Copyright, 1922, by the Christy Waish

BUT of one other man must I by you, that you may know how long the myth of a "gap" or a "strait" which was said to bring the traveler from the Atlantic into the Pacific within a few hours, continued to hold its own among the men of the water-front.

vinced him that he could not go fur-ther eastward. He therefor left the northern regions and went to the Farce islands, which are situated to the north of Scotland, for fresh water. Then he remembered that his friend Captain John Smith years before had given him a map of Virginia, and adjoining countries. He suggested to his crew



and anti-trust laws, everybody was forever trying to grab a little monopoly of his own, the English Muscovite company as well as the others. This company contemplated finding a new route to China by way of the North Pole. It had been tried 20 years before by a ship from Amsterdam which had discovered the site where Albany now stands where A got stuck in the ice off Nova Zembia stands. Of course, he got discouraged and had been sunk, forcing the men to spend a dreary polar winter in a little wooden house. Hudson was no more successful than Barentazoon and continued to believe in the existence of Heemskerck, his predecessors had a "western passage." He went back been and the Moscovite company dis-to the Arctic sea in the year 1610. He

missed him after two very unprofitable entered a wide bay which he called voyages. But the fame of Hudson Hudson's bay. He pushed further and had spread far and wide and he was further towards the west. But his men

Woman Is Found **Guilty of Forgery**

Walla Walla, Wash., Oct. 7 .- Grace Tuggle was found guilty of forgery in the first degree by a jury in the super for court Thursday after a deliberation of 17 hours. The woman was caught by a Walla Walla detective, the prosecution set forth, attempting to pass worthless check at a local grocery. Witnesses testified that she is the mother of several children and clemency was recommended by the jury.

that they, too, go and visit Virginia Posse on Trail of Slayer of Negro

Wenatchee, Wash, Oct. 7 .- Joe Reed, colored, was shot and killed Friday by an unidentified negro, who escaped after the shooting. Police say the murder was the result of a grant ward Heeler person." T. Paer refreshed her memory. "Did you leave him out on the porch with your rubbers 'nd umbrella?" Great Northern tracks, in a section of him."
the city known as "Shack Town." A "H

WELL." T. Paer tantalized, "ain't seen Pat since he come home to tangle you afraid to be out after dark hese rainy nights?" "What's to be afraid of?" Polly Tito see him, but he was busy tryin' figger out where to start in at on his

cian replied. Twe been running around alone a long time, and noth-"You never can tell." T. Paer warned

her. "Where's that bodyguard you been havin' with you here lately?" "I haven't had no body guard," Pol-iy denied with dignity. "I don't know what you're driving at."
"That Ward Heeler person," T. Paer refreshed her memory, "Did you leave

him."

get it he's lucky."

get it he's lucky."

"He's a hard boiled lookin' goat," T. "I ain't said Pat's gone to sleep."

"He's got a whole column of it in Paer complimented, "but have you Polly corrected. "He's got his eyes the paper," Polly contended. "It looks ing the opening session of the Oregon der was the result of a quarrel in "I haven't seen him all day," Polly which the men engaged below the said coyly. "I haven't any strings on

"No," Polly admitted. "I went up

"If Pat waits to find out the easiest place to commence," T. Paer chuckled, The's liable not to meet many of his constituents 'till after the 'election's

wer, ain't he?"
"Oh, Pat's all right," Polly said confidently. "He ain't worrying much the administration's done," Polly arabout cleaning that Watkins up on gued, "and that ought to be enough to

election day."

"It's a fine thing to be that way I guess." T. Paer said admiringly. "When a fellah's up against a tough proposition and can go to sleep 'nd forpointin' out what, he's tryin' to get

grinned, "he's liable to before elections over, from what folks say."

"The folks that you hear talking."
Polly retorted, "don't know what's down underneath this campaign."

"Not all of it, maybe." T. Paer conceded, "but they've got enough of it to make 'em set up 'nd listen."

"I don't know nothing about that."
Polly said, "but I'm banking on the administration."

"Nd," T. Paer supplemented, "You can't tell how much bacon it'd make by listenhn' to the squeal."

"I ain't no hog ralser," Polly shot at him. "'nd fou ain't heard Pat squeal-

"You're always hearing things," him, "'nd you ain't heard Pat squeal-polly said, "'nd usually it's just ing any yet."
"Not yet." T. Paer admitted. "It ain't usually stickin' time 'till along in "Maybe, T. Paer answered, "but I wonder if Pat's got his ear to the ground as well as havin' his eyes

"Far as I'm concerned," Polly told im, "I aint going to do no squealing

"You can't always tell how fat a pig-is," T. Paer said sagely, "by lookin' at

till I'm stuck.
"I ain't askin' you to," T. Paer said Polly informed him. "He just stands on his record 'nd goes right ahead."
"I don't just see how he can do that."
T. Paer said doubtfully. "His record's 'but I got a hunch that you 'nd Pat 've got to do right smart between now 'nd election if you don't want to do a lot of squealip afterwards."
"What's that?" Polly asked cautiously, "I don't put much stock in
your hunches usually."
"Root," T. Paer told her, "Root hog, "He's pointing to what congress and the administration's done." Polly ar-

LOUNSBURY RETURNS

Gould's body was found mother's house. agent of the Union Pacific system, re-turned from Bend Friday, after attend-ing the opening session of the Oregon they were short nearly \$400,000.

Father of Five

Children, Wife

Jay Gould, 46, shot and killed him-

el with a rifle Friday while at his

mother's farm home, six miles south of Corbett. The body was brought to

Portland by the coroner.
Grief over the filmess of his wife and

he remeval of his five children to Port-

land by the juvenile authorities so

in the absence of their mother, who is in the Multnoman county hospital, is believed to have been responsible for the suicide.

Ill, Takes Life

THEM DAYS IS GONE FOREVER—Euphonize This on Your Euphonium

By A. Posen



BRINGING UP FATHER

AW-OLD PAL-I'M OH: ME OH! MY-GONNA JOLLY MAGGIE IT'S CONNA AN' SEE . IF I CAN'T BE LONE SOME GIT HER TO LET ME FER ME WITH TAKE YOU YOU AND ALONG! CHINA

MAGGIE · OLD DUFFY IS HEARLY SICK OVER THE NEWS OF US GOIN TO CHIMA - HE WUZ A GREAT FRIEND OF OURS IN THE OLDEN DAYS CARE OF US. ARE RIGHT. DEAR:

I THINK IT WILL BREAK HIS HEART IF WE LEAVE HIM - I'D. HATE TO BE AWAY AN' HEAR ANY BAD NEWS OH! DON'T ABOUT HIM-SAY ANY MORE:

WE WON'T 10-7

KRAZY KAT

(Copyright, 1922, by International Feature

Kum, Kum, Answer Kwick



AND MR. HING ASHER YES.









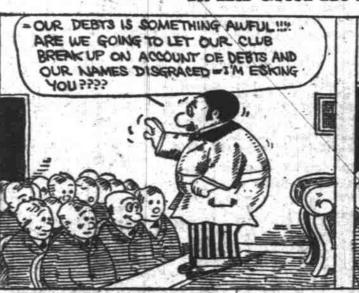
ABIE THE AGENT

(Copyright, 1922, by International Feature Service, Inc.)

In His Grief He Should Know What He Is Saying









JERRY ON THE JOB

(Copyright 1922, by International Feature

He'll Be Early Once, Anyway







TWICE IN

There was a sailor by the name of and the crew, glad to be out of the Henry Hudson. He was born in Eng-cold Arctic, was all for the warm land, but he is better known as Hen-climes of the pleasant land of tobacco. land, but he is better known as Hendrik Hudson because he made his most famous voyage in the service of the Dutch East Indies company. During those early days before there existed the compass did not guide Hudson to the any interstate commerce commissions shores of Virginia, but luck carried and anti-trust laws, everybody was him to the mouth of a wide river

asked to come to Amsterdam and try grew mutinous. They asked that he once more, this time for the benefit return home. Hudson refused. Then of the Dutch East India company to his men took him and his small son find the northeastern passage and reach Cathay via Mr. Peary's North they put them into a small boat and they put their captain addit in the Pole.

On the 6th of April of the year 1609

he left Holland on board the "Halve never seen again. And another great Maen" or "Halfmoon." A month later leader had died as a victim of his ha was in the Arctic ocean. The conditions of the ice packs, however, con
(To be continued next Sunday.)

But I think it says, Gentremen, be-

CHAPThat 36
Not even too much honor among thieves, Mr. Russell. We don't tell you about our tricks against with the lawless and frank laugh of one another because we know it wouldn't make any impression on you.

The tricks aren't played against you. you have a soft side for cats "What about your tricks against

"Oh," those" Alice laughed. think they're rather cute" "Bravo!" he cried, and hammered the ferrule of his stick upon the pave-

"What's the applause for?"
"For you. What you said was like running up the black flag to the mast-"Oh, no. It was just a modest little sign in a pretty flower bed. 'Gentle-

men, beware !" "I see I must," he said, gallantly. "Thanks! But I mean, beware of the whole bloomin' garden." Then, picking up a thread that had almost disappeared: "You needn't think you'll ever find out whether I'm right about Mildred's not being an exception by asking her," she said. "She won't tell you; she's not the sort that ever makes

confession,"
But Russell had not followed her shift to the former topic. "'Mildred's not being an exception?" he said, vaguely. "I don't---"

"An exception about thinking she could be a wonderful thing on the stage if she only cared to. If you asked her. I'm pretty sure she'd say, 'What nonsense!' Mildred's the dearest, finest thing anywhere, but you won't find out many things about her by asking her." Russell's expression became more

was made their topic. "You think not?" he said. "You think she's—"
"No. But it's not because she isn't sincere exactly. It's only because she has such a lot to live up to. She has has such a lot to live up to. She has to live up to being a girl on the grand etyle—to herself. I mean, of course." And without pausing Alice rippled on. "You ought to have seen me when I had the stage fever! I used to play 'Juliet' all alone in my room." She lifted her arms in graceful entreaty, pleading minica." pleading musica"y,
O. swear not by the moon, the inconstant moon,
That monthly changes in her circled orb,

That monthly changes in her circled orb, Lest thy love prove—"
She broke off abruptly with a little flourish, snapping thumb and finger or outstretched hand, then

of each outstretched hand, then laughed and said, "Papa used to make such fun of me! Thank heaven, I was only 15; I was all over it by the next "No wonder you had the fever," Russell observed. "You do it beauti-

Why didn't you finish the "Which one? Lest thy love prove likewise variable? Juliet was saying it to a man, you know. She seems to have been ready to worry about his

constancy pretty early in their

Her companion was again thoughtful. "Yes." he said, seeming to be rather irksomely impressed with Alice's suggestion. "Tes; it does ap-

Alice's suggestion. "Tes; it does appear so."

Alice glanced at his serious face and yielded to an audacious temptation. "Tou mustn't take it so hard." she said, flippantly. "It isn't about you; it's only Romeo and Juliet."

"See here!" he exclaimed. "You aren't at your mind reading again, are you? There are times when it won't do, you know."

She leaned toward him a little, as if companionably; they were walking slowly, and this geniality of hers brought her choulder in light contact with his for a moment. "Do you dislike my mind reading?" she asked and, across their two just touching shoulders, gave him her sudden look of smilingly wistfulness, "Do you hate it?"

He shook his head. "No, I don't" he said gravely. "It's quite-pleasant.

ing to the foolish little house where I live. It's a queer little place, but my father's so attached to it the family have about given up hope of getting him to build a real house farther out. He doesn't mind our being extravagant about anything else, but he won't let us alter one single thing about his recious little old house. Well!" She halted and gave him her hand

"Adleu!" "I couldn't," he began; hesitated, then asked: "I couldn't come in with you for a little while?"

"Not now," she said, quickly. "You can come--" She paused. When?"

"Almost any time." She turned and walked slowly up the path, but he walted. "You can come in the evening if you like," she called back to him over her shoulder. "Soon?"
"As soon as you like!" She waved her hand, then ran indoors and watched him from a window as he went up the street. He walked rap-

idly, a fine, easy figure, swinging his stick in a way that suggested exhilira-tion. Alice, staring t ter him, through the irregular apertures of a lace cur-tain, showed no similar buoyancy. Upon the instant she closed the door all sparkle left her; she had become at once the simple and sometimes troubled girl her family knew.

"What's going on out there?" her mother asked, approaching from the dining room.

"Oh, nothing," Alice said, indifferently, as she turned away. "That Mr. Russell met me downtown and walked

up with me." up with me."

"Mr. Russell? Oh, the one that's engaged to Mildred?"

"Well—I don't know for certain. He didn't seem so much like an engaged man to me." And she added, in a tone of thoughtful preoccupation: 'Anyhow—not so terribly!"

not so terribly!"

Then she ran upstairs, gave her father his tobacco, filled his pipe for him, and petted him as he lighted it. (To be continued Monday, with

> BRAIN TEST BY SAM LOYD
> Dix Minutes to Answer This

sync sis of earlier chapters.)



Three neighbors who shared a small park, as shown in the picture, had a falling out. The owner of the large house at the top, complaining that his neighbors' chickens annoyed him, built, an enclosed pathway from his door to the gate at the bottom of the picture. Then the man on the right built a path to the gate on the left, and the man on the left made a path to the gate on the right.

The puzzling feature of the story is

The puzzling feature of the story is that in building their paths they were so laid out that no path crossed as other path. Can you explain how they worked

out the puzzle?

Answer to Friday's Puzzle