# EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, WEDNESDAY, JULY 30, 1919

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

#### (Copyright, 1915, by Harper & Bro 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 Lebanon to unite the two towns and make them the center of commerce in the western north. On the shore she is insulted by Felix Marchand, a powerful but disreputable character Manitou. Ingolby attacks Marchand, who vows revenge. Fleda is claimed one Jethro Fawe as his wife under a gypsy custom which united them in marriage when they were children. Fleda rejects him and a jealous quarrel ensues between Fawe and Ingolby. Marchand stirs up a feud between the two towns in order to foil Ingolby's ambitions and plans a clash between the two factions during the funeral of an Orangeman to be held in Lebanon. Ingomy, in disguise, mingles with his enemies in Manitou. Fawe reveals his identity and Ingolby is rendered blind by a blow on the head. A parade of strikers from Manitou clashes with the funeral of Lebanon under the pretext of insulting remarks by the Orangemen against their religiou. Marchand, the leader, is hurled through the nir by Gabriel Druse, who has been appointed head con stable. His followers are cowed and return silently to Manitou after one of their priests has made an appeal For six weeks Ingolby is cared for by Fleda, in her own home. His work has been taken over by another. Progress in the towns has stopped and trouble is brewing once again. A specialist from the East is coming to try to restore Ingolby's evesight. AND HERE IT CONTINUES.

HE REACHED out over the coverlet. felt for a sock which he had been learning to knit, and, slowly plying the needles, replied: "I only know what Jethro Fawe told me, and he was a promisenous liar.

"I don't think he lied about me." she answered quietly. "He told you I was a gypsy; he told you that I was married to him. That was true. I was a gypsy. 1 was married to him in the many way, when I was a child of three, and I never saw him again until here, the other day, on the Sagalac."

"You were married to him as much as I am." he interjected scornfully. "That was nothing in that. Jethro Fawe could not claim on that.

answered, "and if 1 were still a gypsy changed

remarked, his fingers moving now more quickly with the needles.

silly," she repeated. "I don't think that hold them tighter than any written laws made by king or Parliament, Un-

In spite of herself some aspects of the old life called forth pictures of happy nature was a farce. It was only a promise to ualized scenes for him with the ardor of of emotion. "Can't you understand?" pay on the part of your father. There an artist and a lover of created things, she repeated. "It's the going back at He realized how powerful a hold the old life still had upon her. She under-three minutes that counts. It might 100,000 Teutons Seek Entrance by "He has tried to do so," she of the great event in England which Ilis face flushed, crimsoned, then be- Paris, July 30.-(By A. P.)-A ing. her life, and made her came pale; his hands crased moving; warning voice on the dangers of German

dying woman, and how she had kept that pledge, and how her father had kept it, sternly, faithfully, in spite of all it involved, she said to him. "It may seem strange to you, living "It may seem strange to you, living "No, it isn't silly." she said, her all it involved, she said to him.

hate it in my heart of hearts, yet there's to carry off the brainwaves into the during the war. None of them, the

me to do this and wills use to do this and wills use to do that. It sounds mad to you, of course, but no right or tile to be a slave-owner, there have been times when I have had for that was what marriage to him would do no such wrong. A blind man had no right or tile to be a slave-owner, there have been times when I have had for that was what marriage to him would do no a message where the time to a message and that when you were caught in this to a message and that when you maturally called me un."

## DAILY NOVELETTE A MORNING ROMANCE

### By Grace E. Riley

"So, MRS. SHERMAN thought she would rope me into a house party seemed surprised when I told her I did not know Frank Clay's sisterwants me to meet her. But I'm not so easy; the previous engagement excuse. though threadbare, still serves; and by

girls. Why can't they leave a bachelor alone?"

expected when he was so reckless as to Thus ruminating, Dick Hemingway gradually floated into that blessed land stroke. But then he was very much of oblivion-sleep. Later the telephone in love with the mermaid who was bell persistently tinkled him into singing to him and never stopped to think what would happen. awakefulness

"Mr. Hemingway?" a voice sweetly inquired. nuired. "Any one would think it was 1:30 iously waiting for him to come up.

Dick; but he replied. "Yes."

rose once more. "Couldn't we postpone and would have dragged both Peggy this delightful conversation to a more seasonable hour?" he asked. "N-no," stammered the voice. "This is Viola, and I'm in an impossible fix"

-her voice was trembling now. "Viola! Why in the world didn't you say so at first; and where are you ?"

in with George Standish, Know him?" abswered Dick

come back, and I'm frightened to death. Worst of all, I haven't any money with plied Billy.

"You just sit tight. Viola; I'll be down in three minutes." Hanging up the receiver. Dick made

a hasty toilet, and, good as his word. was soon on the mezzanine floor. It was virtually deserted; a company of three men were engrossed in conversation near the elevator, and in a far distant corner sat a girl alone. As he approached, however, he discovered that this girl was a stranger to him, so Dick passed on, merely thinking it a strange coincidence that two girls, each alone. should be there at that hour. After having walked all around without find-

out?" For Viola was "kid sister" to Dick's chum, Ned Sherman. Still in er 'teens, she seemed to Ned and to Dick a mere child, and well did Dick appreciate how frightened she must be in a situation like this, "Where could Standish have gone? What a horrible thing for a man to do !"

"Yes, Viola Goodrich." Dick seated himself beside her. Her very real distress made a stronge appeal to him. and the situation in his mind was clear-

reassuringly at her, and she told him in his chair and condescended to speak to leave this port, is not sure which ahead!" "Very well, then, I will telephone to to me. is the worse. He experienced both in | "Well, Mr. Smith, so you want me the course of one of his many trips at knew there couldn't be any rocks ahead, my Viola's mother." to help you?" (I almost forgot for Later, having waited some time for the connection, he finally was rewarded a moment that for the time being I had sea. Captain Cunningham has not had time to see a huge ice berg crash into ceased to be Peter Flint.) by the voice of a badly frightened Mrs. "If-if you can, Mr. Purvis," I time to run to his home in Vinalhaven, must have turned over in the water, Sherman. He explained the predicament of his said half apologetically, as I felt a Maine, but he hopes to meet his wife sending its submerged towering into friend, and generous-hearted Mrs. man "financially embarrassed" should Sherman advised their coming direct to so speak. will sail for Marseilles, France, with a fore. Quickly as a taxi could accom-"I can all right, all right, Mr. Smith. her. miscellaneous cargo. Yes, if you've eaten the soup ladle plish it. Dick brought Miss Goodrich but will I? That's the question." And The Luxapalala of 5700 tons gross, is to the Sherman home. To his amazeanother cloud of smoke accompanied ment, the moment the two women saw is boastful answer. ships. She had her trial trip on July 16. While Captain Cunningham was ing their hammers against the each other they locked in a close em-"Yes, I suppose so-so-will you, Mr. Purvis?' "Dick, you rascal-you told me sou He looked at me critically before answering, then said: "Frank's sister? Is she Frank's sis he spoke of some of his experiences dur-"You look all right, Smith, I'm But her name is Goodrich.' ter? ing the thirty-five years he has followed d----d if you don't! Sit down, man, "Yes, but she is his half-sister and warrant you know it as well as I. and make yourself comfortable." His the sea. manner changed instantly to one of "About the most ticklish situation in filled with water, but since the heavy Your innocent air does not deceive me. great cordiality. "Here, have a cigar, which I ever found myself," he said, bulkheads between that and the main But we must retire now for forty Smith, and make yourself comfortable. "was when I was first mate aboard the compartments of the vessel had stood Query-Believing myself capable of winks; there is just time for that many before breakfast; but first you had bet- By G--- you look like a pretty good Dubhe bound from this port to Abo, fast, we were in no danger. tacles. I was suddenly confronted with ter telephone Frank that Viola is with sort of fellow, and if you've got good Finland. Ours, by the way, was the security in bills receivable, I'll see you first American vessel ever seen at that me-her family must be worried to through your troubles. Bannock Purvis port. death." "Agreed, but before I go I hereby has saved hundreds of d----d good bus Ice Gets Thicker wanted it again; wanted to be there in face. She poured out the liquid and to be dear, lovely strawberries. I tried give notice, Mother Sherman, that I inesses, and I'll save yours. That's retract my regrets to your house party "It was February 1 that we left here. idea of practical Christianity, my Smith. I help a fellow to get going The run to Copenhagen was uneventful nothing can keep me away !" A look of understanding passed from ne to another, and with a smile rest-prayin' over his remains—ain't it?'' of the year, was fine. Our journey past prayin' over his remains—ain't it?'' of the year, was fine. Our journey past is on the alert, wondering each minute one to another, and with a smile resting on the lips of all three, and a song in the hearts of two, they separated went up" in his estimation. Scotland was as gentle as a yachting for a well-carned rest. "Now, Smith tell me about your trip. We went up along the coast of the next." The twinkle in his eyes met an anbusiness-what do you make and who Sweden for several hundred miles and swering gleam in Viola's, and Dan Cupid, hovering in the distance, was owes you money-got a balance sheet by that time the ice was getting thicker and thicker. all aglow over the success of the last with you?" "Well, sir, I'll never forget the night years old at the time, and has be I told him that I owned the Smith shot from his bow and arrow. Manufacturing Company, of Brooklyn, we struck. It was third mate's watch, the watch had just changed, lookout from those experiences in the North The next complete novelette-The and that I made toys. 'I have a lot of money owing from posted and I was already on my way to sea during the war he has never had **Higher** Education

(Peggy, Billy, Balky Sam and Judge Out go to see a mermaid scho sits on the rocks in a lake and sings to a handsome young prince. Drawn by her song, the prince jumps into the lake, seeking to answer her call,) The Mermald Vanishes

now she has my regrets. Girls, always THE handsome young prince sank I quickly beneath the waters of the lake. And of course that was to be

plunge in when he couldn't swim a

Peggy and Billy and Balky Sam who jumped in after him, could all

m. instead of 1:30 a. m.," thought The instant his head showed above the song of the mermaid, calling to the surface. Billy grabbed him by the hair prince:

hadn't been so near that Billy could seize one of the mule's long ears.

"He-haw! Ouch!" brayed Balky Sam, and then he swallowed such a lot and I'll take you there," brayed Balky of water that he could only gurgle and Sam. "I'm right here in the hotel; came splutter. But Billy hung tight until he

"Well, George left at 7 o'clock on the iezzanine floor, saying he would be one only a few minutes. He has not this to climb on the mule's back. "Thank you," gulped the prince. "It's harder to swim than I thought." set out for the rocky island at a rate which would soon have left Pergy and mezzanine floor, saying he would be gone only a few minutes. He has not

"And easy to drown if you don't Balky Sam by the tail and hung on know," added Peggy.

having walked all around without find-ing Viola, Dick felt disturbed. "Poor little Viola," thought he; "would not plump and looked as if he had enjoyed decent. Well, bring me in copies of the well, bring me in copies of the in? I ought to advert apper do you read?"

"And your name is Viola?" some diamond stickpin shone in his cravat and another diamond of equal It was easy to see that he liked himself his wife and children, his cow, his dogs

extremely well, for every move he made and such like-a great boasting fest unconsciously expressed great self-ap- which he thoroughly enjoyed. Such was the man to whom Susan praise and added: Maitland had loaned her \$35,000. When I entered his office he busied was so obvious that he was not busy,

her mother must do so. I'll telephone choosing a cigar, closed the drawer



"Ah, but she is wondrous fair!" murmured the prince, and Peggy and Billy agreed with him

DREAMLAND ADVENTURES--By Daddy

"THE CHARMING MERMAID"

and Peggy grabbed him by the collar. Come to me, O my prince, strong and "Know who this is?" He thrashed out wildly with his arms, "Don't believe I do." Then Dick's ire as drowning persons are liable to do, The prince gave a little groan

how-how? "Hee-haw! Just stay on my back

"Beware the mermaid! She had pulled the handsome young prince a siren who is luring you to harm ! to Balky Sam's side and had helped warned Peggy, but the prince did not

"It's easy—if you know how," re- Billy far behind if Billy had not made another quick grab. This time he got which would soon have left Peggy and had sat.

for all he was worth. And as he went From across the waters came the by Peggy grabbed Billy by the back pears in place of the mermaid.)

towing along behind like barges folowing a tug. It was a good thing that Peggy and Billy got into this tow, for the rocky island where sat the singing mermaid was far out in the lake—much further than they would have dared to swim alone. Sweeter grew the song as they drew near the rocks and clearer grew their vision of the singing mermaid. She herself was all unknowing that they

were near, for the waves hid them from sight. "Ah, but she is wondrous fair!"

own folly.

murmured the prince, and Peggy and Billy agreed with him. Never had they

of his waist. She felt that the prince

might need to be guarded against his

So they set off to find the mermaid

with Balky Sam snorting and paddling

like a steamboat and Billy and Persy

seen a more charming maiden. "What did I tell you?" trium-phantly hooted Judge Owl, who had

Come to me on the crest of a wave. The prince gave a little groan of "I must go to her!" he cried. "But how-how?" sat up straight on Balky Sam's back, stretched out his arms toward her and

cried out loudly: "No fate can keep us apart. I come, I come, my beautiful mermaid love. The mermaid's song ended in a little

cry of fear, her eyes grew big in alarm and all of a sudden she vanished. One moment she was there, radiant in her beauty as she sang her love song. The next moment she was gone, and the empty waves lapped the rock where she

(Tomorrow will be fold what ap-

BRUNO DUKE, Solver of Business Problems By HAROLD WHITEHEAD, Author of "The Business Career of Peter Flint," etc.

A Double Game of Bluff BANNOCK PURVIS proved to be a five years old. He was comforted. the big department stores, but just now I then remembered Bruno Duke's "Say no more. Smith. The store is a store in the store in the store is a store in the store is a store in the store is a store in the store in the store is a store in the store in the store is a store in the store in the store in the store is a store in the store in d—d creditors of yours won't act in? I ought to advertise a bit. What

bills and assign them to me, and as soon 'I always read the Moon; no paper tracted one, for he had such a frank. as I find they are O. K. I'll loan you like it in New York."

As I left the office I observed a half tracted one, for he had such a frank. companionable way of smiling. Good up to 75 per cent of their face value. living was beginning to spoil his good And say, Smith, you can bring me in hard-faced young woman.

living was beginning to sport in source of the description of the desc He was dressed elaborately. A hand- smartest kids you ever clapped eyes on Maitland.

TODAY'S BUSINESS QUESTION What is "Subrogation"? Answer will appear tomorrow. ANSWER TO YESTERDAY'S **BUSINESS QUESTION** "Stamp Duty" is a law requiring stamps to be affixed to checks and

"Mr. Smith; old fellow, you beat it back to Brooklyn and make up that list proprietary articles. himself at his desk for fully two min- of accounts-bring the shipping receipts utes, while I stood by in silence. It at the same time when you come back.'

He stood up after his pean of self-



J. C. Cunningham Is Not Sure but That Icebergs Are More **Perilous Than Explosive Mines** 

The end of the cigar and space is into a much-too-large cuspidor. He then a lighted the cigar, and after puffing a few great clouds of smoke, tilted back to here this next is net sure which is preparing denty we heard the lookout yell, 'Rocks' is not sure which is next is not sure which is preparing the lookout yell, 'Rocks' is not sure which is not su From mine fields to ice fields in the turn in for a short rest. As I said, we

**BOCHES HEAD FOR FRANCE** 

answered, "and if I were sink a strain he would have the right to do so from his standpoint." "That sounds silly to me." Ingolby "That sounds silly to me." Ingolby

No. It is it is softly monotonous as his voice almost as softly monotonous as his had been when he told her of his life a little while before. It was as though she was looking into her own mind and heart and speaking to herself. "It isn't heart and speaking to herself. "It isn't her to her the things we're never going to do— thing to make life easy, that I should long sometimes for that old life. I heart and speaking to herself. "It isn't her the things we're never going to do— the things we'r

herr and speaking to derived. "I don't think sully," she repeated. "I don't think you understand. Just because a race like the gypsies have no country and no home, so they must have things that bind them which other people don't need to the same way. Being the vagrants in the dathing and wills me to do that, be no such wrong. A blind man had

laws made by king or Parinament, the less the gypsics kept their laws sacred they couldn't hold together at all. They're iron and steel, the gypsy laws. They're iron and steel, the gypsy laws. e Ingolby's heart brain left, considering only the problem waiting on the border line between Basle throbbed heavily against his breast as of hourly comfort, and trying to neu- and Constance for admittance into and then there is no argument about it. he felt the passion of her nature, its tralize the penalties of blindness. She Switzerland, but federal authorities are extraordinary truthfulness, making it must not be sacrificed to that, for apart keeping a strict watch on these wouldclear to him by indirect phrases that from all else she had greatness of a be immigrants. even Jethro Fawe, whom she despised, kind in her. He knew far better than still had a hateful fascination for her, he had said of the storm of emotion in

he asked.

tered.

They can't be stretched, and they can t be twisted. They can only be broken, When they are broken, there's the penalty, and it has to be met."

Ingolby stopped knitting for a mo-"You don't mean that a penalty ment. could touch you?" he asked incredulously

"Not for breaking a law," she an swered. "I'm not a gypsy any more. I gave my word about that, and so did who, being dead, yet spenk. my father; and I'll keep it."

'Please tell me about it," he urged. way. "Tell me, so that I can understand everything."

thing I ever heard. I don't think we letie grace-a man-beauty. There was a long pause in which Incan tell the exact truth about ourselves. golby inspected carefully with his fin-We try to be honest; we are savagely gers the work which he was doing, but at last Fleda's voice came to him, as it in earnest about it, and so we exagseemed out of a great distance, while gerate the bad things we do, and we not since the morning her father had offen show distrust of the good things we do. That's not a fair picture. I him; but she paused in time. "Not she began to tell of her first memories : of her life by the Danube and the Black believe you've told me the truth as you since everything happened to you," she sea, and drew for him a picture, see it and feel it, but I don't think it's adde presently. as she could recall it, of her marriage

with Jethro, and of the years that fol. the real truth. In my mind I sometimes some sordid things, of the challenge of the law in different countries, of the in this place or in that, and some indignity put upon her father, or some humiliating incident, her voice became the lectures, and the drone of history, gers touched hers. low and pained. It seemed as if she and the drudgery of examinations; but meant that he should see all she had been if I did go back to it, three days 'd him, in that past, which still must be part of sicken me, and if you went back to the the present and have its place in the future, however far away all that he. gypsy life three days 'd sicken you." "Yes, I know. Three hours would longed to it would be. She appeared to search her mind to find that which sicken me. But what might not happen would prejudice him against her. While in those three hours! Can't you underspeaking with slow scorn of the life stand?' which she had lived as a gypsy, yet she Suddenly she got to her feet with a tried to make him understand, too, that, passionate exclamation, her clenched in the days when she belonged to it, hands went to her temples in an agony it all seemed natural to her, and that its ordidness, its vagabondage did not produce repugnance in her mind when she was part of it. Unwittingly she overcolored the picture, and he knew she

did. In spite of herself, however, some aspects of the old life called forth pictures of happy nature, of busy animal life of wood and glen and stream and footpath which was exquisite in its way. was in spirit at one with the multitudinous world of nature among which so many men and women lived, without reing or knowing. It was all undesignedly a part of herself, and she was of a population in a universal nation whose devout citizen she was. Sometimes in response to an interjection metimes. In response to an interjection im Tugolby, defily made, she told of ne incident which revealed as great tic as dramatic instinct. As she alked. Ingolby in his imagination pleher as a girl of ten or twelve. a dark-red dress, brown curls falling profusion on her shoulders, with honest, beautiful eye, and a face only spoke of a joy of living, in mall things were the small and the great things were the the perfect proportion of same world.

nd again, carried away by

It was all at variance to ner present her, and he knew that she had not exag-

How to Act When Eating

self, but it summoned her through the gerated the temptation which sang in Query-Is it permissible to use a long avenues of ancestry, predisposition; her cars. Jethro Fawe-the thought of small teaspoon in place of a soup ladle through the secret communion of those the man revolted him; and yet there was when eating the latter? something about the fellow, a tempera- Answer-"---- when eating the lat-

"It's a great story told in a great mental power, the glamour and garish- ter?" he said when sue had finished. ness of Nature's gifts, prostituted it is highly permissible to use a tea-"It's the most honest thing I ever though they were, finding expression in spoon. heard, but it's not the most truthful a striking personality, in a body of ath-

Query-Should host or masculine guest place chair of masculine guest's trace "Have you seen Jethro Fawe lately?" feminine partner, also a guest, when she did not know Frank's sister." is being seated? "Not since"-she was going to say

Answer-It all depends on whether you are a practical funster. You might pull the chair from under her, thus adding a touch of ancient originality to the occasion's clownishness.

"He knows the game is up." Ingolby Now and again as she told of see an oriel window in the college where remarked with forced cheerfulness. "He recognizing all table tools and recep-"It's time for your milk and brandy," an odd-looking sugar container in the the law in different countries, of the and think for hours in that oriel win-coarse vagabondage of the gypsy people dow, and in the fights I've been having she said suddenly, emotion subsiding hands of a green maid at a dinner lately I've looked back and thought I and a look of purpose coming into her party one evening. The dessert chanced to comprehend the general machinathe peace of it all, with the books, and gave the glass into his hand. His fintion of the new-fangled sugar container "Your hands are cold," she said to in one fleeting glance. But even after several glances, decidedly less fleeting

than the first, and a politely vigorous "Cold hands, warm heart," he chatjiggle of the container's top, I failed to A curious, willful, rebellious look came solve the how of enticing the sugar out into her eyes, "I shouldn't have thought it in your case," she said, and with in my throat aside long enough to say

that I really preferred my herries withdden resolve turned toward the door. out sugar. Now in an instance like "I'll send Madame Bulteel," she added. this what must the hostess do? 'I'm going for a walk." Answer-She must not laugh .-

(CONTINUED TOMORROW) M. in Kansas City Star.

the port side of the bow. The berg in New York from which nort the yessel the air, for no one saw it a moment be-"The impact as the big island of ice struck our ship was terrific, and was

Startled beyond imagination, for I

I ran hastily up on to deck, just in

one of the recently launched Hog Island of ice against steel that sounded as followed by a crashing and crunching She had her trial trip on July though a million mechanics were poundbusy getting his crew of forty-three sides. All hands stood by expecting to officers and men together this morning, get the order to abandon ship, but the worst of the accident turned out to be the noise. The storeroom bulkhead was stove in and the compartment quickly

#### Pass Through Kiel Canal

"On the way back we got along very nicely, although making only about We passed through Kiel seven knots. Canal to Heligoland, finally reaching Doggerbank without further mishap. But I want to tell you that part of the if we would be blown out of the water

Captain Cunningham, like many another youngster, ran, away from home to follow the sea. He was thirteen a sailor ever since. He said that aside any exciting adventures and thinks that going across the Atlantic in any kind of a vessel is safer than flying or, for

that matter, automobiling.

## ROMAN CHOIR COMING HERE

### Visit to America Will Be Made Wth Approval of Pope

A chorus of seventy singers from the Roman Basilicus and the Vatican may visit this city in September. Negotia-tions are under way to have a concert at the Metropolitan Opera House. The chorus is scheduled to arrive in New York late this month from Rome. This is the first time permission has been given to the choir to be heard in public outside of Roman environment. The singers come to America with the approval of Pope Benedict XV.

The singers are from the Sisting Chapel, St. Peter's Basilica, St. John Lateran and the Pontifical School of Higher Music. The choir is under the direction of Monsignor Maestro Rast-faele Casimiri, Canon of St. John Lareran, director of the Pontifical Lateran Chapel and head master and di-rector of composition of the Schola Cantorum. Arrangements for the Schola Cantorum, Arrangements for the Ameri-can pilgrimage were completed by James Slevin, of New York.

#### DOROTHY DARNIT-If Knoop Would Only Spend Something Besides the Evenings, It Wouldn't Be so Bad Copyright, 1919. by the Bell Syndicate, Inc By Chas. McManus 11 111 SAY MISTER KNOOP IS IT IT'S NEARLY THE MORNING HAD NO YOULL GET IT WHAT ARE LATE ? DO YOU KNOW WHAT TIME FOR PAPER IDEA OF QUICKER DOWNTOWN YOU TALKING ABOUT TIME IT 15? BREAKFAST THE TIME WE WANT IT OUR. 11 11 SELVES WHEN Mandalanda IT COMES