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

THIS STARTS THE STORY

Fleda Druse, dabghter of Gabriel Druse, of gypsy blood, shoots in a ennoe the Carillon rapids on the Sagalac river where it flows between the towns of Maniton and Lebanon in the Canadian Northwest, She is rescued from the whirlpools below by Max Ingolby, a manager of great to unite the two towns and make them the center of commerce in the western north. On the thore she is insulted by Felix Marchand, a power ful but disreputable character of Maniton. Ingolby attacks Marchand who yows revenge. Fleda is claimed under a gypsy custom which united then in marriage when they were children. Fleda rejects him and a jealous quarrel ensues between Fawe and Ingolby. Marchand tirs up a fend between the two towns in order to foil Ingolby's ambitions. His projects are to be wrecked and be. himself, thrown into the river. Ingolby, in disguise, mingles one night with his enemies in Maniton. Fame reveals his deception and Ingolly is rendered blind by a blow on the head.

AND HERE IT CONTINUES

WOU have a tongue like none I ever beard," he said impulsively. "You have a mind that thinks, you've got dash and can take risks. You took risks that day on the Carillon Rapids. It was only the day before that I'd mer your by the old ford of the Sagalac, and made up to you. You clocked me off as though I was a wolf or a deal on the

by hand you cent to the crowd from hisarms. I got masts-I have fits like that sometimes, when I've had a little the much liquor. I felt it more because you're the only kind of woman that could ever get a real hold on me. It was you made me get the boy- compaging and set the toughs moving.

As you say, I get hold of a crowd. It's not hard-with money and drink. You can buy human nature cheap. Every woman too-hien sur! The thing is to to buy. You can a loss every in

the same way, even if you was alleven price. Darky get to find out the second to the peak, or the peak of the control is the second of the peak of the second of the secon

you feel. You've had yone face turned that you will try to injure me; but you his way, and you can't look elsewhere will not succeed."

Jeer: it made translateent the leaves more than all the others.

The way and you can't look elsewhere will not succeed."

The way from of the maples; it shimmered on Fields all the others.

"I've washed floors before and got the maples; it shimmered on Fields all the others."

The washed floors before and got the maples; it shimmered on Fields all the others.

The way are lonely. Yet I liked one of them all the others.

"I've washed floors before and got them all the others."

The washed floors before and got them all the others.

The way are lonely. Yet I liked one of them all the others.

The washed floors before and got the maples; it shimmered on Fields all the others. all at once. But time cures quick, it she turned and moved away from a the majors; it shummered on rucha's you're a good healthy human being. In the gray of the kind likely to gray a be own door. He called something after the bush at the window and gave it to I could hear to look at him any time her, but she did not or would not hear, the forborn creature in the gray of the day or night be came to me. "So, for my lather's sake, I came 'em clean, Nat." she snapped sareas-nearly to I could hear to look at him any time her, but she did not or would not hear, the forborn creature in the gray of the day or night be came to me. she'd wanted, will make you pay a hundred times for the goods you get

Ingolby was share enough to walk say, until you came his way, and then he lost his undersiming. But his tright the door of the house, he lost his underpinning. But last night cents in the dollar today. But though She made a notion of her head back-the pumas are out, and he's done, and ward towards the wood. 'About 'Il never see his way out of the hole he's M'sien' Marchand.'

happening. You want to pay your apart and lends that the old the only one can ston the worst from debt to him. Good. I can help you do it. I can ston the strikes on the far-off day's she had never seen a railways and in the mills. I can ston the row at the Orange funeral. I can stop the run on his bank and the dron. In his stock. I can fight the gang that's against him-1 know how. I'm The man that can being things to pass.

He paused with a sly, mean smile self-approval and conceit. tangue licked the corners of his mouth as a way that drunkards have in the early morning when the effect of last night's drinking has worn off. He stread ont his hands with the air of a man who had unpacked his soul, but the chief characteristic of his manner was

egregious belief in himself. At first, in her desire to find a way to meet the needs of Ingolby, Fleda had listened to him with fortitude and ever, without revolt. But as he began to speak of women, and to refer to herself with a look of gloating which men of his breed cannot hide, her angry pulses bent hard. She did not quite know where he was leading, but she was sure meant to say something which would yex her beyond bearing. At one moment she meant to cut short his narrative, but he prevented her, and when he ended, she was almost choxwith agitation. It has been borne her, as his monologue proceedanything from this man-anything



"Every one has poisoned my wind analyst you." she returned, "and yourself, mest of all."

The Woman From Wind River

"I want to speak to you about get him in the vitals—hit him between the eyes; and his stock's not worth ten M'sien', replied the sad-faced woman.

h"—he laughed at his gri-ly joke—
"It's natural to let him down easy."

Fiedn's face hardened; she had had more than enough of "W'sien' Margood turn at the Carillon Rapids, and that she had, even for a moment, you'd do one for him if you could, I'm thought of using diplomacy with him. apart and lone's that the old spirit what was in her mind. "I will try woman's face; of the Open Road worked its will. In to understand."

won exited from familiar things and and over again."

"I have known all the bitterness of

spangled a lot, and he smiled pretty— As she entered the open space in front "linsey-woolsey" dress and the loose He was built like a pine tree and had a it's pretty low down and terribly comine le printemps, and was sharp of the house, she heard footsteps by like flamed jacket, whose skin was playful tengue, and also he was a small enough to keep clear of women that hind her and turned quickly, not with coursened by outdoor life, but who had ranchman like the best that was gone. A p enough to keep clear of women that bind her and turned quickly, not with could hard him. That was his strong est point, after, all, for a little, sly sprat of a woman that's made eyes at sprat of a woman that's made eyes at a note in a harry same time with some a note in a harry same time with some in French.

A panicky premonition trat he was consething of real beauty in the intense blue of her eyes. She had been a very blue of her eyes. She had been a very blue of her eyes. She had been a very blue of her eyes. She had been a very blue of her eyes. She had been a very blue of her eyes, she had been a very blue of her eyes, she had tried for years to capture. It was was small, her boson gently and like a brother of the boson gently and like a brother of the boson gently and like a brother of the boson years to capture. It was was small her boson gently and like a brother of the boson gently and was settled. "Yes, you're not as young as you used to be finely rounded, and her hands were filled my Boy, only bigger. When you're not as young as you used to be finer than these of most who live and Dennis mastered him and rode him and there's no use in working under work much in the open air.

The a brother to the bigger. When you're not as young as you used to be proved than these of most who have a provided him and there's no use in working under to my door I made up my mind, and difficulties."

Well, maybe I'm not as young as I work much in the open air.

You said there was comothing you when he whispered to me ever the dip-"You said there was something you when he whispered to me over the dip. "Well, maybe I in not as young as I will be to tell me," said Fleda at last. per of butternilk I gave him. I said used to be, but I've known lots older. The woman gazed slowly round at the three, as though with nexted and things that a woman likes, and said locked around at the dusty rooms, the things a woman loces to hear, "I down but what I'll—" she hest. He cause she had chosen the new home the things a woman loces to hear, "I down but what I'll—" she hest. under in her face; of one who had though they be the same thing said over tated, finger on lip.

daces. In namuer she was like a child. Madame Bulteel modded for head as but he hid his felings behind a frown n''—he laughed at his gristy joke—

4t's natural to let him down easy, have almost the laughed of "M'sien' Mar
You've hooked his way; he did you a chand." She was bitterly ashuned of the two women, then her eyes met sat with his two great hands on the Ennry? Remember, we're not okery is those of the Ry, and stayed there:

"I am old and I have seen many chest. Fleda's hands were classed in ocrows." said Gabriel Dense, divining her lap, and her big eyes never left the

OTO BE CONTENED OF

DAILY NOVELETTE HIS CHOICE

By Minnie M. Townsend

COPULIS one'll do, won't it, mother? I Lots of closet room and nice floors." Old Nat Abbott just barely sensed that there were doors which did not lead out of the apartment they were examining, and a cursory glance down-ward had revealed neatly polished floors, summer cortage. Splash, Splash, and

but he was hardly conscious of anything else. Some comment was necessary, but after tramping the streets and by was for a week in quest of a real land. ways for a week in quest of a new home he was not in a mood to see the fine points or discrepancies of possible lots of fun. is tiring and Peggy was

left within her thin person. Having in- fast and was all out of breath. spected every remote corner of the "Cro-ak! Cro-ak! Have you heard eral Swellow and lots of others. And Balky Sam. apartment she finally wended her way the intest news from Birdland?" he here, too, were Billy Belgium, Balky "Cro-ak! tub. She turned to her spouse with a so. "Then come with me quick. Lanesome Bear, determined shrug of her shoulders, Cro-ak! Cro-ak!" gasped General "Hail! hail!

ward the door. The sink at the last But all General Croaker answered was: changed their cry; place had been too high. His tired brain "Cro-nk! Cro-nk!" so Peggy ran registered the idea of getting out a patent on an adjustable sink. Not capable of further comment he followed his latest news from Birdland?" shricked the dusty street. Once Mrs. Abbott bigh in the air. "No." answered stomed to peruse a long list of possible longs and hopefully old Nat glanced General Swallow and away he spect toover her shoulder. He turned away ward the woods.

"Hoe's dadlesses in the word ward the woods of the called out."

"Hoe's dadlesses in the word ward the woods."

"Hoe's made and and all during that time they had lovingly called her "Princess."

"Hear ye Hear ye!" she called out.

"Out your soundhing We will have in resignation. There were two unchecked addresses on the list. His vision of eggs had become scrambled, and the shortcake was a mere far away hazy mink dream. He had almost lost his of the shortcake was a mere far away hazy mink dream. He had almost lost his of the shortcake was a mere far away hazy mink dream. He had almost lost his of the shortcake was a mere far away hazy mink dream. He had almost lost his of the shortcake was a mere far away hazy mink dream. He had almost lost his of the shortcake was a mere far away hazy mink dream. He had almost lost his of the shortcake was a mere far away hazy mink dream. He had almost lost his of the shortcake was a mere far away hazy mink dream. He had almost lost his of the shortcake and the shortcake as the shortcake and the shortcake as the shortcake as the shortcake and the shortcake as the shortcake as the shortcake as the shortcake was a mere far away hazy mink dream. He had almost lost his of the shortcake as the shortcake as the shortcake as the shortcake was a mere far away hazy mink dream. He had almost lost his of the shortcake as the shor the shorteske was a mere far away hazy pink dream. He had almost lost his tower of intelligent thinking when a sharp "Nat Abbett!" brought him to his senses. He stopped short on the hot, dusty sidewalk and glanced back from whence came the call. His wife was perched, like Liberty adrift, on the stone of the lost of the lost. Bine Jay, Homer and Carrie had been telling yarns about their adparent of the range of the lost of the lost of the lost. Bine Jay, Homer and Carrie had been telling yarns about their advantaged.)

Thus urged, Peggy ran and ran in the word of the news? Princess—we mean Miss Peggy: Hurrange out of style, Ask and for Princess—we mean Miss Peggy: White had been telling yarns about their advantaged.)

(Tomorrow will be told how the context for the rule of Birdland is had been telling yarns about their advantaged.) steps of the next to the last address, her huge umbrella held aloft, pointing at him accusingly. "The iden! Are you dreaming, Nat Abbett? Can't you read Fulks must think you ernzy." He nedded apathetically, too tired to remonstrate

Once inside the dingy rooms he repeated the old formula, "This one'll do, wen't it, no?" He didn't even conde scend to look around him. All he craved Mamie Cleff's Letter Starts Something Thoughts of When he had started out on a quest of the same way, even if you use a different price. You've got to find out how that want the price—whether it's to be handed over the counter, so to speak, or to be kept on the window sill, or left in a booket, or dround in a path, or sill up.

And what is it you want to buy a properly like and the way from a life," interposed the low, soft voice of lone, but now anything with a roof was acceptable. He glanced hopefully asked over the counter, so to speak, or to be kept on the window sill, or left in a booket, or dround in a path, or sill up.

And what is it you want to buy anything alventure he was entering lone, but now anything with a roof was acceptable. He glanced hopefully asked of the sink was acceptable. The height of the sink whom in the eyes, but less interest. She was followed in a path, or sill up.

And what is it you want to buy anything with a roof was acceptable. He glanced hopefully asked of the sink was acceptable. The height of the sink whom in the eyes, but less the same here. Fleda asked to the sink was acceptable. The height of the sink whom buke first rescued from a difficult acceptable. The plant of the sink was acceptable. The height of the sink whom buke first rescued from a difficult acceptable. The plant of the sink was the everything. When the end of a lone trail-hitter drunken father and then encouraged

The old man's heart leaped in delight. move again in our lifetime and that

"I ain't goin' to die just yet. Nat Abbott." she exclaimed crossly, think we'll take this house." Some time later they went out into quering Jonas.

DREAMLAND ADVENTURES -- By Daddy "RACING FOR A THRONE"

(In this story Peage and Billy take part in an exciting contest for the

Birdland Wants a President

abodes. Visions of his daughter Jane's glad to throw herself down on the shady eggs on toust and strawberry shortcake shore to rest. And there she was Again he murmured drowsily: "This sudden her old friend, General Croak-Again be murmured drowsily: "This sudden her old friend, trenegal yrons, ne'll do, won't it, non?"

Mrs. Abbott still had lots of energy He had been swimming and jumping Pigeon, King Bird, Blue Heron, Genders, And

General Croaker, the frog, landed

to the sink and bent over an imaginary panted. Peggy hadn't heard and said Sam, Billy Goat, Johnny Bull and croaked General Croaker, "Hail! hail! Princess Peggy.

Mechanically the old man shuffled to. "Tell me the news," cried Peggy, they hadn't meant to say, they abruptly row. sudden, as if they had said something though there were going to be a big so Peggy ran eess Peggy, but Miss Peggy, hello! way in which she had been overthrown hello, Miss Peggy." Peggy was puzzled. Why after greet-

ventures at the fighting front in Eu-

"Hee-haw! It's true," brayed Balky Sam. "The people in Europe haven't any use for them any more. They are electing presidents instead."

'Oh, a'd rather be a president than a princess," said Peggy eagerly. "Are your going to elect me?"

you going to elect me?"

"Hee-haw, it isn't the style in Europe to elect princesses or kings or queens as presidents," brayed Balky "Hoo! Hoo! Princess Peggy has been the wisest ruler Birdland has ever

hooted Judge Owl. "Hee-haw, but it in't the style in Europe to elect wise rulers," braved Balky Sam. "Then you'd better elect me." hooted Judge Owl. "I'll be ruler of Bird-

land."
"No, I will, Hec-haw!" brayed

"Cro-ak! Cro-ak! I'll be president," "I'll be president! I'll be president! I vote for myself!" shricked all the

Sink's too low, Nat. I'd break my Creaker and away he went hopping and screamed the birds, and then all of a birds, and for a moment it looked as Peggy felt a bit hurt at the sudden

> as Princess, but she knew that what they said was true-princesses were ing her as "Princess Peggy" had they changed to "Miss Peggy"? It was to be out of style. And she didn't want to be out of style any more than they more than a year since the birds had did. If the birds wanted a new ruler, chosen her as ruler of Birdland and all they should have one, and she sensibly

BRUNO DUKE, Solver of Business Problems

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

betcher mi sope clenes twist as good

likes ter gimme an you sum close I'll betcha I she you wats wat in sope.

nn' onick as yourn an if the

THE PROBLEM OF THE SMUGGLED JEWELS

June's susper had entirely vanished. WHEN "The Problem of the When he had started out on a quest of Wanuggled Jewels" was first introa new home he had held decided views duced. Brano Duke little suspected the

Mister Duke. Dear Sir-I getta commish now on orl the sope my gurls sell. The big she boss, Miss Alterbury, she sez, "Miss Cleff," media me, "you're doin' orhite an' I see bi ther books

you getting tweny six bucks per now on a average."
I not no watta average is so I jest sey to hur how I new orl about it. Ocl I no is I get mi tweny bucks (2088) eech Saterdy an every munth they slip me a wadda doe about

nnuther seventeen (1788). I pull arf a stunt larst week. I "Well, maybe I'm not as young as I the door butta woman from the

against his judgment, Mother Abbott slipped her white cotton-clad fingers through his arm as a conciliatory meas Old Nat smiled whimsically to

imself as he clasped them tightly within his own and turned back to look with happy eyes at his choice of a home.

The next complete novelette-Con-

osokleen soap co an she sez to the [an I think she's dubble crost so I tell woman mine ain't no good meenin as her you no everything and I tell you mi soup was pank so I ups an' sez, "oh is that so an who are you to no have to work at soin and so I close hopin you are well as this leves me.

MAMIE CLEFF. The next day Mamie turned up-but not by herselb.

to compose the Overture, and how many turnh kept clapping,-From Parables of times he wrote it; and how he labored Safed and Sage in the Congregationalist nights for Four Months to copy the and Advance. scores for the Orchestra Parts.

And it came to pass that his piece was rendered, and he conducted it. And it required Twelve Minutes.

And at the end he was applauded. And they called him back thrice. And leass of adjusting the outgo to the inafter all other men and women had come, in a way to break even at least, ceased still did I applaud him, and Keturah she also applauded, so that those about us joined in, and so we a surplus. There is a popular belief,

And Keturah said, I have never known thee to applaud so much.

And I said. This man is of mine own heed to their expenditures is considcity and treadeth the same hard pagements that jar me. And he hath taught reluctant pupils to play on the dreaming of this day. lasteth just Twelve Minutes. Now the Lord do so to me and more also if I give Him not all that is coming to Him And Keturah said, But the rest of the

program is of the Great Composers,

Keeping Up Appearances

Perhaps there is somewhere a point at which the recipient of an income And for that he had worked Forty is able to cease from worry over the cost of living and the manifold probeven if there can be no provision for those about us joined in, and than for instance, that Mr. Rocketeller is gave him one more come-back than free from this worry, and undoubtedly. for instance, that Mr. Rockefeller is there are others, although the number who are not compelled to give some

erably smaller than is generally suplong posed, Some of the millionaires, and even Psaltery and the Sackbut and the Dal- the multimillionaires, do not entirely cimer and the Jewsharp, all the while escape these problems. When a man's And his triumph wife announces, and at least one such instance is on record, that she needs \$75,000 a year for dress and that it is impossible for her to live in a manner befitting her station on a personal allowance of less than \$125,000, it is easy to see how the husband may have a few financial worries. With some of these By Chas. McManus special object lessons we can understand why it is that in some circles an income of \$50,000 or so is regarded as a

synonym for wretched poverty. The size of any income, of course, is merely relative. It is big or little, not only in comparison with other incomes, but in proportion to its possessor obligations, needs, desires, habits and point of view. It seems safe to say that in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred seems disproportionately small, whether it amounts to \$500 or \$50,000.

But the continuous financial burden to the average man is imposed by his own or his family's effort to "keep up appearances." This is a fancied obligation from which comparatively few persons are absolutely free. It un-doubtedly presses with greatest force upon those who have to support fam-flies upon what are popularly called "comfortable salaries," for they have certain tastes that must be measurably realized, and any social intercourse whatever entails certain requirements that cannot be ignored. to live, and to some extent, at least, they have to "keep up with Lizzie." F. H. Young in the Providence Jour- \

DOROTHY DARNIT-Figured It Was as Good as Rough on Rats

