towns of Manitou and Lebanon, in

disreputable character

foud between the two towns in order

golby, in disguise, mingles one night with his enemies in Maniton. Fawe

reveals his deception and Ingolby is

AND HERE IT CONTINUES

Two or three times the woman es

harshly, but Fleda had foreseen the en-

the tale, and gave no sign of surprise.

"M'sieu' Marchand bought horses, the sad voice trailed on. "One day h

been holding till he could develop them

clasps; but yet again that night he slep

and comes back; and he buys more

horses, and Dennis takes them to Yargo

and M. Marchand goes with him, but

was then M'sieu' begun to talk to me

did not want me as when he first mar-

said he knew I was lonely. One day I was sitting by the pool-it was

in the evening. I was crying because of the thought that followed me of

another woman comewhere who made

Dennis turn from me. Then it was

shoulder-he came so quietly that I did not hear him till he touched me

said he knew why I cried, and it sad-"His soul-the jackal!" growled the

old man in his beard.

The woman nodded wearlly and went

on. "For all of ten days I had been alone, except for the cattlemen camp-

ing a mile away and an old Indian

So I let M'sieu' Marchand talk to me. At last he told me that there was a

woman at Yargo-that Dennis did not there for business, but to her. Every

knew it except me, he said. told me to ask old Throw Hard the Indian helper if he had spoken the

crasy, too, I think; so I went to old I was ashamed and angry and

Throw Hard and asked him. He said he could not tell the truth, and that

he would not lie to me. So I knew it

was all true.
"How do I know what was in m

Is a woman not mad at such a

Loneliness makes you weak when there's something tearing at the heart.

M'sieu' came and put a hand on

comes back before Dennis does,

or sell them for good money.

the Sagalac."

with me-and cruel, too.

to foil Ingolby's ambitions.

himself, thrown into the river,

Marchand stirs up a

are to be wrecked and he,

## THE WORLD FOR SALE

flyaway, who was for any man that would come her way. Yes, I think I was mad. The pride in me was hurt— THIS STARTS THE STORY Fleda Druse, daughter of Gabriel as only a woman can understand.' of gypsy blood, shoots in a She paused and looked at the two cance the Carillon rapius on the Saglac river, where it flows between the

window of the room. the Canadian Northwest. She is res-"Surely we understand," whispered tinued, max Ingolby, a manager of great Madame Bulteel.

eyes were on the world beyond the

who has come to Lebanon The woman's courage returned and to unite the two towns and make she continued: "I could not go to my father, for he was riding the river his song. them the center of commerce in the western north. On the shore she is insulted by Felix Marchand, a powerand, who had bribed the woman to draw to speak. Still I felt I must tell you-Dennis away, begged me to go away perhaps because you are rich and with him. He swore I should marry him as soon as I could be free of Dennis. I scarcely knew what I said "How do you know we are rich?" Manitou. Ingolby attacks Marchand. who vows revenge. Fleun is claimed by one Jethro Fawe as his wife. under a gypsy custom which united or thought; but the place I had laved asked Druse in a rough tone. them in marriage when they were was hateful to me, so I went away with him," Fleda rejects him and a ealous quarrel ensues between Fawe

hand upon the weman's arm. "Of you." course you went with him," she said. "I "You could not stay where you were you." murmured the old man. and face the return of Dennis. There was no child to keep you, and the man M. Marchand about?" asked Fleds. that tempted you said he adored you?"

rendered blind by a blow on the head. Fleda determines to stand by him.
A strange woman. Arabella Stone, The woman looked gratefully at her. "That was what he said," she anappears and tells her story to Fleda. EFORE a month was gone I had married him," the low, fired voice treal."

married him," the low, fired voice
She stopped suddenly upon an angry,
went on. "It was a gay wedding; and
smothered word from Fleda's lips. A
"He descrees to die, but I want to save Fleda gently." my father was very happy, for he hig house in Montreal! Fleda's first the man that will kill him when they thought I had got the desire of a wom- impulse was to break in upon the wemthought I had got the desire own. For a an's story, and tell her father what had happened just now outside their own time all went well. Dennis was gay bouse; but she waited.

and careless and willful, but he was easy ... Yes, there was a big house in Monto live with, too, except when he came treat?" said Fleda, her eyes now resting back from the town where he sold his sadly upon the woman.

horses. Then he was different, because "He said it should be mine. But that horses. Then he was different, because did not count. To be far away from all that had been was more than all could only put my hand on his shoulder could only put my hand on his shoulder waked—and it was soon—there was and whisper in his ear, he would get quick understanding between us. The better of his bad feeling: but he was his house in Montreal—that was never sulky, and he would not hear with me. meant for me. He was already mar-Though I never loved him as I loved ried."
my Boy, still I tried to be a good wife The

o him, and never turned my eyes to feet, leaned both hands on the table, and looked at the woman with glowering look. Suddenly she stopped as though the eyes, while Fleda's heart seemed to stop pain of speaking was too great. Madame beating, Bulteel murmured something, but the "Married!" growled Gabriel Druse,

Bulteel murmured sometimes of with a blur of passion in his voice. He the others was the Arabic word marish. knew that Felix Marchand had followed Her pale face was suffused as she his daughter as though he were a single

anyed to speak again, but could not.

At last, however, she overcame her should know all, emotion and said: "So it was when "He aimest off

M'sieu' Felix Marchand came up from in Montreal this morning." she said and was laid up in a shack for weeks rose and hastened into the hallway. evenly and coldly. old man started and muttered

trance of the dissolute Frenchman into

marry him," Fleda added scornfully. "And what did you say?" Druse go to the Tanguishene river to nurse

"There could only be one thing to say. I told him I had never thought of mak ing my home in a sewer.'

A grim smile broke over the old Fleda's man's face, and he sat down again, youd the 'Because I saw him with you I wanted to warn you," the woman con-"Yesterday, I came to warn him of his danger, and he laughed at From Madame Thibadeau I heard when I got to the Tanguishene river he When I came to tell you,

he had said he would make you sing was almost well." scores of miles away. I was terribly there he was with you. But when he alone. It was then that M'sieu' March-left you I was sure there was no need

"It is what the world says." "Is there barm in that? In any reply. A sharp, pained exclamation broke case it was right to tell you all; so from the lips of Madame Bulteel, but that one who had herded with a woman and it frightened me. That is why I presently she reached out and laid a like me should not be friends with Marchand, for if Dennis kills him, then

"I have seen worse women than "What danger did you come to

"To his life," answered the woman you want to save his life? usked the old man.

"To be wronged like that does not make men as Dennis stop at nothing; there a weman just." "I am just," answered the woman.

"Dennis-he will kill Marchand if he can. The old man leaned forward with

puzzled, gloomy interest. "Why? Dennis left you for another. You say he had grown cold. Was that not what he wanted-that you should leave The woman looked at him with tear-

else. I was not thinking of the man. ful eyes. "If I had known Dennis betwith me—and cruel, too.

"At last when he came home with or carring for him, I was flying from my the drink upon him, he would sleep on shame. I did not see them the shame to did is of the moment only. A man which I was come. I was a fool and the drink upon him, he would struck the floor and not beside me. This work which I was going. I was a fool, and the floor and not beside me. This work which I was going. I was a fool, and may fall and rise again, but it is not so lost traveler stumbled into with a woman. She thinks and thinks old days?" rejoined Fleda, with a woman. She thinks and thinks old days?" rejoined Fleda, The woman trembled to may fall and rise again, but it is not so lost traveler stumbled into camp in the upon the scar that shows where she The woman trembled to her feet, a wounded herself, and she never forgets, glad look in her eyes. "I ought to go, and so her life becomes nothing-noth- but I am tired and I will gladly stay,

The old man stretched heavily to his berself rigidly, and was so white that arms round her, steadying her. etc. leaned both hands on the table, even the sunlight was gold beside her. This is not the way to act. Yet the strangest, saddest smile Fleda with a touch of sharp reproof. played about her lips, and presently, Had she not her own trouble to face? as the eyes of the others fastened on woman and did not leave her, she and looked Fleda in the eyes. regained her usual composure.

The woman kept looking at Gabriel with courage. Druse. "When Dennis found that I A half hour later, as the old man sat like me. Trailing to the south to find distance. "He aimest offered me the big house M'sieu' Marchand, he had an accident on the Tanguishene river, and they A malediction broke from the old could not move him. But at last a his wide, felt hat, reached for a great "I almost thought he wanted me to found me on the very day I left M'sieu', house hurriedly. When I got that letter begging me to

Dennis, who loved me still, my heart sank. I said to myself I could not go, and Dennis and I must be apart always to the end of time. But then I thought again. He was ill, and his body was as broken as his mind. Well, since I could do his mind no good, I would try to help his body. I could do that much for him. So I went. But the letter to me had been long on the way, and

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

what he meant by settling accounts, I came to warn the man. they will hang Dennis. Do you not see? This is a country of law. I saw that Dennis had the madness in his brain, and so I left him again in the evening of the day I found him, and came here; into the pantry at night and gorge himit is a long way.

"Yesterday, M'sieu' Marchand laugh "He said the was tired of Madame Bulteel in a low, sad voice, he could take care of himself. But such "Ah, is it not always so?" intervened ed at me when I warned him. He said will be killing, if M'sieu' stays here." "You will go back to Dennis?" asked

> 'Some other woman will make him happy when he forgets me," was the cheerless, gray reply.

The old man got up and, coming over, laid a hand upon her shoulder. "I'll think it over during the after "Where did you think of going from here?" he asked

"Anywhere-I don't know," was the band's promises. But when the farm work was com- FAMINE IN CLEAN CLOTHING "Is there no work here for her?" h sked, turning to Madame Bulteel.

'Yes, plenty," was the reply. "And room also?" he asked again. "Was ever a tent too full, when the

she said, and swayed against the table. No one saw that Madame Bulteel held | Madame Bulteel and Fleda put their "This is not the way to act," said

> The stricken woman drew herself up find the right way, if I can," she said

Fleda saw what was working in his had gone, and knew why-for I left alone in the room where he had break-Since her father suspected, he word on a sheet of paper-he went mad fasted, a rifle shot rang out in the "The trouble begins," he said, as

Another shot rang out. He caught up ranchman wrote to me, and the letter walking stick in the corner and left the

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

## bought the mining claims Dennis had COMPLETE TOWN FOR SALE; Dennis went to town again he brought me back a present of a helt with silver ONCE HOUSED SHIP WORKERS upon the fleer alone. So it went on, M. Marchand, he goes on to the mountains

Shipping Board Offers for Sale Small Maryland Community, With 296 Residences, Power House, Paved Streets, Lighting Equipment and Cafeteria Building at St. Helena

to say things that soothe a woman when she is hurt. I knew now Dennis a regular town, with houses, sidewalks, inches wide, with lots averaging twenty. Oddie Stovall, of 41 East Rittenhouse of those unequaled preserves in the a power house, cafeteria, a complete six feet wide; fifty-four inside houses street, on an assault and battery charge pantry. He groped his way in. Yes, sewer system in agreement in a complete six feet wide; fifty-four inside houses street, on an assault and battery charge pantry. He groped his way in. Yes, there it stood, near the window. care and quicker to forget. He sewer system 'n 'everything.

ried me. He was that kind of manwas weak, he could not fasten where he stood. It pleased him to be gay and States shipping board, Emergency Fleet stood. It pleased him to be gay and States shipping board, Emergency Fleet friendly with me when he was sober. Corposition, has a perfectly good little inches wide. Lots vary in depth from The wife said Stovall struck her with looked around for a spoon and found it. of her experiences to Miss Caroline a shine. but there was nothing behind it—noth—town, St. Helena, in Baltimore county, ninety to one hundred and fifty feet, a carpet sweeper when she entered their whisper. He dished out a generous At last I began Md., for sale. It is a picturesque little Three vacant lots are included in the bedroom Saturday night. She was spoonful, and put it to his mouth, has its headquarters in the Witherspoon you sit down or stand up to a shine to cry when I thought of it, for it went village of 296 residences, cafeteria tract. I looked at myself in the glass, and I and well lighted.

saw I was not old or lean. I sang in the trees beside the brook, and my voice father's house. I looked to my cooking, and I knew that it was as good as between Baltimore and the Bay Shore complete sewer system has been in-

was a clear pool not, far away under set forth in proposal forms, with sepa-the little bills where the springs came rate prices for either or both parcels, I used to bathe in it every will be received at the United States area of about 36,000 square feet. The morning and dry myself in the sun, and shipping board, Emergency Fleet Corpower house is built of brick, and is my body was like a child's. That being poration, housing division, No. 140 equipped with two ninety-horse power body was like a child's. so, should my own man turn his head North Broad street, this city, and will high pressure boilers, with complete away from me day or night? What be opened on Monday, August 4, at 11 auxiliary fittings. had I done to be used so, less than two o'clock in the morning. Bids must years after I had married!" accompanied by certified cheque of bid-She paused and hung her head, weep-

der for 5 per cent of offered price. ing gently.

"Shame stings a woman like nothing fifteen and a half acres, exclusive of the fifteen and a half acres, exclusive of the Parcel "A" consists of approximately Resort Proprietors Also Blame Proelse." Madame Bulteel said with a sigh.
"It was so with me," continued Denstreets and alleys. In it are the 296 "It was so with me," continued Dennis's wife. "Then at last the thought came that there was another woman had all the time M. Marchand kept coming and going, at first when Dennis was there, and always with some good reason for coming — horses, cattle, front norches, shades and screens.

New York's seaside resorts declare that if it does not stop raining soon, they if it does not stop raining soon, they are declared that it does not stop raining soon, they in the same and growing and going, at first when Dennis was there, and always with some good reason for coming — horses, cattle, front norches, shades and screens. houses, each having four rooms and a New York, July 22. Proprietors of houses, each having four rooms and a New York's seaside resorts declare that

Anyone want to buy a town? It's two end houses are sixteen feet eleven

and on, and I was too much alone building, power house, paved streets of the town are paved with she said, and admitted that she had indeed throwing it on her husband. It is on the Sparrows Point branch of also are of concrete. They are attraction.

After he struck her, she said she picked to shoot receiption. A dose of water the time, the limit, the limit is shuddering groan. The spoon fell down, while Jonas fell of his stomach also are of concrete. They are attraction.

After he struck her, she said she picked to shoot receiption. A dose of water the time, the limit is shuddering groan. The spoon fell down, while Jonas fell of his stomach also are of concrete. They are attraction. the Pennsylvania Railroad, the westerly tive lawns and shade trees. The struck her, she said she picked on a short vacation. A dose of water to teach him the simplest rudiments of sers, a cap, a summer black weskit and was even a little better than in the simplest rudiments of age on a short vacation. A dose of water to teach him the simplest rudiments of sers, a cap, a summer black weskit and two years old into the room with the from the kitchen sink somewhat referring the place clean. A new cook a round clean face, gives you a kind of the property being within a relighted with 100-candle power in sweeper. It broke and cut her hand, vived him, but it was a faint and frequently means that the secretary picture of Tony. And when he sinks dark brown hair and brown even that also is on the high speed electric line tersections and intervening points. A

power house is built of brick, and is

RAIN MAY RUIN CONEY

hibition for Losses

when Dennis was not there he came at first for an hour or two, as if by chance, then for a whole day, because and ten houses to a group. Seventy-

A CARPET-SWEEPER WAR 75-Yeaf-Old Husband and 40-Year-

Old Wife Have Lively Set-to A carpet sweeper, a pan of water

and an oil lamp were the weapons used year-old husband and a forty-year-old of his none too gentle footsteps. Bewife, according to testimony at a hearthe precaution to take off his shoes. He ing before Magistrate Pennock today. did not wish to awaken the Browns, The hearing followed the arrest of particularly as there might be a jar

are sixteen feet nine inches wide, and brought by his wife, Emma. The two "Glory!" said Jonas, and ag-

carrying a pan of water at the time. The next minute be spat it out with Building.

Stovall said he only protected himhow I did my hair, and asked myself if I was as fresh to see as when Dennis first came to me.

"I could see no difference. There see to me.

"I could see no difference. There see to me. to keep the peace of the pe

## HUGUENOTS RECALLED

Plea for Clemency

Paris, July 22.—(By A. P.)-A letter addressed to President Poincare by the Protestant community of Berlin asking "Democratic France to right its wrongs toward the Huguenots driven from France in 1685 by sparing their benefactors, the Hohenzollerns," published today by the Temps in a be organized in the city tonight, when cording to Miss Baker, is for a foreign 'I go to school when it is winter-Berlin dispatch. This reparation, the veterans of the world war who live in boarding home for women who are time. And maybe, some time, I hire letter says, would be a way in which France might "testify" her gratitude Twenty-sixth and York streets station dations for Japanese women waiting t for the protection accorded the 20,000; house. French Huguenots who were sheltered;

quest to all the Allies.

FOR

WHAT?

•:•

DAILY NOVELETTE

CONQUERING JONAS By Louise M. Addelson

MRS. BROWN was very much pur-turbed. The jar in the pantry. which only yesterday had contained de licious blackberry jam, was disappointingly empty. Somebody was guilty, and and the guilt pointed in one direction, namely. Brown ate only moderately of jam, and that at table. Jonas ate very immoderately, at any time or place opoffered. And sometimes he She paused and rocked her body to didn't wait for opportunity to offer it. and fro for a moment as though in He simply took it without an invitation. Since his arrival it had been a flying race, because est fliers in Birdland."

"He wanted me to go back to him found necessary to put a lock on the then. He said he had never cared for jam closet. Not that the Browns were the woman at Yargo, and that what he felt for me now was different from the pride of the community, the conwhat it had ever been. When he had settled accounts we could go back to work, and with sugar scarce and exthe ranch and be at peace. I knew pensive the finished article was a thing to be prized and guarded. It irked Mrs. Brown that a man should so far forget himself as to gratify his stomach at the expense of health and decency. She mournfully stated the case to her

husband when he came home to din-

self with almost an entire jar of my best blackberry preserve! He doesn't turn on the light, either, or I would the birds. have caught him at it. Imagine eating preserves in the dark after everybody else has gone to bed!" Mr. Brown thoughtfully scratched his

head. He was sorry about the pre-serves, but farm labor was hard to obtain and difficult to keep. Moreover, its feelings were sensitive and easily outraged. It was a matter requiring a good deal of diplomacy.

oon and see what can be done.' Mrs. Brown sniffed contemptuously She put very little faith in her hus

pleted that evening and Jonas had gone for a walk to the village she was prised to find that her husband had actually formulated a plan, several points of which he refused to divulge He was so secretive, in fact, that Mrs. Brown was jumpy with curiosity before the evening was half over. He made a mysterious visit to the barn, emerging therefrom with something that closely resembled a preserve jar, which he care fully placed in the pantry near the window which faced the maple tree out-

"Now," he said, in answer to his make that waist do for another day or clothes to dry out in a cloudburst," wife's questioning glance, "you and I so-I can't wash with this rain. And Folks in South Jersey, where men are going to sit on the bench under the Henry, turn your cuffs inside out, if and women are said to make a change where we can get a good glimpse of what is going on in the pantry, until Jonas comes home. He won't like this if Jupe Pluvius and St. Swith a rage because they've missed their days and gusty winds had blown the long now. We'll see him all right hadn't leagued themselves against mor- usual week-end wash. Folks in Pennfrom where we sit, but he won't be tals who want to get their washing sylvania state aren't so hard put as able to see us. And I bet there won't be any more jam eaten in the dark." Mrs. Brown didn't know what it was

unjust, so the Scripture says," re- many of the people of South Jersey marked one washerwoman whose trade went to church on Sunday and prayed about, but she agreed anyhow. Whatever was coming was a novelty, has been wretchedly interrupted by the for a dry spell. and novelties were rare on the farm. constant rainfall, "but I wish it would Some of the housewives are using So they took their places beneath the maple and refreshed themselves in fall a little harder on the unjust and guile to get their wash dried. leave us poor workingwomen alone. the cool breeze of the evening. Jonas, the Browns' hired man, had passed a back yard, all washed, but just waiting family sneezes withal. pleasant couple of hours. He had been to the village, taken a stroll with MAIDS CAUSE TROUBLE, TONY'S SHINES LIKE very pretty girl, who had smiled at him, and graciously allowed him to treat her to an ice cream soda. And his spirits were high. He whistled gayly until he approached the farm house when he gradually calmed the exuber Y. W. C. A. Secretary Tells of Market Street Ferry Bootblack during a quarrel between a seventy-five- ance of his spirits, and quieted the thud

repeated to himself, "Glory!" He secretary in Japan, who has written your heels at one time or another with nauseated Jonas, nevertheless, who, a half hour later, made his weary and

"Don't worry. The stuff he was glorying over was merely the best brand of axle grease."

The next complete novelette-Spice

ANOTHER LEGION POST

Twenty-eighth War Veterans Will we have waited two-or pay a fabulous Organize Tonight Another American Legion post will

be organized in the city tonight, when

The signers of the letter ask Presi- Aldelbert Hoegner, 2624 North Twenty-

DREAMLAND ADVENTURES-By Daddy

(The birds decide they want a president instead of a princess to rule Birdland. All want to be president, so Peggy suggests a contest for the

Billy Winks WHAT kind of a contest shall we have?" cried Peggy to the birds when it was decided to choose the new ruler of Birdland in that fashion. "A flying race," twittered Homer and Carrie Pigeon excitedly. "Make it

a flying race, because we are the swift-"Hee-haw! Make it a running tace. because I am the fastest runner in Birdland," brayed Balky Sam.
"Cro-ak! Cro-ak! Mak Make it a swimming race, for I am the speediest

swimmer in Birdland," croaked Gen-Then there arose a for every creature in Birdland wanted just the kind of a contest he could win and not the kind anybody else could

But Billy Belgium had a bright idea. "Everybody is getting mixed up, so et's make it a mixed-up race," he suggested.

"Part of it a running race-Billy went on. "Hee-haw! Bow-wow! Baa-baa!

Good! Good!" agreed the animals. "And part of it a swimming race."
Billy finished up.

tart it begins to rain again?"

showing the dirt."

"The rain falls on the just and the

TOO, IN OLD NIPPON

Labor Difficulties in Japan.

Telephones Are Luxuries

Domestic service is a problem in

Japan just as in this country, accord-

Jones, of the East Central Field, which

who is serving as matron of a dormi-

year, but it is necessary to be right

If we do not get in this sort of phone

we either wait several years-already

price. As you see, telephones are still

One of the needs in Yokohama, ac-

go to America, but many girls of other

nish them comfortable living quarters.

a great luxury in Japan."

on the spot to get one. We have hopes Tony. of getting one of the fall allotment. "He

janitor," Miss Baker writes, "we have shine at all. It's Tony himself.

ng to Mary C. Baker, V. W. C. A.

"RACING FOR A THRONE"

"I'm afraid I can't"-Peggy started to say, when a wink from Billy stopped her.

of the other parts, so he quickly an swered "Yes.

"That's a bargain;" declared Billy. 'We will fly one-third of the way, run one-third of the way and swim one third of the way."

"Ha! Ha! That will be a gange it a mixed-up race," he mixed-up race," laughed Peggy. She "We'll have part of it a tittered when she thought how Balky ing race—'' Sam would look flying, and she giggled ''Chee! Chee! Fine! Fine!'' agreed when she thought how Carrie and Homer Pigeon would look swimming; and she chuckled when she thought how Wild Duck would look running. And when she tittered and giggled and chuckled the birds and the animals thought the same funny things that she did and they tittered and giggled "Cro-ak! Cro-ak! Quack! Quack! and chuckled with her. The fliers to say, when a wink from Billy stopped Great! Great!" agreed General Croaker didn't like the idea of running and her. Evidently he had some plan of swimming, the runners didn't like the "You are all willing, then?" asked idea of swimming and flying and the Now each flier, each runner swimmers didn't like the idea of flying and each swimmer was thinking only and running; but they realized that of his own part of the race and not Billy had shrewdly gotten them to agree

Mrs. That says she needs her linen

cause he has to do this and that. Well,

A dispatch from Camden states that

GREASED LIGHTNING

Uses Brushes With Swift

Syncopation

Well, if you ever cross the ferries

Do you know Tony Moreno?

"How long is your life, Tony?

as my shoeshine box.

waiting to sail. There are accommo- boys with the shoeshine box myself."

"I'm fifteen years old and I shine

shoe first when I am ten. Naw, not

you see me ring up that ten cents?

Polk Sails for France

New York, July 22.—Frank L. Polk, under secretary of state, sailed yester-

By Chas. McManus

Supplies of Fresh Linen Dwindle Because St. Swithin Won't

Let the Wash Dry in the Back Yard

"When will I ever get my washing to be dried out. And Mrs. This and

"There's a whole tubful that ought right away, and please to hurry with

be hung out to dry, but just when I it, and my husband is very angry be-

that.

to a plan that was fair to others well as to themselves, so they we shamed to back out.

Pine hill," said Billy. "From there to the shore of the lake will be the flying one-third, across the lake be the swimming one-third, and from the shore of the lake to the old mi will be the running one-third."

"Agreed! Agreed!" chorused the some can't swim, and some can't ru t will be fair to go any way you

you, just so you go one-third by one-third by water, and one-third by and," ruled Billy. "Agreed! Agreed!" quickly cris all the others, for all knew that they would have to have help on some par of the trip and they were ready to gra

any advantage they could. We will meet at Lone Pine hill in an hour," said Billy. "Everybod will have until then to get ready." an hour." said Billy. "Will I be judge?" asked Peggy

win I want Princess-I mean Mis

Peggy to win," hooted Judge Owl.
"So do I! So do I!" chorused al the other birds. "But how shall I fly?" asked Peggy "Like the monkeys do in the tropic forests," shricked King Bird, who was a great traveler. "They swing alon

from tree to tree." "I'm afraid I can't-" Peggy starte his own for a race through the all and was going to share it with her

(Tomorrow will be told how Balky Sam plans a trick to win.)

## BRUNO DUKE ANOTHER WET ERA HORROR Solver of Business Problems

By HAROLD WHITEHEAD THE PROBLEM OF THE

SMUGGLED JEWELS Introducing Susan Maitland

WAS past 9 the next evening before Mamie put in an appearance I had gone home for the evening, by I found out what happened from Walter "No, 'Lizbeth, you'll just have to I can't help it! You can't expect (Duke's man) and from Bruno Duke Duke had disposed of all work and

and women are said to make a change of clothes three and four times a week, Lamb's Essays and smoking his hookah And folks wouldn't have to be talking are wailing and gnashing their teeth in It had been one of those blustering Duke and I had been out most of th day, so his rooms appeared extra attractive to him. A log fire was burning in the open hearth and the room wa in semidarkness, except for the brigh light of a red-shaded lamp by which he read.

His reading was fitful, for They thoughts kept wandering to a certain we us poor workingwomen alone. hang it up in the kitchen and in the "I've got two weeks' washing in my outside shed. The wash dries, and the problem, and the heat and comfort the room made him luxuriously drowsy His reverie was shattered by a sudden

hang, which caused him to start, all his faculties fully awake. The bang was caused by the slamming of the outer door of his apart ment. Then he heard Walter saying :

But, my dear young woman, M Duke really cannot see you tonight Come tomorrow.' "Say, you stupid piece of cheese, you we me a pain. How the—never mind

my dedr, I don't mean swear if I sa it. How the-say, you know I'm the job all day and besides, Mr. Duk knows I'm bringing this lady to s

"Dear Miss Cleff, please don't disturb yourself so about me, I'm really not worth it.

your heels at one time or another with his little shoeblack box, luring you to a shine.

The next instant there was a scurry of feet and a sharp rap at Duke's living room door. He smiled slightly "Shine, sir? Shine?" he asks, and as he said:

as its headquarters in the Witherspoon Building.

"When we find an old man to be auitor." Miss Baker writes, "we have suppose the best part of the shine at all. It's Tony himself.

Less than four feet high, long trounal feet as the best part of the shine at all. It's Tony himself.

Less than four feet high, long trounal feet as the best part of the shine at all. It's Tony himself.

Less than four feet high, long trounal feet as the best part of the shine is not the shine at all. It's Tony himself.

Less than four feet high, long trounal feet as the best part of the shine is not the shine at all. It's Tony himself.

Less than four feet high, long trounal feet as the best part of the shine is not the shine at all. It's Tony himself.

down to the shoe and begins plying his had a timid, inquiring look. Her mout

brushes and cloths he's just greased was small and delicately formed-

lips were scarlet—they seemed too scarlet to be natural, until one remember the extreme pallor of her rather sunker He shines and polishes with a swift cheeks. She was dressed in worn clothes that only place with a labor problem.

"One of our greatest struggles has been to get a telephone. A few 'urbeen to get a telephone. A few 'urbeen to get a telephone out teles a contleing "Shine, sir? Shine?"

syncopation and in a were of an unusually good quality and cut. Everything about her carried at nir of quality and refinement, excepting the shoes, which were badly run down.

"Been doing this all my life," says at the heels. "This is Mr. Duke, my dear," Mamie, and then turning to him, at went on: "This is the young lady as wrote of, Mr. Dule. Her name is Susa Maitland."

for myself. I work for a man. Did Walter had entered the room with them and was in a state of exaspera-Well, that is my cash register as well tion and worry at their forced entry upon his master (who was also his hero) in whom he felt a proprietary right.

Duke dismissed him with a genial nod.

which sent him away contented. "Our friend Miss Cleff," he addresses
Susan Maitland, "is a big-hearted giwho wants to help every one. If I can
help any friend of hers, of course, I'm glad to.

glad to."
"Thank you, indeed I thank you, Mr.
Duke, but—I shouldn't have come, Miss
Cleff urged me and I—I'm so lonely
and—and weak that I gave way—but

I've no money, you see——'' Mamle
''Say, what did I tell you?' Mamle
vigorously said to her. 'Didn't I tell
you I got a couple of hundred bucks
and——'' seeing the look of opposition
on the girl's face. ''Oh, well, it's only a loan, for I know Mr. Duke'll get you slathers of dough back; won't you, Mr.

He smiled and said: "Suppose I hear what it's all about?"

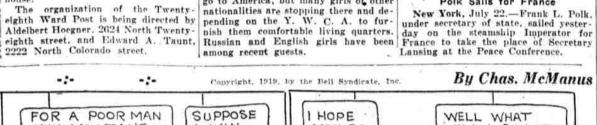
NO WHITE HOUSE WEDDING Miss Wilson Denies She Shopped for Her Trosseau

Baltimore, July 22.-Miss Margaret Wilson, daughter of President Wood-row Wilson, motored from Washington yesterday morning to spend the day in Baltimore shopping. When seen in one of the downtown shops she was sur-rounded with marquisette tulle and net of various hues suitable for evening or afternoon gowns.

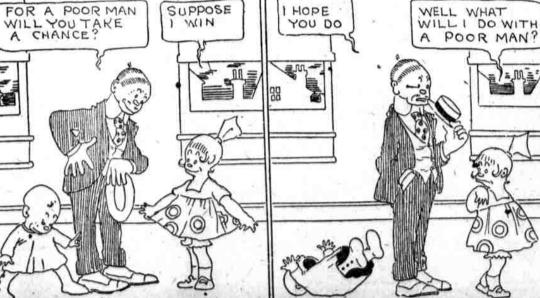
Asked if she was preparing for any other White House wedding, she laugh-inely exclaimed: ly exclaimed;
'No, indeed; if you'd see what I'm

buying you would never mention w

by the electorate of Brandenburg." been dent Poincare to communicate the re-



Conveight, 1919, by the Bell Syndicate, Inc.



DOROTHY DARNIT—Dorothy Talks Like an Oil Stock Promoter

ARE YOU? HELLO DOROTHY I'M VERY BUSY THATS ODD

RAFFLE

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