DAILY NOVELETTE

JE T'AIME By Rose Koralewsky

one awkward fellow by the arm,

"Aimer," nuswered a tall, lanky

love you. Betty."
"Je vous nime." shyly said the sweet-

faced girl. gazing adoringly at the

"Good! Now suppose you were speak

No one volunteered, so after a mo-

Not a hand was raised, so the Young-

"That will do! I've drilled you on

When the work was done that class

it went all day until balf past three.

ing that the boards were washed, the

The French and Latin exercises.

Then the dull ache which had

and sobbed. "He'll never come back,"

make him think I don't care either.

plants watered and the shades lowered,

Alice pass in first."

Youngest Teacher.

of Roy, was called on.

uh-nime," he jerked our finally.

Wrong. Correct the mistake

"Here comes my French

The Lady of the Night Wind

THIS STARTS THE STORY A house party is being held at the home of Katherine and Bingham Harvard. Among the guests is one Conrad Belknap. Katherine disovers him cheating at cards. Conthat he is concealing his real dentity and that he is there for some purpose. Katherine deternines to ferret out the mystery. She has formerly had experience as a police headquarters detective and has known as Lady Kate of the ice. She intercepts a telephone call of Belknap's to a woman confederate named Roberta, and, in turn, speaks 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 Har who once bore the title of the Night Wind, becomes suspicious of Belknap and of Katherine's attitude toward him. Roberta arrives on the under the name of Senorita Cervantez, a pinnist, who is to enter tain the guests. Harvard attacks Belknap one night, after he has reand Roberta from a balcony of the house. Belknap does not recognize his assailant. Katherine, hidden in Roberta's room at midnight, wit esses a quarrel between her and Belknap in which he accuses Roberta of deceiving him. Later, Katherin

discovers Roberta in the grounds with strange man, whom she believes t erick.

AND HERE IT CONTINUES

BROAD - SPREADING box ender A tree grew on the bank of the lake from the wood. Its long, thickly leaved, had expected, that the flaring light of It contained every comfort and con horizontal branches extended above the the match would reveal the face of her venience of a tiny home; and it stood from the shore in the other, creating a perfect and extensive shade in the day time, and enveloping all things beneath it in black darkness at night. There was a rustic bench under it, where Roberta and her companion were seat ed, facing the lake, and, therefore, with their backs toward Katherine as she

Under the tree, against the surface of the water that shone in the starlight outlines of both figures with just enough distinctness to determine one from the other-to know which was the man Maquest. and which was the woman

approached them as near as she dared, was uttered between them

It became very quickly evident to her that whatever might have been the in feeding. reason for the clandestine interview its purpose had been already accomplished, for even as Katherine attained a position from which she might have overheard them had they continued, they

her lithe and slender hody pressed closely against it, and with her head

Roberta glided away swiftly and away. to the Nest.

purposely to tautalize her.

no far as it went, would apply to Roderick Maxwilton; but so would it amply as precisely to thousands of others.

She had not heard, with any distinct ness, the sound of his voice, and she was by no means sure that she would remember Roderick's if she could hear but she was doubtful, too, so many years had come and gone since she

She had been only a girl, then, with her hair in braids down her back. I're coclous and wise beyond her years. serbans, but a girl, nevertheless. And Roderick was already a young man with a drooping though somewhat scanty moustache, with coal-black hair that he had permitted to grow quite long, after the fashion of the south folk, at that time, and he had en addicted to frock costs and wide

beimmed hats, string ties and a touch of "swagger"-like other young Ken tuckians of his class. Besides, during the three years that had immediately preceded his "going away from home." Katherine Maxwiltop had seen very little of her brothereas and less with each succeeding day

week and month. He had been wild, untamed and unamable; she, only the kid sister at He had raced his horses, drank his toddies and juleps and smashes. ared cards, made love and sowed his nce; she had been the kid-sister at who saw him scarcely at all, when as quite often happened dead of night, or at dawn, she down the stairs to help him into one and to his room, without his parents.
bud idolized him and worshiped

the youngest among five, and of the crayon as the whim might take her, three who had died, she had no recol-

lection whatever. cernedly as if he had not a care in for every other window, too. the world beyond the immediate con-

so that he would face toward her when none as yet he did it. She was certain that she mld know him if he were Roderick, to enter the Nest. She was not sure about the voice, but

and stalwart, with his head and shoul its presence unsuspected and was as devil you've been doing outside of the ders veiled within the black gloom above great a mystery from the inside as from im and Katherine eroughed low be without

turned his body slowly around, gax- same token, a person inside of it and ing first out across the lake, then to unwise to its secret, could not get out; ward the buildings of Myquest, he for the windows were guarded as thorpresently faced directly toward her oughly and as skillfully, and by the self as if he looked at the trunk of same sort of mechanism as the door. the very tree behind which she was When she was inside, the steel blinds

his features showed plainly and Kathwas conscious of a sharp pang to the daintiness and homeyness inside. of disappointment

Rederick in that flame illuminated face. keen that she closed her eyes in the spasm of regret that followed it; she Katherine's fingers. had not realized how carnestly she had hoped, nor how confidently she place,

her gaze again, he had gone It annied her that he could dis- Ashokan.

appears so swiftly and silently; but the

stealthily approached them from among beyond, Katherine could discern the and so she continued on her way to be transformed into no stairs at all by The artificial take was the gem of

They were seated very close together; gores in extent, and had been made by the back of the beach begind Roberta; back the waters of a brook of sweet they seemed to be conversing earnestly, cold water that had no doubt once been but their voices were tuned to a pitch a torrent. It was fed by numerous so low that even when Katherine had springs as well as by the brook, and was clear, and cold, and deep, and was well stocked with several varieties trout which the guests at Myquest always found delight and entertainment

There was a boathouse and two bath of the two bluffs that bordered the ravine Katherine had had built, under her personal supervision and direction, the bottom of the stairs, touching, as got up from the bench and stood facing and after her own self-made plans, a she drew near, the small spring that Swiss chalet; and the building of it made them practicable, and pressing Katherine stood behind the trunk had been a whim of hers which Bing upon another one after she entered the I'd like you to unlock that door before of a giant, old growth hemlock, with had indulged to the limit-and then

forward so that she could look individually and exclusively here than past it; but the drooping branches of in her wildest imaginings she had ever the box-elder hid their heads and shoul dreamed of for her husband had gone ders from her sight. But she was able her one herter in every suggestion she to see that the man held both of Ro had made about it until it had become as if to touch his lips lightly against ories, tastes; and talents, and into. The sleep of perfect security, of utter overloyed, right now to see Bingham out the words "jet aims," written They parted then—and Katherine had select the get away will in the great house beyond followed by the entire household. It her own.

Sir—Referring to the recent action of the police and Katherine had select the police and word that had passed be when the last of the imported workers, the lake had never been so much her would not result in my undoing, but in "Oh," she said juyfully to herself, upon it had completed his task and gone, bonic as the Nest, There she could yours. I would betray you, wholly, on "thank God for that French class of

Roberta glided away swiftly and away.

noiselessly, and was lost to sight around a winding of the path along the shore, which, by the way, would have brought the less secretly pleased when, at its her in the morning, where she had Katherine directly upon them had she completion, and in reply to her sug gone; he would not know why, but he pursued that course instead of cutting sestion that he should go inside with would not be impatient to know even

applied the flame of it to his eigar with You planned it yourself, you built it, the burning match cupped in his hands, but with his back toward Katherine. for all the world as if it were done of cement, almost, it is the performance of the world as if it were done of cement, almost, it is the performance of the flame of it to his eigar with You planned it yourself, you built it, knap also slept—in the depths of a big the Thames and joined so heartly in at that time of night. Neither was of thing doesn't help. We've got the supplieres here and Purvis and 1 floor antil the confronted the bathroom door beyond which he believed that uight that there was dancing and sing. So the dance was soon in full swing, and rain.

Within the great house Courad Belform the fleet anchored at the mouth of not necessary in that atmosphere and 'Put it up. Staatburg. That kind in that land where they died, krap also slept—in the depths of a big the Thames and joined so heartly in at that time of night. Neither was of thing doesn't help. We've got the supplieres here and Purvis and 1 floor antil the confronted the bathroom door beyond which he believed that uight that there was dancing and sing. So the dance was soon in full swing, all that paper of yours. So far as Their slowher is sweet. fection of your own vision of such a Roberta had locked herself away from ing in the wet, slippery streets of the Sailors produced mouth organs; there-She had the mad notion that the man place, that you have so often told to him. was her brother Roderick, and she me; it is you childhood's dream come and thus, upon ent could not rid herself of that couvie true. Another presence than your own herts discovered him.

sical one of absolute personal posses on the instant.

Sion entirely free from interruption and the fear of interruption: a retreat that was all her own where she could seek and find seclusion and solution where she could seek and find seclusion and solution where she was all her own where she could seek and find seclusion and solution where she was all because on the instant.

He yawned, stretched his arms, and thousands but to spend the night in the granted in the was all her own where she could seek and find seclusion and solution where she was all the was possible to spend the night in the granted in the granted in the strength of the same could seek and find seclusion and solution where she was all the proposed by the proposed was solved when the proposed

GEE, BUT YOU

corner between two windows that over-So she panted with expectancy and looked the lake at different anglesdread while she stood behind the trunk windows which permitted of no vision

She passed many silent and happy attempted to open it. hours at her desk, writing, as also at She wished that he would throw that her easel, painting: but these were

Katherine required no ker with which

The lock which guarded its one door knew that she could never forget of entrance had been made and adjustthe handsome somewhat dissipated, but ed for her by the so called best locksholly patrician face of her brother: makers in the world. It had neither After a time he stood up again, tall dial nor keyhole; it was invisible, and

Simple spough, all of it, to Kath-Then he did precisely what she had crine; yet a stranger outside of that hoping that he would do: having chalet could not get in, and, by the He struck a maten, be held the flame, the mere pressure of one of her fingers to the cigar so that every line of their arrangement was such that prying and find out?" or curious eves could not see past them

The ventilation was ample and compiete, and could be rendered greater, or She can no resemblance to her heather less; by the pressure of a finger. In-Katherine's disappointment was so deed, very many mesterious things could hed there by the touch of

high perched upon the binff at one end When she opened them, and lifted of the dam that was as solid and substantial in its way as that one of

The little house was made of fact of it reminded her of Bingham when he had been the Night Wind, and a bunted man.

hillside siones. The roof was of terra-cotta tile. The door and the windows were framed with oak encased in steel. was built at the pinuacle of the that, for she did not know that the taller of the two bluffs, which stood strange man might not be close at hand, at either side of the narrow ravine like he would discover her if she sentinels on guard above the dam, and started away; but ere long she be- there was but one pathway to it with a flight of stairs at the top which could another touch of one of Katherine's fingers inside of the house, or below the

There were many other secrets, also, fascinations of Sir Walter Scott's mass spied upon. father. Mr. Chester, made her a belated wedding present of Myquest, she houses at the shoreside nearest to the at once chose the tall bluff over the that person was?" Meanest home, while upon the higher ravine as the proper location for the fulfillment of her lifelong dream.

ouse, which restored them to their innecessibility; and it is worthy of note that if one had stood at her elliow nor have told how it had been done.

be found, and routed out; at the Nest the spot-root, trunk, bark

cross, through the frees on her way lier to inspect it, he had such a want her there did exist a secret means to the Nest.

No. sweetheart. That little chalet of communication between the two

And thus, upon entering softly, Re today,

By VARICK VANARDY

him, nevertheless her only brother; for passed many hours with pallette and noticed the moisture of dew on Rob THE Youngest Teacher rose wearily he had been the eldest and Katherine knife and brushes, or with pencil and erta's shoes. He knew, in that instant, 1 to her feet as one crowd of noisy that it was not Roberta who was lock-So was her desk there, over in one ed inside of the bathroom-who had youngsters shuffled out and another been locked in it-who might be-who doubtless was-still there. class." she thought. Then. "Quietly !

Again he started to speak and with of the bemlock watching the man on of the interior from without; as, in-the bench who smoked on as uncon-deed, was the rule without exception. He had seen the amazement in heaeves when he sprang to the door and

His first thought was that the man whom she had gone out earlier to meet one away and light another, and turn little secrets of her own, shared by was there; his second one was the same, although he added to it the belief in French. William? that Roberta was unaware of the fact Being puzzled, and also intensely curi-

ous, he was silent It was Roberta who spoke first.

"What are you doing here?" she de-"I might reply by asking what the

house a second time tonight," he an "Who is locked in the bathroom? and a little spasm of pain twisted her she asked in utter amazemen

"I thought you were-until this mo Roberts shrugged. She did not be

Who is in there?" she repeated. "I don't know—unless it is the man Not a hand was raised, so the Young con expected here tonight," he an-est Teacher turned to the desk and be est Teacher turned to the desk and be swered, leaving his chair and standing gan to pass out small sheets of white

Then why don't you open the door heard.

"There are several very good reasons this very thing for three lessons, and I could not you don't know it yet. You may write use the forceps because the chap inside the rule ten times, so you will remember withdrew the key. I could not pick the that rule. You need not put down your lock or force the door because I haven't my tools with me and I didn't think! it wise to leave the room long enough passed out and another came in, and so to get them. You fooled me, you see, it went all day until half past three. really supposed that you were the Then the Youngest Teacher, after seeon in the bathroom.

Roberta was plainly puzzled -a fact which Relknap was not slow to see, Don't you know who is in there?

walked slowly to the little white house where she boarded, there to work on demanded, bending nearer to her papers until supper time. No and I don't believe that any seemed to her, had never been so full that you are attempting, C. B. One of mistakes, and at the end of two Machinvellian schemes, doubt - of mistases, and penell was worn to a sincere that he was suddenly convinced stub and her eyes ached, but the papers that she told the truth.

this room when I came here the first smoldered in her heart all day, and for "Was somebody besides ourselves in he asked shaeply You were here when I

when you went out again?

"I don't remember. "And I was gone no longer than that ien I returned. Somebody was here."

Everything is over now. Good-by."

She fumbled in a drawer for an envethan those already described, connected when I returned. Somebody was here, lope, and addressed it to a certain young As we move, but I did not see the person, al- sheet, and scaled the envelope. She had day-dreamed of some time though I knew that one was at the door. possessing just such a place ever since. That person locked it and It all the Youngest Teacher grew pale and as a child, she had fallen under the resolves itself into the fact that we were thin, and tarely smiled her sweet smile, Somebody knew that I for she read daily that the soldier boys terpiece; and when Hingham's foster- was in this room with you tenight, and were coming back, and she knew that

"I person was:
"I not only do not know, C. B., but And then deed. I don't believe there was such a per-son. I don't in the least know what rustling behind the vines on the perch you are up to, but whatever it is I and a tall, khaki-elad figure stepped wish you'd unlock that door and have out. done with it. I am very fired, and I her burden of papers, which fluttered er came to see Mr. Purvis-hardly they left the office want to undress and go to bed-but unheeded over the lawn. Besides, it is very late, and the vines, she asked, a great wonder in in the evening.

"You would be compromised, ch?" you that note?" 'You'vold' As if you could "That note was what brought looking on while she performed either compromise me. I care less than that' dear, I carried it with me everywhere, act, one could not have seen her do it. —she snapped her thumb and finger to. See?' And he held it in a Bright heam Then—
Seep—blessed sleep—contented sleep
The sleep of perfect security, of after which no other human being than her. safety, of complete seclusion. Even her Harvard himself walk into this room again and again in a writing very like with the sapphires

and mine ! branch.

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

The next complete novelette-Bob's replied.

JOYOUS VICTORS DEFY RAIN

The man remained.

He stood quite still until Roberts

End disappeared: then bench again, struck a match, and

The bench again, struck a match, and

The man remained.

The man remained.

The man remained.

The stood quite still until Roberts

See the store and tiling is, and shall stee places, known only to themselves, by places, known only t

could not rid herself of that conviction, and yet, strange paradex, she felt, she almost knew, that it could be so.

He was tail, broad of shoulder, well built, and carried himself like a solidit, and carried himself like a solidit, and carried himself like a solidit, she had been able to discern that no reason for desir she had been able to discern that so far as it went, would apply to Rod.

The dancing was in the readways, all the surface of that conviction of that description, and yet, strange paradex, she felt, inside of it would be descretation—even the land of the way from Piccadilly to Leicester Square, for the sidewalks were through and the chief is soon and I do.

So many thousands had gathered for with other breakding in the hotels and restaurants of the West End that the dancers. Sails when closing time came transportation systems were unable to take them home that description, as far as it went, would apply to Rod.

The dancing was in the readways, all the way from Piccadilly to Leicester Square, for the sidewalks were through don't care what you have being the dancers. Sails will be descretation—even that well-earned, deep rest.

So many thousands had gathered for with other breakdy, and of it would be descretation with other breakding in the hotels and restaurants of the West End that well earned, deep rest.

So many thousands had gathered for with the way from Piccadilly to Leicester Square, for the sidewalks were through and the chief is some. So many thousands had gathered for with other breakdy, and the way from Piccadilly to Leicester Square, for the sidewalks were through and the high of the way from Piccadilly to Leicester Square, for the sidewalks were through and the chief is some. So many thousands had gathered for with other breakdy and the chief is some. And thus, upon enteriog softly. Plant of the way from Piccadilly to Leicester Square, for the sidewalks were through and the chief is some. So many thousands had gathered for with other hands of the way from Piccadilly to Leicester Sq

"Fiddledeedee, that cannot be, upless you sing in a hopper key," sang the The Giant of the Woods! What's pretty stranger. "Trying to drive the grasshoppers nto the lake," chuckled Billy, and results of the lake, "chuckled Billy, and results of the lake," chuckled Billy, and results of the lake, "No. a humming bird," declared

very funny-the way the Giant whirled Billy.

DREAMLAND ADVENTURES-By Daddy

(Grasshoppers threaten to ruin Farmer Dalton's corn field. When Peggy asks the birds to destroy them. she finds that the birds have caten so many hoppers that they have grown fat and can't cat any more.)

Don't crowd, James," as she grasped The Fairy-Humming Bird 66 BILLY, we've got to stop these grasshoppers ourselves," cried Peggy, when she found that the birds When the scraping of feet and dropping of pencils had ceased she began so filled up that they couldn't "What is the verb, 'to love'

wiggle "It looks like too big a job," declared Billy, looking out over the field, which seemed fairly alive with the crop New for a little rapid fire drill. Say, destroyers. "If Farmer Dalton hadn' spilled all his oil in the lake we could have done it with hopperdozers.

"What is a hopperdozer?" asked

ing to a very dear friend, how would that you drag across the field," exyou say it?" The class stared at the plained Billy. teacher, for the words came brokenly, trap is a pan of water covered with and a little spasm of pain twisted her oil. If the hoppers just touch the oil it kills them. But when Farmer Dal-

it is now, covering the water. the grasshoppers into the lake, where might lead them into the lake. the oil will kill them.

Subdued sighs and groans were Ha! laughed Billy. aren't the only one who had that idea. and he pointed out into the field. There was a huge figure thrash-

> he doing?" eried Peggy Peggy had to chuckle, too, for it was

his club around, only to smash the empty air, for the hoppers slipped the tiny creature. "Darter is my name, meet Chief Hopperty-hup.)



A dainty creature appeared before

aside as easily as if the Giant were not there. It was plain that the hopping, whizzing horde could not be driven in

As Peggy looked at the Giant's use ton was bringing the oil to put in the less efforts there flashed into her mind fastened the wings. ment, a red-haired imp, by the name traps his motortruck tripped over a the legend of the Pied Piper, that of Roy, was called on. "The je ub-te-bank, and splash! all the oil went into strange musician who played so sweetly the lake-three barrels of it, and there that he drew all the rats of Hamlin-Town into the river where they were I have an idea!" exclaimed drowned. If only she or Billy could Peggy. "All we have to do is to drive charm the grasshoppers with music they

"We might charm them with our singing," said Peggy aloud.

Suddenly a tiny, dainty creature an fluttering on gauxy wings.

"My gracious, it's a fairy!"

"A fairy humming bird," corrected (Tomorrow will be told how they

and I'm going to make you such sweet grasshopper singers that the other grasshoppers will follow you wherever you go. Are you brave?"

"Try us," answered Billy. 'Here is a drop of water-lily honey for Princess Peggy, and a drop for hummed Darter, leading the way to a leaf upon which two drops of

honey glistened. "Eat them and see what happens. Billy politely held the leaf for Peggy to cat one drop, and he ate the other. After a moment of dizziness, they found themselves clinging to the leaves of

bush. Both were as small as grass-"Hum-m-m, now to give you wings." sang Darter, and he sped away only to eturn in a moment with grasshopper wings which he sewed on Peggy's

shoulders. Then he brought wings for Billy.
"Now you need grasshopper legs, so you can hop." he sang, and he fastened

legs on Peggy and Billy as he had

"Now hop, hop, hop, and sing, sing, sing, but remember if you want tharm the grasshoppers you must sing what pleases them.

Peggy looked at Billy, and Billy looked at Peggy, and both laughed. They were so funny with their grassopper wings and legs. Billy hopped to try his legs and away

flew, his legs throwing him into the air like powerful springs. Peggy hop ped and away she flew after him. And when they landed, they hopped again. It was fun, jolly fun, and they hopped and hopped, until of a sudden they found themselves amid hundreds of squirming, hopping creatures. They had hopped right into the grasshopper

BRUNO DUKE, Solver of Business Problems

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

Cornered!

smoldered in her heart all day, and for many days before, burst into flame, and Cof trivial importance. Bruno Duke ders and remarked: if there was, you should she dropped her head on her folded arms walked up that one flight of stairs lead ing to Purvis's office, in which were ran her thoughts. 'so I'll write him and Purvis, Gorridge, Stantburg and Foley Well. I get out as well as it can be. who all had cause to fear Now what it be. Taking up her fountain pen, she wrote and hate Dake.

> gathering fast, simply these words: with excitement. I felt the blood rushing through my veins as my heart putting up the supphires as additional

As we neared the door I glanced back with Katherine's whimsical hobby—but then. Somebody partly opened the door licutenant. Then, her eyes still blinded they need not be gone into just now; into the hall to go out: I saw the door by tears, she folded the fateful little detectives at the other end of the other merely ground. "My God—what a heet, and scaled the envelope.

The months dragged by wearily and passage and two more blocking the innesses.

The months dragged by wearily and passage and two more blocking the firepassage and two more blocking the fire- h--- of a mess. escape there was little chance for escape

> trapped. Duke opened the door of the office and their note. probably overheard our conversation.
>
> Do you insist that you do not know who perhaps he would not come back at all—
>
> Direct opened to said to me in distinct tones:
>
> "Come right along. Smith. "Come right along, Smith."

> > lighted inner office and there stood the ing to his partner's arm, while four men, suspicious and waiting. "Tom!" she cried, and dropped

er-came to see Mr. I busy so late All the while this drama was being expected to find him so busy so late cnacted Foley himself had remained Later when they were sitting behind Staatburg was glaring venomously at silent and apart. The only sign of inher voice, "And you came -after I sent Duke, white Gorriege tried hard to smile and appear at his case. Purvis was openly seared, while Foley appar

ently considered himself as not inter-

"You expect to get away wid it, heh? of that young fool arrested, bein? leaving our dead beroes in France.

What then, ch? Duke booked caimly at him and

"You won't do that. Staatburg-not In the land where they fell. while you have that bag of diamonds In their strength, in their beauty, their in your pocket."

Correspondence of Associated Picas There were many women in the flash his hand went to his pocket Fighting horror and vileness with Scott's lane. It is right by the Norris-

West End within an hour of daylight The dancing was in the roadways, all Sour diamonds. All I want is my Disturb not that well-carned, deep rest,

Staatburg's lips were curling and As you think of your loved ones each

ever she wished, and where both would be perfect and inviolate.

That's simple enough, so you say. May your fears turn to sinder, was raining gently the prospect was five buildings, while others simply sat be perfect and inviolate.

Her favorite etchings and drawings, her and then sprang to the bathroom penates that she had selected and preserved since childhood, her tenderest.

He had known that even before he of his contrades in the crowd, which stated and preserved since childhood, her tenderest.

He had known that even before he of his contrades in the crowd, which houses along Regent street, to which arm to his side. I was almost as quick.

And in spril to since for buildings, so you say. May your fears turn to since.

That's simple enough, so you say. May your fears turn to since.

Why your fears turn to since.

That's simple enough, so you say. May your fears turn to since.

That's simple enough, so you say. May your fears turn to since.

That's simple enough, so you say.

Why your fears turn to since.

That's simple enough, so you say.

He had so with at speak, but he started an instant at dismal.

That's simple enough, so you say.

He had so with a started an instant at dismal.

That's simple enough, so you say.

That's simple enough, so you say.

That's simple enough, so you say.

He had so with a started an instant at dismal.

That's simple enough, so you say.

That's simple enough. So you say.

That's simple enough. So you say.

That's simple enough. keepsakes, were there.

** made the effort. | was increased by answering shorts from many of the merrymakers drifted, even A grab at Staatburg's wrist, a twist. |

**So was her easel, before which she His quick and observing eves had soldiers and civilians. | To clock saw large numbers fast asleep, and the revolver clattered to the floor.

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That seemed to soher the excited terest he displayed was when Duke Staatburg, for he shrugged his shoul- first mentioned monds "Ah, well, perhaps it is just as well

You haf me at a disadvantage, ch? In a few minutes, with Doke's in in uncertain letters, for darkness was I followed, but must admit I thrilled sistence and Gorridge's pleadings, the two men formally signed a note

ver and pecketed it.

"You two gentlemen are free to go -but would we be safe until they were so far as we are concerned. Duke said in casual tones as he pocketed something startling occurred. Stuatburg turned with livid counter

tling some air Duke sauntered across stream of invectives, but a grip on his The two left the office, Gorridge hold

burg had one hand in his pocket clutch "Ah, good evening, gentlemen-1 ing the bug of smuggled diamonds

"the smuggled dia When he saw his two partners in rime departing, he steed up and in a

you later, Purvis. Sorry you've go mixed up in a-a dishonest deal, and hope it will be a warning to you. Turning to Duke he said with

"I certainly congratulate you on your elever way of safeguarding the interest clients. If ever I were in

CONTINUED TOMORROW TODAY'S BUSINESS QUESTION

What is a "tally man"? Answer will appear tomorrow, ANSWER TO VESTERDAY'S BUSINESS QUESTION

"Preferred ereditor" is one whose

claims a bankrupt debtor elects to

THE READER'S VIEWPOINT

scitle first.

Letters to the Editor on Current Topics

To Our Soldier Dead

To the Eddor of the Evening Public Ledge Sir I wrote the verses enclosed after

AT REST IN FRANCE Shall we leave them in peace

Your pocket. "Tausend teufels." Staatburg's face Defending the right 'gainst madness and Schuylkill, which is an undeveloped

day. "That's simple enough, so you say. May your tears turn to smiles

By Chas. McManus

ANNA HOOLEY BULLOCK







Would Call Burleson's Bluff

To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledger Sir-Referring to the recent action service, on account of lack of a suitable landing place, your attention is called to a place, conveniently located, and, it seems to me, of ample size,

This is Dobson's Field, at Falls of town division of the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad and five miles from City Hall by train, but little more than half that distance by air line. It takes but eighteen minutes by train, twentyfive minutes by automobile and thirty-

The field could be extended if greater length is required, by closing Scott's lane at the end of the houses near the mills, this giving a clear run from Queen lane to the Richmond branch of the Reading Railroad, nearly threequarters of a mile long. If it is desired to keep that section of the lane open. elevated runways for the planes going

and coming could bridge the lane "If the lane is closed communication can be opened by running Cresson street through from Scott's lane, above the railroad, to Hunting Park avenue. As it is, there is no need of continuing Crawford street through the lot, as Queen lane serves for traffic from the Ridge to the upper section .. The site is convenient and close to the city, and would not only be of material benefit to the Falls, but also show that Philadelphia can offer a site, without marring the park, and call the bluff of East Patis. Philadelphia.

Child Theology One day during the war a wide-eyed boy put the whole theology of the world

into a nutshell. "Mummy," he asked, 'is satan just God's German?'' Children have curious ways of assimilating spiritual teaching. Who has not heard of the mite who called her teddy bear "Gladly," simply because it squinted? Was she not accustomed to sing on Sundays that homely line "Gladly, the seem able to separate spirit from matter. Miss Henburn, a grown-up little maid of three years, after hearing the telephone for the first time, prayed that night; "Hullo, God! Are you there? 'm Miss Hepburn." The Lord's Prayer is a continual stumbling block. A certain youngster was long of the opinion that God's name was Harold, for the prayer distinctly said: "Our Father chich art in heaven. Harold be Thy But Bibbs has outshone all phifosophy in unconscious metaphysic. She persists in praying: "Our Father, which balf in heaven * * forgive our dress faces and deliver us from Evy 'ell!"-London Post.

DOROTHY DARNIT—Some Class to Dorothy

SAYS IM AN GOT TO BRAG ABOUT? PUT ON AIRS YOU THINK ARISTOCRAT YOURE SOMEBODY