But eat and eat and eat!

Ay, and the fate of weary Tim. And sad his weary days. His chance for happiness is slim, Just as the poet says.

Work gives to him no No sparkle to his pop! But if I had Tim here a while We'd swap and swap and swap

GRIF ALEXANDER.

proceed from here." And she pulled her cap closer over her ears, as the winds were howling and it was cold, "Well, here goes; I am going to follow this trail; it surely should bring me back to the hotel before sunset," she thought inwardly.

been coming up to the mountains for some years now, and it was a trip that they both looked forward to very much. After hiking for some hours a heavy mountain fog set in, and the entire nountainside was enveloped in a dark and threatening cloud. It was useless for one to proceed until it passed over, and, as a rule, it would last but a few minutes. But today it lengthened into

Sitting on a huge rock, Gladys sat there looking at the heavy mist, wonside of the mountain, when suddenly out of the mist a voice spoke.

"Hello, what have I here?" exclaimed the invisible some one, which sounded and happy before it came, and it worked very much like a masculine voice to evil among us all." "Well, I declare-it dense she could not see who it was. Then some one gave Gladys's boot a vigorous pull, and for a moment she thought she was going to slide off the

"Thunder and Mars." exclaimed the masculine voice again. "It's a girl's boot I was pulling at," and again that hearty laugh rang out, echoing down the mountainside. At that moment the cloud disappeared and the sun was struggling to come out from behind another cloud, and finally succeeded Then Gladys looked cown and almost at her feet was a young man looking up at her in an amused sort of a way. which at the time provoked her, and still be continued staring, a smile play ing around his lips, but not a word could be utter. "Please don't stare at me in that

fashion-you look as though you were a hungry bear and wanted to cat me, and Gladys smiled in spite of herself "It was surely amusing," she thought, and at that moment she made a move ment as though she was about to rise when the young man jumped up almost instantly and exclaimed, "Oh, I say, please don't go," in a pleading voice. 'And I do want to apologize," and again he smiled pleasantly, but a questioning look was in his eyes and his one thought was, "Would she stay-if only for a few minutes."

"I was rather too preoccupied to no

tice whether there were any duck there

when he began," said I, "but unless

usually shoot duck with bullets."

"One might with a rook rifle."

quires three of them; none being per-

out the man on the shore."

"No, it couldn't possibly.

round with a start and said. "

and lights on shore and a church tower

soon as I have finished my investiga-

John Whiteclett was the best of fel-

ows, shrewd and level-headed and a

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

with heartfelt relief.

"We're nearly in."

against the evening sky.

rejoin your ship, of course?"

I said I must.

ously.

"Well, Mr. Man, seeing that you have recovered your voice and that you are not going to eat me up after all. I'll stay for a few minutes"-then as though a second thought presented it-"I'm almost starving for someself. thing to eat-what say you?" "Say, I'm so hungry, little girl, 1

could almost eat you right now,' "Very well then, it's high time for

prove that he did anything, and you can't suspect a man of treason just because you don't like his looks. There are possibly prejudiced people who don't been under fire before?"

"My dear Roger, 1 only want to this, that we have narrowed the neid down to three incidents that want a bit of explanation. Everything else points been under fire before?"

"My dear Roger, 1 only want to this, that we have narrowed the neid down to three incidents that want a bit of explanation. Everything else points been under fire before?"

"My dear Roger, 1 only want to this, that we have narrowed the neid down to three incidents that want a bit of explanation. Everything else points been under fire before?"

"My dear Roger, 1 only want to this, that we have narrowed the neid down to three incidents that want a bit of explanation. Everything else points been under fire before?" down to three incidents that want a bit me up-but I simply have to ent and Gladys spread a hearty bunch on the

your being mistaken for a spy rock, and while munching away at the grant, delicious sandwiches that she herself A horrid thought struck me. It was had prepared, they talked and laughed so horrid that it took a little pluck to between mouthfuls, and soon she learned from him that he too like herself visited "In that case, supposing some patri- the mountains every year, and that he otic individual had tried first to stab was Fred Anderson, a former welland then to shoot me, for his country's known coach at Mountford, and a very good friend of her father's. It seemed "By Jove!" exclaimed my cousin strange to them both that they had never and gazed thoughfully into space for met, but it was due to the fact that u bit. Then he said. "That's possible, they both were away at school during

but it's a tall order too; and it leaves the fall, and immediately when vacation time set in they both left the city I was visited by another horrid also learned that he had just been disthought for a moment and then said charged from the service. When they arrived at the hotel, Mr. Anderson's eyes nearly stuck out of his

My cousin fell silent and stared into head with surprise-"Well of all things, the thickening dusk. Then he looked Ted, when did you get back?" "Got discharged about two months ago, and then beat it for the moun

We both went out on deck and saw shook hands heartily. tains." and at the same time they both Ted was stopping at a mountain but

some distance away, but he decided that "Well, Roger," said he, "I'll go into it was very necessary that he should this business very carefully and make stay at the same hotel as the Anderthe most thorough inquiry. Don't think sons, and needless to say that Gladys I'm not keen on getting at the bottom and he developed a strong friendship of it. You've got to get off at once and which later ripened into love.

At sunset one evening shortly before it was time to return to the city, they "I tell you what I'll do," he went were sitting on the veranda of the "Of course, we've got to lie very hotel, when suddenly Ted exclaimedlow about this sort of thing, but I feel "Gladys it's strange how we both de-I owe you some account of what hap-cided to start off alone on that as I, like yourself, as a rule went along with a party of bikers."

"Well, Ted." she answered demurely first class officer, but somehow or other and longing for-oh for lots of things ton, or Pittsburgh, or Frisco? felt small confidence in his getting the and-

better of the cunning foe on Ransay. However, it was all that could be done heart, and we both heard the call of the mountains-I was calling to you little now. My own part was finished, and I had to confess I had failed ignomini- girl, and you answered the call, The next complete novelette-Grand

-:-

#### DREAMLAND ADVENTURES -- By Daddy DAILY NOVELETTE

THE CALL OF THE MOUNTAINS By Mary W. Ford

(Peggy and Billy find a pot of gold at the end of a rainbow. A farmer boy runs away with the gold, and "Now this is peculiar," thought Gladys Dorman. "I have traveled over this very trail year after year, and I now am at a loss as to how to while his family quarrel over it, an escaped convict fires the tool house so he can steal the treasure.) The Convict's Plot

THE tool house was a mass of flames as the farmer's family ran from the louse, and they had all they could do to drag the tools and farm machinery from it before the roof crashed in, sending sparks high into the heavens. Peggy, Jack Dorman and his daughter had Billy and the birds, flying around to see what would become of the pot of gold, had to dart away in a hurry to escape

the smoke and cinders. Meanwhile, the convict made a quick job of seizing the treasure, leaping from the window, and darting away in the shelter of the hedges. As the last machine was drawn safely

from the tool house, the farmer's family thought of the pot of gold. Into the house they raced, only to find it gone. The convic Then there was a shouting, a weeping,

finally hushed it up. "I'm glad the gold is gone!" she ex-"We were all so contented whispered Billy. claimed.

'You are right, mother." spoke up Gladys. "Well, I declare—it is a boot!" and a hearty laugh could be satisfy our desires. Our crops are good beard near Gladys, but the fog was so lated the father. "We don't need riches to Billy remembered that they were only scious and, quick as a cat, he leaped bird size and could not carry the gold out of the car, gathered up the pot of and I'll have enough money by fall to build you the new house you want, to give Sue the dress on which she has set her heart, to send Jane to the art fine winter vacation in the city."

> from the house in an instant, and as mobiles and airplanes and submarines track Peggy and Billy flew after the convict so that we can steal from every one and wil in rainbow gold! Don't follow it! go home!" warned Judge Owl.



"RAINBOW GOLD"

But Peggy and Billy did not believe the gold would harm them, and they felt they ought to have it because they

The convict ran along beside the hedges until he came to a woods, and and a wailing, and the row waged hotter there he stopped to gloat over the gold. dering when the cloud would leave this than ever for a moment. The mother while the birds gathered around Peggy and Billy to watch him.

"How can we get it away from him?"

grab the gold and run," suggested General Swallow. But then Peggy and

"Gold! jolly gold!" laughed the conschools of Paris, and to give Henry a vict. "I'll give a party to all the thieves The clouds of discontent vanished organize a robber gang with swift auto- and I'll put the prison keepers on your ey left a reunited family behind them. not get eaught. Oh, this gold will bring 'Hoot! I told you there was lots more gold to me."

Peggy shuddered when she heard this

gold away from him or he will do a lot of harm," she whispered to Billy.

"Now I must get a new suit of lothes and flee far away so I'll not be

put back into prison," muttered the convict. "I'll stop the next auto that comes along and take the driver's clothes and his car as well." Chug! Chug! Chug! The sound of

an automobile came down the road.

"Here's my chance," cried the convict. Placing the pot of gold at the side of the road, he leaped into the center of the highway, just as an auto rolled around a nearby curve.

"Stop!" yelled the convict, holding up a stick that looked like a pistol. "Honk!" went the auto horn, and swish went the wheels, as the startled

driver turned the machine quickly to one side, A fender knocked the convict flat, and the auto crashed into the bank at the side of the road, knocking over the pot of gold. "Hey, what are you trying to do?" cried the driver, and at once Peggy and

Billy recognized him. He was Miser Jenkins, who had tried to cheat Widow Clancey out of her farm. The convict was stunned and lay helpless. Miser Jenkins backed the auto away from the "I'll go in there and fight him. You of gold. His eyes nearly popped out of his head. He took a quick look at the out of the car, gathered up the pot of gold, threw it into the car and drove the machine on past the fallen man.

"Get out of here, you convict!" he screamed back as the fellow struggled and crooks I know and then we will to his feet. "You dare to follow me And away he sped. "Rainbow gold, danger in rainbow

gold !" booted Judge Owl in warning to Peggy and Billy as they followed.

goods you purpose selling. For in

Here is the reason. The big jobbers

have a list of customers who for one

If you are not experienced in retail

Now, obviously, it is to the advantage

You should have some knowledge of

A NUMBER OF THINGS

Theatregoers are to have the use of

racks where they may leave their cigars

when they enter and obtain them again

The "rat center" of the world if declared to be London, England. It has

been estimated that the British metrops

olis has as many rats as human beings.

an almost unknown product before the

great war, in 1917 it ranked third in

the vegetable oils made from bome-

A new speed plaything has been in-

vented by a New Yorker. It consists

draws a rider over the ice at high speed

Swiss engineers, with a series of

will be obtained, plan to extend naviga-

tion on the Rhine from a point twelve

Although only 200 board feet are used

in the construction of the average size

of a motor-driven toothed wheel that

Although American peanut oil was

after the performance is ended.

bookkeeping and advertising. I

Good luck to you.

grown products.

reason or another wish to sell.

a good likely business, go to the

(Tomorrow will be told how Miser evil plan. "We must get that pot of Jenkins plunges into trouble.)

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

### THE PROBLEM OF GETTING COM-Feather Gets Ruffled

SOON as I met Martin Brainard. A the general manager of the Gilder Automobile Company, I knew why he

was popular with the district manager. He was a kindly, courteous, elderly gentleman, and one wonders how he managed to build up such a splendid business. In talking with him, however, you were quickly impressed with the way he sorted facts from opinions and how logically and quickly he ana-We four-Brainard, Feather, Duke

and myself-had lunch at the Merchants' Club. During lunch Brainard refused to have business discussed, although Feather tried hard to do so. As soon as lunch was over, however, Brainard said: "I'm sure. Mr. Duke, that you al-

ready have a plan whereby we can reduce our high cost of hiring men?" "Yes, Mr. Brainard, Your problem is really simple. "That's splendid. Will you tell us

responded Brainard. Feather merely gave an ill-concealed "I must warn you," Duke smiled, "that while the plan is simple, its exe-cution is not so simple; but I'm sure

Mr. Feather can do it.' "Yes, indeed, I'm sure he can," Brainard bowed his head ever so

slightly. "This is how I size up the case, gen-

Feather and Brainard instinctively hitched up their chairs a little nearer. salesmen, you have no plan of hiring them. Each manager does as he wishes -prepares his ads and interviews pros-

ective salesmen just as the mood takes

"The managers look upon hiring men as incidental to their work, and more or less of a bother." Turning to me. Duke said, "I visited a number of the branch offices while you were in Keehoo and before we talked with Mr.

"What's the idea of that?" growled Feather. "I can't afford to get preconceived ment.

ideas of a problem from a business head, so by doing a little preliminary skirmishing I avoid that—besides, I am able to follow more intelligently ideas that may be given to me." "Humph." was the ungracious com-ment of Feather.

"The first thing, then, to avoid indiscriminate methods of hiring is to relieve the district managers of that duty pens. I'll write and let you know as wonderful 'never to be forgotten' day, and to centralize all the employment of salesmen under one head."

"Do you mean," snapped Feather, "that we here in Detroit should hire It's just this way-I was lonesome the salesmen for Kalamazoo, or Bos-I must say, Mr. Duke, I think it's a logical reasons for wishing to sell. You centuries, Lithuania was the largest stupid idea!"

> hand on Feather's knee. "I wouldn't answers your ad. condemn an idea until it is explained." I think you wou Duke faced Brainard, and from then thus ignoring Feather.

"Wait, Feather," Brainard put his

"If. Mr. Brainard, you have a sales total sales you expect the store to employment manager, you can systema- be making. tize your method of hiring and training Another good way in going about All that work can be done-and getting a store is to call on the larger should be done before a salesman is jobbing houses which sell the class of turned over to a branch manager. "That would relieve the manager of job he doesn't like and doesn't know dry goods business, call on the dry

how to handle. He could then put his goods jobbers. If you go into the time to studying the territory, finding grocery business, call on the grocery leads, circularizing for prospects and jobbers, and so on, such work for which he is equipped. "It will also give him more time to do business with virtually everybody. supervise the service stations. I be- They are in close touch with the condilieve each manager has to oversee the tions of each customer and quite often

foreman in charge of it, doesn't he?" Brainard nodded assent. "How did you find the service stations in the towns you visited-that is, store management, I urge you not to if you did-er-have time to see buy a business of any kind until an ex-Feather asked in a rather pert has examined it. If you hear of

bullying way. Duke turned on him quietly and said: or some manufacturer in that line, and "I not only visited them, but called ask them if they would send some one to on a number of people who had re-cently used the service stations. If your business, record of complaints is as complete as your sales statistics, you know better of the jobber to help you all he can, than I how unsatisfactory they are, for if he helps you to find a good store Can you expect different when a good he is also helping himself to a good mechanic has practical charge? Such customer. man knows the car, but knows no bookkeeping, nor does he know how to retail store management, salesmanship, handle a disgruntled owner. No wonder owners are disappointed and don't taken the liberty of sending you a list rebuy. Do your statistics give a recof good books on these subjects. ord of repent buyers? Relieve the manager of hiring men and he'll have

time to supervise the service stations As Duke began to speak and to see that owners are satisfied. Feather looked decidedly upset and glanced anxiously at Brainard. "While you have a rate of pay for gentleman, bowever, never said a word.

> TODAY'S BUSINESS QUESTION What is "Dunnage"?

Ansicer will appear tomorrow. ANSWER TO YESTERDAY'S BUSINESS QUESTION A "Drawer" is the maker of

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

traft or bill of exchange.

I am forty years old, railroad clerk and wish to get married.

My lady friend has some money and wish to take over a store as I have much time to source.

Could you advise us what the best way is in bocating a party who wishes to sell?

When we write an add we generally are afraid that on account that business don't pay, they wish to sell.

Also what are the ways and means to decide of the business we wish to take over is a paying proposition.

Swiss engineers, with a series of locks from which bydroelectric power will be obtained, plan to extend navigation.

. "EXCELLENT."

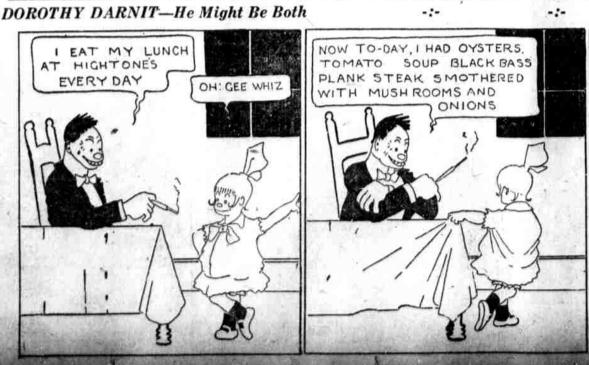
Should you advertise for a business miles above Basel to Lake Constance you would get a number of replies from Lithuania has a population of 6,000, people who wanted to sell because the 000 and is larger than Switzerland and 'business didn't pap well'', you would Denmark combined. In the fourteenth. also get in touch with people who had fifteenth and partly in the sixteenth

I think you would be well advised to airplane, the necessity of best quality Duke faced Brainard, and from then advertise in this paper for a business, about 1500 feet of the best lumber of business you want and about the available. And this comes from an-

have to buy a business because a man

## Copyright, 1919, by The Bell Syndicate, Inc.









By Chas. McManus

proximately 15,000 board feet of standard timber.

The "open door" as applied to China means an open door for trade, or equal opportunities for all. The phrase was coined to describe a policy formulated by the American secretary of state many years ago and upon his motion accepted by all the powers as just and equally fair to all. In the great fire at Chicago, October

8 to 11, 1871, the buildings of eighteen national banks were destroyed. It was feared that the banks would suffer in many cases an almost total loss, but after the safes recovered from the rules were opened it was found that the books, papers, etc., were in a condition to permit the recovery of debts, and

Captain Klaus Larsen, in his little motorbout Ferro, made a successful trip from the foot of the cataract through the Whirlpool Rapids of Niagara Fulls, on September 19, 1910. Despite the battering of the Whirlpool Rapids, Larsen went through safely; the little boat was lost to sight most of the time, but at Great Wave it was shot twenty feet, out of the water. Except the old Maid of the Mist, sent through in 1804 to avoid sciaure, Larsen's is the only end gine-propelled graft to have some