EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, AUGUST 16, 1919

The Lady of the Night Wind By VARICK VANARDY Author of "The Two-Faced Man," "Alias the Night Wind," etc

(Copyright, 1919, by the Macaulay Co.) THIS STARTS THE STORY

A house party is being held at the country home of Katherine and Bingham Harvard. Among the guests is one Conrad Belknap. Katherine discovers him cheating at cards. Convinced that he is concealing his real identity and that he is there for some ulterior purpose, Katherine determines to ferret out the mystery. She has formerly had experience as a police headquarters detective and has been known as Lady Kate of the police. She intercepts a telephone call of Belknap's to a woman confederate named Roberta, and, in turn, speaks to the woman. Realizing that he is suspected by Katherine, Belknap threatens to accuse of a crime her brother, Roderick Maxwilton, who is believed to be dead. Bingham Harward, who ence hore the title of the Night Wind, becomes suspicious of Balknap and of Katherine's attitude toward him. Roberta arrives on the scene under the name of Senorita Oervantez, & planist, who is to entertain the guests. She pretends to be dumb. Her action mystilles Belknap. Harvard attacks Belknap one night, after he has received notes from both Katherine and Roberta from a balcony of the house. Helknap does not recognize his assailant. Shots are fired at supposed burglars by Madame Savage, a guest. Katherine discovers Belknap alone in Roberta's room at midnight.

AND HERE IT CONTINUES.

In the Senorita's Room CONRAD BELKNAP had taken .one more step he must have seen

He did not take it. There was sharp click against the knob at the door. and at the sound of it he turned.

Belknap had wheeled around so that his back was toward her, and he stood a little to the right of her line of vision toward the door which fell open quickly after that click at the knob.

The senorita entered, turned, closed the door silently and locked it. Then, with an air that bespoke dejection, she leaned her back against it, and with bowed head and her gaze evidently upo the floor at her feet, she stood there relaxed and panting, as if she were bailly frightened or had been running. Thus she did not see Belknap unti

his voice startled her so that she jumped. "Where have you been?" Belknap

demanded without preface. His voice was sharp, cold, and authoritative, and back of the gilt chair and his chin was 1 Roberta jumped as you have seen kitthrust forward as he added : tens spring into the alr when one's "You took a long chance when you foot is scraped sharply upon the floor

behind them. "I found your letter. I have it here,

I have opened it and read it." Bear in mind the fact that there was

no light in the cashed from beneath the green shade where Beiknap had turned on the desk light. In the days of the police—the quick the tady fate on the instant once more then. Use the caudant that anybody, the Algore the Night Wind—the Night Wind—the instant once more then the days of the green trans of the noise of the rest of the server to be reckoned with during the days of the green trans on that of the rest on the was in neglige. The server that she was in neglige with the talk tayson. It will be as

rest of his days. She forget that she was in negligee and bed slippers, and was the hostess of a house party who had penetrated surreptitiously to the room of one of

"Wait a moment," she said coldly "You know, C. B.--it isn't the firs "Yes, if you want to know, I did." "To come here to the house?" either-that I will throw "No." wrote this letter and left it on your desk-and you have lost out. Of course you did not suppose that I would dare ind bim in the grounds under the trees ind bim in the grounds under the trees ind bim in the grounds under the trees ind bim in the ground and the tre down the very first time I find the chance. I have told you that before

She cuddled closely into the depths of the big chair content to hear without seeing

to come into your room in the middle whiting for you. Was he there?" "Can that, Berta !" he interrupted er sharply, "Why.this sudden spasm I have opened it and the fact that there was Bear in mind the fact that there was of the night, as I have done, and find it and read it; but you ought to know green shade where Belknap had turned green shade where Belknap had turned

"She is the only one you were afraid Grace would have made her departure about and wondered about. Don't for ould know your voice, ch?"

70

DAILY NOVELETTE HER MISSION By Annie White Noble

AMID the grime of a big city, a little way back from the street, stands a three-story. unpretentious wooden dwelling house. The lower story onches respectability, the lavishly lressed second-story windows declare stentation, while the third story look outs, almost unnoticeable under the

arched roof by the passers by, seem content only to gaze down in quie musement upon the pedestrians. Across the street is a very commodi

us-looking boarding house, the correct y gowned rubicund person of whose landlady. Mrs. Atherton, pronounces gentility, and whose little maid, in a much befrilled apron and dainty cap. proclaims the fact that she does service the home of the elite. Three weeks before Grace Haverly took up her abode at Mrs. Atherton's, the upper tenement of the house across the way being vacant, a furniture van drew up before

the front door and presently a little middle-aged woman in black was seeing that the goods were unloaded with lispatch and care. There seemed to be nothing extraordi nary about this little woman in black.

but there was something out of the or-dinary in the fact that, although she had not a great deal of furniture, it was had not a great deal of turniture, it was of the finest selection, almost too good for an inconspicuous third-story tene-ment, and, although she lived alone, she she said. "And I would be still more to a way to being her to her senses. "I am proud, too, Prince of Dollars." she said. "And I would be still more passed the wink to Billy and Billy gave had many visitors, mainly young women, all of whom weat there with hur-

ried steps and departed with faces that fairly beamed as if from some hidden pleasure. So Grace Haverly envied the contented callers, for the inducements the city

home town to come thither to study stenography, and she found her associates far from agreeable, the young women whose friendship she would have iked unapproachable, while even Mrs Atherton's had its social strata and was omposed mainly of middle-aged and lderly women, who spent most of their

ime gossiping. But one Saturday afternoon a fortuate thing happened, for the little maid

as nowhere in evidence as Grace came own the stairs, and in the lower hallvay lay a letter, face up, with the name Mrs. Somers, a missive which the new ostman had erroneously left in the Atherton house. Here was Grace's oportunity, and quick as a flash she took dvantage of it and hastened across the treet, and then, as if the gods of good fortune had intervened, she found the loor of the three-flat house left ajar

some careless person, and was soon ounding up the stairs to the front doo of the third story, whose brass knocked he sounded somewhat timidly, as if her ourage failed her at this point, light.

Presently the door was opened by Mrs. Somers, whose quiet smile and mest gray eyes reassured her.

"Here is a letter the postman left a he house across the way by mistake. Grace said, handing her the missive. "Won't you come in?" came the answer, as the little woman graciously

tepped aside for her to enter. And before she realized it, influenced by the proffered hospitality. Grace Haverly had entered the cheerful parlor and taken a comfortable rocker just where she caught a fine view of the portrait of

a young man on the wall opposite. "My son," softly ventured Mrs. Somers, when she caught Grace staring at the picture. "He was the only child tion I had," the tender, sweet voice went on. trying to steady itself and almost afraid

of breaking down. "He sleeps over in There was a pause after this, and

if, when she rose to go, Mrs. Somers had not waved her back. Thus, before

(The birds and animals aid the Prince of Dollars in his wooing of Anita, the mermaid, carrying her to Lovers' Knoll and forcing Black. amith Joe to free her from her promise to marry him.)

End of the Mystery

BLACKSMITH JOE had no sooner said that he would free Anita, the mermaid, from her promise to marry him, than the Prince of Dollars dropped on his knees in front of her. "Fair Anita, will you be my bride?

I place my heart and my fortune at our feet. "Your fortune! Alas! Alas! That s what keeps us apart." cried the mer Peggy passed the wink to Billy

"My pride will not let me marry maid. ou, for you are rich and I am poor The prince looked very crestfallen and he mermaid looked very sad. Rut

Peggy was beginning to grow indig-"I think you are very silly," she

and severaly to Anita. "You love the pride rather than have any one else get him. And besides what you say is true—after we are married what be-longs to him will belong to me and I ermaid, but it was a very obstinate will be the same as he."

sigh, and it was plain to be seen that That was just what Peggy wanted she had no intention of giving in. Then her to say and just what the prince Peggy suddenly thought of a way to wanted her to say, for he clasped her

she said. And I would be still more passed the wink to Billy and Billy gave proud to be your bride. And if you'll it to Balky Sam and Balky Sam winked wait just a few years for me to grow at Lonesome Bear and so the wink went up. I'll take you, money and all, for all around among the animals and hirds after we are married what belongs to until it came to Judge Owl and Judge you will belong to me and I will be the Owl, because he could not pass it on

held out to her had not come up to her expectations. She had left school in her

BRUNO DUKE and I left the thorsughly frightened Purvls with assurance of being there early in the gled up in it." I commented. morning to decide what to do with the jewels.

As we walked along the corridor we leard the key turn in his office door and the lights went out. Instead of mag, began to put in a few crooked bills taking the elevator down we walked until they got into Purvis so-bad that

Setting the Trap

down one flight and soon entered room he didn't know how to get out, "You see, Purvis borrowed the money 1148-the one exactly under Purvis's (as Miss Maltland knows to her sor fice row) to loan to the various hard-up

There was no light in the office, but concerns whom he loans to. So when he he door was unlocked, so we walked finally found that he had loaned so right in. Duke quietly shut and locked much money to the Meter Jewel Comthe door and then switched on the pany on crooked paper he got scared

To my surprise I saw six men there. Among them was Harvey, the detective I met in Buffalo, and the man who had gested this plan of working with him Among them was Harvey, the detective been there all day. The woman wasn't as a way to get his money back, and, there, but a young fellow with a bored expression sat with the dictagraph to

his cars. "Good !" Harvey exclaimed as we en-"Glad you pulled it off so neat. tered. Mr. Duke. All the stuff up there?" Duke nodded as he removed his over

coat. "It's all there. Also here's the key of the toilet door; that's safely open. Also I threw back the window catch "Guess everything's set, then," Har

vey remarked with evident satisfac "Hadn't we ought to turn out this to appear in Philadelphia. Let me tion.

light?" I asked. My innocent question introduce you to Pete. was followed by a laugh and a remark rom one of the men. "He's a thinker, all right." Then I discovered that the door and of the family suidae (which hasn't the

blue cloth.

es at the moon and went fax sleep. And every one felt very, y glad obscause they had helped no the prince's love story come to a ha ending.

There was just one person wasn't happy. That was Blacksn Joe, who was still up in the tree afraid to come down because of animals.

"Hey, there," he shouled. "If are the Prince of Dollars, will you

ne a job?" "I surely will," said the pri 'and you can dance at my wedd Then he turned to the mermald .. " you, Anita, will you promise neve turn mermaid again?"

Anita laughed merrily. "I have fooled you all," she er

'I never was a really truly mermi-made that fish tail out of cloth The mermaid sat up very straight and looked at Peggy with flashing eyes. I wore it so I could sing to my pri from the rocks without any one know "He will not wait." she declared. 'I'll marry him myself in spite of my ing who I was." And all the b and animals joined in Anita's laugh "My, I'm glad Lonesome Bear d eat you for a fish." giggled Peggy And then the moon went behi

cloud and the wind came up and P felt herself flying through the wo flying, flying until she was back in hammock where she had been w

all cleared up," she said. "Ne wonder when the wedding will be,

the adventure began. "I am glad that mermaid myster (Next week will be told the at

to any one else, winked both his own his army.)

ring story of Peggy's and Billy's venture with Grasshopper Hop

BRUNO DUKE, Solver of Business Problem By HAROLD WHITEHEAD, Author of "The Business Career of Peter Flint," etc. (Copyright.)

DREAMLAND ADVENTURES-By Daddy

"THE MERMAID IS KIDNAPPED"

men saw a package passed to Staatburg | being weak-willed, Purvis accepted. in a Childs restaurant. The men was see, Peter, Purvis is so conceiled trailed and is now under arrest." he could not admit that he was a ure-a bankrupt-so he took this perate chance to retrieve his fail "But I can't see how Purvis got tan-He's merely a tool in the other's "That is something we have yet to

verify, but I believe that Girridge. Just then the young man at the Staatburg's partner, first began to distograph exclaimed : ''Hush! Some o count hills with Purvis, and then, seeing Some one's just gone how easy it was to deceive the conceited Purvis's office."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

TODAY'S BUSINESS QUESTIO What is "value received"? Answer will appear Monday

ANSWER TO YESTERDAY BUSINESS QUESTION A "judgment note" is one contain ing a power of attorney from mal

to payce to confess judgment for t maker to the extent of face and in terest.

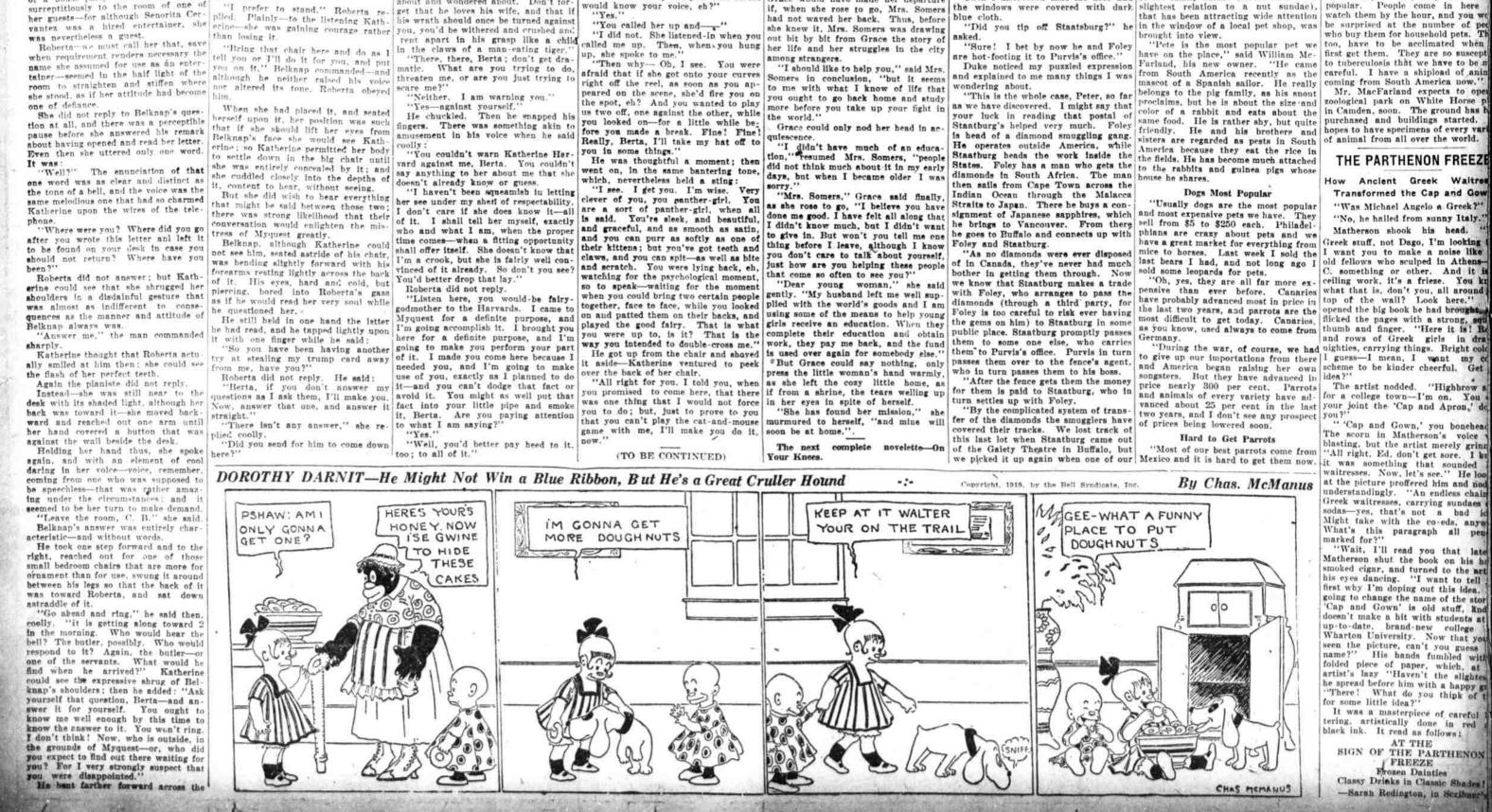
EVER SEE A LIVE AGOUTI? IT'S A PIG, YET NOT A PI

Pest Back Home in South America, Pete, First Arrival of Kind Here, Is Much-Admired Pet

"No bears or leopards on the market I have a bunch in the back room I today, but we have an agouti, the first They came from a hot clin and I have them well covered and I And a short-legged, artiodactyl ani- tected from breezes. We feed mai of omniverous habits belonging to soaked food and no plain water till t the genus dasyprocta and said to be of the family suidae (which hasn't the "Monkeys? Oh, they are alw

popular. the windows were covered with dark slightest relation to a nut sundae),

People come in here



for he knew he couldn't make good with the people he had borrowed from.