"It's all right so long as he doesn't

insist on disguising himself too and com-

ing with me," I whispered to Jack as

to write more letters than necessary."

"But there will be no harm in my

"Well then," continued our host,

of this scheme, but they are

'we come to the specific arrangements.

Only two persons at the admiralty

quite powerful enough to get you into

people who happen to hear of it may

open their eyes a bit and talk of the

slackness of our naval authorities, and

them a bit yourself-confidentially, you

got into the place.'

Sir Francis guffawed.

will do no harm, Jack, if you damn

writing to you, Roger, now and then,"

'No harm at all," I agreed.

"What I'm afraid of is that he'll go

we went into dinner.

THIS STARTS THE STORY

r Merton, descending in a from a runaway balloon himself on an English island sing he is in Germany. isea a German spy into revealself. Wandering about the nd he meets the Scollay familywife, two daughters and two one a half-wit, from whom he ns one Rendall owns the island eking Mr. Rendall he meets a named O'Brien and a Doctor all, suspicious characters, and a reggled old man by the roadside o asks for "a wax match." Later searches the island over, but is able to identify the spy, and in to solve the mystery himself plays the part of a German. Instead finding out anything he succeeds in getting himself arrested after two w escapes from death, once at when some one strikes at him in the dark, and again when fired on the beach in the daytime Luckily the officer in command is his usin, to whom he tells his story and makes a fruitless investigation. er's cousin, Commander Whitevisits him at a hospital where he is recovering from wounds re-AND HERE IT CONTINUES

SCOMETHING is very far wrong in

that place. Submarines have been seen for certain two or three times, and signals on shore, and the devil knows all away !" what. But we can't find a clue or a

He nodded.

se one is actually living in that com- culty at all so far as that goes. paratively small island and working lot of mischief, and we haven't even the forgiest notion who to suspect. Have you applied to Mr. Bolton?" I asked a little maliciously.

Damn Mr. Bolton! The fellow now it's as cold as mutton and one to begin all over again I wanted few days six months ago." badly to have a yarn with you about it. Roger. You may have some ideas. on had none and I have none." "Are you allowed to tell me exactly

what has been seen?' I am not allowed, but I can tell

if you won't repeat anything." And so I may not go into particulars difference, for beyond indicating that the northwest end, out by the Scollays' farm, and the barren uninhabited tip of the island beyond, was the danger one, these particulars gave no clue and uggested no fresh idea. Of course they turally suggested people living in that ity, and yet this was far from inbecause that coast was the est for the enemy's purpose, and his friend or friends on shore might come considerable distance to get in touch with him. In fact, it would be a pretty obvious precaution to live as from the scene of actual operations as possible; though equally obviously it ld be a less convenient arrangement

As for the precautions which Whiteclett was able to take, all that I am stead of the amateur coast patrol arent in vogue when I was there. few men from a certain unit were put to the job instead. But my cousin had no control over this, and as he one realized in fact, could realizeeculiar danger on this particular aland. The number of men spared for Ransay was very small (you could count one hand with something over) the bee that was making so much noise and they were but ordinary honest ers of this unit at that-no ex- | zz!" serts at the game. Consequently he was little doubtful whether the safeguard bee, hungrily buzzing from wildflower was any better than before.

Well, we talked the whole thing their honey, like a boy running loose in over and over again, and I honestly a strawberry patch and gobbling juicy. suggest nothing to add to what ripe berries as fast as he could. I had told him before. And then I

"Have you yourself seen no cause Peggy in his haste to get from an rhatever to suspect any one? Noth-ng happened—even a very little thing?" He began to shake his head, and Peggy, dodging quickly.

Well, there was just one litle thing the bee, forgetting the honeysuckle and that made me suspicious for a moment, dodging t but then I came to the conclusion that tack her. my suspicions wouldn't hold water. A et time ago Doctor Rendall came in to see me and begged for leave to eep another drunk-what he called alcoholic patient. He said he had ard of a man whose friends wanted to send him up to him, and offered to give me all sorts of guarantees of his esty, etc. I gathered that the doctor must be pretty hard up and this ent would make all the difference to him. In fact he virtually told me

"Of course you said no?" "I was sympathetic, but told him ! was afraid it was no good. I didn't want to seem too sharp with him, just he might be a wrong 'un and ild be the better of a little show of sness. Of course I let him know er he couldn't have the fellow. tly, Roger, I can't think there bee darting past Peggy's ear and cir- among the flowers from morning until really anything suspicious in his est. In the first place the trouble without his inebriate. nd place, the request would be refaced, if he meant mischief." Still," I said, "it shows the man hard up. Suppose he has been

n that case we must also support has fallen and pocketed a bribe;

"One doesn't know his difficulties might require a lot to cover them. in need of a fresh cheque now there's one thing, Jack, that has ove the ordinary local doctor in a place. What's he doing there?" Well." said my cousin after a mo-t's thought, "the problem in my are never likely to get much foruntil we can station a spy on. And how can one possibly ge that without giving away who atcher is? If they know who he will find out nothing and prob-

said nothing for a moment.

ng to suggest?" he asked.
pure." I said, thinking hard,
you had wanted to, you could

My cousin stared at me. My cousin stared at me.

"I shouldn't take the responsibility will he, if he can?".

"The very man," said Jack, " if he I felt satisfied his details would be "The very man," said Jack, " if he I felt satisfied his details would be "The very man," said Jack, " if he I felt satisfied his details would be "The very man," said Jack, " if he I felt satisfied his details would be "The very man," said Jack, " if he I felt satisfied his details would be "The very man," said Jack, " if he I felt satisfied his details would be "The very man," said Jack, " if he I felt satisfied his details would be "The very man," said Jack, " if he I felt satisfied his details would be "The very man," said Jack, " if he I felt satisfied his details would be "The very man," said Jack, " if he I felt satisfied his details would be "The very man," said Jack, " if he I felt satisfied his details would be "The very man," said Jack, " if he I felt satisfied his details would he I felt satisfied his details would be "The very man," said Jack, " if he I felt satisfied his details would he I felt satisfied his det myself, but I daresay if I were lunae enough to back him up, the powers that be might agree."
"Jack!" I exclaimed, "I'll be the

lcoholic patient!' For a moment I thought my cousin's yes were going to start out of his head. Then they subsided and a grin began to steal over his face instead.

"By Gad!" he murmured.
"I'm the very man for the job! I've actually spoken to at least one of the gang in that island, apart from the old chap with spectacles. I know the ropes, so far as they are knowable. In ON THE Tuesday evening, just four fact I've a kind of prescriptive right to O days later. I hobbled up the steps

He nodded.

that I'd sooner have you there than anyone else. Looking back, I think you must say it seems to me that only often puzzled me. But then." "you aren't the fellow he wants."

"One drunk is as good as another so long as he pays the fee."
"But supposing, for the sake of ar-

in that case?" "He must or he'd give himself

True for you, Roger. But how are trace of anything to lay our hands on ... we going to open negotiations without "And all this is since O'Brien left?" face all the distance One might as well "Oh, we can easily fix that up," said

I. "My guardians will write and say ite right in suspecting a gang. If they have heard of his excellent system, wasn't, then the fellow, or fellows, et cetera, and have hopes of making are still there. I am quite certain now, arrangements with the naval authoriper, that you were absolutly right. ties, and so on. There will be no diffi-"But, my dear chap, when you'd got

there they'd spot you.' "With this beard-dyed black?" cried, as inspiration trod on inspiration's heels. "And a pair of goldrimmed glasses, and this limp-which thed the whole business. He lost will hide even my walk, and a complete he hasn't brushed his beard. the scent while it was still warm, and change of clothes; who will spot me? Remember I was only there for a very "Gad, I believe he's been kicked down-"Your voice?"

the two Rendalls; never to the doctor; sure. in fact I've only met him once."

nothing." I assured him. "I'll change no, my dear fellow, it's whisky poisonin this narrative. However, that makes my voice very little, not enough to make ing you suffer from. You began in it difficult to keep up-throw in a lisp secret in your sixteenth year and have or something of that kind. You can been a trouble to your friends since you trust me to do the thing thoroughly, were twenty-one. However, I've got all

> em; and with your beard dyed blackhair, too, old chap!—and glasses, etc., a responsive smile. With all his virtues by jingo I do believe you'll pass!"
>
> Sir Francis Merton had never been fond "Now, the thing is how to get per-mission: First, leave for me, and, sec-terful seizure of our scheme and dic-

(In this adventure Peggy and

Billy have an amusing time among

The Bachelor Bee

RUZ-Z-Z-Z! Bum-m-mble-buzz-z!

D Bum-umble-umble-umble-buzz!

with his "Bumble-umble-umble-buzz-

There he was-a big, fuzzy bumble

to wildflower and greedily sucking up

"Bumble - umble-umble-buzz-z-z!"

Bumble-umble-uzz-zz-z-z" boomed him.

"Bumbleumble-buzz-z-z-z!" hummed

"I'm not afraid of you." cried Peggy

"Bumble-umble-buzz-zz-zz!" buzzed

Billy Belgium, running from the woods

Whish! Billy's net flashed in the

he bee, circling around Peggy's head. please!

sang the bee, almost bumping into

rose to a fragrant honeysuckle bloom.

out widely with her hat.

caring her.

with a net.

chap!" cried Peggy.

cling around Billy's head.

Peggy, sitting on a shady bank near

looked around eagerly for

the been and birds.)

ht. 1918. by George H. Doran Co. I have let Doctor Rendall have that ond, leave to land an alcoholic on the tation of all the details was exceedingly island. What about Uncle Francis- characteristic. At the same time he was sir, if I were to go round sponging for could he pull any strings for us? And as shrewd as he was peremptory and drinks."

> really will take the thing up. He's in sound. it with the best kind of big-wig for our purpose. And I rather think the idea might appeal to his sense of humor. Anyhow, I'll see him tonight when I get back to town, and, failing him, I'll

try some one else." And that was the abrupt end of those instead of you!" said Jack. "I never saw him keener about an idea." restful days, dozing in a deck chair listening to the cawing rooks at Winter dean Hall Convalescent Hospital.

of my uncle's club and put the same 'I quite admit that you have; also the same sleek benignant hall porter. "Sir Francis Merton?"

He was as benignant as ever, but he worker with a detached air that showed as this job lasts. No questions will be other side without a word. had a most sporting try last time, and handed me over to an attractive war actually the bit of bad luck was has chilled, and then I realized the happihe ness of the omen. If my beard alone of recognition when art had re-enforced

The only other guest had already arwere speaking to an admiral. rived-Commander John Whiteclett. ament, he had some reason for wanting My uncle was talking to him confidenthis other man. Would he take you tially before the fire, and at the sight of that familiar, upstanding figure, with I take it it will be safer for Roger not the dominating nose above the determined mouth and the fresh complexion and snow-white hair and genial eyes all just the same as ever. I felt a sudden sense of confidence in the issue of dubiously, agreed that he feared he had so much, while she had scrimped al my adventure. With such an ally at must be content with hearing from the her life. my back, the chances of failure seemed commander only. almost negligible.

"Well, Roger," he cried in his bluff strong voice (though I noticed it was discreetly lowered while there was any he added. one within earshot), "I hear you've taken to liquor so badly that your friends have got to remove you from soclety! We always did think it would come to something of this kind; eh,

"He always was a bad egg. sir, said my cousin. "I don't mind betting "And that limp!" added Sir Francis

stairs by an indignant husband !" However, he pressed my arm as he "I only spoke in my natural voice to laughed, and it was not a critical pres-

'I can't shave owing to my shaky "But his cousins saw a good deal hand." I explained, "and the limp is you." "Port?" exclaimed my uncle.

the particulars written out for you, and My cousin looked at me carefully.

"Yes," he admitted, "I think you don't contradict yourself or me when chuckled. are changed enough already to puzzle you go to live with that doctor fellow." by the way, don't forget to dye your of our respected uncle's back and I had humbug of that sort."

Sir Francis Merton had never been fond

"BUMBLE BEE BUZZ"

"Oh, go 'way, go 'way!" shricked

Peggy, dodging quickly.

"Buzz-z-z-z-z-z-z! Buzz-z-z-z-z

"Poor thing, it will hurt itself." cried

Peggy in quick pity, "turn it loose,

night."
"What fun!" exclaimed Billy.

DREAM LAND ADVENTURES -- By Daddy

lapse would add a touch of realism?"

"Oh, if you can find liquor in the

buzzed the bee. "I have my Just then King Bird, who had been have done! Motoring through Hills-

ook elsewhere for his lunch.

buzzed Bumble Bee Buzz. you for saving my life. If you like, I'll happiness you deserve! turn you into bees and we will have a "Your loving cousin." into a frightened buzz. Billy had caught jolly time playing among the flowers and feasting on honey."

"How can you turn us into bees?"
demanded Billy.

Peggy's lips and before she could jerk told of his love for her. But when she Billy gave the net a toss, and sent away he gave her a sticky, honeyed kiss, saw the - Regiment listed to return. Instantly she turned into a lively young

stoutly, still striking out with her hat, the bee bounding up into the air, singumble-umble-unzuzzz, and I don't want Burble bee, bumble bee, burst away to your neet. Peggy, Peggy, where have you gone?" shouted Billy anxiously.
"Buz-z-z!" went Peggy in his ear, Hurry your honey sweet to the one you love and Billy ducked and slapped his hands her love would help him to bear any the bee, as if to say "This is fun! I'm The bumble bee had darted away for

around. He thought another bee was misfortune. all he was worth, but when he heard after him. And as Billy ducked, Bumble Bee Buzz kissed him. Billy van-"I'm Bumble Bee Buzz," he buzzed where he had been chasing butterflies in a language that Peggy and Billy ith a net.

could understand as plainly as their bee. Without any who bee who pring big own talk. "I'm a bachelor, I haven't knew it was Billy. bee. Without any introduction Peggy ap!" cried Peggy.

"Umble-umble-uzzuzz!" teased the I eat all my own honey and I play

(In the next installment they have happy jount among the flowers until they come to the den of Spider Manylega.)

•:•

place, relapse by all means, so long as you don't give yourself away in your cups. But you've got to arrive without bottle, flask or cup in your

"It might be rather a happy touch,

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

DAILY NOVELETTE

THE HAND-ME-DOWN By MARY LOUISE BUZZELL

THE city was pulsating with eager We dined at a corner table whence sees scheduled to arrive on the transpor we could see at once if any one apdue that day. Hester Harwood never proached too near, and I think my uncie had joined those thronging the piers must have arranged that neither of the almost daily to wait for some loved nearest tables should be occupied; so one's coming—for John Linwood, the one talk himself. He was to prepare of my uncle's club and put the same nearest tables should be work with the question I had so often put before to he was able to get to work with the same sleek benignant hall porter. sought her society so much that she be-"I've arranged everything, Roger," lieved he cared for her-but, neverthe-

But today, being her Saturday halfsome devilish bit of bad luck prevented he was quite unconscious of ever having asked and you'll have a free hand. Only holiday from her work, she decided to he spoke. you from bringing it off. Though what seen me before. For an instant I was of course Jack will always keep an eye go down to the pier. She wanted to on you, and I shall be able to advise get away from her loneliness—and the Mass., salesrooms could do it well. That ness of the omen. If my beard alone so changed me, there would be no fear both of you according to circumstances." walk would at least give her fresh air fellow Doliber, I mean." Jack winked again hurriedly, and said and keep her from thinking. So she made her simple toilet and

with as much deference as though he reached for her coat, frowning a little to fire him." as she realized how thin it was, and "That's very good of you, sir. I shall how inadequate to protect her from the cutting wind sweeping through the keep you in touch with the situation, for streets. But it was all she hadthere was the coat Cousin Anna do it.' had sent her, but which she had never I glanced my thanks at him, and our worn, having a girlish prejudice against Brainard, and watch Flint handle it. uncle, after frowning for a moment rich cousin-the girl who had always

> "A cheap serge gown and an expen sive fur-trimmed coat!" she fretted be-fore the mirror. "How I hate such comlowns! If it wasn't for mother-" She choked at the thought of her little mother, patiently waiting on the Vermont farm till their combined earnings enabled them to take life easier.

But once in the street, the cheering and insistent ringing of bells made her this island of yours all right. Of course forget her poverty, and she found herself smiling with the jubilant crowd. Standing at the curb a woman dropped ome of the red carnations she heldbut before Hester could attract her atwhirled her away. waterside, she found the

know, in case any one asks you how the devil this drunken fellow here has transport already at the pier. Khakifigures clung to every vantage "If I simply give 'em my candid point, every port-hole framing a head. opinion of the drunken fellow's char- At first she could distinguish nothing acter," said Jack, "no one will dream but a blur of faces and waving hands for an instant we're supposed to be Then one face stood out clearly, and John Linwood was looking at her, "They may guess we're near relabrown eyes alight with love! She had thought him already home, having seen tions however, old fellow." I suggested. a "John Linwood" listed among former "I wonder if Roger will be as witty arrivals-and here he was, his steadmind you get 'em into your head and after a few weeks teetotal diet?" he fast glance openly expressing the love voiced. Suddenly he be-"Mind you, Roger, you've he had never got to play the game properly. No gan to scribble on a scrap of paper, Jack winked at me from the shelter bringing a flask in your baggage or any which willing hands passed along till it rested in her outstretched palm, and she read: "My darling, thank you for "Don't you think an occasional redoing what I asked of you. Will see "JOHN."

What could he mean? Why, he had not written since going away! But what mattered it? It was enough that he loved her-the rest could wait.

With the smile she gave him she threw a kiss, then abashed at her own boldness, turned and fled home, A letter "Oh, it isn't so much fun to be an in the handwriting of her cousin Anna.

"My dear Hester," it ran, can you ever forgive me for what I sitting on a dead tree nearby, suddenly dale, I met John Linwood at your darted at the bumble bee and would mother's house. Ordered overseas only have swallowed him in a second if that day, he had no time to see you. Peggy had not shricked a warning.

"Stop! Don't cat that bee," she tended paying you a call on my way home. But before reaching your city, I was intercepted by a telegram telling come through the returned letter office, of the death of my dear mother, so "All right, Princess Peggy. I'll not went straight through to New York. touch him if he is a friend of you and And the letter intrusted to my care to me. You'd better watch And away flew King Bird to sewhere for his lunch.

Be kind and write me your forgiveness for losing your letter—for Hester, I cannot find it though I have searched Billy Belgium. But he looks like an entirely slipped my mind until recently. outlaw to me. You'd better watch Be kind and write me your forgiveness cannot find it though I have searched office people deal with letters they are "Buzz-z-zz! Umble-umble-uzzuzz! the house over and over. God grant unable to deliver. They simply open that John Linwood comes safely back them, copy the signature, and address With "I thank to you, for I want you to have the

"ANNA."

And this was the girl she had thought purse-proud and patronizing. Repent ant tears filled her eyes, and as she seeming to say: "Oh, let me go! I "With pollen from the wishing rose. tossed the hand-me-down coat over "Go 'way. Leave me alone!" cried was only fooling." It struggled hard I have some on my whiskers. When a chair, a paper fell from one of the "With pollen from the wishing rose, tossed the hand-me-down coat over kiss you, make a wish to be a bee and pockets. It was the missing letter. And reading it she knew what her lover With that Bumble Bee Buzz flew to meant in his note, for in this letter he he wanted her to be at the pier; and if she loved him-to wear red carnations: for even if too shattered in health to impose the burden of a sick man upon her, just the knowledge

And when John came, she said: "I love you, dear-but I should have loved ished from Peggy's sight, but flying you just the same had you come back beside her in the air was another honey crippled for life. And I shall never cease to bless the hand-me-down coas that brought me your letter; nor the hand-me-down carnations that told you I loved you." (The next complete novelette-

Plays Cupid.)

•:•

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

THE PROBLEM OF GETTING COM- class for fellows who are willing to go

TT WAS agreed that I should at once Mr. Feather?" go into the factory and learn about the Glider Car. Then I was to take hire and train men?"

"Then he'll do appointed to be the hire and train men?"

"That's all—it's better for one to do while I went through the factory.

know enough about the car and the selling of it to teach others-especially as I had already taken a course in cars, but finally Brainard settled the salesmanship in New York and read a whole lot of books on the subject. He promised to map out the subject matter of each talk and perhaps to give

"Who will be able to teach the stuff zed Feather. he said, "you are on furlough so long less, he had enlisted and sailed for the afterward? That is if we need any more courses—the whole thing might they can do the work as well as refizzle out, you see." Feather scowled as

"The manager of your Springfield.

"Him!" jeered Feathers. "He's the thought him capable of. poorest man we have. I'm just about "That may be quite true, but because

he is a poor manager does not mean that he can't teach others what to do. "Let him to come to Detroit, Mr.

Doliber will be able to do it for himself "Have we got to recenit Detroit man for all the country? You rather dodged up relations between salesman and sales the question before, Mr. Duke."

"Did I. Mr. Feathers?" Duke grin-"Well, I'll try not to wiggle out of it this time. in Detroit for all nearby territory and time you go through the factory and if a man is willing to go anywhere for familiarize yourself with the Glider Car more distant territory we can send him. and its comparative points with other In fact, it might be possible to run a cars.

MISSION SALESMEN TO STICK anywhere. But, Doliber will also go "A Skirt Is No Argument for Cutting to other big cities and recruit salesmen and saleswomen. Is that quite clear,

Duke felt that by that time I should at the job!" There was quite a tussle on the question of having women to sell Glider

> matter by saying: "We've never used women before, but-there's lots of things we are doing now that we never did before; so, I think, Feathers, we might try them for

"You could get them for less money than men, of course, Mr. Duke?" quiz-"No, absolutely no, Mr. Feather, It

they can do the work as well as men skirt is no argument for cutting down the wage scale "I agree with Mr. Duke," Brainard

spoke with more crisp decision than I That, of course, settled the matter

and after a little more general talk the meeting came to a close On the way back to the hotel Duke

said to me: "Why?"

"Because, if we hire and train salesmen for him, we must get men and women who will work in harmony with him. Incompatibility of temper broke manager as often as it split the har-

mony of a married couple. "Feather is to write Doliber at Springfield and arrange for him to be -if he makes good-will run classes here in two weeks' time. In the mean-

"As soon as you feel able to talk the car intelligently, get Odd to give you a few leads, and after you've sold not less than three cars you'll be able to

tell others how to do it.'

I soon learned the salient p

the Glider Car, and then asked Odd for some leads. I got some, and I got some experi ence, too, before I sold my three cars!

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

An "Embargo" is the order of a government forbidding skips to leave

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

G. P. A .- Why not turn over the selling of your South Dakota farm to a

good real estate concern? If you have any question as to the re-liability of any of them, your banker "Peter, we must study friend Odd a can quickly find out for you whether or not they are dependable.

A brief ad in this paper after this style might help: OWN A DANDY FARM IN SOUTH DA-

The story is too long to publish here, but I've got it all written out ready to send to any one interested in buying it. Here are a few facts: 150 acres adjoining national highway, 100 acres of it level prairie, the rest fine pasture; live, neighborly community, good schools and church close by; place well fenced; splendid water.

You could also advertise in the farm journals. If you really want to get results I advise you to consult a good advertising agent and pay him to write up the ads and the general story to send to inquirers.

strangling her, and, turning on my heel.

I strode out of the room. As I close

shuddered as I thought of the future.

the door, I heard muffled shricks, and I

That was three weeks ago, and ever

since then my life has been made a

misery to me. I am alluded to as

A POSTAL PERIL

that part of it which deals with unde- thing was addressed to: livered letters. A more callous, hardbearted, fish-blooded institution it would be difficult to imagine. Ugh! (or words to that effect.)

"Why this venom." say you. Attend! I will bare my soul.

In the first place I was late for breakfast. I always am, but on this holes in myself for not being more careoccasion I was later than usual. had been to a "little dance and supper party" the night before, and I woke up with a mouth like mud and jazzmodic pains in the head. Then I cut myself while shaving, lost my collar stud, broke a sock-suspender, and shut my thumb in a drawer. From all of which I gathered that it was to be one of my bad days. I was right.

Gerald looked up as I entered the "Good morning, old thing," he cheerfully. I looked at him gloomily. "Bad

morning." I said. "Very bad morning. "What's up, face?" said the Flapper "Don't speak with your mouth full,"

replied, pleasantly. "Behold! Joy has come amongs "Shut up-all of you," I said. "I'm

ill." (All of this, by the way, is an excellent portrait of morning in an Eng-

lish home. However.) "Any post this morning?" I asked. "Only this,' said Gerald, holding up an official-lo but it can't be meant for any of us,

although the address is right." He handed the envelope over to me. and when I saw what was on it, a cold

I hate the postoffice: particularly | and send them back. This wretched

The Hall. Little Becket. Kent. I knew that every one was watching

me closely, and I felt the blood mounting to my face. I realized at once what had happened, and I mentally kicked ful over addressing my letter to Molly and for having used such a ridiculous signature. It may sound very nic when Molly says it, but it looks dreadful on the outside of an envelope.

"We'd better give it back to the post man when he comes," said Dorothy. "Er-no," I stammered. "I shouldn't do that. Because—well—you see—it's letters—and I suppose you must—let meant for me."

your signature be something frigid and meant for me."

"You?" "Yes. It's a letter I wrote to my-"Indeed?" said Gerald. "You must be on pretty good terms with him, if you sign your letters 'Biffles.'

"Not at all," I said. "That's my telegraphic address." This feeble ef rt was greeted with howls of derision. 'My poor child." began Gerald. 'Oh, go to blazes!" I said, and

ook cover behind the Telegraph. "And this is my brother," monned Gerald. "Ochone! Ochone! (what ever that may mean). Ochone! Och

"What's her name?" said Dorothy. "Tell me what she's like, George," ned in the Flanner

"Yes, 'Biffles,' tell us all about her,' said Gerald. That finished me. I threw down the

paper and jumped up. "As a family." I said, "you are dis-

With an effort I refrained from

THE SIMPLE LIFE

My tastes are simple, I admit. Each day my every want supplies. I never had desire to sit

sy city acre and

In councils of the great and wise. As happy as a king I'd stand
If I but owned right here and now

A hundred thousand dollar cow.

No dainty viands ever tempt My palate or my pocketbook. From costly habits I'm exempt. Extravagance still gets the book. Just let me loiter in the shade And chew my crust of bread until I've sensed the taste of butter made

From milk at fifty plunks a gill. Ah. life is still as fine as silk Or bank account without a doubt. A pipe, a book, a glass of milk— What is there left to dream about? Yes, bo! For gloom there's no excuse.
The simple life is mine, I vow—

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An acre, say, at Teuth and Spruce; A hundred thousand dollar GRIF ALEXANDER.

DOROTHY DARNIT-Orators Should Keep Off Rugs

"What's the matter, Peggy?" cried Billy's song he whirled back again.

"Oh, go 'way, go 'way!" shricked air and the idle hum of the bee turned

dodging back toward Peggy as if to at- z-z! Buzz-z-z-z-z! begged the bee

Peggy, jumping to her feet and striking and beat the net with its wings.

But you make me nervous with your ing a little song as he did so.



I HAVE DECIDED TO GO NO AWAY AND SETTLE DOWN





'Biffles' on every possible occasion When I go out, they ask me if I'm going out "Biffing"; and yesterday my birthday-I was presented with a eigarette case with "To 'Biffles,' from

his brother and sisters" engraved on it Thus it goes on. I cannot stand it much longer. Another three weeks like the last, and I shall be in my grave-"Biffled" to death. I would have preferred to have ken the details of this dreadful affair locked for ever in my breast, but a sense of duty to my fellowmen compels me to stand here as a horrible example. You who are young and lovesick, be warned in time. If you must write love

"James Q. Jones." or "B. F. Smith," as the case may be. Then, if anything does go wrong, and your missive comes back to you, the ghouls in the returned letter department won't have the opportunity of blasting your young life as they have blasted mine. Oh! how I hate the postoffice !- Desmond Carter, in London Opinion

A NUMBER OF THINGS

Eugene King, of Kennebunk, Me. estimates that in fifty years as a blacksmith he has shod more than 100,000 horses.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis N. Thayer, of Brockton, were born in May, were married in May and all of their three children were born in May.

The annual payment to the government of Panama from the United States, under Article 14 of the treaty of November 18, 1903, is \$250,000.

Today the United States is the largest manufacturer of natural dyes in the world, having been almost negligible as The United States maintains one of the largest printing plants in the country. It issued 1192 reports during the

last fiscal year at a cost of \$316,000. They contained 54,407 pages. Mrs. Myrtle Kennett, sixteen years old, who was married recently and whose husband is a painter of smokestacks, works with him daily, and says she enjoys sitting on the swinging seat of a steeplejack, 200 feet in the air. One of the largest American flags was displayed in the Grand Central

railroad station in New York during

the Liberty Loan campaigns. The width

was given as sixty-five feet; length, 130 feet; stripes, five feet wide; weight, 400 pounds. Congress first adopts an amendment to the constitution by a two-thirds vote in each house. It is then submitted to the state legislature, and when threefourths of them have approved or "ratified" it, it becomes part of the constitu-

A boulder weighing forty-six tons. which is to be the base of a Grand Army monument on Town Hall lawn, East Providence, R. I., has been moved two miles on rollers through the streets. It broke down a forty-ton gear on the By Chas. McManus first attempt to move it.

Litigation over the estate of Nathan-

iel Gilman, of Waterville, Me., has lasted for more than fifty-eight years. Mr. Gilman died in 1859 and his will

was filed for probate in October, 1860, and some form of litigation is still pending. One of the beirs was missing for a while. Detectives traveled all over the globe and finally located her in London So anxious are the farmers in northern Alberta to overcome the difficulties occasioned by the shortage of labor that they are buying up tractors as fast as they can get them. One firm alone has sold in this district no fewer than 200 of these machines, for which the farmers in every instance paid cash in advance in order to insure early de-This enterprise on the part of the farmers is not only helping to solve the labor difficulty, but it is also resulting in a gratifying increase in the acreage of farm land under cultiva-

A Peoria (III.) inventor has secured patent on a drill that actually will nore a perfectly square hole, or, in fact, hole of any desired shape. It is done by having a bit boring a round hole and working in a perpendicular shaft, then having other bits operating horizontally to the main bit.