oversens.

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

The Man From the Clouds:

THIS STARTS THE STORY Roger Merton lands from a runa vay balloon on an island in the north of Scotland. Mistaking it for Germany, he discovers a German spy and bets out to uncover the plot. His efforts result in his own arrest through Mr. Rendall, the owner of the island, who has a daughter named and Jean. John Whiteelett, an offcer, visits the island and, proving to be Merton's cousin, clears him of suspicion. His story, however, gets little credence and the British Dovernment new suspects a real spy on the island. Merton is induced to return to the island to assist in the investigation in the guise of an alcoholic. He assumes the name of Hobbouse and becomes a patient at the sanitarium of Poeter Rendall, a relative of the owner. Among those whom he meets are a toper and former patient of Doctor Bendail's, named O'Brien, and an apparently half-witted young farmer named Scollay, A British vessel is blown up in the bay under suspicious circum-stances and Bolton, a newly arrived detective, is musteriously mardered. Jean discovers Hebbouse's identity.

FROM HERE IT CONTINUES

SO HERE was Bolton's secret. Either O'Beien was nefually in the island himself, or he had a "confiderate" here, and since that entry was made, one of the two had crowned his series of crimes the two had crowned his series of crimes. by murdering the man who was an his track. And who was this confederate? Or alternatively, where was CFBrien himself lurking? Obviously the six names were people definitely nequitted, in Bolton's estimation anyhow; for the could only menu that:

beluded-I had got so far when I hapnened to glance at the clock and started o my feet. My appointment with Jean was already oversine.

No sign of her when I renoled the road, so I set off to walk slowly foward her house, thinking, thinking, thinking. Of course the man most of all to be suspected was her own consin. And If he were in it. I know that may person the island. But I felt sure I knew better than any person of mer com-tion sense. Still, I could senreely ash her to abet me in convicting the doctor. Then I must not show her the note book And that meant a breach in our con-

ing her house, and some was there are house, sign of her shead, nor was there are house. conclusion in my mind. And then 1 "Won't you come in an chanced to look round and saw her with us?" she asked.

As see spoke to me no many personal revealed.

And one thing her expression revealed and one thing her expression revealed.

I quite confess that it was not one to my hand beyond any pessibility of dooks. She was utterly and completely taken aback of my most tactful suggestions. She was utterly and completely taken aback of my most tactful suggestions. She was a sudden gleam in her eve, and a moment later she turned to me and members by my cevolver were loaded and last it in my coal pocket ready the indignation vanished and I saw on the indignation vanished

This wasn't written by Bolton ... It was my turn to stare.

claimed. "Let me look at it again."

blint stump naturally writes a little asking a single question as to what I bigger and blacker. But look at the main to do suggested the second solution. And yet this sudden collapse, the main to do suggested the second solution. And yet this sudden collapse, and indeed his whole attitude, were so where the Prestons lived. Beth also unexpected that i felt more puzzled that and the capital P; in the main. He smiled at me, but with a meant to do suggested the second solution. And yet this sudden collapse, where the Prestons lived. Beth also unexpected that i felt more puzzled that Bob Lansing bearded even nearer her home than Wendell. He was now on his way home from the office.

COf course any one trying to copt another man's hand would make his letters the same, she retorted, but ther han a dame. She retorted. That I NEVER remember feeling more in Keeping my right hand closed over the character isn't the same. Can't I tensely character than school I revolver in my pocket I held out the Bute, how have her father and mother treated you."

this down as a fake. Besides, what do you suppose it as—a practical joke?"
"No, of course not. It was written by the real murderer to put prople off told of the pocketbook. Yes, it appeared stared at me. Speaking in that tone

I tried not to smile, but I am afraid

"Another brilliant guess" I said, and then hastened to add. "But a most Migenious one and quite possibly -very probably, in fact, you are right."

But she saw through my compliments end I felt rather than observed an in-

ment change in her. 'Oh, you may be right," she said, and handed me back the pockethook. "Or wrong," I replied, "but I mean

o try to discover which." Instend of asking me what I meant do, as I feared and expected, she rathed by my side very thoughtfull)

I gave her a moment or two to put question which never came, and then

changed the subject.
"And have you discovered any-5th I asked. "Not discovered-only guessed." she

wered with a smile in her eyes, half finnt, half mischievous. "And what have you guessed?"

"Oh, I won't trouble you with more something really convincing, like

ess a little piqued, but I merely shed and said : "Well, we'll see!"



So here was Bolton's secret'

"A tour of gloves on it?" I sug- the characters of my revolver were loaded blind?

I set out at my best pace back, for grow and then had my own ten and tracks. Doctor Rendall."

I was hot for instant action, and returned to the smoking-room. The Jean's doubts, though I dismissed then coming to the time had fallen and do with trenson!" as quite unjustified by anything in the the curtains were drawn and the lamps Standing there in the middle of the writing, nevertheless made me anxious lift

Part of the Truth

Joan Rendall's fearless spirit.

reached our bleak house twenty minutes pocket hock with my left, late for our early dinner to find the "Doctor Rendall," I said, "you have mitted, "but I really can't bonestly say doctor had exten a burried meal quarter heard that Bolton's pocket book has of an hour before the usual hour and been found. Here it is, Kindly look rushed out to attend an urgent case on that entry."

I asked at once whether he had been. The man started perceptibly and an eight-day clock?"

So Micky got ten days for stealing and of the weekshook V.

FINE

You have had ten, I hope: sauf

I had walked and still there was no By this time ne were quite near the but had immediately ordered his dinner have made an astenishing contrast to hour to be advanced and then burried the Thomas Hobbonse he had last seen "Won't you come in and have lunch away without putting further questions, that morning at breakfast.

were contains a continued to bark and yet made better sound in the care you were coming about?

"That were contains a continued to bark and yet made better sound in the care you were contained by the care you were contained to the company, so are the proposed to take a bodd to look over the contained by the care you were contained to the company, so are the company, so are the company were contained to the contained to the company were contained to the contained to the company were contained

then we have always been on your

relations to O'Brien were very peculiar. Standing there in the middle of the windy road, we quite forgot the temwindy road, we quite forgot the temmight be very near indeed. I told my
perature and a passing snow shower self, as I strede out with the last reself, as I strede out wi

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Wouldn't Ask Better

treated you "Fine! I haven't even met them.

Doing Time "He did that. An poor boy, he had. He had seemed veryy interested, and without my eyeglasses I must thinks he got two days the worst of it."

SPUNK By Elsie L. Cobb

"DON'T say that, Elennor! I expect to live at Fairmount with Dad for several years yet. Why pick on me?" she laughed gayly. "You'll probably be the next one to be engaged n the club yourself, because you know

ster, with her fluffy tan dog, Spunk, at breaking through.

"Oh, you naughty dog! Stop wag- As soon as Billy was rested, he led ging that fail of yours! What shall we Peggy out through the hole in the wall buzzed Honeydew, do? Out here on this country read and it's already 5 o'clock," she exclaimed. glancing at the watch on her wrist. 'And I haven't a tire with me or even a tool in the box. Who'd think this would bappen, just coming home from

'Well, I guess I'll turn in around this curve on to the other road, so no-body'll run us down." Which she did. THE PROBLEM OF GETTING COM-salary all told will be only around soon as it was given that tinge of exclu-

That shot went straight home. All small and attractive she was.

"Oh, if all you need is a tire. I'll ride back to the garage-only a mile and a

Lansing." put in the chap

"It's awfully kind of you. I'm sure," "Oh. not at all." Only twenty minutes had passed when

Bob Lansing appeared with the said tire around his neck He immediately left the motorcycle

even whipped us unnoticed.

"Look!" she said. "The writing is thicker and a little bigger thin the other entries."

"Look!" she said. "The writing is thin the other entries."

"It was evidently written with a different pencil or with a binn-pointed with a short pointed.

"The within the other entries."

"The son became acquainted, learning demantic instinct for taking the center of the stage, paged myself before the sound of the stage, paged myself before the sound of writing, or a perception of the logical was some minutes before the sound of the stage. Paged myself before the sound of the stage of the stage, paged myself before the sound of the stage. Paged myself before the sound of the stage of the stage of the stage of the stage. Paged myself before the sound of the stage of the stage of the stage. Paged myself before the sound of the stage of the stage of the stage of the stage. Paged myself before the sound of the stage of the stage of the stage. Paged myself before the sound of the stage of the stage of the stage. Paged myself before the sound of the stage of the stage. Paged myself before the sound of the stage. Paged myself before the sound of the stage of the stage. Paged myself before the sound of the stage. Paged myself b was discovered that Robert Lausing had are, but I heard him run upstairs and it | The doctor made no further effort just been discharged from the aviation was some minutes before the sound of to stand up to me. He sank into a corps in the army, and that he had achis descending steps reached me. The chair while I stood over him, and I cented a position three weeks before ferent pencil or with a blunt-pointed consequences and a very natural shrink—ment the door opened I was con knew I was going to hear the truth with a business firm in the town of ing from there? I wondered very much.

The fact that she had refrained from which writes a little.

The fact that she had refrained from which writes a little.

The fact that she had refrained from which writes a little.

The fact that she had refrained from which writes a little. I had so often noticed had taken place in and indeed his whole attitude, were so where the Prestons lived. Beth also sure. Good night, Beth."

He at once decided to meet her the little roadster out of the garage and one of the theatres just outside of Wen-

The tire on, his tools put awar ! eranged the meeting for the next nie' After it was planned, Reth and Som nce more started toward Fairmon "You were certainly a friend in need

Mr. Lansing, and I shall never forget said Beth, as she drove off. "And I shall never forget-you. Miss slip of a girl like you."

DREAMLAND ADVENTURES--By Daddy DAILY NOVELETTE

(Peggy and Billy are changed into honey bees through a wish given them by Bumble Bee Buzz. Peggy is captured by lady worker bees. Billy goes to her rescue.)

The Flight from the Hive

Fred Carter has just arrived home from DEGGY'S despair when she found her-The voice was that of a wisp of a girl who wanted to make her their queen just leaving a club of girls who had turned to quick joy when she heard been working for the Red Cross at Billy Bee cutting a hole through the wall Eleanor Randolph's home in Spring- of her prison room. Nibble, nibble went date.

Billy, like a mouse gnawing at a piece of As she leaped off the piazza she ran cheese. The wax wall was tough, but around the driveway for her little road- he kept at it bravely and soon he came

"Oh, Billy, I'm glad to see you! I Spunk and Beth Preston were the best thought I was a goner this time."

into the car. Spunk taking a seat by "We're not safe yet," panted Billy. the entrance, bees were rushing about himself, barking furiously beside his "We will have to be mighty sly getting in every direction. Busybuzz was rally. But mistress, as Both turned out of the out of here, or they will catch us." in every direction. Busybuzz was rally-driveway into the road.

"My, how hard you've worked," said in bees to swarm out with the old "My, how hard you've worked," said in bees to swarm out with the old "My, how hard you've worked," said in bees to swarm out with the old "My, how hard you've worked," said in bees to swarm out with the old "My, how hard you've worked," said in bees to swarm out with the old "My, how hard you've worked," said in bees to swarm out with the old "My, how hard you've worked," said in bees to swarm out with the old "My, how hard you've worked," said in bees to swarm out with the old "My, how hard you've worked," said in bees to swarm out with the old "My, how hard you've worked," said in bees to swarm out with the old "My, how hard you've worked," said in bees to swarm out with the old "My, how hard you've worked," said in bees to swarm out with the old "My, how hard you've worked," said in bees to swarm out with the old "My, how hard you've worked," said in bees to swarm out with the old "My, how hard you've worked," said in bees to swarm out with the old "My, how hard you've worked," said in bees to swarm out with the old "My, how hard you've worked," said in the beat th

The distance from the Randelph to the Preston home was nine and one-half miles. The machine had covered four miles and a half when hang went four miles and a half when hang went the preston home was nine and one-half miles. The machine had covered four miles and a half when hang went the tree above the hiv. We will swirtling on the tree above the hiv. We will carry us swirling swarm. Honeydew was at tire, and Beth and Spunk sat and climb on his back and he will carry us swirling swarm. looked at each other as the machine away so fast that the bees will never the entrance and as Peggy swept past the able to catch us."



"THE NEW BEE QUEEN"

'Fly away, Peggy," he shouted

of friends, and the two fairly jumped buzzed Peggy, into the car. Spunk taking a seat by "We're not safe yet," panted Billy, and down gloomy passageways. Near stung him.

"Hope you make it, Beth," Eleanor called back.

In a second or two nothing but a cloud of dust could be seen down the road.

Elizabeth Preston and left the club a little early, because she had a very important engagement with her father early that evening out of town.

"Well, Spunk, I guess we can make it all right, if we continue at this rate, said Beth, just missing a chicken in the middle of the road.

The distance from the Randelph to

kept the bee queen from stinging her, the outgoing stream. There were so much excited

As soon as Billy was rested, he led "There goes Queen Peggy! Stop her!"

"Fly for the tree! General Swallow

s there!" cried Billy to Peggy. Peggy darted up through the branches, and there, peering anxiously out at the bees, was General Swallow.
"Climb on my back," he shrilled to Peggy, who crept among his feathers

and held tight. It wasn't until then that she noticed Billy was not with her. "Wait for Billy," she cried. But General Swallow couldn't wait. Honeydew's followers were buzzing angrily into the tree after Peggy, and threatening him with their stingers. He darted out through the leaves, and as they did so Peggy saw what had become of Billy. He had stonged to battle with Honey-Dozens of bees surrounded him, and finally Honeydew darted in and

"Oh, they will kill him," gasped

"By, girls," she called, "we'll see leggy, noticing how he was gasping for breath. "And yet these lady bees say called back."

"Hope you make it, Beth," Eleanor called back."

"Hope you make it, Beth," Eleanor called back."

"Hy, how hard you've worked," said long bees to swarm out with the old urging didn't kill Billy. Insured the sting didn

"My, I'm glad I'm free again," she Saying this she went sound asleep on General Swallow's back. It was hours later when she awoke, and Honeydew was at there she was safe at home.

(Next week will be told Judge Owl's amusing adventures when he becomes the biggest bird in the world.)

BRUNO DUKE, Solver of Business Problems

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

"Come here. Spunk! Don't make so much noise!" But he persisted in staying there and continued to bark louder than ever.

Just as Beth was beginning to get

Doliber, the new sales employment manager and salesmanship instructor, and me together, and told us the reason for coming to the showroom instead of continuing at the classroom at the Y.

Just as Beth was beginning to get

Doliber, the new sales employment manager and salesmanship instructor, and me together, and told us the reason for coming to the showroom instead of have a thousand, but I feel that half the company does the company the answers they turned in. They all look like worthwhile people, except a man named Scinburg—he secus too, too oily. We'll quiz him about the car and that number will be ample, as they have

et ready for the engagement with you must have your way. I suppose her father. Bob and Beth enjoyed the next evening at the theatre and Beth soon found herself becoming quite fond of Bob.

Equally so with Bob, and many good tire?" He laughed at the last part. times followed. One night he was leaving her from a party which the younger set had given saved my life that night. I had a very at the Country Club nearby.

around the cliffs tomorrow evening?" "Yes, if Daddy is willing, Bob," she yet."

said, slowly, "He won't object, will he?" he asked. "Well, he thinks I'm leaving him course, hearing the conversation. alone evenings an awful lot lately. He "Really, Beth, ever since that said so today. He may want me home I've thought of no one but you.

"All right-bully for you," he said. Good night, Bobby. It was decided that Beth could go, so

Bob appeared at 8 sharp. They got the

next night, if she was willing, to go to they started off for Pine Cliff drive with It was an ideal night. The moon was

ale stretch of the cliffs. hey rode several miles and then turned around toward home. Don't you whink I'd better drive

w. Beth? You sure are a dandy little hauffeuse, but you must be tired. feel so unnecessary being driven by a

Spunk jumped out of the car and pro- MISSION SALESMEN TO STICK | \$8000 a year. As it costs \$4000 at pres- siveness, the hall filled up. People hunt-Spunk jumped out of the car and proceeded to help his mistress by barking, but to no avail.

She sat there for at least twenty minutes, which seemed to her an hour, but she could do nothing about it.

Finally the dog began barking and ran out in the middle of the main road.

"Come here, Spunk! Don't make so

when the first plant of the post took in the continuing and divinely flushed after less changed to look round and saw here the post took in the continuing and the search of the post took in the post took in the continuing and the post took in the post took post took in the post

can look on." arrived and the work began. The dem-onstration and subsequent questions "Beth, do you remember that after noon we met on the road when you were helped to tie up all I had said in class trying to fix your car-with-no- and made clear the way to apply prin-

"Do I. Bob? I should say so. You important engagement with Dad early "Beth," he said, "can't we drive that evening, and if it hadn't been for you. I'd have been there on the road

> Just then Spunk tossed around but soon settled down in Bob's lap, not, of

"Really. Beth, ever since that right You force of nine profited much by it. tomorrow evening—but if he doesn't object—I'll go." seem to hypnotize me, when I look at you—dearie."

> Just then he moved closer to her and placed his arm tightly around her. "Beth. I-I-love-you. think you could really care for me?" "Bob, you're a dear!"

"And we can build a little bungalow just for two in Wendell." "Oh, what about Spunk?" The dog jumped up immediately when

he heard his name. Bob held in his arms both Beth and sining down on the water and the Spunk, mostly Spunk, as he seemed to be quite anxious to get his-share. "Of course he can live with us, too.

> your little Spunk, I'd never have met you-dearest." The next complete novelette, Betty Oregon Daily Journal. Tries Her Wings.

Why, if it hadn't been for

By Chas. McManus

ascertain probable profit or loss. Uncle Jeff Snow Says:

met at Nideffer's grocery emporium last Saturday night to take up the matter of how to git the girls doin' men's work to quit and give the soldiers comin' back a chance. After four hours we decided that a marriage license'd settle most of the cases."-The

"The Corners reconstruction board

By this time our eleven folks had

Duke asked Scinburg to act as sales-

weakness showed up quickly, for Feni

more asked silly questions, while Sein-burg, in his efforts to "show-off" said

Both were released at the end of the

The tenth session had another

cided change in method and our little

TODAY'S BUSINESS QUESTION

ANSWER TO YESTERDAY'S

BUSINESS QUESTION

A "Suspense Account" is an ac-

count made by doubtful balances to

Answer will appear Manday.

man and Fenimore as buyer.

me smart and tricky things.

What is a "Sutler"

mobiles

Looking Ahead Mr. Lane (of the Survey) - Sergeant, wish to know what vocational ad-

vantages a prisoner with ninety-nine Sergeant-Oh, that's simple; he is

either assigned to the band as a harpist or as a fireman at the powerhouse, according to his past record. - Stray Shots.

Advanced Ideas

"I tell you," went on the old lady at the hotel, getting quite angry, "I won't have this room. I sin't going to pay my money for a pigsty, and as for sleeping in one of them beds, I simply won't do it." "Get on it, mum," said he. "This ain't your room; it's the elevator."-

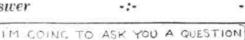
The Hyphen, "What is the connecting link be-

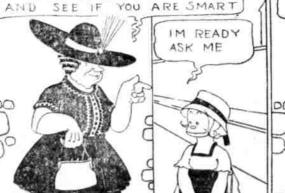
Stray Shots.

tween the snimal and vegetable king-dom?" asked the teacher. "Hash!" yelled the class with one oice.-Exchange.

Ace High! "Sure, Meissner the Ace captured Kings. He's a trump."—The Brookiyn Standard Union.







THAT DUCK AND MYSELF? CANT SAY



You bet!

BUT I CUESS ABOUT WHAT IS THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN



CHARLES MCMANUS