By J. STORER CLOUSTON Author of "The Spy in Black," "The Lunatic at Large," etc.

The Man From the Clouds :

ht, 1919, by George H. Doran THIS STARTS THE STORY

Roger Merton, descending in a parhute from a runaway balloon, and himself on an English island, nd, by supposing he is in Germany, urprises a German spy into reveal-ing himself. He decides upon a plan uncover the spy plot for the Brit-government. Meeting one Mr. government. Meeting one Mr. mysterious story of his arrival on island on "secret husiness." Mr. idall gives him lodging. Later he meets a strange old man by the road-side who asks for a "wax match," a Dr. Rendall, and a toper O'Brien, He also under Dr. Rendall's care. finds a half-wit. supposedly the son of a farmer, Scollay. Instead of again meeting the German spy and unraveling the mystery, he nar-rowly escapes death in two strange experiences, and succeeds in getting himself arrested as a spy. Luckily the officer in command is his cousin in the secret service, who investigates his story without solving it. Later he is wounded in a naval engagement at sea, and while at the base hospital visited by his cousin. They decide upon a new plan against the German spies. Roger returns to the island disguised as one Sylvester Hobhouse, an alcoholic patient.

AND HERE IS CONTINUES

AVENING was near at hand when Mr. Hebhouse entered his tectotal haven, and his effusiveness was quite sincere as he rubbed his hands over a blazing fire in the doctor's smoking room, and still sincerer when he faced an excellent high tea.

The conversation naturally turned on the war, and Thomas Sylvester showed an anxiety to learn his hest's opinions. and an enthusiastic agreement with each one of them that seemed to please the loctor. He became more and more talkative and genial, but though his guest mentally went through his words with a toothcomb as he uttered them. he had to confess at the end of a chatty. hour that the doctor exhibited neither any special knowledge of military and naval affairs nor any lack of zeal for the cause of his country.

"No treason so far !" said Thomas to himself.

Then with what he flattered himself was the art which conceals art. Mr. Hobbouse brought the conversation being part of the cure). I put on my "That blind certainly does not come had once got into the swing of talk bachelor to his having no hot wate hid on in the bathroom but large cans brought when necessary. And presently he blinked more amiably than ever and and an easygoing disposition, it was THAT afternoon, as the weather had d

"And do you often have-er-guests. doctor ; guests such as myself? The doctor's geninlity seemed suddenly to contract a little.

"Occasionally," he said briefly. "Ouite so," agreed Mr. Hobbouse "Too

distinct emphasis.

"I was thinking of-



He was conscious of a sudden thrill of certainty that Miss Rendall had been covertly studying him

The Test

round to the subject of the doctor him- dressing gown and sat down to smoke down at a touch." he said to himself, with her father. In his eye there was self and his household. He enthusias-tically assured his host that each armore I saw of him, the more favorable Therefore it did not drop accidentally greeted Mr. Hobbouse and in a minute rangement he mentioned was the best more I saw of him, the more favorable Therefore it did imaginable—from the doctor's being a on the whole the man impressed me. He six months ago." was a gentleman and seemed a good fel

> Being a bachelor with outdoor tastes not at all impossible to understand his deleared somewhat, Doctor Rendall His great hobby, it appeared, was

> Certainly one could not honestly charge. Certainly one could not honestly charge indig and presenting after. This ordeal usual, well versed in his subject, his role, as the laird and his daughter. This ordeal usual, was that of the flatteringly cager had to be undergone sooner or later.

so I decided I had better fall in with By far the most interesting discovery his suggestion and get it over at once. often would be a great nuisance. was his obvious dislike to Mr. O'Brien. his suggestion and get it over it of my

Mr, Hobbouse anxiously. "Oh, no, no," said the doctor hur-little odd, and a theory began to take in a condition I should not have been his two mossible to create in the time. It was nossible to create in the time.

He broke off, A little willingly to abet a treasonable scheme. So off we set for the "big house." All the same, it was an anxious mo-tactfully changed the subject. A little

inquirer.

DAILY NOVELETTE DREAMLAND ADVENTURES -- ByDaddy TULIPS FOR JIMMY

By CELIA E. SHUTE

EMELINE RANNEY stood under the shade of a hemlock tree and looked honcy bees when he gives them a about her. She was a tired-looking woman, with something plaintive and youthful in her appearance in spite of

evidences of poverty and hard work. Her DEGGY BEE was startled when she face, her dress, the rusty shade in her saw the two fierce eyes of the creahand, the pitcher with a broken nose, ture hiding in the corner of the lacy all told a sad story. She had just curtain. At first it looked like a tiger filled two bacon jars with water at the ready to spring at any one who might cemetery pump and she stool on the grassy edge of the uncared for Ranney come that way. But a second glance lot speculating as to just where to place showed Peggy what it was-a spider. them. She had been trying to get her cruel and hungry, with his web spread husband. Amos Ranney, to cut the grass for more than a week, and he he to entangle unwary insects. To her bee eyes he seemed just as hig as a had agreed to do it, as he always did, and, as always, had failed to keep his tiger and just as dangerous. As she gazed at him, the spider sud

promise. So she had come, with her rusty spade and her scissors and her broken pitcher, and some lilne blossoms from a tree in a deserted yard next door, to see what she could do herself. The Fletchers had been a good famly, in comfortable circumstances. Eme ine had stooped when she had married eye she was caught fast. Amos Ranney. Her parents had been unrelenting, and she passionately de fiant, and from the day of her marriage until now there had been no communication between them, even though they had lived in the same town Her weary, haggard eyes, sweeping the inscriptions on the row of stones in the Fletcher lot, across the walk. came back to the little stone in the Ranney lot. It bore a short inscripspider traps. tion, just "Jimmy, aged 6." Her set face quivered as she smoothed the lit-tle headstone tenderly. Jimmy had been her only little child.

Around her everywhere were flowers. beautiful blossoms, profusely lavished. She looked at her lilacs with sudden distance. She wanted something dif-ferent for Jimmy. Then she fell on her knees and fell to cutting and pulling and spading. The long, wiry-rooted grasses were hard to manage, but she was used to hard work. The little mound began to take on smoothness, and when she had picked up the grass and twigs she felt repaid for her labor. The Fletcher money had gone to a for-eign organization. Not a penny of it

he lived. Now she wished she had just few dollars of it for his grave. Automobiles chugged past her as she caught the rainbow flare of self there. on the seats and in the laps of the oc- efforts.

choosing the estate of his family to settle down on, isolated though it was. Certainly one could not honestly charge of the lilacs she had been arranging, dow. .

Inquirer. Needless to say, his learning had been acquired by diligent application within the last week, and that it had a very definite object behind it. The laird had of the subject, but of the subject, but of the subject week and velow, flaming like jewels in the subject behind is attention was wanter in the subject behind it. The laird had $\begin{array}{c} \textbf{Occasionally-yet, yes, that must be much pleasanter. Just when you feel inclined: I see. And I hope you get decent fellows as a rule, doctor. It was an a had oppressed him in some way and that it was a relief to have suggestion more with any proposal to the way, of telling the doctor be were with any proposal to the way, of telling the doctor be were with any proposal to the way, of telling the doctor be were were and that it was a relief to have the term of the way, of telling the doctor be way and that it was a relief to that the doctor be way and that it was a relief to the way, of telling the doctor be way and that it was a relief to the way and that it was a relief to the way and that it was a relief to the way and that it was a relief to the way and that it was a relief to the way and that it was a relief to the way an$

It is," said Doctor Rendall with the emphasis. T trust I won't be a nuisance," said T trust I won't be a nuisance, " said T trust I won't be a nuisance," said T trust I won't be a nuisance, " said T trust I won't be a nuisance," said T trust I won't be a nuisance, " said T trust I won't be a nuisance," said T trust I won't be a nuisance, " said T trust I won't be that he had been so anxious to secure forehand of my imp (caused by a mo-another resident patient, this seemed a toring acrident when I was at the wheet is case a salesman will keep in the mysterious stranger as in

later, with what he hoped was equal that would account for his feelings very in that would account for his feelings very a certain amount of general informatact, he returned to it again. Assuring the doctor of his anxiety to give no trouble, he said: "I'll do just as the last fellow did. "I'll do just as the last fellow did. the mysterious Merton, even in the the jars upon the grave-one at the think it was? You must, in justice to said, "I couldn't." s both." "There's but one natural interpreta-"I couldn't." "I'll help pick." put in Alice, veer-"I love to." "To bed!" said Thomas Sylvester to Thomas a sylvester to Thomas a sylvester to Thomas of the glance which Dector Rendall shot at his guest this time. His answer was at his guest this time. His answer was an murmur that might have meant any thing. Mr. Hobhouse innocently rat-tiled on: "I presume he fitted into your ways all right and so will I if you tell mame—or didn't you?" Thomas Sylvester became acutely con-thing as Miss Rendall has the sisted Emeline. "I remember your little Jimmy," said as charming as Miss Rendall has the sisted Emeline. "I remember your little Jimmy," said the down of these re-solution. It was in fact, precisive the sensation which one Roger Merton had on the morning he was up betimes first wat—er-you did mention his name—or didn't you?" "I remember your little Jimmy," said from the skies, and you took them like lost my little girl, you know. It is a "Hush, Alice, hush!" a woman's a gift from the angels." pleasure to bring her flowers." a gift from the angels. "How could you know?" Emeline's voice was awed. The swift change in manded Alice in a displeased tone. but they scarcely glanced at it. Mr. We were shown into the drawing of four in the kingdom. Thomas had literally could not move. She scarcely literally could not move. She scarcely literally could not move allow the face was so pitiful that Mrs. "What will she put in the vases, then?" Granger almost broke down. "Likacs," said Emeline, "I can get "It couldn't be anything else, Em- plenty more.'

(Peggy and Billy save Bumble Bee become wish.

CHAPTER III. In the Spider's Web .

they catch us it's good-night for

"BUMBLE BEE BUZZ"

denly darted out of his den. Peggy self from all at once, sh was startled and dodged to one side. break them one by one.

This is just what the sly old spider But that isn't what the spider want-wanted, for when she dodged she ed her to do. When he saw that she dodged right into a corner of the web was a wise bee-wiser than any he had she hadn't seen. In the flash of an ever caught before-he came across the web to spin more threads "Hn, what a fine catch!" laughed across the web to spin more threads e spider. "I'll have a nice plump careful not to get near her stinger.

bee for my supper." "Buzz-z-z-z-z!" hummed Peggy struggled desperately to free Bee angrily, making a quick dash at the herself, but the harder she thrashed spider. Old Spider Manylegs stopped around the more she got tangled. The short. This was something new to him fine, silky hairs seemed to wrap them - - to have a man bee defy him in his selves around her legs and she couldn't own web. He couldn't understand it jerk herself loose. Now she knew how Mnybe this was a new kind of a man to pity flies she had seen caught in bee, one with a sting that would make it mighty hot for him. _ Man bees

"Keep cool." warned Billy Bee. "You're doing just what the spider bees were the real fighters, but this wants when you struggle that way. Break the threads one at a time." chap was so bold he must have some hidden weapon about him. That's the His advice was good and Peggy did way he figured it out, and he wasn't a as he said. She quit trying to tear hit anxious to have a poisoned sword

ierself loose by main strength, and set thrust into his soft body. He retreated about cutting the threads. She quickly a bit and looked Billy over. found that while she couldn't free her- "Bumble-umble-buzz-z-z-z!" boom-

ed Bumble Bee Buzz. "Hurry up, Princess Peggy Bee, old Spider Manylegs will get you in a minute." That is about the worst thing that Bumble Bee Buzz could have said, for when Old Spider Manylegs heard it he made up his mind that Billy was only an ordi-nary man honey bee and didn't have any oisoned sword. Getting over his fright, are started again for Peggy. "Buzz-zz-zz 11" sting you"" threatened Billy, flying close over Spider Manyleg's head. But now Spider Manylegs just grinned and kept on toward Peggy. Bumble Bee Buzz saw the harm he

had done, and he, too, made a quick, "Here come the worker bees, and if dash at Spider Manylegs, taking care, however, that he didn't get caught in

the web. Spider Manyless dodged, but when he saw how Bumble Bee Buzz steered clear of the web, he grew bolder self from all at once, she could easily and made a sudden dash at Peggy. Just before he reached her. Billy lung-

ed downward and bumped Spider Manylegs on the nose, bouncing away again before the spider could grab him. The rushing bamp delayed the spider just a moment and in that moment Peggy gave a hard

jerk and pulled herself free. Spider Manylegs was mad clear through about losing her and also over the bump on his nose. "I'll get you yet," he cried, but Peggy and Billy only Jaughed at him.

Bumble Bee Buzz didn't laugh at him. He was scared of something he saw coming through the woods. "Quit your laughing and follow me

for your lives !" he buzzed. dashing for a hollow tree that stood above the spider's web. "Here comes the worker bees, and if they catch us it's good-night for us.

(In the next installment will be told how they play a joke on Judge Oucl.)

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

MISSION SALESMEN TO STICK who just went by."

He'd been more interested in watch-

After that the order came easily,

Now, we have several cars on the men telling a prospect where to look if floor of the showroom, which, I should he got into trouble, and the technical stif for not being able to do it. By and by she stepped out into the say, is on a busy street and is easily explanation he gave so bewildered the

little odd, and a theory began to take in a condition I should not have been it was possible to create in the time. shape in my mind. Supposing O'Brien in) and assuring him that the surgeon it was an anxious mothem for Jimmy and her.

had gone to her, the natural heir. Eme-line had longed for it for Jimmy while THE PROBLEM OF GETTING COM- Said he, "That's a good-looking girl engine can be spoken about. He can be told how quickly and easily a rim can be changed, the low upkeep cost, high

> cision, I observed a salesman one day pointing to the various parts of the car and saying, "that thing there," or "that

little jigger." No wonder the prospect was confused. So there and then I de-eided that the salesmen must be able to

Bruno Duke, who solved it so quickly and easily that I felt/ashamed of my This is the problem as Odd gave it to

"Of course, the whole truth of the tion it gives to its owner. On the other hand, when selling a car their name in case a salesman will keep

I' WAS a month before I got my third car sold, but before I left Detroit car sold, but before I left Detroit car. My problem was easy, of course. foolish it would then be, while such a gone by and looked after it. "Olive as you keep at it-but it's a poor job and I marched him away from the sale-Granger wasn't as well off as 1 was

triendly fashion which Mr. Hobhouse was pleased to notice people fell into very readily with him. And small won der, for the creature was so grossly affable! His great hobby, it appeared, was antiguarian research, and though be ket

house's favorite pursuit, so that when colors! Such marvelous textures. Oh. indorsement of me as a good salesman. tion it gives to its owner.

it should be. In a tew minutes or so in each case influence the buyer's de-

path backward to judge of the effect seen through the huge plate glass win- man that he became discouraged of his me

Ranney, get right into this car and truth in what they think. But no repuride home with me, and you shall have table concern would allow their salea-

Gathering Together Selling Ideas owers, baskets and bouquets of them, several more cars were credited to my I've just got to get his attention where sales talk tells of the things that will on the seats and in the mps of the de-cupants. Once she shrank back as a car passed, with a muttered. "Olive swing of selling I had a real good time. I said: "I can show you better how the self-Granger! And all those flowers for Gerty!" She stood up after the car had gone by and loaded after it "Other" Selling is a wonderful game so long starter works on this car in the rear."

once." she thought bitterly. "And now for a quitter, or a fellow who works by look at her, with her automobile and fits and starts.

You just put me into his shoes, doctor, O'Brien, so how could the doctor have not be chronicled here. and then you'll always know where you got clear of it? And if he were still As the pair approached the weather- smallest point. There was no assur- head, one at the foot. They changed us both." are.

There was no doubt about the oddness late patient was manifestly weak. of the glance which Dector Rendall shot

-or didn't you?"

"O'Brien," said the doctor. "O'Brien?" repeated Mr. Hobbouse with a distinct air of distaste for so

mild a gentleman. The doctor looked at him quickly. "Do you know him?" he asked sharp-

by. "Oh, no, no! Oh dear me, no! It's only that I have a very foolish and very stupid prejudice against Irishmen-as I

presume he was." Mr. Hobbouse laughed pleasantly, and inwardly he laughed still more pleasantly, for his shot came off.

have I," agreed the doctor, and there was no doubt that he was in

earnest. Mr. Hobbouse decided that he had probed the matter sufficiently for the present, and with what he was now be-ginning to consider his usual tact he changed the subject.

Before they parted that night he could not resist one touch of art despite the counsels of Sir Francis.

"Before we go to bed, doctor," he said, with his most ingratiating smile. you think one little drop would do us any harm? I feel as though I might have a little cold coming on-DOROTHY DARNIT-The Gloves Will Match His Hands, An yhow But the doctor was shaking his head. kindly but firmly.

"Well, well, better not; I quite agree with you, doctor," gusbed his guest. d-night, doctor. Good-night!"

"I wonder if the doctor ever had such inkin' ass in his house before !' id the amiable gentleman to himself as he shut his bedroom door behind

Looking at myself in the glass with a d of chastened complacence, I deed that the man who could perceive in Hobbouse any reminiscence of the rious young stranger of six months uld have a singularly piercing At the same time it was a sobering erience to gaze at that black-bearded nan, with his hair parted in the and brushed low down over his and and his foolish looking pinceand reflect that there was no artidifference between him and the ed Roger Merton save those eye. s and a little hair dye. That was n face, and my own hair, and, I and, my own natural latent idiocy whind those glasses. I turned the mirror with mingled feel-

was not late (curly to b

him, and made for the window. A so much as one suspicious questioning the spice and he to his host. him, and made for the window. A so much as one suspicious the exploded. The was brought in, and the party chatted away as amicably as any party Hobhouse had something else to think room, and to my great relief Mr. Ren-Hobbouse had something else to think room, and to my great renet air. It's found his tea party legs by this time breathed. Lake a time it instead over of. Twice or thrice he pulled the blind dall was the first to appear, for I felt and quite enjoyed the situation. Mr. her that they were speaking of her,

the string and the little brass pulley. bright eyes a deal more readily if

BUGLER SPARROWS

The hospital sparrows go twitter-twit-twee Every morning at twenty-nine minutes past three, And I say to myself, "It's not much of a song But their courage is high and their voices are strong."

I once knew a bugler, a silly young pup. Who swore every morning he loved to get up. And he did ! 'Twas the truth ! It was malice, naught more. He wanted to jolt every guy in the corps.

When buglers depart 'tis the queer things befall ! They don't go to heaven or whatyoum'call, They just become sparrows persnicketty, see? And sing every morning twit-twitter-twit-twee GRIF ALEXANDER.

in it, this theory of his relations to his beaten old mansion, looking now in its ance, no tribute of attention and con- the Ranney lot from a dreary plot of

Ten was brought in, and the party low, rebuking voice broke in. found his ten party legs by this time breathed. Like a tide it rushed over Rendall impressed him much more fa- that she had their tulips.

vorably than he had impressed Roger She turned swiftly, snatched th Merton. The grimness seemed to fall tulips from the jars, gathered them into flowers, mother?" asked Alice, with her off the man when one got him going in one glorious bunch of vivid color, and young severity.

thing, she was looking a picture, and for another the ajcoholic visitor liked to reassure himself at intervals that she was still without shadow of suspicion. And each time he had felt perfectly reknow that you'd never do a dishonest thing. assured.

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

eline I just knew ' "I don't like lilacs," said Alice, with "Are you crying because she stole the childish disdain. Emeline stepped out of the path.

"You have been splendid to me, off the man when one got many bar average in-talk and a vein of kindliness opened in-stead. "I'm dashed if there seems to be any-thing suspicious in anybody this time!" said Mr. Hobhouse to himself rather "I'm dashed if there seems to be any-thing suspicious in anybody this time!" said Mr. Hobhouse to himself rather "I'm dashed if there seems to be any-thing suspicious in anybody this time!" said Mr. Hobhouse to himself rather "I'm dashed if there seems to be any-thing suspicious in anybody this time!" said Mr. Hobhouse to himself rather "I'm dashed if there seems to be any-thing suspicious in anybody this time!" said Mr. Hobhouse to himself rather "I'm dashed if there seems to be any-thing suspicious in anybody this time!" said Mr. Hobhouse to himself rather "I'm dashed if there seems to be any-there were so for a child's grave!" Her voice failed her for an provet, but she conquered the weak-and heautiful that she put them on her and heautiful that she put them on her and heautiful that she put them on her and heautiful that she put them on her

And good-by." as in front. when he happened to glance at Jean. This, as a matter of fact, had happened several times previously. For one difference of the several times previously. For one "Don't, please," begged the woman there for her?"

in the car. "You're welcome to the "Oh!" said Alice, and something in faint sounds of distant music announced that the procession was coming, and she school together long enough for me to blood to Emeline Ranney's checks. had to jump up and hurry away to get The most powerful lamp in "You see what I have laid myself open her lilacs before it was too late.

to?" she said drearily. "Nobody is obliged to take that view

"You have the evidence of your senses," broke in Emeline with her ter- of it," said Mrs. Granger with an at- Fever.)

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to tell us their name and location?'

TODAY'S BUSINESS QUESTION What is an "Entrepot"?

Answer will appear tomorrow. ANSWER TO YESTERDAY'S BUSINESS QUESTION

An "Engrosser" is one who takes the whole of a line of goods a forestaller; one who "corners the market" on commodities; an ornamental penman.

"A NUMBER OF THINGS"

Nine hundred lighthouses and lightships are scattered around the coasts of the British Isles.

No music hall artist ever received a knighthood until King George conferred Olive that honor on Harry Lander. The giraffe, which is a very timid animal, is approached with the utmost "But I did see, precisely. And we're difficulty, on account of its eyes being so placed that it can see as well behidd

Ambergris, which forms a basis for nearly all the best quality perfumes, heart would break. She cried until is very valuable, the largest piece on "Oh !" said Alice, and something in faint sounds of distant music announced record, weighing one hundred and thirty

> The most powerful lamp in the world is in the De La Heve lighthouse near (The next complete novelette "Spring Havre. With flashes one-tenth of a second in duration, it actually give as much light as two and a half million candles.

> > So prolific is the common or domestic fly that in a single season one industrious female could count her progeny. to twenty millions, if all survived and followed her example of maternity.

When the Japanese desires to woo the fickle goddness of sleep he stretchen himself on a rush mat on the floor, puts a hard, square block of wood under head and does not sleep if he does not have it.

If a man possessed the industry and architectural skill of the African ant, he could build for himself, without any assistance, a house so lofty that the Woolworth Building would serve as a doorstep to it.

The total number of people that the world can maintain is estimated at six billions, or about four times the present population. At the present rate of increase this figure will be reached in-

some two hundred years. In the continental countries of Europa, the profession of hotel waiter is held the profession of noter white is in the as a highly dignified calling, and the continental governments run special schools of training for this profession. which is regarded as a step botel management.

By Chas. McManus IM KNITTIN' HELLO WHAT WHY THOSE ARE THEY'RE WHITE AINT BUT THEYLL BE BLACK KNOW. SURE NOT BLACK ARE YOU DOING SOME BLACK THEY AINT THEY WALTER? THEY ARE WHEN I GET THROUGH GLOVES WITH'EM

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