EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, TUESDAY, JULY 1, 1919

(Convertable, 1915, by Harner & Bras.) THIS STARTS THE STORY

Fleda Druse, daughter of Gabriel Druse, shoots in a canoe the wild Carillon Rapids on the Sagalac river, where it flows between the towns of Manitou and Lebanon in the Canadian northwest. She is on the verge of losing her life in the whirlpools below when she is rescued by Max Ingolby, a financier, contractor and manager of great interests, who has come to Lebanon to amalgamate the railroads, unite the two towns and make them the center of commerce in the western north. On shore she is insulted by Felix Marchand, son of Hector Marchand, capitalist of Manitou. Ingolby attacks Marchand, who vows revenge. Then arrives Jethro Fawe, who claims that he and Fleda were married when children, necording to the gypsy custom. Fleda rejects him and he is assaulted by her father

AND HERE IT CONTINUES.

THEY both laughed. It was seldom he talked like this, and never had he talked to such a listener before.

"The merging of the three railways was a good scheme, and I was-the schemer," he continued. "It might mean monopoly, but it won't work out that way. It will simply concentrate energy and save elbow grease. It will set free capital and capacity for other things."

"They say there will be fewer men at work, not only in the offices but on the whole railway system, and they don't like that in Manitou-ah, no. they don't !" she urged.

"They're right in a sense." he an swered. "But the men will be em-ployed at other things, which won't represent waste and capital overlapping. Overlapping capital hits every body in the end. But who says all that? Who raises the cry of 'wolf' in Manitou?

"A good many people say it now." "but I think Felix she answered. Marchand said it first. He is against you, and he is dangerous."

He shrugged a shoulder. "Oh, if any fool said it, it would be the same." he answered. "That's a fire easily lighted, though it sometimes burns long and hard." He frowned and a fighting look came into his face. "Then you know all that is working

against you in Manitou-working hard-er than ever before?"

"I think I do, but I probably don't

about it?" mills

abrupty.

"A sympathetic strike is what he calls it," she rejoined. "Yes, a row over some imagined grievance on the railway, and all the mem game of the modern labor agt, tator! Marchand has been traveling tator! Marchand has been traveling to men in all the factories to strike. That's tator what he dens a day of destiny. The tator what he dens a day of destiny. The tator is mealized, tennessing of shoek or dislain on his part.



THE WORLD FOR SALE By SIR GILBERT PARKER Author of "The Seats of the Mighty."

With a look half smiling, half forbidding thrown over her shoulder at him

know all. Have you any special news much a Gorgio in her daily existence "Well, well," he added, "I only just | Aunt Cynthy was as I know her, being the office, not meaning to be cross or "Felix Marchand is spending money as this man beside her. Manitou was guessed at it, because there's something good to us youngsters as no one else unkind. "Felix Marchand is spending money among the men. They are going on strike on your railways and in the habitat of the days when they wandered brown."

 ills."
 "What mills—in Manitou?" he asked brupty.
 from the Caspiana to John of Groat's, brupty.
 "Not because of my 'wild beauty'—
 ate hedgehog was at her place. A little proach than that she must carry the beauty in the provent that she must carry the beauty in the provent that she must carry the beauty in the provent that she must carry the beauty in the provent that she must carry the beauty in the provent that she must carry the beauty in the provent that she must carry the beauty in the provent that she must carry the beauty in the provent that she must carry the beauty in the provent that she must carry the beauty in the provent that she must carry the beauty in the provent that she must carry the beauty in the provent that she must carry the beauty in the provent that she must carry the beauty in the provent that she must carry the beauty in the provent that she must carry the beauty in the provent that she provent t "In both towns." He langhed harshly. "That's a tall the tide had washed over them; for the said sharply. "Both towns years it had been se, unit the fateful to fateful the f

DAILY NOVELETTE A BIT OF CARELESSNESS

By Julia A. Robinson

(Judge Ourl grows into the biggest "COMETHING happened today, Carl. out in the world and joing a circus. 'S but don't you scold, dear," Inez The tiger stirs up the other animals against him.) begged, gazing up at her husband with anxious eyes, "I was careless-of course I was careless. I know that, JUDGE Owl didn't seem to mind the but don't be cross, please. T'll go with-

out buffer for a whole month to pay was all puffed up over the cheers of the for it.' crowd and marched proudly to the plat-He looked up at her quizically, just form set aside for him in the center of little nmused, for he had not been the menageric tent. long married. He knew it would be a

But though Judge Owl failed to notice sacrifice for Incz to go without butter, for she dearly loved it and ate a great the trouble that was brewing. Peggy and deal. Billy became very uneasy over the "What have you done now?" he snarts and monterings from the cages.

"What have you done now? Be asked, thinking it could be nothing more than a little waste of food. That was to be expected of a young housekeeper. "Why — " she stammered, for she really feared him, "but you won't scold, will you, sure?"

Scold? Do I ever scold? Tell me them.

The Tiger Plots

"Who ever heard of a tiger fighting the elephants. it scolding : they might have been only words of good advice, but to her, ac-customed only to her father's petting, ashamed to admit that Judge Owl had chorused the animals until the text ashamed to admit that Judge Owl had chorused the animals until the text the lephants. not feeling unite sure of him.

"Tell me," he repeated, a little more eat!" jeered the hyena. He wouldn't cages trying to slop the noise. steruly, yet unconscious of the fact, have dared to say a word to the tiger "What are you afraid of? It can't be if they had been in the jungle, but felt anything very had." He had lived nlowe, doing his own will, having his own way, and did not know that he had become a little exacting, that his sensi-tice wife was the inter so because he knew that it become a little exacting to feel re-was true. The Royal Beneal really had beek to the farther the tiger is afraid of the source of the fact is afraid of the structure of the fact is afraid of the structure of the source of the fact is afraid of the structure of the fact is afraid of the structure of the fact is afraid of the structure of the source of the fact is afraid of the local fact is afraid of the fact is afraid of the local fact is afraid of the fact is afraid of the local fact is afraid of the fact is afraid of the local fact is afraid of the fact is afraid of the local fact is afraid of the fact is afraid of the local fact is afraid of the local fact is afraid of the fact is afraid of the local fact is afraid of the fact is afraid of the local fact is afraid of the fact is afraid of the local fact is afraid of the fact is afraid of the local fact is afraid of the fact is afraid of the local fact is afraid of the fact is afraid of the local fact is afraid of the fact is afraid of the local fact is afraid of the fact is afraid of the local fact is afraid of the fact is afraid of the local fact is afraid of the fact is afraid of the local fact is afraid of the fact is afraid of the local fact is afraid of the fact is afraid of the fact is afraid of the local fact is afraid of the live wife was beginning to feel re- was true. The Royal Bengal really had quickly slunk back to the farthest corwas true. The Royal bengal rearly had quickly slink back to the farthest cor-been scared when Judge Owl picked him ner of the cage. He looked at the lien, up and carried him through the air to and the great beast, while boldly factraint

"But it is very bad," she trembled, -inst dreadful-but-don't scold the lake. -I've lost my umbrella !"

"Lost your umbrella, Incz? That the best way to get our supper is to the hyena, the monkeys and the cle-five-dollar umbrella I gave you?" That is a solution of the light in the best way to get our supper is to the hyena, the monkeys and the cle-cat him." growled the lion, hungrily phants. Not one dared whisper about

His valce was really stern now. "Oh, Carl! Somebody stole it. I know they did. You see. I just haid it wolves. "Eat the owl." howled the know they did. You see. I just haid it wolves. "Eat the owl." screamed the hungry cycs on him. But Peggy didn't want the animals Owl takes a dangerous nap.) down in the store-1 turned round to book at something and when I turned to take it up it wasn't there," she end-

ed with a sob. 'Of course it wasn't there ! Didn't you know any better than to lay it down?" He flung the words at her. "Yes, of course I did?" She was "I didu't-exactly lay if erving now.

down, you know. I just stood it up against the counter-and-I was right there-Oh, why enn't folks be honest?' 'That isn't the way of the world." he sneered. "It's gone and you'll have to go without now, or use that old cotton

This was their first real quarrel, and

were banquets. The first time I ever careleseness, feeling worse that she had



DREAMLAND ADVENTURES--By Daddy

"THE JEALOUS ELEPHANT"

'No." trumpeted the elephant. "I am lord of the menagerie's

she cried. "These poor animals are panthers. "Eat the owl!" chattered hungry." the monkeys. "Eat the owl!" trum-"So am I," hooted Judge Owl. "And the ate all our meat. I saw him do eat him themselves, but who were au-"Scoll? Do I ever scoll? Tell me what you have done." His voice was insistent. Did he ever scoll? Why, a sharp word from him was the greatest terror

ustomed only to her father's petting, ashamed to admit that douge over the rang with the din, and the trainers ran land. hey meant much more. She hesitated, given him a ducking in the lake. ''I anxiously up and down the row of the meat to the trainers began to feed anxiously up and down the row of the meat to the animals, and all seemed to the meat to the animals, and all seemed to the meat to the animals, and all seemed to the meat to the animals, and all seemed to the meat to the animals, and all seemed to the meat to the animals.

lord of the menageric is afraid of the bird. Are you going to let this stranger rule the beasts in your stead, Lord Ele and the great beast, while boldly fac-ing him, quit growling in a hurry. And "No," trumpeted the elephant. "I

"Supper! Ah! Ah!" screamed the

"Get out of that, you selfish bird !";

'As long as he has eaten our ment, so it was with the wolves, the leopards, am lord of the menngeric, and with my herd I'll drive out this intruder !"

(Tomorrow will be told how Judge

BRUNO DUKE, Solver of Business Problems

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

THE PROBLEM OF THE NEW countenance seemed to indicate an even Elam? She's a wonderful woman and RESTAURANT poised mind. She had hardly any color a-a dear." Introducing Two Charming Ladies

GTHE GOLDEN HOUR" restaurant go without now, or use that old cotton one in the hall. You're welcome to that." He left her and went down to oughfares.

Bruno Duke and T arriver there at the rounder to be a low coil. at the "Golden Hour" restaurant be-fore making ourselves known to the two women who owned and managed

We were very favorably impressed he said : with the general appearance of the "Good morning, Miss Howarth, 1 be single from choice rather than ne-

"Thank you," she said in a tone of

The waitress had gone, so Duke

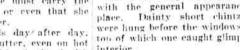
-in fact, she was startlingly pale and At the rear of the ell was the office, it made her big, black eyes look bigger and there we met Miss Elam. She also than they really were. Her hands were was about forty years old. There the

in the center and drawn tightly back laughed happily on the least provoca-Bruno Duke and I arrived"there at from her forchead and was fastened in tion. When she laughed a big dimple

She looked relieved and pleased when head. She was dressed in brown and looked well. She looked as if she must

> Both women were charming and appeared eager and capable, yet they lidn't know how to get people into

their restaurant! TODAY'S BUSINESS QUESTION What is "Net Weight"? ANSWER TO YESTERDAY'S A "Price Current" is a statement showing prevailing price of merchan-



with them. I don't think the priests not dishonestly; for more than one great will be able to help much in the end, and if it is to be Manitou against Leb-

knees restlessly, fingering the lock and the trigger softly.

you harm," she persisted. "Personal hatm?"

lessly? The darkness which comes from of her perfect health, the velvet of her

cheek. 'Would you mind telling me where temples. you got your information?" he asked presently.

"My father heard here and there, and I, also, and some I got from old him to be prejudiced against her.

mine, I talk with her more than with any one else in Manitou. First she taught me how to crochet, but she teaches me many other things, too." "I know the old girl by sight. She is a character. She would know a lot, that woman.'

He paused, seemed to speak, hesitated, then after a moment hastily said : "A minute ago you spoke of having the instinct of your race, or something like that. What is your race? Is it Irish, or-do you mind my asking? Your English is perfect, but there is something-something----

She turned away her head, a flush spreading over her face. She was unprepared for the question. No one had ever asked it directly of her since they had come to Manitou. Whatever spec-ulation there had been, she had never been obliged to tell any one of what race she was. She spoke English with no perceptible accent, as she spoke aish, Italian, French, Hungarian and Greek; and there was nothing in speech marking her as different from ordinary western woman. Certainly would have been considered pure among the polyglet population

minister in a notable country in Europehad commissioned him, more than one port it tight. ruler and crowned head had used him.

"I never expect more than I get-generally less." he answered grimly; and he moved the gun about on his knees restlessly financial that on his provider the Russian Bear came

nwittingly. "I have gypsy blood in me," she we called her, her name being Cyn. She had been on her way to the hut "Oh, that's all right," he answered

taneously as she watched him so in-taneously as she watched him so in-tently that the pulses throbbed at her to have been taken to camp out. She

A short time ago Fleda might have was never strong, and it was the wrong however vaguely, the life which must place and the wrong time of year-all be her future-the settled life, the life announced her origin defiantly, now her right in August and all wrong in Oc-courage failed her. She did not wish tober.

"Well, always after her girl's death

policize." 'I only know what Charley Long He had seen her face darken under told me. Aunt Cynthy was the daugh-the compliment, and he hastened to ter of a gipsy—they say the only gipsy make so much difference! Then one 'Source there is The menu was quite large. In fact, "Surely, there is no need for such a

in that part of the country at the time in that part of the country at the time in that part of the country at the time in that part of the country at the time in that part of the country at the time in that part of the country at the time in the old boyish way, a broad smile on his in the old boyish way, a broad smile on his in the old boyish way, a broad smile on his in the old boyish way, a broad smile on his in that part of the country at the time in that part of the country at the time in that part of the country at the time in the old boyish way, a broad smile on his in the old b whinshally to divert attention from travel in a big van as comfortable as a bandsome face. He leaped up the steps, majority of diners are business men "To ever expect more than 1 get-memory be answered grinphing in ever existences in the "siek man of Europe memory be presented by many be presented in a big van as comfortable as a more restlessly, fingering the lock and the cravan and the open highway. He had not stable place among which was "Yes." "Yes." "Answer not in Bulgaria or Sielly," he re-were not in Bu

gry as a bear. By the way, Sis, never mind the butter. You're really growing quite pale and thin without it. Every body makes mistakes sometimes; no doubt I do myself."

Others See Us.

feeling that a load had been taken rom her. With a happy smile ber husband anded ber the new umbrella—a beauti-other and finally say. 'I can't see a

That was as far as she got, for a grasshoppers. That was as tar as she got, for a kineshoppers. woman of slight build, about forty years old, in a black dress with stiff, white drag, and you don't have to stick to the to consume hoppers.

cuffs and a mannish collar and tie, dimensions given. This is the govern-came up to the table. ment way of building the catcher, which came up to the table. "Miss Howarth, this gentleman wants o speak to you." She turned sharply toward Duke and being trapped for future use: to speak to you.

The next complete novelette—As a perfectly smooth skin. Her placid has an advantage over the old style hop-by the tobacco-juice in the grasshop-

HERE'S SOME GRASSHOPPERS

"Tobacco-Juice" Spitting Insects

"Ye."
"We."
The laughed screentically spain. "We
The origin of biling at its differentia or Sielly," and from Walkik to Values are of myself. What makes you spatial to tell this mane, being the means person law harde form one tills to make and be maner—differential to tell this mane. The mean tills are special to the second to tell this mane, being the means person. The spatial term of the more tills to make and the maner—differential term of the more tills to term of term of the more tills to term of term of the more tills to term of term of term of the more tills to term of terem of term of

Here's a way: Feed the chickens favorite hopping-over place of your neighbor's hens. The hoppers will not hop, being somewhat dazed, but the chickens will, and then they will begin

Juice Makes 'Em Dizzy

After a little time you will see your neighbor's hens furching around with skip-stop motion which must be seen to be appreciated. This is partly caused pers, which makes the chicken dizzy, By Chas. McManus and partly by the hop, and makes the chicken's vaso-motor system hit on only about three cylinders.

> This may have to be repeated two or three days in succession, but the results are inevitable. The chickens will acquire the skip-stop habit, and will finally become entirely too languid to get over a garden fence.

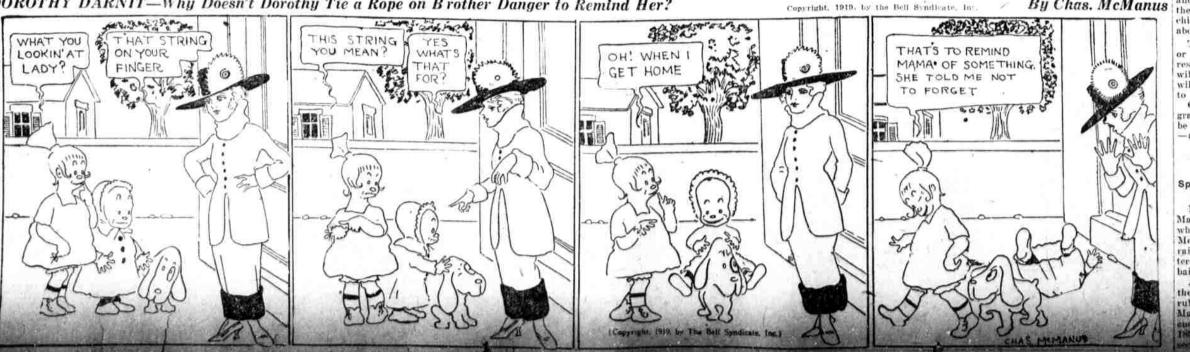
O, yes, about good places to find grasshoppers. From today on they'll be everywhere, looking for fresh hops -and finding them not.

MAN SUED FOR BIGAMY

Spouse Charges He Married First Wife Twenty-nine Years Ago

New York, July 1 .- Virginia J. Mayo, fifty-nine years old, of Brooklyn, who was charged by Mrs. Wilhelmins Meyers-Mayo with bigamy, was ar-raigued in the West Farms Court yesterday afternoon. He was held in \$2000

A plea by Mayo's counsel to have the case thrown out of court was over-It is charged by Mrs. Meyers-Mayo that Mayo was married to a Fh ence Weeks in Bingbauton, N. Y., 1899, and in April, 1994, married



(TO BE CONTINUED) DOROTHY DARNIT—Why Doesn't Dorothy Tie a Rope on B rother Danger to Remind Her?

