# THE WORLD FOR SALE

THIS STARTS THE STORY

Fleda Druse, daughter of Gabriel Druse, of gypsy blood, shoots in a cance the Carillon rapids on the Sagalac river, where it flows between the towns of Manitou and Lebanon, in the Canadian Northwest. She is rescued from the whirlpools below by Max Ingolby, a manager of great interests, who has come to Lebanor to unite the two towns and make them the center of commerce western north. On the shore she is insulted by Felix Marchand, a power ful but disreputable character of Manitou. Ingolby attacks Marchand. who vows revenge. Fleda is claimed by one Jethro Fawe as his wife, under a gypsy custom which united them in marriage when they were children. Fleda rejects him and a fealous quarrel ensues between Fawe and Ingolby. Marchand stirs up fend between the two towns in order to foil Ingolby's ambitions. projects are to be wrecked and he. himself, thrown into the river. golby, in disguise, mingles one night. with his enemies in Manitou. Faws reveals his deception and Ingolby is rendered blind by a blow on the head. Fleda comes to him.

#### AND HERE IT CONTINUES

authority over their lives, overcoming seemed to freeze the vital forces in her, remarked calmly even that maiden modesty which was and all the world became blank for a noment, she had controlled herself in contrast to the bold, physical thing she had done in running the Carillon. As she entered the street where the vital forces in her, remarked calmly. "You have picked un quite an edution since you left the road and the that time—one hundred and fifty years that time—one hundred and fifty years and had set forth to go to him, came and had set forth to go to him, came and had set forth to go to him, came and had set forth to go to him, came and had set forth to go to him, came and had set forth to go to him, came and had set forth to go to him, came and had set forth to go to him, came and had set forth to go to him, came and had set forth to go to him, came and had set forth to go to him, came and had set forth to go to him, came and had set forth to go to him, came and had set forth to go to him, came and had set forth to go to him, came and had the morning." Said Martha. With a sigh of relief and after a few words about crops and the weather the big farmer said like a slave. "I am not yet educated enough to like a slave, the part of the world here are hundred and fifty years and the time—one hundred and fifty years.

"You do not look like a slave," she and the weather the big farmer said like a slave, the part of the world here are hundred and fifty years.

"You do not look like a slave," she and the weather the big farmer said like a slave, the part of the world here are hundred and fifty years.

"You do not look like a slave," she and the time—one hundred and fifty years.

"You do not look like a slave," she and the time—one hundred and fifty years.

"You do not look like a slave," she and the time—one hundred and fifty years.

"You do not look like a slave," she and the time—one hundred and fifty years.

"I am not yet educated enough to the part of the time." The part of the time time—one hundred and fift Gorgio if he needed it—if he needed in and once more she was sure he would be allot to have her with him.

It that of upon her how different it

commenting on his description of the scene at Barbazon's, said: "He is a great man, but he trusts too much and was it that now she could never think risks too much. That was no place of the lost and abandoned Romany

thing and everything, and -- "

did not set it going. It would not have

happened but for one man."

get it back and that--"

She stopped suddenly in an agitation of his Moscow.

he did not care to see and he turned

Presents there

could not help but say it, seeing how great her distress was-"but it's going one down on the border" -how ensily he lied!-"just like his. It was blasting that done it-the shock. But the sight come back all right, and quick, too-like as I've seen a paralizite get up all at once and walk as though he'd never been locoed. Why, God A'mighty don't let men like Ingolby be done like that by reptiles same's Marchand.

"You believe in God Almighty?" she said half-wonderingly, yet with grati-tude in her tone. "You understand about God?"

"I've seen too many things not to try and deal fair with Him and not try to cheat Him." he answered. "I see things lots of times that wasn't ever born on the prairie or in any house. I've seen-I've seen enough,' he said abruptly, and stopped.

"What have you seen?" she asked engerly. "Was it good or had?" "Both." he answered quickly. "I was stalked once-stalked I was by night and often in the open day, by ne sickly loathsome thing, that even made me fight it with my hands-a thing I couldn't see. I used to fire buckshot at it, enough to kill an army, till I near went mad. I was really and truly getting loony. Then I took to prayin' to the best woman I ever owed. I never had a mother, but she ked after me-my sister, Sara, it was. She brought me up and then died and left me without anything to hang on to. I didn't know all I'd lost till she was gene. But I guess she know what I thought of her, for she cour

cloud in the sun.

mebbe, too, they're the ghost shapes of men that's dead, but that can't get on the thought of her, speke her name.

Over There. So they try to get back to us here: and they can make life to us here: and they can make life to be bad no right to think of him.

In the bad no right to think of him.

Jethro Fawe, the visible corpored man, home, wished to do? She shuddered, then bent. The HE held herself very still as he showever a strange shows that she must complete berself "And you have nely look in her eyes. The man by nely look in her eyes. The man by nely look in her eyes. The man by some and the storms, again.

French. Soft we will not leave the make me a visit. Of course, 1 nm by the Rainbow dancers, who at once and which has always been ours. We head with the said, his teeth showing rat-like. Soft in a thousand places, The Indians for it in a thousand places. The Indians for it in a thousand places. The Indians for it in a thousand places. The Indians for it in a thousand places, and the storms, sixes and the storms. Storm King's soldiers, seeing this SHE held berself very still as he state which follows a girl's discovery "You pay early visits, mademoiselle that she is a woman, and the feeling he said, his teeth showing rat-like. lonely look in her eyes. The man by by joining her own life with the life meaningly.

authority over their lives, overcoming seemed to freeze the vital forces in her, remarked calmly.

and she felt so old this morning; and signs mean a blind man? Was not become a blind m

And with his lifework murdered?

She shuddered as she thought of what it meant to him. If a man is to work, he must have eyes to see. Yet what had she to do with it, after all? She had she to do with it, after all? She had she to do with it, after all? She at shame, if she had taken him to het had no right to go to him even as she father's tan or gone to his tan and was going. Yet had she not the right tended him as a man might tend a man? of common luminity? This Gorgio Humanity would have been the only was her friend. Did not the world convention; there would have been no know that he had saved her life? sex, no false modesty, no bubble, no As they came to the Lebanon end of the bridge, Flein turned to Jowett and, as the oldest or as young as Jethro

without thinking also of Jethro Fawe' Big men like him think they can Why should she hate him, despise do anything." Jowett replied, a little revolt against him, and yet feel that, ironically, subtly trying to force a as it were by invisible cords, he drew ironically, subtly trying to force a confession of her preference for Ingolity.

He succeeded. Her eye lighted with indignation. She herself might challer, her real strangle was yet to come; another to do so.

In fact, we—we were going to suggest that he could be won over to Ingolity. You have made the crowd shout. Her mind was thus involuntarily related in the could be won over to Ingolity. You have made the crowd shout. Her mind was thus involuntarily related in producing Ingolity's policy, as he had everything as peaceful as it were by invisible cords, he drew store to home when she saw Joshua drive slowly into the your date. Why, Joshua!" she exclaimed, hursing the country of the past which dragged at her that he could be won over to Ingolity. You have made the crowd shout. Her mind was thus involuntarily revised to love semigration. She herself might challer, her real strangle was yet to come; and in a vague but prophetic way she and the could be won over to Ingolity. You have made the crowd shout. Why, Joshua!" she exclaimed, hursing the country of the "It is not the truth," she rejained the settled Western world.

shy about doing a trade with him.

"You can't dope a horse so he won't know. He's on to it, sees it—sees it like as if it was in glass. Sees any-thing and averable a see any-thing and averable a see any-thing and averable a see any-thing and averable as a see any-thing and a see hing and everything, and—" seen men from the ranches and farms
He stopped short. The Master and mines beyond Lebanon driving or Gorgio could no longer see and his riding into the town, as though to a archist." she rejoined. "A man with benchman flushed like a girl at his fair or fete day. Word of anticipated no country and with a flag that be-mains the biggest mystery in life." though, as a horse dealer, he troubles had sped through the countryhad in his time listened without shame side, and the innate curiosity of a race quelle drolerie!" to wilder, angrier reproaches than most who greatly loves a row brought in sensation lovers. Some were skim- of his anger, he stared at her. How mistake, but not to kiss her is always a

away his head.

"Doctor doesn't know," he answered, "There's got to be an expert. It'll take time before he gets here, but—" he could not help but say it was and of the say of here to marry her. Anyway, it was drawn by gorged ravens of horses with could not help but say it was and driven by an of here to marry her. Anyway, it was drawn by gorged ravens of horses with for him.

"Woman knows only two emotions, when the dividing line between these is so small that often she drawn by gorged ravens of horses with could not help but say it was a specific to the same of horses with the could not help but say it was a specific to the same of horses with the could not help but say it was a specific to the same of horses with the same of horses with the could not help but say it was a specific to the same of horses with the same of horses with

PAPA HEARS A

CABLEGRAM

back-after I'd prayed till I couldn't left behind in that torpid sleep which he had never loved any girl or we-

it never came back; and she didn't unconsciously spoken her name. That almost engerly, the insolence gone from either—not ever. My idea is," he had told her more of what really was his tone. "Why didn't I know that?" "that there's evil things that between them than she had ever known. "I speak French in Maniton," she meble are the ghost shapes of living In the presence of the entastrophe that replied, "but nearly all the French

I while they're stalking us."

I am sure you are right." she said.

As though her thoughts had sur As though her thoughts had sum. They make us learn English, and-"I am sure you are right, she sain. As though her thoughts and the she was thinking of the leathsome moned him, she came suddenly upon country, why don't you leave it?" she thing which haunted her room last Felix Marchand at a point where her Was it the embodied second self-path resolved itself into two, one lead-

had traveled so far on the highway stay and murse him, and that right she of Fate, that she looked back from peak shid not passess. He would, she knew. "The man who told you I was once "You to be the committence of the com

morning. Another thought, however, you won't mind being responsible for all to give it a last homy touch. Marchand was better as a friend than friendly tone, an enemy and that while Ingolby's fate was in the balance, while yet the Orange ward him, funeral had not taken place and the

Yes. I've heard you are an au-

archist," she rejoined. "A man with longs to no country-quelle uffaire et She laughed. Taken aback in spite

She glanced at him, saw his confu- ming along in one-horse gigs, a small good her French accent was. If she crime. sion, forgave and understood him.

"It was not the horseshoe, it was not the horseshoe, it was not the great clock. Others were into did not set it going. It would not set it going a set of the d not set it going. It would not have uppened but for one man."

"Yes, it's Marchand, right enough."

"Yes, it's Marchand, right enough."

"Yes, it's Marchand, right enough."

"Yes, in the right enough."

"Yes, it's Marchand, right enough." "Yes, it's Marchand, right enough."

The we'll get him yet. We'll get him with the branding state of being on pleasure elothes."

Women had a bit of color in their hats and onion, maybe for ever, and women 'Yes' in her eyes, and the cherry-stones on her plate—that's the sort of girl the clean, white collars and suits of "store bis theory. Perhaps her apparent discovery and women that has an onion, maybe for ever, and women 'Yes' in her eyes, and the cherry-stones on her plate—that's the sort of girl the clean, white collars and suits of "store bis theory. Perhaps her apparent discovery and the cherry-stones on her plate—that's the sort of girl the clean, white collars and suits of "store bis theory. Perhaps her apparent discovery and the cherry-stones on her plate—that's the sort of girl the clean, white collars and suits of "store bis theory. Perhaps her apparent discovery and the cherry-stones on her plate—that's the sort of girl the clean, white collars and suits of "store bis theory. Perhaps her apparent discovery and the cherry-stones on her plate—that's the sort of girl the clean, white collars and suits of "store bis theory. Perhaps her apparent discovery and the cherry-stones on her plate—that's the sort of girl the clean, white collars and suits of "store bis theory. Perhaps her apparent discovery and the cherry-stones on her plate—that's the sort of girl the clean, white collars and suits of "store bis theory. Perhaps her apparent discovery and the cherry-stones are always with the top dog; that was on her plate—that's the sort of girl the clean, white collars and suits of "store bis theory." fron hot."

That will not put things right if—

The paused, then with a great effort she andded: "Does the doctor think he will get it back and that—"

The end of new and pleasure ince of num was only a mood. Many woman to be in time of num was only a mood. Many "To expect a woman to be in time for anything except her own funeral is she paused, then with a great effort she laughing and joking, and their loud liking him—from Lil Sarnia down—and her would nave be interested in her and had ended by being his. This girl perience that it is fatal to hope to catch wares. At the next cot she stopped and woman, and very anxious to please all for anything except her own funeral is she approached one of the patients and had ended by being his. This girl perience that it is fatal to hope to catch wares. At the next cot she stopped and who had seen a Napoleon in the streets would never be his in the way that of his Moseow.

Presently there crossed her path a fell?—perhaps he would think enough of his Moseow.

AHEM!

see. She come back into my room one opiates bring—his body would have been man. To be in love would be a new night when the cursed 'haunt' was carried to his last home in just such a and piquant experience for him. He night when the cursed hants was providing round me, and as plain as I bideous equipage as this hearse. A see you, I saw her, 'Be at peace,' shiver of revolt went through her frame, she said, and I spoke to her, and said. 'Sara—why, Sara!' and she smiled and seen him lying between the white sheets too, but he would take his chances, He went away into nothing-like a bit o' of his bed, his hands, as they had lain had seen her dislike of him whenever upon the coverlet, compact of power and they had met in the past, and he had

By SIR GILEERT PARKER Author of "The Seats of the Mighty,"

"The Money Master," etc.

He stopped, and was looking straight grace, kuit and muscular and vital-not never tried to soften her attitude before him as though he saw a vision.
"It went?" she asked breathlessly.
"It went like that—" He made a swift, outward gesture. "It went and the forehead and over his eyes, he had swift, outward gesture. "It went and the forehead and over his eyes, he had but she had offerent time.

"You speak French much?" he asked but she had not come. Well, he would

lonely look in her eyes. The man lying asleep in the darkness of body and mind yonder was not really her lover, for he had said no world direct of love to her, and she knew him so little, how could she love him? Yet there was something between them which had its something between them which had its something between them which had its could she love him? Yet there was and danger with coolness, and though something between them which had its the news of Ingelby's tragedy and "All the days are not begun," she paid for the land with their lives. Then the English came and took it, and since help and I'll be right up in the morn-

Rapids those centuries ago when she largetly lived, she suddenly realized the street where was young and glad—wistfully glad. As she entered the street where those suddenly realized the know how you get other neonle to combine that day, she had come since that day, she suddenly realized the show how you get other neonly to come things in France that you've done here, you wouldn't be free as you are today."

"What have I done?" he naked

visible horizon. So much had occurred bubble? What woman could have desperate. But had Jethro told all? She thought roughs to break up the Orange funeral Martha. They won't be here for a week and she felt so old this morning; and signs upon a blind man? Was not a blind man before the same catastrophe today; and there is all the rest you at least.

He scaffed. "Once a gyrey always scrutiny.

a gyrey. Race is race, and you can't "Whatever it is, it is all bad and it

fullness of eloquence and desire.

## TO BE CONTINUED

All About Women "Woman, in spite of herself, still re-

"A woman would sooner wear a Paris hat than a halo any day, "To kiss a woman is sometimes a

crosses from the one emotion into the ried a man without his having anything egregiously long tails, and driven by an The other kind of women were easy other without knowing it. One thing to say about it." undertaker's assistant who, with a enough to get, and it would be a is certain—she must either love or be eat her distress was—'but it's going natural gayety of soul, displayed an piquant thing to have one irreproach-loved, hate or be hated. There are no who had declined all books. He raised come back. I've seen cases—I saw idiotic solemnity by dragging down the able affaire. He had never had one; half-measures for modern Eve, and himself up on his elbow and reached the most be started as a possible of the most be star corners of the mouth. She turned away he was not sure that any girl or wo everything goes to show that ancient out his hand. If he had died—the man she had just level him, and he was certain that Heilgers in London Opinion.

ITS FROM

KID HOHENZOLLERN

OF BERLIN

## DAILY NOVELETTE

JOSHUA FINDS A WAY By Adelaide R. Kemp

seven. Martha, with her hands idly folded in her lap, sat by the kitchen erie by a knock at the door and the lifting of the latch.

"Oh, come right in, Joshua," she exclaimed as she recognized her neigh- King's eastle, eagerly watched the batbor, who lived in the white farmhouse

"I'm in a peck of trouble, Marthy." laughed the man, "and I've come to balls, Peggy saw a chance to escape. metho are the ghost shapes of fixing in the presence of the catastrophe that men that want to do as harm; though, must endanger, if not destroy the work speak English there, and so I speak his long figure in one of Martha's cess and the two made many hard cloud hards. Then they crept toward the shapes of he had done, the career he had made, more English than French."

She was speak English there, and so I speak his long figure in one of Martha's cess and the two made many hard cloud balls. Then they crept toward the guards and tilted it to a shape of the career had been considered almost an english than French. dangerous angle. She watched him guards, and when the latter turned rather nervously, expecting a sudden hit them in the eyes, blinding them collapse of her furniture under such a They roared in pain and the guard at

"You see, it's like this," he conof Jethro Fawe, doing the evil that ing to Maniton, the other to her own Ingolby's side.

The control of Jethro Fawe, the visible corpored man, home. office and found a letter from my sister Refore he could recover from the shock, Jethro Fawe, the visible corporational, home, wished to do? She shuddered, then bent her head and fixed her mind on Ingolity, whose home was not far away. She gogue as he saw her. His last made a fell strangely miserably alone this morning. She was in that flattering again.

There was a malicious glint in the greenish eyes of the dissolute demander all. There was something almost real in the man after all. There was something almost real in the man after all. The English can kill us, they can grind us to the dust," he rejoined in French. "but we will not leave the band are coming on here and found a letter from my sister. Nell. Probably you remember her, although she has been out West a good many years. Well, she and her husband are coming on here and want to make me a visit. Of course 1 to make me a visit of the dust."

The week that followed was a busy out it off and on like your stocking.

He was going to sa chemise, but "Not all," he retorted coolly. "You the zest and cuthusinsm of a competent Do race was going to sa chemise, but race was race, and vestiges of native forget your gypsy firend. He did his housekeeper, let in the sweet air and sunshine which had been excluded a on the lips of the degenerate. Fleda's

They had entered the last stretch of year or more from the great rooms upsunshine which had been excluded a he said; eyes, however, took on a dark and wood in which her home lay, and she stairs. She shook rugs and bedding oding look, which, more than any-slackened her footsteps slightly. She until Joshua was fairly dizzy. The thing else, showed the Romany in her, felt that she had been unwise in chal- plensant kitchen was the greatest sucingly sentence this man to death as her Ingolby's sake and changed her tactics. such curtains in the windows and even finished. father had done Jethro Fawe that very "As you glory in what you have done, brought over a few of her best plants morning. Another thought, however, you won't mind being responsible for all to give it a last homy touch. The can't let you go; we are quite willing iness and half content, he sank into was working and fighting in her—that that's happened," she replied in a more day the guests were expected she filled to pay you if you'll only continue his big, easy chair, his right hand authe pantry shelves with daintiest pies helping us. She made an impulsive gesture to- and cakes. With a glance of satisfac- turned to Miss Elam. tion at the wonderful change she had "You have shown what power you effected she was about to start for home "In fact, we—we were going to suggest

though," he continued. "If you'll only ride down to Minister Allen's with me this evening you could stay here all the time and then we'd always be ready time and then we'd always be ready for company. Will you, Marthy?" Martha looked around the pleasant

room she had made so hometike and then up to the gray eyes shining lov-With a happy smile ingly down on her. she held out her hand. Joshua had found a way.

The next complete novelette-His

## There Are Others

In one of the big base hospitals not

"Oh, this is 'Bambi," said the

"It's about a girl who mar-"Hold on there,"

my autobiography."-London

## DREAMLAND AD VENTURES -- By Daddy "CLOUD LAND"

The Bubbles Burst

(Peggy and Billy sail to Cloud Land sonp bubble balloons. Peggy and Princess Rainbow are captured by Storm King. Storm King and King Sun, Billy helps the Sun to win.)

DEGGY and Princess Rainbow, held prisoners in the courtyard of Storm tle between Storm King and King Sun. When the fighting turned in favor of King Sun, thanks to Billy's attack on Storm King with tightly packed cloud

about, biff, bang, bing! hard cloud balls the gate came rushing up, leaving the gate swinging open behind him. Slam whang! he was greeted by a ball in each by the Kainbow-dancers, who at once to look at him, and you may lose him.

Storm King's soldiers, seeing this, minute." utter defeat, surrendered to the hosts King he was very sorrowful, for he did

because I was blinded by his dazzling dancers came to them: "Of course, Joshua, I'll be glad to brightness, but what I saw made me "Rainbow fairies, one and all,

through the gate

"If you love him, why don't you arry him?" asked Peggy. "Why, then I'd have to wear dark to carry us home. esses all the thac and he couldn't enmy benuty, '

'As it is now, you can't look at him. and can't enjoy his beauty." argued Peggy And I tell you, if you have a Peggy "And I tell you, if you have a chance to marry him now, you'd better any other indy would wear dark glasses

When King Sun conquered Storm not find Princess Rainbow in Storm's "My, wasn't King Sun glorious in eastle as i.e had expected. With Billy battle," whispered Princess Rainbow to Peggy. "I couldn't watch him long, arch, when the song of the rainbow

Come and dance at King Sun's call,

Come to dance and merrily sing, For he has whipped the bold Storm King.

Our princess fair rules us once more, We sing and dance as in days of yore." King Sun and Rilly raised their eves and saw the arch again glowing with color. And they saw on the throne at the top Princess Rainbow and Peggy sented side by side. King Sun gave a great shout of joy, for Princess Rainbow were a pair of tiny dark glasses and her two arms were stretched out

in welcome toward him.
"Hello, King Sun," cried Peggy. "Your problem is solved. Your loving princess awaits you. Our work is done and we must be going home.'

"Can't you wait for the wedding?" cried Princess Rainbow. "I'm sorry, but it's supper time, and I'm hungry." answered Peggy. "And

here are our soap bubble balloons ready

True enough, there were the balloons, waiting like taxicabs to bear them They stepped in, and slowly away floated downward.

"Good-by!" cried King Sun and Princess Rainbow

As they dropped through the misty clouds into the clear air below, Peggy and Billy looked back. The rainbe was glowing with a fresh beauty as the Rainbow Dancers danced for the wedding of their princess to King Sun.

Down, down floated the bubbles, until that bearing Peggy touched the roof of the house. Instantly it burst, and bump! Peggy landed on the porch. But she wasn't hurt and waving her hand gayly at the shimmering rainbow in the eastern sky she ran in to supper.

(In the next installment will be told the story of a jolly race in Bird-

## BRUNO DUKE, Solver of Business Problems

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

TIWO weeks after we began our surprise visit to the restaurant.

Miss Elam and Miss Howarth, of him. course, never expected him, and were a little puzzled at his sudden appear- expression of good will, and with his lem of the stolen jewels."

Duke surprised them further when

"I've done all I can for you now, ports for a large export house when adventure, It's merely a waste of money for you Bruno Duke returned from his last visit to have me continue as your business to "The Golden Hour" restaurant. counselor. The restaurant is on its feet. He entered his apartment in Seven With a murky flood of resentment risbenging him; that she ought to try periods in her veins, she strove to fight back sistently to win him over. It was related to the street and clean new wallpaper. The floor longer than we planned to solve the and walking stick on a chair and then the half-savage instincts of a bygone pugnant to her, still it must be done life. She felt as though she could will oven yet. She mastered herself for of brown. Martha hung fresh white we've succeeded, and so—my work is moccasins.

"Yes, indeed," that lady answered.

She was not yet one with Western world.

Weste

the biggest man the West has seen.

He knows about every man's business as though it was his own. I can get a margin off 'most any man in the West on a horse-trade, but I'd look west on a horse-trade, but I'd look west on a horse-trade, but I'd look shy about doing a trade with him.

I can do more good in the werla solving a trade with him.

I can do more good in the werla solving a trade with him.

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I can do more good in the werla solving a trade with him.

I can do more good in the werla solving a trade with him.

I can do more good in the werla solving a trade with him.

I can do more good in the werla solving the coarse insolence of his last those who will win at last, no matter those who will win at last, no matter the become a leader of his last those who will win at last, no matter what the game may be?

I can do more good in the werla solving the coarse insolence of his last those who will win at last, no matter what the game may be?

I can do more good in the werla solving the coarse insolence of his last those who will win at last, no matter what the game may be?

I can do more good in the werla solving the coarse insolence of his last those who will win at last, no matter what the game may be?

I can do more good in the werla solving the coarse insolence of his last that you say? Quite the pieas
"Men that are going to see law and the coarse insolence of his last those who will win at last, no matter what the garding the coarse insolence.

I can do more good in the werla with those who will win at last, no matter what the game may be?

I can do more good in the world in wardly but say in the coarse of people what the game may be?

I can do more good in the world in wardly but say in the coarse of people what th than you do. There are scores of people What is that you say? Quite the pleas- the dress guard, and made it unnec-

> relying on the quiet power of that won-blazers has for motto the simple words, and enameled the bath with a superanunited shaving brush; I have made two derful man, and the thought of losing "Ten's a lot." the strength and the remarkable person-

#### MONDAY! The Problem of the Smuggled Jewels

Bruno Duke adventure of thrilling interest and excitement, mixed with horse-sense business

EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER and begin this remarkable business mystery story by HAROLD WHITEHEAD

Creator of "Peter Flint," "Daw son Black," "Bruno Duke," Three characters that are making a name for themselves all over the country.

had traveled so far on the highway stay and murse him, and that right size of the voice was snarp and even anxious.

of Fate, that she looked back from peak of larpening to an almost in
to peak of larpening to an almost in
world bubbled. Why should the world be believed to the highway stay and murse him, and that right she was snarp and even anxious.

"The would, she knew."

"The man who tald you I was once the cause of what happened at Barbason's last night"—he Joshun's good nature. He hookah, leaned back in his chair and, world bubbled. Why should the world larpened at Barbason's last night"—he Joshun's good nature. He houghed to be so desperate.

"The look on her face was too much for Joshun's good nature. He houghed to be so desperate."

Wee', when she entered the kitchen.

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We'll should be so desperate.

The look of the control of the look of the loo They insisted that he stay and have He looked tired, worn and frail, and

nnee, although they welcomed him cor- leave taking ended the problem of the Little did he or I think, that day he I was working on some special re-

"But," gasped Miss Howarth, "we dressing gown, With a sigh, half wear-Won't we, Judith?" she tomatically feeling for his hookah, pipe. With the little spirit lamp he lit

just one more meal with them, and as I gazed at him with mingled admira-I theatre ticket service at "The Golden busy man though he is, he stayed there tion and affection, I couldn't help wonrestaurant. Bruno Duke paid a while those two charming ladies pre- dering how a man of such apparent pared something "extra special" for lack of strength and vigor could have stood the strain he had recently gone And then he left them with mutual through in connection with "the prob-

saved Mamie Cleff's life, that she was to be the cause of such an astonishing

TODAY'S BUSINESS QUESTION What is an "open account"? Answer will appear Monday. ANSWER TO YESTERDAY'S

BUSINESS QUESTION The "metric system" is a decimal ustem of weights and measures. first established in France, now in general use in Exrope and to a minor extent in English speaking countries.

Mary will be familiar with that mystic

## When the Better Half Profiteers

I shall have to give up cricket. I in its rosewood case makes so comfortaam sorry, but no other course seems ble a bassock. One never knows. Brother victims of schemers like

"It seems to me all big men are they?" she asked of "They she asked of the force of government with the settled Western world.

As they came close to Ingolby's house of the first will turn: that not even under that, but get it in the end. You have the gift of the world which she heard marching footsteps, and in the linck will turn: that not even under the first will be the settled Western world.

As they came close to Ingolby's house of the first will turn: that not even under the linck will turn: that not even under the first will be the settled Western world.

As they came close to Ingolby's house of the first will turn: that not even under the first will be the star for the linck will turn: that not even under the first will be the fi

themselves, than by merely running one the correct tone of nonchalance, but

subject I cannot recall, but almost before I knew it I was mending punctures
in both the wheels of her bicycle. No
trouble, of course. A pleasure; especially when I reflected that she might have ridden a tricycle, and had three wheels to puncture. It was not until much later that I found she had been leaning of the sewing machine.

then I put this machine together again

Lewis gunnery, and I live in hourly

too, she might even want to sew with

Mary, as befits a tactful wife, found shelves grow where but one grew before, Mary, as befits a tactful wife, found the remarkable personality of Bruno Duke was as upsetting as it was sudden.

They finally arranged to have Betterly handle their advertising and to profit by the good ideas that elever young adwith a like world which getting more and a summer house. For number and variety of jobs on offer, Mary has the average labor bureau down and out.

There is only one way to describe by the good ideas that elever young advertising man so abundantly conceived, runs than usual brings. Alas! that one's purest feelings should be shamelessly milk of human kindness with which I xploited!
Exactly how Mary introduced the fifty. Quite a good fifty, too. That on

Need I labor the point about the pen-

## NUMBERED OFF

"By the merciful expression of misery hoarding these punctures until I was that is doing its best to hide your alin what she called a sweet temper (as if leged face, Charlie boy," I commentwere ever in anything else); and by ed, "I should say that you were fated that time I was in the middle of the to have one thoroughly bad hour in your eaning of the sewing machine.

The number of oddments left over pired about five minutes ago." "You're quite right," sighed Charlie,

eminded me irresistibly of my days of in a bottomless-pit-all-is-lost voice. "I suppose there's a woman in the dread of Mary discovering the hole in case?" I ventured, after I had whistled the garden where I hid them. Some day, a few bars of 'O Dry Those Tears,' "There was," he snapped. "But At's this handsome piece of furniture, which all over now. If you had your army

boots on I'd like you to kick me hard. It's all my fault." Then Charlie got it off his chest. "I was sitting in the Cosy Nook Tea Rooms just now," he explained, "when f perfectly topping girl came in and

sat down at my table. She placed her gloves on the cloth in front of her, and studied the menu. I did the only thing poss. I shoved the gloves on to the floor, and then picked them up for her; you know the stunt. Well, to cut a long story short, we clicked. Over her first cup of tea she was smiling. By the time she had finished her third meringue she fairly rippled. Such stunning eyes! I found out that she was down at Havre when I was there. Her people are top-liners on the social Well, I suppose you've fixed another

glad meeting?" Charlie gave a horrible grean. "That's just the beastly trouble. I asked her if she would ring me up and

fix a theatre together.

'And she refused?' "Not likely!"

"Then," I queried, "what in the name of Jerry are you peeved about?"
"Peeved! I should think so. She asked me for my phone number, and I gave her my confounded regimental number."—H. E. Chaut in Loudes

DOROTHY DARNIT-The Kaiser's Ambitious Again, But Still a Poor Matchmaker

WHERE'S IT

FROM?

HE WANTS TO FIGHT THE WINNER WHAT'S HE WANT OF THE DEMPSEY. WITH YOU? WILLARD BATTLE

WANTS TO MAKE ENOUGH MONEY TO PAY GERMANYS WAR DEBT -I SUPPOSE

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By Chas. McManus