the total by the Macaulay Co. hurried down the stairs to inform his misgivings, a time that seemed inter- of my conjuring is constantly at my total by the Public Ledger Co. master of his discovery. "Mis' Kitty," minable; but at last Harvard left the hand, in this house, prepared for in-

THIS STARTS THE STORY

Lady Kate of the Police. She inter-

berta, and, in turn, speaks to the

ted by Katherine, Belknap threat-

as to accuse of a crime her brother,

be dead. Bingham Harvard, who

Wind, becomes suspicious of Belknap

and of Katherine's attitude toward

him. Roberta arrives on the scene

under the name of Senorita Cervan-

quests. At midnight Katherine dis-

strange man whom she believes to be

ber supposedly dead brother Roderick.

ng him. She admits the presence

of Roderick. Her love for him is

that Belknap is really named Beld-

ing. A man named Belding once was

tanged for murdering his wife. A

child survived. A stranger named

Carruthers, with a scar on his face,

comes to the house. He is believed

to be Brainard, of the Secret Serv-

map in case the occasion demands

Katherine agrees to hide Bel-

Midnight engagements are made

Katherine and Belknap and Ro-

AND HERE IT CONTINUES

A Night of Many Dangers

himself, his mentality continued to dwell

apan the mysterious message he had

seen and read in Katherine's room.

Miss Loring remarked:

was a few moments past ten.

read with more or less correctness.

her acquaintance.

covers or in the open between per-

re the night was done, and while any idea of spying upon them was far-

ack Julius was also vaguely dis-

ughly convinced him of Belknap's

icity that seemed to him to threaten

e Julius had convinced himself that

but keeping himself unseen

ap was a thief in disguise.

So, Julius, hovering about among the

tched the lighted windows of Belk-

elock, they became suddenly black

d Julius had already been so mind-

suspicious of Belknap's character habits that he knew it to be un-

mted for that person to retire so

us waited, thinking that the man

a reasonable time, he did not do

Julius entered the house at the nded to the third floor, and

ately tapped at Belknap's door,

th an excuse ready if the man were

the knob and entered the room. sp was not there; the bed had en disturbed and Belknap's eve-

es had been flung carelessly

hanged before he went out."

small finshlight that he always or emergency use around an or and because he had been

direct the stowing of Belk-

soon found that a black ag which should have been

hi appear on the veranda; but when.

bed and uneasy that night.

m her thoughts, she did want

She made her own plans

erta and Carruthers.

lknap accuses Roberta of deceiv-

iled. Katherine's father suspects

derick Maxwilton, who is believed

bore the title of the Night

Realizing that he is sus-

A house party is being given at the country home of Katherine and Blugham Harvard. Among the masts is one Conrad Belknap. Satherine discovers him sheetler. anywhere, and the black, after waiting around for a time, figured it out that Belkmap's interview with the stranger ine discovers him cheating at at the old mill that morning had been rds. Convinced that he is concealfor the purpose of perfecting plans for his real identity and that he is the robbery of Myquest that night, and for some ulterior purpose, he decided that he would remain in the Catherine determines to ferret out grounds and watch-till daylight, if be mystery. She has formerly had

ce as a police headquarters There is just one more thing of which etective and has been known as ognizance must be taken if we are thoroughly to understand the events epts a telephone call of Belknap's to a woman confederate named Ro-

Ex-lieutenant Rodney Rushton. whose services Tom Clancy had retained

who Belknap is." he had never had an and who very heart lin case you have you had been dea of stopping investigation until he on, because of the utterly amazing fact. of the craft with you in your bag." I assure you—" he began. Arizona, and in New Orleans, he had sent a boy with a camera to the neighborhood of Myquest, and he had secured can avoid it. Follow me." ex, a planist who is to entertain the a snapshot of Mr. Conrad Belknap overs Roberta in the grounds with a arousing suspicion.

It was by the last mail that Monday

ening that he received the first definite reply-that the first information subject came to him that was worth consideration as a possible clue. cussing the matter with Clancy withhome informed him that Mr. Clancy went on. was staying at Myquest for the entire week, so he called him up at Harvard's me and announced that he had something important to discuss and would

drive down late in the evening. Unexpected duties detained him, so COTTHE rustic seat under the box-elder that it was late when he started, but after midnight," Bing repeated to he called Tom up again in the meanseif as he went out of Katherine's at the lodge gate at twelve, which was room totally forgetful of the pin he the earliest that he could get there,

had gone after; and he added, per- possibly. Truly that forthcoming midnight plexedly: "In Katherine's writingwritten upon another half sheet and as it already was with appointments

mpressed through it upon the one I and surveillances. Katherine was to seek Belknap besaw. She had torn that half sheet from this one and carried it out with neath the box-elder by the lake after midnight. Roberta and Carruthers had her, so it was intended for somebody- made the same appointment and the Night Wind was already at the spot He joined the others on the veranda, waiting. Bulknap. Betty had planned trail of Belknap. Betty had planned waiting. Black Julius was hot on the and although he responded to such con- to watch the senorita, and Rushton Clancy were also to be abroad rersation as was addressed directly to and

im and occasionally made a remark that night. The House of Aladdin

WHEN Harvard seated himself upon the rustic bench under the tree, the He noticed then for the first time that time was approximately half-past 10. Belknap was not present on the ver- and he had been there a full hour when he roused himself to a realization of "Where is Belknap?" he asked gen"Good heavens!" he exclaimed audibly, but softly. "What am I doing!
Nebody answered; nobody knew; then
Spying upon Katherine." But instantly

Relknap fellowed her, wonder-

against himself.

"He has probably gone to his room, Mr. Harvard. I saw him go into the had not thought of such a thing; he had sound or jar to it. nouse about 9 o'clock." Bing looked been puzzled and he had wandered to at his watch and found that the time of it had been uppermost in his mind.

strode swiftly away, taking a course any time and place that best suits her. me about it at her own good pleasure. turbed by what she had seen in the She always has reasons for doing things music room, for she had seen enough for and her reasons are always good ones." uick wits and lively intuition to he announced to himself as he passed the gate.

Now Betty was mischievous rather The saving grace which assisted Belknap's plans-and Katherine's-that She read nothing more in the epi- night was that both were a trifle shead de at the piano than a hidden and of time in arriving at the appointed eted romance, but romances in place

Belknap left his room soon after ted her always, whether between eleven. He had stowed some necessary articles in the black bag which he low-So. Betty was watchful; she scented ered to the ground from one of his as approching love-scene between the windows by a cord-after the watchful with the scar and the pianiste; she Julius had transferred his espionage that since Carruthers's arrival from the windows to the veranda.

e had not been opportunity for the ange of confidences between him He then descended the stairs nonchalantly to the first floor, and encountered nd the senorita, save that brief interinge at the piano, and, thereforewell, it was plain to Betty that they everybody was outside. agred to seek a better opportunity

darted into the shadows, made his way stood near the center of the other half cautiously to the point under his room of the room beyond the table. The windows, secured his bag, and went trap in the floor behind him had closed swiftly toward the lake having datas. swiftly toward the lake, having deter- itself without a sound. mined that he would conceal himself in the woods behind the rustic bench, to him formally. but at a point where he could keep an in which to catch the unwary, that I scene that he had witnessed at eye upon it, until Katherine should showed you. It is my cellar-my storemill in the early morning had appear.

ity-and that it was the sort of that he never neglected caution: there- secrets of this place." fore, without having made a sound in oved mistress, or her husband, his approach to the place, he made the he asked, sinuaging his shoulders. discovery that the bench was already their property : the latter more likely, He watched and waited, not without question-to prove to you that the jinee pressure to bear."

he decided, "mustn't be bothered with bench, and Belknap recognized him—stant obedience." being there to accident. soberly.

Fifteen minutes later Katherine came and a threat. fully ten minutes before midnight.

Mrs. Harvard. While I am here I will be a 'slave of the lamp.' -fully ten minutes before midnight. the woods, and so silently that even the watchful Belknap did not hear her; but when she crossed the open space

to the elder he saw and recognized her. ings. Instead of following after her, his caution being predominant, he uttered a low whistle, which brought her to a standstill, listening. When he repeated it, she went to him among the will readily discover, if you seek them.

Neither of them suspected that other ears than their own had heard that burning, which you may turn on and for reasons already known to us, pos-sessed one gift that had taken him warning whistle; but there was one off at will. over many a difficulty that might have who did-who heard it and crept toput a shrewder man at fault; tenacity ward the sound of it-who caught a f purpose.

Having been directed to "Find out recognizing glimpse of Katherine as she returned from the tree to the wood—

any skill of burglary. I mention that who Belknap is." he had never had an and who very nearly forgot to watch

"Do not speak," she said in a whisper. "Make no sound whatever, if you

She led the way among the buge asked. (among others, to be sure) without trees where the darkness was so deep that Belknap felt as if he were pursuing only a shadow that was more up enlarged and hundreds of the dense than those around it. Meanchargements had been printed for him. while, the owner of those other ears He had sent them broadcast over the that had heard the whistled signal, came can be discovered from outside," she country, accompanied by the simple reto a full stop, stood irresolute for a answered. "You will find reading matter to a full stop, stood irresolute for a suswered." moment, and then deliberately turned ter here, if you want it," she went on, away in the opposite direction.

Katherine led her companion point where she halted a moment as if problems, if that pastime entertains to rest. In reality she did it in order you. If you can cook, there are elec-He realized the importance of dis- to press a finger upon a certain spot in the bark of the tree against which out delay, but a telephone call to Tom's she leaned. After a second or two she might require only while you remain you

They came, presently, to a long flight of hard wood steps which she proceeded to mount. When they were nearly at the top, Belknap murmured:

Mrs. Harvard?" "If you speak softly, yes," she anwithout turning her head. What is it?"

looked over the place, but I never saw buzzer, and I will invariably announce these steps before. I didn't know they my approach at least twenty minutes

were here." "They weren't." she replied laconi-"Come on, please." A steep and winding path succeeded Then:

It twisted so amazingly Again Katherine paused, half-way is always there on guard." along the winding path. She pressed upon two more secret places without Belknap's suspecting that sire did so. inquired, impressed by her manner. The first pressure converted the stairs

secret mechanism while she climbed the

inclined surface above them to steps.

he denied the charge that he had made ingly; and as he was on the point of asking a question, he heard the click He had not gone there to spy; he of a closing door. There was no other

Then, so suddenly that it startled "My goodness!" he murmured, smil-covered that he was facing Katherine covered that he was facing that he flooded with light, and Belknap dis-He left his chair and strelled down ing. "What a thing for me to do—to across a huge, square-cornered table of to the steps and along one of the paths ply because—" He got to his feet and ply because—" He got to his feet and have been "the dream come true" of by There was no definite objective in his that led him to the lodge gate and out any artist, musician, writer or pro- window-or-

"Aladdin's lamp!"

little, "is here. Would you like proof me"-she crossed the room swiftly and noon." of it? Look behind you."

He turned slowly all save one which glowed faintly by here. By pressing it five times in suc- riet assured her. comparison with the recent illumination cession—remember, five times—it will she did, and while she sliced cucum-ton the ceiling over their heads.

Even Belknap's stoic self could bare-ly repress a startled exclamation and an the present, I think." depths of which a spiral staircase de- as she advanced. scended; and as he turned again to He darted forward to detain her-

He went out at the side entrance, on again, and he saw that Katherine

house, carved out of the solid rock A strong poirt with Belknap was It is one-only one-of a thousand

> "Why did you show me that much?" "I did it as a reply to your former is her method of bringing economic

Author of "The Two-Faced Man," "Allas the Night Wind," etc By Christine Hayes

"I understand," Belknap replied "That is at once a warning

displayed there.
"I'll say it is," her husband admitted. Katherine, in the coldly formal tone in which she had last spoken, instructed Belknap concerning his surround

"Over against the wall behind yo there is a wide and soft couch where you may rest and sleep," she said. 'Such conveniences as you require you Before I go I will switch off the major

"Such doors as you find fastened in case you have brought your tools

By VARICK VANARDY

"Don't. It is unnecessary. "We are inside of the Swiss chalet. on the bluff, are we not?"

"What about this brilliant illumina tion—in case somebody outside should look in this direction?"

"Not a ray of light within the house There cards for solitaire in the table drawer; also chess, for working out trical conveniences, and material for

anything which I have thought you solutely got to catch that train-barely will have to forgo fresh meats and back till late Thursday night, andvegetables. You will find sufficient capped goods, however. The water which constantly flows in and out of the porcelain tank in the electric kitchenette is from a never-failing spring, "Can I venture to make a remark, and is nearly as cold as ice water That, with tea, coffee, and perhaps

chocolate, must suffice you as beverage "When occasion makes it necessary that I should come here to see you, you "I thought that I had thoroughly will hear the humming of an electric before I will appear.'

She stopped a moment, and an enig matical smile softened her expression

"I will suggest that you had best about between boulders that it was not not stand too near the door when you discernible as a path even in daylight. are expecting me to arrive. The jines "Will you tell me what you mean by that remark, Mrs. Harvard?" Belknap

"I mean that in case you should be they had just climbed into a smooth and too eager to receive me, when you have steep and inaccessible surface; the been signaled that I am coming, it would second one converted the same sort of not be safe for you to stand too near to my cellar in the rock, just in front of it, which I shall probably open as I door to the Nest, which was wide open approach. You might get a nasty fall, you know, for there is no spiral stair-

"By Jove!" Belknap could not refrain from exclaiming in his admira

on, unmoved, "save myself, who has set foot within this building since it was completed. Nobody comes here

"Not your husband?" "Nobody-and none will come."

which I can signal to you-from a

lifted a small Japanese idol that stood upon one end of the granite shelf above Josephine. As he did so the lights went out- the fireplace-'you will find a button

that he had been standing within a few swiftly toward the door, which, to clined to be reserved, andinches of a floorless space into the black his profound amazement, swung open

question Katherine, the last light was not by force, but by expostulation and wanted to prepare you a little, argument-for there was much that he which she had disappeared, only a her resolution to be natural.

snooth surface, unrelieved by knob or "You don't know, my dear," said

They were close together, as is usual, so she managed to cover them quickly.

To be surprise and delight she found "Be seated, Mr. Belknap," she said smooth surface, unrelieved by knob of bolt or visible hinge.

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

Restricting the Food

"The cook refuses to get dinner un less we raise her wages. "I suppose," commented the man who was reading European news, "that

DAILY NOVELETTE THE ROSE-COLORED

66T OOK, Jim, there it is-isn't it a Lebenuty?" cried Josephine Brice, coming to a triumphant half in front of Lasell's window, and feasting her eyes on the rose-colored Oriental gug

"Can't you just see it in our living "Don't believe I can-not at that

Josephine sighed. "Of course not." she agreed hastily. "Still, it's so lovely I just can't help thinking about it. I dream about it even."
"Most train time," he reminded. "Got

to hustle along."
"Jim Brice!" a rather deep feminine voice hailed him cordially and a ruddycheeked woman in a tailor-made suit emerged from the crowd on the side

Jim beamed. "If it isn't Harriet! Welcome to our city! When did you get in? Where are you stopping? Cousin Harriet, this is Josephine Josephine connected "Cousin Harbeen the wedding present sent by a by Jim's manner that he liked her immensely. Beyond that she knew nothing. Her husband never told her about his relatives. His immediate family, of course, she knew, but outside

Alarm and apprehension spread rapidly over Jim's countenance as he pulled out his watch. Seizing his luggage, he started down the street on the "Awf'ly sorry."

perately; "Jo'll explain."

Josephine laughed. "It's a terribly important business deal, and he's abtime to make it. I guess. He won't be "Really?" Harriet was plainly disappointed. "Isn't that just too dread-

" she mourned. "Fred-my husband, you know-gets in Friday morning and we start right off again, so I shan't clap eyes on Jim again for goodness knows how long. He's my favorite cousin, too. Well, come up to the Ayl

ward and tell me all about him." By the time Josephine left the hotel. she was bewitched with Jim's cousin. "Can't you come out and have dinner with me Thursday night?" she urged. "Love to," replied Cousin Harriet

warmly. On reaching home Josephine found Clara, her sister-in-law, comfortably ensconced on the porch with a magazine. Clara courteously divided her attention between the magazine and the events of the afternoon as related by Josephine. At the climax, however, she sat up. "My goodness, child, you don't mean to say you've invited her to dinner! Why, you're not settled yet, even. She's as rich as Croesus and used to all kinds of service. At home," wildly, 'she has everything. Why, you haven't got your living room furnished yet. All it has is one rug on the floor andher voice trailed into inarticulate horror-"one picture on the wall! Fancy Cousin Harriet in a living room with one rug on the-

Wednesday morning the phone rang. 'You poor dear!" it was Jim's married "Whatever-ever-made you do He was one of the army of fools who it? You'll have your hands fullfully hard to please. She's been everywhere and seen everything, so you never feel that you're entertaining her." But Josephine had hung up. In spite and money to spend on mere acquaint-

of her independence, she was beginning ances, yet neglects his own family. "What if I should want you to come to feel a little nervous. Why had she to me—in case you should remain too been so impulsive? A few minutes later, all the expenses and debts she found long absent? Is there some method however, Cousin Harriet's cheery voice berself with about \$200 and a small over the wire reassured her." amount of good furniture and house-'It was so lovely of you to invite me

he exclaimed, cure. You will have plenty of air, can stop on the way and get Jim at stroke of real work. The husband and "Where do you keep it concealed, dear however—the ventilation system is per-lady? And where is the jinee?" feet, but electricity must take the place and we'll all be together. You're going Finally Lucy, the younger dau fect, but electricity must take the place and we'll all be together. You're going "The jinee." she replied, smiling a of sunlight. But, if you should want to the theatre with me in the after-

"But I haven't any maid," began "Oh, C'll help get the dinner," Har-

in evening dress, he's very formal, you involuntary shudder when he discovered She turned abruptly and moved know-oh, you'll like him, but he's in "We-we never dress for dinner,

Josephine quaked. "Oh, well, that's just his way. The front door opened. "Ha, ha!"

"Oh, I say!" he exclaimed with a wished yet to say to her, and to hear laughed an unfamiliar voice in the nobody, as it happened, although he was prepared for such an event; but before he could add to old before he could take the second step juin's. "How is everybody?" as he petulance; but before he could add to old before he could take the second step juin's. "How is everybody?" as he that remark all the lights were turned in her direction; the massive door walked in, followed by a merry-looking closed itself swiftly and silently—with- individual in a blue business suit and

> Cousin Harriet before she went, "what a good time we've had. Living around at strange places makes you appreciate

> a real home meal.' Two weeks later Josephine received a check from Cousin Harriet to the "For that rug you were telling me

The next complete novelette-Sweet That produced more than the widow

so an assistant was hired to help them.

DREAMLAND ADVENTURES-By Daddy "THE WANDERING MONKEY"

(When Mrs. Hott's diamond brooch is stolen from a locked room, Peggy and Billy see tracks which lead them to believe that the robber is a bird or animal. Seeking the robber they come upon a strange nest in Birdland, and find within it a wild monkey, who throws at them what they think is a bomb.)

The Gas Bombs

DLOP! The monkey's bomb hit the tree right beside Billy's head. It burst all to pieces, but Billy dodged quickly he wasn't touched.

Whizz! The monkey hurled a secon bomb straight at Billy's nose. Plop! The second bomb landed, but not on Billy's nose. It hit the place where Billy and his nose had been a second before, but now Billy was on the ground, where he had hurled himself the instant he saw the bomb leave the ty!"

"Run!" shouted Billy to Peggy; but instead of rupning Peggy grasped Billy laugh and laugh. "Come away!" cried Billy. "It is large tree just as a third bomb burst on the spot where Billy had landed. "We're safe here," cried Peggy. bombs, and they don't seem to be doing any harm.

"We can't stay here," gasped Billy. "Those are the worst kind of bombs. Don't you smell them?" Peggy sniffed; then she quickly cov-

who for forty years has never had

problem of earning her own living?

Picture, if you can, the state of

business landscape.
Yet every year hundreds of women

are brought up face-to-face with the

alternative of doing something or liv-

ing on charity. Let us help these de-

serving women by giving them the ex-

periences of women similarly placed.

I ask my readers to send me authentic

cases of success-big or little-won by

telling on account of its simplicity-

and the pluck of the woman. Her hus-

band died suddenly and left her and

her two daughters absolutely pennifess

was a "good fellow" to everybody but

How cordially I condemn the man

Well, when the widow had paid up

Finally Lucy, the younger daughter,

said. "I can play the piano pretty well. I'm good at 'rags.' Jane (her sister)

ought to get married to young Jim Harcomb—she's good at flirting and

in a hopeless kind of way. "I can't do anything well, except make fudge-ex-

cept make fudge," she repeated thought-

"if I could get work playing at the movies?" Jane thought she could, but

the automobile showrooms in the city. They were close together, as is usual,

'And I." the mother spread her hand

who has plenty of time and joviality

'the woman of forty.'

his family.

has him going."

selling it.

the most pathetic figures we see on the corner.

own nose with the sleeve of his cont. "Don't breathe any of it." Peggy was so scared she couldn't through his handkerchief, then when

THE BUSINESS DOCTOR

BY HAROLD WHITEHEAD

Author of "The Business Career of Peter Flint" and "Bruno Duke-

Solver of Business Problems"

Hard Up-No Training-Forty-and a Woman

CAN you imagine any adult who needs a widow to help sell. She taught her

to worry about money or business yet to sell fudge. She managed a crew of

who, through a queer turn of fortune's saleswomen, while Lucy managed the

wheel, is now faced suddenly with the small candy factory. Jane in the mean-

helpless bewilderment in which she that plucky little woman had a hard

finds herself. Such a person is one of and bitter fight before she turned the

time had got married.

Taking Peggy and Billy each by the

breathe, but even with her nose red she could smell the skarp, evil odor

that came from the bombs. "Come! We'll make a dash for safemuttered Billy, taking her hand But Peggy was looking up at the mon key. What she saw made her jump with surprise and then to laugh and

laughing gas!" But Peggy only giggled and gurgled mond.

and laughed aloud. She couldn't stop, and Billy tried to jerk her away. A fourth bomb landed him, and he jumped back in a hurry. too, arose the sharp excited. oder, go strong it almost smothered

at the pieces of the bomb. "Poison gas!" she exclaimed. saw he opened his mouth wide in sur-"Yes," mumbled Billy, covering his prise, only to close it in a hurry when he got a whiff of the powerful odor. "Eggs! Bad eggs!" he mumble

In a year or so the widow ceased

It sounds easy when it is told, but

What are some things other women,

Some make cakes and pies and sell

them through women's exchanges. One

country woman goes around to her neighbors and cleans their oil lamps

and trims the wicks. Another breeds

cats, another has managed to earn a

similarly placed, have done?

of wealthy city women.

them open again for their return

Peggy let out a shriek of laughter, he laughed, too—laughed until he cried. The monkey in the tree gave an odd little shrick. "Wee-ee-eek! We-ee-eek! If you're jolly laughers maybe you don't mean any harm to me," he said in

"Of course, we don't mean any harm you—that is, if you didn't steal Mrs. Holt's diamond brooch." answered

Peggy.

"Why, you can talk monkey talk!"
exclaimed the monkey. "Now I know you don't mean any harm. But what's that about a diamond brooch? What is

('A diamond is—is—well, a diamond is a diamond, and it sparkles like glass,'' answered Billy.
"Like this?" asked the monkey, and

he held up something that glittered and flashed in the sunlight.
"Why, that's it!" exclaimed Billy.

"Where did you get it?"
"I found it," answered the monkey, enturing out of his nest and swinging down to a branch close to them.

Peggy gave a cry of surprise. "Why. that's not Mrs. Holt's diamond brooch," she exclaimed. "That's just a piece of glass that looks like a dis-

"Ke-keke-kee! If this isn't the disond, then the sparkler the black robber has in his nest must be the diacried the monkey, very much

"Who is the black robber?" asked

"See! See!" gasped Peggy, pointing the pieces of the bomb. When Billy key dropped to the ground and, taking Peggy and Billy each by the hand, led

(Tomorrow will be told what hoppens at the black robber's home !

Several have won independence as interior decorators. Many large publicity concerns have in their employ middle aged women who are excellent proofreaders. More than one woman lives by cutting children's hair. They go to the homes of their clients and make friends as well as a living. One woman is a piano tuner. Of course, numbers go into office work or school teaching. What suggestions can you offer to advice and help more than a woman the methods of selling that she had help the learned by hard experience. "untrained woman of forty" to earn a living?

Readers' Questions Answered

Mr. Whitehead will answer in this column questions on marketing, buying, selling, advertising, letter-virting, business education, and on matters pertoining to the choice of a vocation. All questions will be answered in the order of receipt. No anonymous correspondence can be acknowledged. Reader's initials only will be published. It will take from four to fifteen days for a reply to about 10 filter days filter days for a reply to about 10 filter days for a reply to about 10 filter days for a reply to about 10 filter days filter days for a reply to about 10 filter days filter

Q. You wrote a few days ago about the rules of business. What are they and what subject teaches them. Are there any books giving them? AMBITIOUS.

A. Economics is the theory of business-while business is the practice of economics. I have mailed you the names comfortable income by washing the dogs of a few good books on this subject. You need a technical knowledge of your A New York woman has a busy and business as well as the fundamental happy time closing the homes of people going away for the season and getting business.

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

"THE DOUGHBOY'S CARMEN"

When the army of occupation was in Carmen trips in, courted by all except Coblenz last June the opera Carmen Don Jose, although he is the very guy sas given a production in the native buggy, but he is really a little sulky tongue, Realizing that many of his in either case the horse is on him. audience would be American doughboys, the producer asked one of the the dear girls go back to work, and Micaela slips Jose a message from mother announcing that the rent ex-

she is driving a tandem of saps; one she is driving a tandem of saps; one of them, a Spanish doughboy, Don Jose, who is an N. C. O. in the M. P. of Sevilia, and the other an expert bull thrower called Escamillo, though the name doesn't prove anything. Don it. As the applause and most of the

To her surprise and delight she found the right, and a guard house across the way. Micaela, a cute little contrivance young automobile salesmen, the clerical with an awful crush on Jose, comes help and the demonstrators. Before hunting him, but is shooed away by the long her daughters learned to make the soldiers. Aha! here comes the new fudge while she put all her time in guard, with Jose hooked on behind and commanded by Second Loot Zuniga, the he is far from joyful, for Carmen has The girls couldn't make the fudge as guy who once was reprimanded for handed him the crocheted handblanket. quickly as their mother could sell it. posting a sentry in the letter-box, so an assistant was hired to help them. The bugle in the pill emporium sounds first call for fresh air, and a dewitchcould sell so she bired a woman, also ing bevy gushed out of the factory,

By Chas. McManus

After laying a barrage of airy piffl

mind, but after a time, and somewhat to his surprise at that, he found himself before the rustic bench under the rustic bench under the rustic bench under the shore of the sh Zuniga has demobilized the yelps to a spends part of the time on the payroll of a coffin-nnil foundry, and the rest of it in fraternizing, whatever that may be. As a finished flirt she is largely oversubscribed. When it comes to changeable mood she could donate cards, spades, small casino and forty pinochle to Cleopatra, and invariably make six points. As the curtain is about to rise upon the festive scenery, she is driving a tandem of saps; one of them a Sansiah January land.

"if I could get work playing at the movies?" Jane thought she could, but mother didn't like the idea.

Suddenly Jane said, "Mother, you make fudge and Lucy and I will sell it!"

After much debating they decided to try it. They took a small house and the widow made some delicious fudge—but the girls could not sell it. They were afraid somehow to tackle the job. So that plucky mother put the fudge in cardboard boxes and called at all of the automobile showrooms in the city.

They took a small house and the widow made some delicious fudge—but the girls could not sell it. They were afraid somehow to tackle the job. So that plucky mother put the fudge in cardboard boxes and called at all of the automobile showrooms in the city. over the top.

ACT I. A square in Sevilla, crowded with people off duty. Fag factory on the right, and a guard house across the way. Michaela a cute little contributes of march is bidden by the curtain.

Act III. A mountain ravine. The sound of a customs conspirators quickstep. Jose is among The siren blows openly about her predeliction for Escamillo the cow tamer cards to tell her fortune, but somebody has slipped her a pinochle deck and when she turns over two aces of spades, she shricks that death is some where in the vicinity. Escamillo floats in, and Jose tries to hand him his, but once more the smugglers save him for worse fate. Micaela comes paging him, with a message that he's wanted on the phone. He leaves cussing Carmen continuously, but the curtain cuts short his choicest remarks. Act IV. Entrance to the arena in

Sevilla. It is a large day. Escamillo has been prominently advertised as the billed to slaughter the monthly beef ration for the governor's mess. He has also promised himself to take advantage of all the bulls that Don Jose has made. Bandilleros, picadors, torea-dors and matedors throng the corri-dors. As Escamillo starts for the arens, Carmen announces that she is his provided that he gets away with his job. Then she heads for the box office to tap the free list, but Pon Jose shows up and asks for an interview. He hands her an earful of highly seasoned remarks and admits that he could be arrested for the remainder of what makes her last fox-pass—she stabs him to the quick with a jeer. He stabs her to the blood pump with toadsticker, Moral: Never fool with an M. P.

DOROTHY DARNIT-But He Came Near Being a Total Loss





