nowned. None of them, or very few of

spite of themselves. What a spirit he

you, boys?" he added. "They tell me

Got a little deeper in the mire, have

a crisp laugh and said:

had to take it all that way.

there?"

games.

The Lady of the Night Wind

THIS STARTS THE STORY

A week and house party is being at Myquest, the country of Katherine and Bingham Harvard. A card game is indulged in by a group of the men guests, among whom are Tom Clancy, Harry Archer, Danford Damming, Horton Sears and Conrad Belknap. Belknap is discovered cheating at the cards by Katherine. He has come to her home as a made friend of the Archers. In the absence of her husband Katherine tells Belknap that he must He laughs leave her home at once. scornfully at her demand and refuses to do so. Katherine is about to tell her busband, upon his arrival from the city, but hesitates. Belknan seems to exert a peculiar influence over her, which makes her all the more determined to ferret out his real identity, as she is convinced of his deception.

AND HERE IT CONTINUES

A Voice on the Wire

TT 80 happened that Harry Archer . and his wife were standing to liked or feared Conrad Belknap was gether at the top of the veranda steps. and that Julius - Katherine's black serv ant and trusted chauffeur, who had been with her since her childhood-ap- it? way, so she seized upon the double op-

portunity. "Julius. barely a pause in her speech, and this Katherine of that much, time addressing the Archers: Such us tonight. Isn't it too bad?'

company had heard the announcement, she determined upon a subterfuge. Danford Demming, who were standing, a third question. It was: "Armoved nearer to the group on the steps, with—with him? With C. B.?" and Belknap, at the bettom of them. smiling, unperturbed, shrugged his quickly. distinctiveness:

"Really, I had no idea that I was and she ended by uttering a perfect You know. I felt rather imitation of a gasping sob. I received to go to the city tonight

But-er-now that both Mr. and distress: well, I have changed my mind. I do: I cannot talk now. I dare not. responded coldly, retaining the inserution of the circumstances, Julius, I won't need the circumstances. Julius, I won't need to be interrupted at any table smile as he quoted the words he mount of the circumstances. But, oh, I do so need a had species to be a local to be all turbused to be and the circumstances. Mrs. Harvard have urged me to stay. rou after all; you need not bring the friend—a woman friend! Won't you after around. Harvard, if I may, I will below the something tells me that use your telephone.

awaiting permission, ascended the steps and went into the house.

While the others were variously expressing their approvals of Belknap's change of mind. Katherine turned her back to them, pinching her under lip between her teeth and tapping one foot impatiently upon the concrete walk; then, with a quickly spoken word of excuse she turned away and passed from you. sight around one corner of the house.

might be important to know to whom three-two-Conrad Belknap desired to talk by teleof the wire at all; for, of course. she knew that there was no necessity for him to do so in order to stay on at Myquest. Still, if there was somebody who was available to him by telephone in such an emergency, it was up to her know who the person might be-and because the man was a carl-sharper, awindler, and-she had to doubt at a'l-a crook, any method that she might

Katherine's former experiences as a police-headquarters detective stood for her just then; she had not been called "Lady Kate of the Police" in the days woman's attention and in securing her section with the point, the p

New York to somebody: and for her to might have upon the house of Harvard. both were present in her heart and know who that "somebody" might be Katherine had made it appear that brain, else she would have left him.

Ring's den, and the little room of trom already hung up the receiver and gone, it where the card-playing had been indulged in, as of her own boudoir, and for the sake of convenience the two telephones had been connected as one. Altogether, Katherine felt that she threaten me?"

Altogether, Katherine felt that she threaten me?"

"Precisely the part of the property of the part of the part

floor, and entered her own suite, where week, at the least''?

she closed and locked the door after Oh, yes, Katherine was determined answered:

no warning click upon the wire, she soon. lifted the receiver from the hook and and plan in the meanwhile. She would so strongly now." pressed it against her ear. Then she iled, breathlessly, for she had hurried greatly, and she was there in time

to hear a voice say . . . three-two-o." She listened in at just the moment when the operator was repeating the last of the number asked for (Harvard entertained so many guests at Myquest who quite frequently made such constant use of the telephones that connected through the two-trunk switchboard in the butler's room that, for his own convenience, he had long ago put in an extra direct wire from the exchange for his own and Katherine's

She heard the unmistakable voice

Cenrad Belknap reply: "Right!"
There was a short wait after that. There was a snort wait after that.
Then the voice of a woman—a voice.
too, of unusual melody and sweetness—
called, "Yes? Who is it, please?"
"C. B. is talking," Belknap replied,

reaking in a low tone. "No names. icase. Do you get me?" "Yes," came the monosyllable reand it was remarkable how the

ice of the woman had altered in that interval to one that was coldly al and which somehow suggested ess and defiance, as well as dis-

"Very good. Pay attention now. I am not at Ledgewood. My present ad-front in at Myquest, as I told you it

should arise to make use of either one. "Very well, I understand. Is that

"No. I shall be here all through the coming week, at least. prepared at any moment to carry out the plan I made for you. Tomorrow will write; you will get my letter Monday morning. It will contain full richly instructions. That is all. Good-by." "But -- " the voice of the woman

click of the instrument in Belknap's hands as he hung up cut her off. Instantly Katherine acted upon one those impulses which works before

mitter before she realized what she did.
"Please!" she said. "Hold the wire! came to her ears through the telephone. face to face, and dead silence followed it. But there was no warning click of disconnection. Katherine knew that the woman of the melodious voice and who either dis

still at the telephone listening. But Katherine did not know what to now that she had secured the oddly woman's attention. Why had she done Why, with her experience, had peared at that moment in the sloor she permitted herself to do such a himself to be thoroughly master of the manifestly fool thing as that? Un doubtedly the woman was a creature of ' she called calmiy, and Belknap's-a tool-or a confederate: when the black came nearer added: certainly she was more or less in the "Mr. Belknap will want you to take card sharper's confidence. His manner to her, and strangely menacing. It was be self-made, or otherwise, as if he held a physical threat are her.

While she hesitated the unknown unpleasant news. Belle. Mr. Belknap woman became either impatient or curi- ness while she replied, with entire rehard, metallic colorless voice in which addressing an entire stranger; There were expressions of surprise she had replied to Belknap, and at once direction, for the entire Katherine's ingenuity came to her aid: Mr. Belknap-if that is your name. I

"What do you want? And-who are two of protest. Tom Claney and before a reply was possible, she asked rary. It is my purpose to tell them,

Katherine replied "No, no, no!" shoulders and drawled with deliberate Please listen to me; please, madam! I change your mind again and leave Myam in terrible trouble. 1-1-1-

"Please tell me how I can call you ening. on the telephone; please, please, please help me? Oh, something tells me that lawn. Then, with a barely perceptible nodded genially, and without you will It was your voice, I think." "But, my dear young lady-" the ing: voice began.

"Oh, you mustn't ask questions, now. You can't imagine what might happen have just theatened to do, for-you will should be caught, and then would never have another chance to use the phone. Please be kind and help me. tween her and the stairway, but with Let me call you up some time, won't aside, leaving her ample room to pass of a person we both know gazing yearn. please?"

There was a hesitating silence at the

night, and not later than a half hour after it. And you must understandyou can't know how much good-She hung up.

also accompanied by a smile of satis- himself a low chuckle before he added: hed approval of her own act, she leaned "But unless you are fully prepared to back in the chair and wrinkled her brows in thought.

It had been imperatively essential that employ in contesting his effrancery and she should not say too much-nor too his word, and gone; but she did not.

Katherine had made it appear that brain, else she would have left him. would supply one item, at least, in dissidentity—for she was in great distress, that she was in great distress, that she was not stherwise overing his deeply in need of a woman's aid and sympathy; and, knowing, because of the playing depended upon her not taking shure on the bored as if you was an Then a loud flapping of wings atwhat he had made himself appear to short conversation she had overheard, him at his word-how much it de- oiled made with curls and a long wis- tracted their attention to the bird cage.

because that instrument happened to be whence Katherine had spoken. She would have passed him then, with skers and all and Jenny Ames dared when at Myquest Katherine was in opportunity, question Belknap about the mounced Conrad Belknap for what he would have passed him then, with her own private sitting room.

When at Myquest Katherine was in opportunity, question Belknap about the nounced Conrad Belknap for what he becaws it looked so mutch like you you the habit of making as much use of circumstances covertly; but he, having was. Instead Bing's den, and the little room off from already hung up the receiver and gone,

ension.

The instant she turned the corner of he house she quickened her pace, ran p the steps at a side entrance, ascend the instrument in the den being the ex- wits between herself and Belknap, for the house she quickened her pace, ran point. Had he not coolly informed the up the steps at a side entrance, ascend woman accomplice of his intention to reed the servants' stairway to the second main at Myquest "through the coming He shrugged again, took out his

that she would talk with the voice "I have just told you; with the ron- everybody will know who it is and so John was saying. Very gently, so that there might be again; but not too soon; no, not too sequences of an extremely foolish whim no more for the present froum your a warning click upon the wire, she soon. There must be time to think that you still entertain, although not troo friend and skeller. TOMMY.

All of the time while Katherine sat there turning the incident over in her teeth in another wolfish smile. mind, she

Conrad Belknap; the other, melodious, sympathetic voice must be good and kind at heart, the eigarette case to his pocket, brought no matter what might be the condition out a gold match safe, and coolly and circumstance that bound her to lighted up. began in an expostulating tone, but the such a knave as Belknap had already rated—either because she was conscious of the eve of battle between her wit one has opportunity to take a second and her unbidden guest's; or, because do it. She spoke through the trans- of an intuition that the unknown woman with the sweet voice would some day develop into a friend in need, to serve as a foil against Belknap. Something that sounded like a gasp the top of the stairway she met him

The Threat

Belknap's greeting.

His teeth gleamed at her beneath the close-cropped black mustache, and his brilliant eyes glistened with a suggested menace as he smiled upon her said, with cool and careful selection of failed him at the crucial moment. coully, for all the world as if he knew each word he attered; situation.

repressed a visible shudder.

These who were scated bent forward "What do you want? And—who are the four gentlemen with whom you in their chairs as if to utter a word you?" the woman asked, and then, played poker, to go with me to the lib-It was: "Are you plainly and unequivocally, everything that I saw when I looked between the portieres, and to describe your conduct "There is nobody with me, since then also-unless you choose to

He made no attempt to intercupt her. He permitted her to finish what she But even so, before the woman at had to say without changing his attiamong you—and probably I put too the opposite end of the wire could tude or altering his demeanor; nor did among you—and probably 1 put too speak, Katherine continued rapidly, and the wolfish smile leave his face. It brokenly, as if she were in great mental anything, the glitter in his eyes became

pause, he added, with menacing mean-"I shall not change my mind about going away : I shall not go. You will change your mind about what you I think better of it.

He had been standing thus far be-I am in terrible trouble and distress, the close of his statement he stepped "Go ahead." he said calmly, "if you

have the courage to take the bit in your she was suddenly convinced that it "Very well. Ganesvoort five four-teeth, and run: but let me beg that but never before mid- you will not forget that I hold the reins, that a curb is generally regarded as an rected : instrument of torture and-that I am "Oh, somebody is coming." Kath- a merciless driver when I encounter erine interrupted. "Thank you. Oh, fractiousness. Go ahead, if you like. Call your husband and the others to the library. Speak your little piece." He Then, with a deep sigh, which was shrugged his shoulders and permitted

ing. I strongly advise you not to do so. Katherine should have taken him at but the point, the She should have carried out her threat

of "Alias the Night Wind" for nothsympathy, without arousing her susing.

| She still faced him unflinehingly, it
| She st She judged from Belknap's manner by was an accomplice of Cournel Belk about her not one outled sign of fear that he really did intend to telephone to hap in whatever felonious designs he or misgiving; but Belknap knew that clated and He Endeavors to

what he had made himself appear to be, at Myquest.

There were several telephones in the house, and Katherine assumed that Belling would seek the one in her huse would seek the one in her huse hand's den, because of its seclusion. She had overheard, that the strange woman would be suspiciously alert by reason of her pressumed that Belling in the proposition of the here on the wire, she had succeeded in intangible, but threatening—could she have guessed that three-fourths of his hard nothing.

There were several telephones in the priciously alert by reason of her pressumed that Belling in the proposition of the proposition of the bind of the proposition of the propositio her husband and her friends, and de-nounced Conrad Belknap for what he becaws it looked so mutch like you you cious little birdie." Polly began, with

By VARICK VANARDY Author of "The Two Faced Man,"

ferable " she ended. "I am-I." he retorted, showing his

It seemed then, for the briefest in pleasing and helpful, although minor, stant, as if she would indeed leave him considerations. One, that the woman Her liftle body swayed slightly forward accomplice both disliked and feared in the beginning of the act to do so. that but neither of her daintily shod feet the possesser of such a throaty, moved under her. She stood quite still. Belknap chuckled again. He restored

proved himself to be. She went out of to test her; to defy her; to dare her to think I am, anyway? Just a good- in the past-brave, adroit, reckless, recarry out her threat. She knew that she ought to do so, and bandy no more

> She knew that he was conquering her test the bird, too." spirit by the mere power of his will. and that for some miserably unknown reason which she could not define at all, she dare not defy him.

She knew that she was frightened. she feared; and in that moment she Having lighted his eigarette, properly inhaled the smoke, and expelled it, he

"We all have pasts, Mrs. Harvard some of them are made by ourselves; It was with difficulty that Katherine some of us have them manufactured for us by others. But-they are none the The man had become utterly hateful less our pasts, whether they happen to as if he held a physical threat over her we try to outlive them and forget them, head. She controlled herself with diffi- and we deceive ourselves into the beculty, and compelled her voice to calm- lief that we have succeeded; but they has just told me that he must leave ous. She spoke again, in the same moteness, with the air and attitude of when we least expect it. I have my past, and-it is not all pleasant, al though it was self-made. You have Arr. Beiknap if that is your name. I your past, and, although you did not the four centlemen with whom you

> "If you should go now and carry out what you threatened to do I could see over your shoulders, while you were thus engaged, the white, set features of a person we both knew, gazing yearningly apon us-upon you particunarrow prison window. Can you guess. Mrs. Harvard, to whom I refer? It seemed to Katherine as if fingers

ice clutched at her heartstrings

then. In that instant she understood the reason for that vague dread and fear mistress had allowed. Also, of a sumthat she had sensed since the moment mer evening. John could be found sit-when she had faced this man in the ting before the big gilt cage repeating thing in him and they felt it stir them. She comprehended the undefined terror time to get up, or "Good morning, by his blindness, and they were not with which he had imbued her, by Marjorie, how are you today?" The wrong. Even the Manitou section were which had informed her, if she had very tame with her new master. But of them had heard his speech in Baronly believed it at the time, that he it is slow work educating a parrot, and bazon's Tavern just before the horseheld something in reserve, some knowl- John grew discouraged at times, edge of the past, which emboldened him to defy her and her threats to expose with Marjorie's family at the seashore with that something in his voice and him to her husband and her guests for hotel, leaving the parrot in the care of face. Yet it made them shrink a little, the cheat and swindler that he was: his housekeeper. Each time he went too, to see his blind eyes looking out and the last part of his statement, as seared into her brain, recurred to her,

ingly upon us-upon you particularly -from between the iron bars of a nar row prison window. Can you guess. Mrs Harvard to whom I refer? Thus was a ghost of the past resur-

was Katherine Harvard Thus brought face to face with a condition which she dare not, could not, must not,

She knew, while Belknap slowly and incisively voiced the threat, that she must surrender, or, at least, must apmust temporize; that she must seem, for the time being, to condone the perfidy of the man who faced her so coolly of all summer. He's a very nice young and who dared her to do her worst of all summer. He's a very nice young derstand, did not realize that he was The two cronies had their way, and a

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

Set Matters Right

she would have passed him then, with skers and all and Jenny Ames dared fidences of the morning repeated word to happen.

cigarette case, selected one from it, and drore you on the bored looken swete and young and put your name under so

...

SHE WAS

WITH HIM

WHEN I SAW

HIM, TOO

DAILY NOVELETTE EDUCATING POLLY

TOHN BENTLEY deposited the parrot's cage, none too gently, in the tonneau of his car. A strident squawk and then as from one man a great cheer of protest came from under the green went up. For a moment they had

By Margaret L. Ahern

"Drat that bird," muttered John, among them in this crisis, for he was shouted. turning on the engine. As he shifted ne longer of their scheme of things and gears he went on addressing himself must be counted out, a beaten, battered, sarcastically, "A girl must think a blind bankrupt. Yet the sight of him whole lot of a fellow when she appoints on his feet was too much for them. him gentleman in waiting to her pet Blind he might be, but there was the pocket a folded sheet of paper and held lightning over the bridge. I She knew that he did it all purposely parrot for the summer. What does she personality which had conquered them it aloft-"what's more, I've got my natured, long-suffering, big-brother sort of person, to be ordered around them, had seen him since that night at by her indefinitely? She knows I de-

John's wrath was amply justified He had called on Marjorie Hastings that evening, armed with a two-pound in the strong face, not so ruddy now; box of candy, a box of American Beaubut she did not know what it was that ties and a firm determination to propose to her. He had gone similarly WELL met. Mrs. Harvard." was hated herself for temporizing with the armed on many other occasions during man whom she honestly believed to be a the past year, and the result had alreal denizes of the underworld-a crook, ways been the same-Marjorie had received the candy and flowers, but never John's courage always

Tonight, though, there had been no portunity for him. As soon as he arrived and presented his offerings, he had been asked to take the dog for a walk. It was a fat, pampered terrier and had to be exercised on a leash When John returned from this task, he found Marjoric busily telephoning good-by to her girl friends and making last-minute preparations for her vacation. The most ardent suitor cannot wax sentimental when the lady is having hurried conferences with mother and sisters. So John had said good-by early in the evening and departed with Marjorie's parret, which a misguided moment of devotion, he had offered to keep for the summer.

The next day John's troubles began. The parrot woke him bright and early They never knew what a figure he was by its loud, meaningless chatter. It bim again, and realized that he was was a spoiled pet, like the fat terrier one of the few whom the world call and had no proper parrot-training leaders because they have in them that whatever. Squawking and eating were immeasurable sympathy which is understanding of men and matters.

its chief diversions After a few days of misery, John in the old days there never had been consulted an authority on birds. As a the something that was in his voice result the parrot was put on a strict now, and in his face there was a great bird diet, with no luxuries in the way friendliness, a sense of companionship, of chocolate drops, which its indulgent a Jonathan and David something. He over and over again, "Eight o'clock, They thought he had been made soften of his wolfish, crafty smile, bird soon ceased squawking and became stilled into sympathy with him. Many

Several happy week-ends John spent hopefully determined to ask the allcame back rucfully thinking that he before, but seeing nothing-blank to the had been wanted only to report on the parrot's happiness and appetite.

When Marjorie returned from her vacation. John took the bird over to her house on his way to work one morning, and left it hurriedly, promis ing to call that evening

Marjorie welcomed her pet, but i eyed her coldly and began its you, all here again"—he spoke very familiar squawking. After it had subsided its mistress spoke to it affection-

must surrender, or, at least, must appear to do so. She knew that she if he loved me, Policy I wonder if the last named was the butt of every tavern dear will ever see that I loved him? and every street corner. "There you Both Jewett and Osterhaut I dear will ever see that I loved him? and every street corner. I thought he might understand when are, Berry-old brown Berry, my bar- to the Lebanon fire brigade, which was ably trying the first heat-up of the fidy of the man who faced her so coolly I gave him my little bird to take care ber.

Polly cocked her head on one side and viewed her mistress speculatively. But she made no comment at all. So John called again , that evening with his candy and flowers and firm determination to settle his fate. Marjorie's pleasant greeting and sincere thanks for his kindness to Polly sent his hopes rising. But presently they drifted into the old-time impersonal

rassed amazement she heard her confor word.

was. Instead—
"What do you mean?" she demanded. was you I would be mad too.
"Am I to understand that you dare to My mother says nobody is so sennsi." out if he loved me, Polly?" she went tive about her looks as a lady teacher on with a droll inflection. "I wonder "Precisely that, Mrs. Harvard. You espeshuly if she is a lettle oiled but if the dear will ever see that I love

> Polly, silenced by these strange happenings, watched the proceedings gravely. No doubt she would later mystery that had been bothering Peggy is?" asked Peggy of the prince. report to Murjorie's family just what and Billy ever since they had first heard

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

actually pointing to the people whom few moments later, wearing brass bel-he named, but presently, as Berry the mets, they were away with the engine FOR one moment there was silence, a barber threw up his hands with a fal-setto cry of understanding, there was members of the brigade to follow with little awe-stricken, a little painful, a simultaneous, wild rush forward to the ladders. the platform. "He sees, boys-he sees!" they Osterhaut. thought him inconsiderate to come

Ingolby's hand shot up above them

with a gesture of command.

"Yes, boys, I see-I see you all. what's more" imission to do the old job from Montreal yesterday, and together, round our center.'

corner of the mouth, the same humor and strangely enough the eyes were to shake hands with him, when sudneither guarded by spectacles, nor were denly a bell rang out across the river, they shrunken, glazed or diseased, so wildly, clamorously. A bell only rang You call that war! It wasn't war," like that for a fire. Stretching out a hand, Ingolby gave form could see a horseman galloping "So there's across the bridge.

been trouble since I've been gone, has A moment later some one shouted struck a stone a "It's the Catholic church at Maniton from their seats." The corner of his mouth quirked, his eyelids drooped in the old on fire!" quizzical way and the crowd laughed in

At Long Last

seems nice and warm here in the sun, town grew its dignified isolation was Yes, boys, it's nice and warm here invaded and houses kept creeping nearer sponded Jowett. "He's been lying among you all—the same good old crowd and nearer to it. So that when it caught drunk at Gautry's caboose ever since that's made the two towns what they fire there was general danger, because yesterday morning at 5 o'clock, when are. The same good old crowd," he rethe town possessed only a hand fire- he got off the westbound train. Nice engine. Since the first settlement of the sort of guy he is. What's the good of place, there had been but few fires, and being rich, if you can't be decent! Some tuated by cheers. His personality domi-nated them as aforetime with some new way. When one broke out the plan their level, no matter what's done for accent to it; his voice was like that of passed buckets of water between the ditch." one given up from the dead, yet come nearest pump, well or river and the back from the wars alive and loving. burning building. It had been useful claimed Osterhaut with repulsion. n incipient fires, but it was child's play n a serious outburst. The mournful What's-his-name, is looking for him, fact that Manitou had never equipped and Felix can't go home or to the itself with a first-class fire-engine or a usual places. five-brigade was now to play a great back at all till this Dennis feller gits part in the future career of the two out."

Osterbaut put the thing in a "Doesn't make any bones about it. nutshell as he slithered up the main does he?

Lebanon fire-brigade station. "This thing is going to link up was like a comrade talking to a thouand here's Ingolby's fire brigade, which do you may good to be punished for cost Lebanon twenty thousand dollars Mr. Dennis Doane ain't careful; that's and himself five thousand, going to put the trouble. He's looking for Marout the fires of hate consuming two chand, and blabbing what he means to shoe struck him down, and they heard loving hamulets. Out with Ingolby's do when he finds him. That sin't good him now, much simpler in manner and fire brigade! This is the day the doctor ordered! Hooray!"

Osterhaut had a gift of being able to

Jowett's hand was pointing toward ordered! Hooray!

straight before him. It was uncanny, if in letters of fire that burned and important question, but each time he Their idea was that the eyes were as prevented him from talking, and though of which smoke was rolling. it had probably never been tested, it is going to be something to do there. It quite certain he could have talked under ain't a false alarm. Snorty Presently his hand shot out again, water. His words had been addressed "The same old crowd!" he said. "Just to Jowett, who drew to him on all great the same—after the same old thing. occasions like the drafts of a regiment did you have a fire last. Billy?" he wanting what we all want: the two to the main body. Jowett was often shouted to the driver of the engine, as places. Manitou and Lebanon, to be very critical of Osterhaut's acts, words the horses' feet caught the dusty road of boosted till they rule the West and and views, but on this occasion they Manitou. dominate the North. It's good to see were of one mind. "I guess it's Ingolby's day all right."

slowly-"to see you all here together answered Jowett. looking for trouble-looking for trou- 'Hooray!' Osterhaut, I agree, but ble. There you are, Jim Barager; there you've got better breath "How did Johnny-boy treat my you are, Bill Riley; there you are, Mr. can't talk like I used to, but I'm going precious little birdie? Did you find out William John Thomas McLeary." The to ride that fire engine to save the old The to ride that fire engine to save the old ett, shaking his head ominously.

composed of only a few permanent pro-

"What did the chief do?" asked sterhaut. "Did you see what happened to him?"

Jowett snorted. "What do you think Mr. Max Ingolby, Esquire, would do? He commandeered my sulky and that I'm cured. My sight's come back, and rawbone I bought from the Reverend -he snatched from his Tripple, and away he went like greated know why I drove that trotter today, again; nor why I went on that sulky, for I to boss the railways, to help the two couldn't hear good where I was, on the The mayor brought it back outskirts of the meeting; but I done it outreal yesterday, and together, like as if the Lord had told me. The Barbazon's Tavern, yet in spite of his boys, together, we'll make Manitou and chief spotted me soon as the fire bell rung. tragedy there seemed little change in Lebanon the fulcrum of the West, the In a second he bundled me off, straddled him. There was the same quirk at the swivel by which to swing prosperity the sulky, and was away fore you could say snakes.

The platform swayed with the wild for all this. He sin't got back to where "I don't believe he's strong enough he was before the war." Osterbaut sagely. "War-that business at Barbazon's!

declared Jowett spasmodically, grasping the rail of the fire engine as the wheel moment later some one shouted struck a stone and nearly shot them "It wasn't war. It was terrible lowdown treachery. That gypsy gent. Fawe, pulled the lever, but Marchand built the scaffold."

"Heard anything more about Mar-ORIGINALLY the Catholic church at chand—where he is?" asked Osterhaut, Manitou had stood quite by itself, as the hoofs of the horses clattered on the town's a frost just now, but it well back from the river, but as the the bridge.

"Yes, I've heard-there's news." had had pretty much their own men are born low. They always find "Gautry's tavern-that joint," ex-

"Well. Dennis Donne's the name. street of Lebanon on his way to the ain't it? Marchand spoiled his wife-

manning of the two fire-engines at the run away with her up along the Wind Jowett nodded: "Yes, that's it, and Lebauon and Manitou like a trace- for Dennis. If he kills Marchand, it's he declared with a chuckle, murder, and even if the lawyers plead Everything's come at the right minute. unwritten law, and he ain't hung, and Here's Ingolby back on the locomotive, his wife ain't a widow, you can't have running the good old train of Progress. much married life in gaol. It don't

Jowett's hand was pointing toward do two things at one time. Nothing the Catholic church, from a window

"Well, this engine 'll do anything

"Six months," was the reply, "but she's working smooth as music. She's as good as anything 'twixt here and the

"It sin't time for winter free T wonder what set it going." said Jow-"Something wrong with the furnace. Both Jewett and Osterhaut belonged I 'spose," returned Osterhaut. "Prob-

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

DREAMLAND ADVENTURES--By Daddy "THE PRINCE OF DOLLARS"

(The Prince of Dollars sets out in a swift motorcar to find his lost mermaid, and takes Peggy, Billy and Judge Owl with him /.

The Song in the Storm

TUDGE OWL'S prophecy that the Prince of Dollars would climb mountains, drive through rivers and dash into fire to find his lest mermaid made Peggy and Billy wonder what was going

The prince sent his auto dashing along the road with the speed of the wind "This car is a dandy," said Billy. "It must have cost a lot of money." "It did." answered the prince, speed-

ing the machine to even swifter flight. "but I would give its cost a thousand prince, "but all this would I give if mischefuss you would be sorry for them for it is not exackly their fault.

Sometimes if you do not care I will be sometimes in your do not care I will be sometimes in your do not care I will be sometimes in your do not care I will be sometimes in your do not care I will be sometimes and your down and you will be sometimes and your down an times over to find my beloved mermaid."

and Billy ever since they had first heard his name in the mermaid's song. "I mave the search the whole have many mills and tens of thousands world over," and he put on still more to her."

What he said was true. Lightning. The next complete novelette—What's of men and women and children labor speed.

The next complete novelette—What's of men and women and children labor speed.

What he said was true. Lightning was flashing among the hills ahead of

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my mermaid love were mine."

say!" again booted Judge Owl, but a second time he was caught in a rush of wind and had to scramble hard to keep his perch on the back of the seat, "If you don't know where the mermaid is, why don't you ask some one?"! said Peggy. "That's a good idea," replied the

prince, and he brought the car to a quick stop. "Who will I ask?"
"Hoo! Hoo! Ask me," hooted Judge Owl. "I told you I had some-thing to say." Then he went on thing to say." Then he went on quickly to explain. "I heard a voice singing in the mountains last night. It sounded like the voice of the mermaid as she sang on the rocky isle of the lake. Hoo! Hoo! Listen to what I have to

The prince didn't understand bird talk and was annoyed by Judge Owl's

"How did that noisy bird get in this imes over to find my beloved mermaid."

"Only a very, very rich man could ive that much," declared Peggy.

"I am a very rich man. That's why seat, but a rush of wind knocked him what Judge Owl had said.

ver before he could finish.

"Do you know where the mermaid sand mice," he declared gratefully. "Here are the mountains ahead of us. "I haven't the slightest idea," he We must go fast to find the mermaid.

them and thunder was rolling. The flashes showed the mountains looming By Chas. McManus up dark, gloomy and threatening. The night had become pitch black and heavy clouds were circling about the jagged peaks. It was a seary time to venture among the mountains, but the prince never hesitated. "On, on, we must find my beloved," he cried, steering the nuto into a steep road. High up they climbed until at last

the blazing lightning revealed a fork in the roads. The prince stopped, not knowing whether to go to the right or to the left. And as he hesitated a beautiful voice began to trill a melodious song. "My mermaid." cried the prince, and

he turned to the right. Up, up went the auto, the prince driving fast as he expected to reach the mermaid in hurry. But on, on went the voice, traveling as swiftly as the auto. Speed as he would the prince could not catch Billy squeezed Peggy's hand. "Do

you think the mermaid has turned into a singing will-o'-th'-wisp?" he whis-"Or into a witch on a broomstick," whispered Peggy back. On, on, on, elimbed the auto amid the rolling thun-

der and the dazzling lightning.

(Tomorrow will be told how they find the singer and get a surprise).

DOROTHY DARNIT-She Must Have Been Painted a Camo flage Artist

HE WAS WITH I SAW AGIRL HOMER GREEN TO DAY SO DID



THOUGHT SHE WAS NEW NAW, SHE'S JUST PAINTED OVER