The Lady of the Night Wind

fair, 1919, by the Macaulay Co. THIS STARTS THE STORY

home of Katherine and m Harvard. Among the is one Conrad Belknap. herine discovers him cheating at is real identity and that he is ience as a police headquarters and has been known as ady Kate of the Police. ercepts a telephone call of Bel-pap's to a woman confederate named Roberts, and, in turn, speaks woman. Realizing that uspected by Katherine, Belknap breateus to accuse of a crime her rother, Roderick Maxwilton, who red to be dead. Bingham grard, who once bore the title of Night Wind, becomes suspicious Belknap and of Katherine's attitoward him. Roberta arrives the scene under the name of Senita Cervantez, a pinnist, who is entertain the guests. ight Katherine discovers Roberta in he grounds with a strange man she believes to be her supsedly dead brother Roderick. Bei map accuses Roberta of deceiving She admits the presence of rick. Her love for him is re-Katherine's father suspects at Belknap is really named Beld ag. A man named Belding once was nged for murdering his wife. A

survived. A stranger named Carruthers, with a scar on his face comes to the house. He is believed to be Brainard, of the Scoret Serv-Katherine agrees to hide Rel knap in case the occasion demands it AND HERE IT CONTINUES

HERE is a letter of yours that I id to her while they were on their back, giving it into her hand. "It the one your mother sent, announce "Oh, yes," Katherine replied without

"I was using it as a book rk-Saturday, I think. It must ave dropped out: thank you."
Bing regarded her partly averted face

allence, vaguely disturbed.

He had hoped that with the produc-on and return of the letter that had rouped from her balcons when Belknap and so startled her Saturday night, she hing to tell him, about the circumtances, but she said nothing.

The other paper that he had taken cut upon the wide and spacious plat form in front of the former, which expended above the water.

Bing had puzzled over it so much cooler here. Carruthers "What did you guess at about him?" She asked, while he readjusted the music on the rack. o more enlightening. Bing had puzzled over it so much

nce it so strangely came into his posthat he had learned it by heart. nd while he covertly watched his wife, repeated it in thought. It was: When every arm resists entirely, we are then concerned how effort, done before endeavor, will award re-

had been the senorita's message Belknap that she had deliberatelyit had seemed-dropped into his outed hand from her balcony, Satura meaningless quotation, and the you ever since you came here yeterday. became to consider it in much

sked-for appearance of Belknap beher window that night.

Katherine?" he asked her pres- meeting, Mr. Belknap."

mean. Bingham."

Why didn't you bring Senorita Cer-I asked her. She whispered so I was informed, an operative in the veranda. my ear, in that breathless way of secret service."

Was she present when Mr. Carers. arrived? Did she meet bim? rove in with Miriam, but she went in-'She was on the veranda when he Carruthers replied:

party half an hour behind the others quite unaccountably, resembles me. of the piano to her. resturning. When Katherine ascended save for the facial disfigurement to steps to the veranda, almost the first of the piano to her.

Will you play this one for me, please?" he asked fixing it against the rack; and while he bent forward to shall we stroll on. Mrs. Harvard, along the lake shore?" he added, before the lake shore? The law you. What will you do?" he knows you. What will you do?" he would reply.

We knows you. What will you do?" he would reply.

We knows you. What will you do?" he would reply.

We knows you. What will you do?" he would reply. against the rail directly in front

of his appearance at just that instant so desired, but she kept her seat and sheet of the music so that it fell to cod Katherine that he had been ratching the two from inside of the

The Signal

BE cool effrontery of Conrad Belknap and his utter indifference to were never better exemplied than by a (to Katherine) startling that occurred in the evening of

weather was unusually warm, indoors, even for the attractions lee or music.

improvised some dreamy airs oberta improvised some in presently e out through one of the windows Katherine was seated with Car ere and Belknap.

ome with me and I will show it to she heard Katherine say to Carern; and as they got upon their feet ed slowly away, Belkuap re-

Ah ; here is Senorita Cervantes. We ne with you, if the senorita will me that much honor." And he way of explanation : "They down to the lake. Will you

four walked down the path lake together, with Kathigh shead to reuder their unintelligible to the pair

to the lake at the boat

ing pavilion, and went

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



"After midnight, Bobbie. Who arrives first will wait

"It is much cooler here." Carruthers remarked as he brought some chairs for he demanded. ward for the ladies, and proceeded to "Nothing," she replied, calmly relight a cigar. Then his eyes rested for turning his gaze. a long moment upon the Swiss chalet

he asked Katherine. "By the way, Carruthers," Belknap spoke up before a reply could be made. midnight. It had the appearance "I have been puzzling my head about

"Yes? Have you, indeed?" the man same light as the old letter that with the scar replied, uninterestedly; to convey a world of menace in what but Roberta bent slightly forward in her he left unsaid.

And there were

"I have," he rejoined, without hesithat she did not tell him about the tation. "I thought, last evening when

"Possibly not It hanne The impresses me very strongly. Possion not. It happened some air—and talk. The music sheets.

The impresses me very strongly. Possion not. It happened some air—and talk. The music sheets.

The music sheets. The music sheets. In France it is held to be unlucky to the pessimist and the grouch. The succession of the principals.

The music sheets. In France it is held to be unlucky to the pessimist and the grouch. The succession of the principals. while Katherine caught her breath and back to the house, where she left him on what followed. es; that is what I mean." he re- bit her lip in amazement at his in- the veranda and went inside. solence, and while Roberta sat bolt up. She wrote a single line upon a sheet upon what was to follow. bruptly Katherine chauged the subBeiknap deliberately plucked the bouWhy didn't you bring Senorita CerWhy didn't you bring Senorita CerTright on her chair as if petrified: and of paper—'The rustic seat under the Harvard, a trifle earlier, entered box elder, after midnight.' was what Katherine's room from his own, in tonniere from his coat and tossed it into she wrote—folded it, carried it to the search of such a trivial article as a "Do you like". as with you today?" she asked, the lake-"and." he went on, "your next floor, and slipped it beneath Belk- pin. He saw one that one been drop-

that she hoped I would make her There was a space of perhaps a full

en the last to leave the old mill whom you refer, who is, I believe, a lection, and soon, having found it, ap forgot to take the pin with him,

Katherine left her chair instantly,

glad to be relieved of the strain.

It was plainly up to Roberta to folwas at that moment, and the fact low Carruthers and Katherine, if she in withdrawing his hand, dislodged a do you write twenty jokes a day?"

The fact low Carruthers and Katherine, if she in withdrawing his hand, dislodged a do you write twenty jokes a day?"

"With a typewriter," the newspaper Then, in a tone so low as to be barely audible, she said to Belknap:

'Why did you do that, C. B.?"

"What did you, guess at about him?"

"I was watching you this afternoon perched at the top of the bluff opposite, when you talked together on the ve-where the glory of the moon but added rands. I could not hear what he said, and of course I couldn't read your writ-"What is that building over there?" ten replies; but your manner and his were not as between total strangers I saw something that smelt of an understanding between you. I thought.

Are you trying in another way to double-cross me? Did you supply the information that brought him here?

guests came upon the scene.

nap's door unseen. After that she went ped on the blotter pad of her writing bic. Did you forget to ask her?" Brainard—Bruce Brainard. You were, outside and joined the others on the desk, and as he bent forward to sethe length of it, save for the senorita, there with the tracing of a pencil upon who was inside at the piano, playing it that had been impressed through an-

deliberately as Belknap had spoken, and entered the window beyond which carrythers replied: while they were getting out of the markable because I happen to be acmarkable because I happen to be acor drove home tather slowly. They quainted with the Mr. Brainard to the piano, as if seeking a choice se-

a they had pleaked. They were member of the secret service, and who, parently, he carried it around the end

watch.

let them go—and watched them in si-lence until they were out of hearing. it, she murmured swiftly:

"Is that so?" said Sir you manage it?"

'After midnight, Bobbie. Who ar-

rives first will wait." She nedded as if to assure him that the music was well placed at last, and he passed again around the end of the "Why, John Haley!" she beamed, "where did you come from?" no and dropped upon a chair to listen to her playing

Katherine saw and understood the and she had turned into the music room d-for appearance of Beiknap beyou came. and I am quite certain, now,
that we have met before; only—
does Mr. Carruthers impress
that we have met before; only—
you came. and I am quite certain, now,
signal of the boutenniere when he through another doorway, but had stepplucked it from his coat and threw it ped backward again when she discov-"I have no recollection of such a into the lake at the boathouse, and so, ered, or thought she did, two significant her. instead of wandering along the shore gestures that passed between Carruthers and Roberta while he searched among

The other incident had bearing, also,

cure it he saw something besides.

"The others" were scattered along There was a half sheet of notepaper sees to you, and I clean forgot to do second, but which seemed, to at least two of the four, to be many seconds, two of the four, to be many seconds, two of the four, to be many seconds, then us

"The rustic seat under the box elder At first he began idly to turn over after midnight," was what he saw and

When he went from the room he (CONTINUED TOMORROW)

"He knows you. What will you do?" newspaper humorist, with whom he got into conversation. Sir Hall, after complimenting him on Rose-Colored Rug. She began to play, but Carruthers, his work, asked him: "How on earth

"Is that so?" said Sir Hall mean , she murmured swittly:
"I must talk with you. How can ingly; "I thought perhaps you used some sort of copying process!"—Pitts-"Go where you met me Saturday burgh Sun.

DAILY NOVELETTE

SPOOKS By Pearl B. Meyer

TT WAS close and hot in the office where Maisie worked all day typing. taking dictation from exacting employ ers, who were sharp if she made a mistake. How could she help making slips those muggy July days, with the thermometer in the nineties? The keys said it so loudly that he aroused Peggy would stick; her fingers would slip to the wrong letter-yet she was very careful, usually quite exact in her work. Something was the matter with the shift-board and caused delay that drowsily rubbing the sleep from her made the boss impatient. The heat eyes. had got on his nerves, too.

Maisie was glad when the clock struck brooch of Mrs. Holt, my mistress, van 5 and she could be released from her ished from the top of her dressing table task; yet it was with a mild, passive this afternoon," wailed Nora, the tears kind of gladness, with hardly enough running down her cheeks. energy even for that. Somehow she had lost the capacity for the real thrill of all locked," added the policeman, joy. The grind and noise of the city had crushed it out of her. What was there to go home to, after all. Was sobbed Nora. it much of a relief after her long, hard a lodging house of the great city?
With her latchkey Maisic opened the door of the house in which she ber here?" cried Billy Belgium, run-

roomed and mounted the three flights ning up to them. 'Please may we see of stairs to the hall bedroom, back. Her one window looked out on the back alleyway, but there was a glimpse tives get here," said Policeman Duffy, of sky above the row of red brick build "but you may take a look through she w ings that backed onto the alley from the the window." ings that backed onto the any many lines that backed onto the any many next street. The sky was pink now from the sunset light. Maisie was thankful that her window looked to the west. She had always loved to watch west. She had always loved to watch the sunsets.

Maisie was startled by an unusual interruption. "Some one to see you. Miss Banks." the housekeeper called up the stairs.

A ordler! When had she had a caller before? What could it mean? She had not even told the girls in the office where she lived. Somehow, she did not want them to find her out; she had been

fallen about her girlish face, pinned her ceive you. collar, and put a fresh ribbon at her She looked really pretty as a flush of excitement lit up her pele cheeks, and a sudden gleam came into her yellow-brown eyes. The unusual mystery, the expectancy had transformed her from the listless, discourged girl, to a hopeful maiden, with fairy dreams and fancies. She tripped lightly down the stairs, notwithstanding her weariness, wondering as she went.

The hallway was dark and she could not see her visitor at first, but a boyish voice dried: "Maisie! You didn't expect She nodded as if to assure him that to see me, now, did you? Confess you

"Well, you see, I was over in Hali-

Two appointments had been made, way and I thought I'd run over and to take place at the same spot, at ap give you the surprise of your life-are proximately the same time, for the night you glad to see me. Maisie? My! but the goods in service and time, and so that had just begun; Carruthers and it's hot here in the city!" He wiped the long as he delivers the goods to specifications his boss will continue to have

conference which she had insisted upon was she glad to see him! Maisie's making; and Katherine was to meet eyes were filled with tears, and she Was she glad to see him! Maisie's services from him.

And there were two more incidents had known him from childhood; they conserved by marrying him." If she ludicrous one is that the bride and to the altar it means bad luck to the dropped from Katherine's balcony but Roberts bent slightly forward in her be left unsaid.

And there were two more incluences had known him from childhood; they connected with the same matters which had grown up together. She had often connected with the same matters which had grown up together. She had often did not reply, for at that connected with the same matters which had grown up together. She had often did not reply, for at that connected with the same matters which had grown up together. She had often did not reply, for at that connected with the same matters which had grown up together. She had often did not reply, for at that connected with the same matters which had grown up together. She had often did not reply, for at that connected with the same matters which had grown up together. She had often did not reply, for at that connected with the same matters which had grown up together. She had often did not reply, for at that some interested knew arrived when Belknap would make the play that had brought him out there incluents had known him from childness, and the bride and the bride and the procession connected with the same matters which had grown up together. She had often did not reply, for at that connected with the same matters which had grown up together. She had often did not reply, for at that connected with the same matters which had grown up together. She had often did not reply, for at that the bride and the connected with the same matters which had grown up together. She had often did not reply, for at that the bride and the connected with the same matters which had grown up together. She had often did not reply, for at that the bride and the connected with the same matters which had grown up together. She had often did not reply, for at that the bride and the connected with the same matters which had grown up together. She had often did not reply, for at that the bride and the connected with the same matters which had grown up together. She had often did not reply for at that the bride a house as soon as the other by the doorway at the same time that she had been almost afraid he had forcame upon the seene. Carruthers entered it at the window: gotten her. It was but a boy and girl gotten her. It was but a boy and girl he's a good one he is. He has sold friendship. Perhaps he had married, his fellow workers the idea of co-oper-

They walked out farther than she had cessful bookkeeper-salesman is the dared to go by herself, where there was optimist. a breeze from the river. But they were not alone; there were many others him in line for promotion. The boss

at length; "the crowds, the noise and the goods and is liked by his fellow everything? Ain't what you used to workers.

could stand it, but I've got to, you the pulpit, or on the platform, he is I've got to earn the money." girlie, I've got enough for us both. Come sell his people the same conviction that back to the green friends; they're call- true happiness, real success and con-

ing you. I want you, Maisie. I've al- structive citizenship must be the outways wanted you, only I couldn't say come of morality and spirituality. Will you come home with me?' the throngs that passed.

feeling of It seems that the famous novelist, Maisie, for I love you." His arms were question of salesmanship.

I Should Say So! That subway guard is Very queer Who calls the streets in Accents clear! -Cartoons Magazine.

DREAMLAND ADVENTURES -- By Daddy "THE WANDERING MONKEY"

(In this story Peggy and Billy meet stranger, who solves a puzzling

mystery.) The Stranger in the Tree

66 TT'S a mystery—that's what it is," said Duffy, the big, fat policeman, to Nora, the maid next door. And he from a peaceful afternoon nap in the

"What is a mystery?" asked Peggy, "It's a mystery the way the diamond

"Yes, and the mistress will think

" 'Tis strange, indeed, how a robber What home was there for her in could get in," declared Policemau

> the room?" "No one may go in until the detec-



the windows were fastened tight, and seeing any sign of life. the door had been locked fast.

"Huh! It's too small," grunted th! It's too small, grunted up. There, peering down at him over the boy as small as I am the edge of the nest, was some strange couldn't get through that hole and up animal. the chimney.'

Peggy agreed with Billy, but her bright eyes were searching the goom, and presently she seized Billy by the arm. "See those tracks on the floor," she whispered, pointing to some queer smudges of soot near the fireplace.

been taken, but they couldn't see how the brooch," whispered Peggy. "Come, the robber had gotten in or out, for let's go and see. Maybe we can get

them to give it back before they or Nora

Thanking the policeman for letting em see the room, Peggy and Billy ran as fast as they could for the woods of Birdland. As they plunged into the forest, Billy suddenly stopped Peggy and pulled her behind a large tree.

"Jiminy-crickets!" he whispered. Do you see that big nest ahead of us? Looks as if an eagle bad come to live in Birdland."

Peggy looked to where he pointed, and saw a large mass of twigs and branches voven together in the crotch of a tree. "Do you suppose it can be the rob-er?" asked Peggy.

Billy didn't know, and they stood for ome time peeking at the nest, without

"I'm going to take a look into it," fireplace," whispered Peggy, pointing to the open grate.

said Billy. "An enemy may have settled in Birdland."

Billy started to the Billy started to climb the tree, when a sharp chattering caused hing to look

> 'It's a wild monkey," she screamed. 'Look out! It's going to throw some-

thing. Oh-h-h, they're bombs. Duck Billy dodged quickly, and as he did "Looks like a bird or animal," Billy ing into the trees and bursting with a so a missile whizzed past his ear, crash-

> (Tomorrow will be told how they find that the monkey is a friend, not

THE BUSINESS DOCTOR By HAROLD WHITEHEAD Author of "The Business Career of Peter Flint" and "Bruno Duke-

Everybody is a salesman, and everybody who "makes good" successfully a sales talk. That's one reason why we applies salesmanship to his everyday sometimes get such weird specimens in work. Salesmanship is the ability to sell

hardware or happiness. It may be same college. They are equal in ability, anvils or ideals. It isn't necessary to years and experience. Yet one is suc receive money in exchange. For instance, suppose I "sell" you the idea that success is not just obtaining money.

And the research

how it works out. When a youngster first wants a job he has to sell his services to some concern-and he begins his business bareer by salesmanship. Of course, after "getting the order" he has to deliver

The young lover who wants some Belknap there to conduct him to the laughed with a happiness she had not sweet young thing to share his pay envelope and his troubles has to "sell tie them together into a knot. John was her old-time friend. She her the idea that her happiness is best Russia has curious superstitions. One If the best man stumbles on his way

> Was she glad? Why, it was like be. ation. He has demonstrated to them In Spain it was considered a good the was to the altar she will do some Was she glad? Why, it was like being at home once more—like heaven to
> her.
>
> "Ain't it stifling here." he said
> again. "Get your hat and come out
>
> business requires an optimist, a pessibusiness requires an optimist, a pessi-

How does that help him? It puts will prefer to have as an executive "Do you like it, Maisie?" John said some one who knows his work, delivers

The minister has the finest line of 'I know. John, but-' the girl goods on earth to sell-and I say this hesitated. "I thought at first I never with all reverence. When he gets into really giving a sales talk (which he calls "Money be hanged!" he roared. "My a sermon or an address). He wants to

Some ministers are such poor sales He held out his arms, regardless of men that they merely put their congregation to sleep. Others are such With a great throb at her beart, a good salesmen that they inspire their rest throb at her peart, a good salesmen that they mapped that they mapped to find his glasses it is a sign that one siping about you. The difference between the successful Yes, I want you to be my little wife, and unsuccessful preached is merely a spection.

Whenever I walk along a road and see a little baby in a carriage, I invariably have to stop and smile. And The next complete novelette: The when the little blossom puts up a sweet fuse to perform the ceremony on any If it rains on the bride as she goes to tiny hand with chubby little fingers out- excuse stretched. I just have to put my finger it and enjoy the feeling of those little fingers clutching at it. Even in be blessed with twins. the baby carriage that little rascal is function function function for the first couple if a person in mourning passes in most love her • • • and do I buy? the open church door while the cere-You bet I do and so do you. Everybody mony is being performed.

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politician. Every election speech is really sometimes get such weird specimens in office—they are "long" on promises but something to somebody. It may be an two doctors, both of the same age, morrow.

And the reason-again-is salesman

but attaining happiness. You don't pay me anything, although you are "sold" on the idea. See what I mean?

Let's take a few examples and see suppers. He handed the ice gream first

to not the young girls, but to their mothers. Mother sends for the doctor and pays the bill, not the sweet young

He has a cheery smile for every one want them to find her out; she had been used to something so different. There was no one else in the city whom she knew. Who could it be?

With feminine instinct Maisie glanced at herself in the small mirror, brushed back a mass of auburn hair that had fallen about her girlish face, pinned her city you.

Author of 'The Business Career of Peter Flint' and "Bruno Duke—

Solver of Business Problems'

A New Idea of Salesmanship

If YOU happen to be one who be who is half way decent is always ready to fall victim to the salesmanship guiles of little kiddies.

Another type of salesmanship is the face, pinned her city you.

In he has a cheery smile for every one he in exts. Whenever anything happens, he's there. In time people began to say, "If I were sick, I'd rather like Dr. Jones, he's so, so cheery. It does you good just to meet him."

The other doctor, just as good professionally, was not considered because he lacked the ability to "sell" himself in

Another type of salesmanship is the the community.

Salesmanship is just the ability to win other people to our viewpoint, but our viewpoint must be wholesome. People often ask me "What can the 'short' on performances.

In a small Massachusetts town are do to earn a living?" I'll discuss it to-

Readers' Questions Answered

Mr. Whiteheed will answer in this column auestions on marketing, buying, selling, advertising, letter-writing, business education, and on matters pertolining to the choice of a vocation. All questions will be answered in the order of receipt. No ahonymous correspondence can be acknowledged. Readers initials only will be published. It will take from four to afteen days for a reply to depear. cessful and the other can hardly make

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

MARRIAGE SUPERSTITIONS

D. Tying the knot," grew out of a church. superstition? Among the Babylenians by mistake they start from the altar in long as he delivers the goods to speci-fications his boss will continue to buy one part of the marriage ceremony was different directions. to take a thread from the garment of the bride and one from the bridegroom and in loudest tone will have the least to tie them together into a knot.

church. Whoever places a foot on the minister, bridegroom, or bride's father, Is the bookkeeper a salesman? If cloth in front of the altar first will be foretells marriage squalls.

enter the church door first. And here are other superstitions from many coun- sign that the love of the couple is one

church hand and hand. The bride and bridegroom must not ceremony is held. look about or recognize any one on going up the church aisle, for the one who bride carries salt in her pocket it will does it will go elsewhere for love in a insure good luck.

gets up first from the altar will always ceremony after they have been invited. in after life be the one to get up first It is a sign of bad luck and separation if a woman signs her maiden name in-

church register when she marries. pigeon alight on the church as a couple know a care. enters it to be married. If the official clergyman has trouble when being married means much gos-

If the officiating clergyman makes a mistake some one is present who is opposed to the match. It is bad luck to have a minister re-

If the pastor drops the prayer book from all her trials. while reading the service the couple will It is a bad omen for the wedding squeaks about the time of the cere-

The one who answers the responser

If a bride steps on her own gown on

of the principals.

To hear a baby cry at a wedding is a.

It is lucky for a couple to run out of The bridegroom will prove fickle if he drops anything in the room where the In some countries it is believed if a

Happiness is scheduled for the couple The one of the betrothed pair who whose relatives refuse to attend the

If a dog backs during the ceremony an enemy is in the room. If the bride coughs during the ceremony her life will be short. stead of her new marriage name on the If the bride stands under a floral bell and the petals of a white rose should It is good luck to the couple if a fall on her she will be happy and never

,To stand with the back to a mirror of the two before him will not bear in-It is bad luck to marry in the middle of folding doors or under an archway. If in the course of the marriage ceremony one of the couple tramps upon the

foot of the other it will prevent sick-

be married, she will see pleasure come An evil spirit is seeking to destroy

Loud laughter near the time of the eremony is the premonition of tears. To see a streak of lightning just before the wedding ceremony is a happy By Chas. McManus The first single person to come into

the room prepared for a wedding and who does not go out before the ceremony will be married within a year. If the bridegroom speaks to another oman before he speaks to his wife after the ceremony, there will be a woman marring the happiness of the union.

To conceal a horseshoe beneath the flowers under which the girl is married brings her good fortune.
For a child to appear in the church sisle while the wedding party is in the church foretells a large family .- Chi-

Scotch Hospitality Bailie McTavish-An' so ye leave Glesca' on Monday. What are ye daein' the morrow nicht?

Mr. Jarvis-Tomorrow, Thursday, 've no engagement. Bailie-An' the nixt nicht? Mr. J.-I'm free then, too.

Ballie-An' what will ye be daein' n Saturday? Mr. J .- On Saturday I dine with the

Buchanans.

Ballie—What a pecty! As wanted ye tae tak' dinner wi' us on Saturday.

DOROTHY DARNIT—Dorothy Is Ready to Give in and Page the Undertaker!







