WHEN YOU HIRE THAT BAND WAGON

WITH WHEELS THAT MAKE MORE NOISE

I DON'T WANT ONE OF THOSE OLD WAGONS

THAN THE CORNET- AND I DON'T WANT

all that. This got me digging into old

city directories and telephone books

THIS BEGINS THE STORY

COLLINGSWOOD JEREMIAH BANCROFT.

Som of a citient, musterious magnate, and some of a citient, musterious magnate, and some of a citient, under strange circumstather's death, under strange circumstather's death, under strange circumstather's death, under strange circumstather's eare works of art, and omid his father's rare works of art, and some storm forces a sinister stranger when a storm forces a sinister stranger whe THIS BEGINS THE STORY all we have to do is to pose as he directs. But I've got one whale of a

had been at sea. In this burg man-slaughter isn't such-a-much unless you're somebody. Well, Daniel was apparently nobody; so they put him on In the Land of the Wolves S THE Shadow entered the apartment the Professor tossed his Walter Pater on the reading table and ter Pater on the reading table and modded toward a chair.

modded toward a chair.

"Well, what is the excitement?" "He came to town tonight." "He came to town tongs soon. Tied No Daniel Stewart in either, of that "I hadn't expected him so soon. Tied No Daniel Stewart in either, of that year. What's the answer? Why, he

"He can to town tonight."

"I hadn't expected him so soon. Tied up for the night?"

"Yes, sir. I'm afraid you've doped him out wrong"; and the Shadow recounted the scene in the hotel.

"Shadow, as a trailer you rival the Sloux; but don't try to think. That's my business. The boy is doing exactly m He'll be interviewing Bellman in a day or two, and George will bamboozle him. Then what? Why, our country cousin will seek obscure lodgings and investigate the city, visit the library, the Metropolitan and the Bronx. He will spend very little money on himself."

"He put a dent in his roll tonight. The ambassador's suite!"

"Youthful humor. That will be the most dangerous side of him—his sense of humor. He understands a joke just the man in the adjoining cell said he heard the professor sobbing all through

most dangerous side of him—his sense of himor. He understands a joke just as if he had read Punch all his life?"
"Punch? But what if he settles down?"
"Remember, the thinking is my "Nice bit of work for you, George; but if you had been a man in the adjoining cell said ne heard the professor sobbing all through the night. He got his monicker up there because he was a walking encyclopedia. What do your think of it?"
"Nice bit of work for you, George; but if you want you advice forget it.

member, the thinking is not some or work for you, George; Bancroft will come to me even-but if you want my advice, forget it. part. Bancroft will come to me even-tually. He'll buy an adventure, but only to learn what the devil I'm up to." "Well, if he actually finds out," said the Shadow, with a doleful wag of his head, "he'll have the edge on George

A mocking light flashed into the Professor's eyes. He rose and began to pace the room. After a few minutes be paused before his visitor. "Where?"

The Shadow once more recounted the

Foo? Why should I hate it, when it

gave her hair a pat, and went forth to

drudgery. The moment she was on the stage, it seemed to her that her soul

returned to the dressing-room and left a rollicking automaton down center. Perhaps this very lack of self-con-sciousness made her the success she

was.

No doubt it may appear incredible

The moment she appeared there was but

her energies were riveted upon the im-

mediate object of thought-to get

In the wings stood two men, dis-

"Nineteenth thousand last week. For

has turned the trick. Didn't you notice last night that her understudy wasn't

"Craig, I would if I dared."
"What do you mean by that, Mann-

Better make it

A norging light hashed the Professor's eyes. He rose and began to pace the room. After a few minutes he paused before his visitor.

"You are two crooks, but you've been clever enough to keep your mugs and finger-tips out of the files; and that's the reason you are working for me. The man who recommended you told me you always kept your mouths shut, and I have found that you two can. I am hiring you to perform certain services, perfectly hopes. It is no crime to the big game? Why the Great Advenhiring you to perform certain services, perfectly honest. It is no crime to watch a man, which is your part. It is no crime to tell a fairy story, which is George's part. When the line could be serviced in the big game? Why the Great Adventure Company?"

"Hanged if I know," answered Bellis George's part. When the time con.es, you and George will go your ways with you and George will go your ways with honest money in your pockets. Perhaps the first honest money you have ever earned. It will be a novelty, that's all. You'll spend it without looking over your shoulders. But if you are wise," the speaker said soberly, "you'll use your wages as a basis for an honest life. A cigar shop, a poolroom, light-opera comedian. Ling Foo dozed in her lan, and Nancy was absently "you'll use your wages as a basis for an honest life. A cigar shop, a poolroom, would fit you nicely. George is a born salesman. He would sell honest stocks with the same address and facility that with the same address and facility that with the same address. My ad"What's the matter with me, Ling Foo dozed in her lap, and Nancy was absently drawing her fingers through the double ruff that reached below his shoulders.

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"What's the matter with me, Ling Foo dozed in her lap, and Nancy was absently drawing her fingers through the double ruff that reached below his shoulders.

se is, then, play it straight.

"And how about you?"—cynically.

"Shadow, I have been an honest man

"Shadow, I have been an honest man all my life," said the professor, for my luck. I wonder how I do it— "What? How about this country laugh, and make a fool of myself, when

boob?" all the time my soul is in rebellion?"
There came a knock on the door.
"All ready, Miss Bowman!"
She leashed the dog to the dresser. "Well, what about him?" "You're going to rob him, aren't

'Am 19" The Shadow threw up his hands. "I

"I do not ask you to believe I'm benest. I simply make the statement. But you are dangerously near to think-ing for yourself; so I'll remind you. I hold you two in the palm of this hand." The long bony hand closed suggestively. "A false move, too much curiosity, and I'll turn you over without the least compunction. You under-should not be aware of her success, but t the least compunction. You underand?"
Yes, sir," said the Shadow, back
the least compunction. You undershould not be aware of her success, but
nevertheless Nancy was not aware of
it in the sense she should have been.

Well, then, don't waste any time in the future trying to shadow me. one notion in her head—to do the work she was paid to de, as swiftly In the future trying to shadow me. Understand, I don't say you must not; I say, don't waste your time. Now'— briskly—"return to the hotel and tell George it is my order that he shall give you his lounge for the night. Describe Bancroft minutely; and don't forget the brains. George is the most plausible and consistent liar I ever plausible and consistent liar I ever tnew; but this time he must watch his step. Leave a call for five in the mediate object of through and go home. Bancroft comes down; for the boy is Hang on to his heels until he settles domewhere definitely, then report at the office. Toddle." The Professor reached for his battered Pater, signifying that the interview was at an end.

the interview was at an end.

The Shadow departed, filled with pression which, defined might have said: I have seen everything and found ways assailed him in the presence of nothing, this queer old duck, with his handsome "Ninet tace and his smileless mouth. That was it: the Professor never smiled, His laughter was ready enough, but there was never any smile. So he had tumbled to the shadowing? A bad sign.

He recalled the first meeting. He recalled the first meeting. "What shall we call you?"

"Call me the Professor." "Call me the Professor."

And yet there was his name—Daniel tweat—on the door of the Bolivian Emerald Company, that had a real mine Nobody dreamed the part would stand

The Shadow had to wait until after midnight, in the hotel lobby, for the return of his more distinguished confederate. In the meantime he with the stand out like this."

Nobody dreamed the part would stand out like this."

Nobody dreamed the part would stand out like this."

Nobody dreamed the part would stand out like this."

Nobody dreamed the part would stand out like this."

you giving her?"
"Seventy-five." federate. In the meantime he witnessed Bancroft's return in evening clothes. The fog doubled in density. "That won't do. "I might as well be in the middle of the Atlantic," he mused. "I'll bet

the never had a soup-to-nuts on before, and pipe him! Why, he's a dead ringer for John Barrymore. The Professor that his boy has something under his lid. He didn't have to come in that hick rig, with that roped suitcase. All right! it's five thousand, clean money. I should worry."

Bellman welcomed the Shadow after.

"What do you mean by that, same them?"

"She wouldn't understand that it was due to merit. She's instantly jump to the conclusion that I had ulterior designs. I've been in this bustness all my life, but I can't make out this one. Never any questions about how her understudy pulled through last in that hick rig, with that roped suit-case. All right! it's five thousand, clean money. I should worry." Bellman welcomed the Shadow effunight. Any other girl would have been worried stiff. Jenny Malloy brings her

"Come along up to the room."

That's where I'm going. The Professor wants me to snooze on your
lounge for the night. Bancroft arrived."

The come out of nowhere; and sne steps
right out of the chorus—into this.

Jenny says there never was any affair;
so it isn't from being scotched that she
is shy. No; I'm afraid to offer it.

"As soon as this, ch? But wait until we're in the room." Once there, said it. "Shadow, old top, it's the Professor's game. He knows what har's doing; we don't. It will pay us in the end to work in the dark. We don't know what the scenario's about;

So It isn't from being scotched that she is shy. No; I'm afraid to offer it. She might bolt."

Craig made an affirmative gesture. "You've hit it. She doesn't understand me, either; and if I pressed forward, like as not she'd do as you say, bolt."

CONTINUED MONDAY

THE GUMPS-Oh! Listen to the Band!

WELL- THINGS LOOK PRETTY GOOD, EH BOYS? WE'RE SPENDING MONEY BUT WE'RE GETTING RESULTS-GET BUSY WITH THE SPEAKERS -GET AL SABATH IF YOU CAN - HE'S A BEAR- AND IT'S TIME YOU GOT THE BAND WAGON GOING-

ONE OF THOSE FIVE MEN BANDS EITHER THAT PLAY LIKE THEY WERE IN A HURRY TO GET HOME - THEY DON'T GET VOTES - THEY MAKE PEOPLE MAD -

WANY A BIG SWELL BAND WAGON LIKE THEY HAVE IN CIRCUSES WITH SIX HORSES WITH PLUMES IN THEIR EARS AND A SWELL BAND - SWELL UNIFORMS AND EVERYTHING - SO THAT WHEN THE PEOPLE HEAR IT AND SEE IT THEY WON'T CLOSE THEIR EYES AND STICK THEIR FINGERS IN THEIR EARS AND THEN GO HOME AND LOOK TO SEE



SCHOOL DAYS

THE CITY COUSIN -

I'M INTO THIS THING FOR A FLOCK OF DOUGH NOW AND A FEW THOUSAND MORE WON'T MAKE MUCH DIFFERENCE - I'LL GIVE YOU ANOTHER CHECK FOR \$50008 -I'LL SHOW THESE BIRDS I'M NO MORNING GLORY OR DAFFODIL - I'M A THISTLE IN FULL BLOOM -

By Sidney Smith

SOMEBODY'S STENOG—The Boss Does It Himself

By Hayward Registered U. S. Patent Office GIMME THEM ACCOUNTS BRING ME SOME MORE MEMO PAPER- WHAT'S ER-WOULD YOU THERE THEY ILL DO IT MESELF! YOU ALWAYS GOT AN EXCUSE SMITH'S LAST ORDER? LIKE TO HAVE ARE-ALL FOR POSTPONING THINGS! SAY, MISS OFLAGE, THIS AFTERMOON I CAN DO IT BETTER AND STRAIGHT. WHAT DATE IS THIS? OFF DUCHESS? QUICKER MYSELF LETS SEE - 2x MG x /3 -002 +1x2 = ? ANYHOW!

The Young Lady Across the Way



The young lady across the way says of the agitation for light wines and beers that she supposes the dark red wines are stronger and dark beers also.

Aunt Eppie Hogg, the Fattest Woman in Three Counties By Fontaine Fox MY BLOOD WOULD INASMUCH AS AUNT EPPIE TAKES UP MORE ROOM THAN A VEHICLE, THE TOWN COUNCIL PASSED A SPECIAL RULING THAT SHE WOULD HAVE TO BE EQUIPPED WITH A REAR LIGHT WHEN WALKING THE HIGHWAY AFTER DUSK.

By DWIG MY GOSH ! A BATTLE?

PETEY—Watch Your Step

BETTER HOT GO IN THERE MABEL HAS A CALLER - CAN'T HELPIT WANNER GET MY PIPE -

HOW DO. VICE EVEHING ISHTIT-1



By C. A. Voight - HE ACTS MORE LIKE A SUBWAY GUARD?

GASOLINE ALLEY-Don't Get Reckless, Avery

