Old Japanese Custom Passes

THE age-old custom of the Japanese of sitting down on their folded legs on a cushion or mattress is going out of fashion. All the schools are using chairs and benches of the western type. Public gathering places now have benches.

A Magazine Page For Everyone

How to Start the Day Wrong.

AND DING HAS SOME

GREAT CARTOONS -- HAVE

YOU SEEN THIS ONE MARGE

Literally "Taking the Chair"

A FAVOR FOR PETER.

By H. LOUIS RAYBOLD.

Patricia did not reply for a mo-

breathed Patricia. "Doesn't

paragon from the class of woman-

little sister Jean was concerned. Well, Jeannie deserved the best there was

many years?"

disinterested friend."

N former times the Speaker of the House of Commons, at the conclusion of his term of office, claimed the chair in which he sat as his perquisite. Some of these chairs are still in existence in

THE DAILY SHORT STORY

THE STRANGER"

A Gripping Story of Love Triumphant Over the Plots of a Master Criminal

WHY SURE

I'LL MAKE IT

I CAN'T GET

OVER THAT

GEORGE DEAR (WANT TO DO A LITTLE SHOPPING WILL YOU LET ME

HAVE ABOUT \$26.

BY JOHN **GOODWIN**

allaghan Tells the Gang Slim Jim Carey Is Back In England To Destroy the Firm

stood waiting when Philip enent he had caught her in his and strained her to him.

t him as she looked up into his the conclusion of the trial!"
"I never doubted, Philip. I think I doubted. I knew that Beil. "He sailed on the Guadeloupe for

lady and you would hardly

away. xcellent!" said Philip. "Joan, let get out of here, for good and all!" hey came quickly through the ene in the side street, where only for the two to enter.
y congratulations, Philip," he now!

day for you. There is a greatilip was too astounded at the

ght at his arm. Philip," she ejaculated faintly, "it

nanically. thought-he was in America. What it mean.

eaven knows," said Philip, but-I ohn Goodenough made his way with —but I have an inkling and I find it a particularly evil omen."

They were the throngs of excited "Oh, deuce, take the Floridan!" said

t was Lady Tallbois who emerged the main entrance. She looked ed at them both grimly. for her to the huge, luxurious usine car that was waiting.

d, with a leathery face and heady watched her eagerly. He was small stature, and he craned and tiptoed he effort to see. When the car had

swarthy man started.

enough blandly. "And so you have at last the wealthy and beautiful bois, of whom you have heard You were in court, I think?" yes, I was there," said the Span-"I had nothing to do, and my st in a compatriot make me come

was very interesting," muttered

The dead prisoner, Miguel, was also mpatriot of yours, I think?" said lough pleasantly. A flash came denough pleasantis, the man's black eyes. the man's black eyes. "Well, the cur ead, whoever he was."

No one will miss him. idrel who has come by his punisht. Lady Talibois may be thankful. he Spaniard glanced uneasily at

so-it is finished," he said. "It has ver' interesting to a traveler egret I cannot stay longer. Adols,

slipped away into the crowd ough waited a little and followed he same direction. The enigmatic ight was darkening over the streets. My swarthy friend from the South. Goodenough to himself, "it is by means 'adols.' You will find the erest deepens more rapidly than you

The Parting Shot. ir. Callaghan sat in his chair with pulders hunched and under lin hunched and under lip t finds itself cheated of its meal of les. Only one thing remains," he said

terly, "flight." He turned a glassy eye on his two ndent companions. This accursed trial," he said, "has the way I feared it might go. poison business beat us. We e poison business beat us. We iched the very border of victory, d at the last circumstance was too ng for us. ve split on so trivial a rock as the n Miguel Casas!" think it is rather Mottisfont."

Vaille gloomily, "to whom we our defeat." ing, "and one other." replacement the structure of the st nd one other," replied Callaghan,

thrust his hands deep into his case, in the amazing way it

wrung from the Tallbois women quite with the search of the police for both you has been half-hearted and if we have to disappear from the said, fiercely; "for I shall cause to seen of our activities, we do not ties in such a way that they will have be placed in the hands of the authori-

silence. His manner was so im-sive, the lines about his mouth and strained, that the other looked at him anxiously.

greater danger even than the re-of the trial confronts us. gentle-Mr. Callaghan's voice dropped "Jim Carey has returned."

a little anteroom, tactfully left | Theophilus Bell's broad face chang-y by an official of the court, ed color. Vaille sat up and stared.

the chief, "he is in London at he said hoarsely, "my moment. I have news of him, he has ree!" said Joan, her arms tight you may think it, actually present at

would save me. My husband!" Florida and she cannot have arrive kissed her wildly. For a minthe lady and you would hardly

there yet. Can you explain that?"

"Of course, I can!" retorted Callaghan abruptly, "he must have received news of Joan's arrest—by ships wireless, I presume—during the voyage, and had the luck to get a return ship back from the first port of call. And he is here!" Callaghan began to pace the room relentlessly. "More than that I believe, and com-

people were about, but one here, that we owe a big share in the acquittal of Joan and the triumph of eavy overcoat, stepped forward the Mottisfonts to Jim Carey himself opened the door of the waiting -William Tallbois-or whatever the super-devil chooses to call himself in a gentle undertone, as Mot-ont stepped in after his wife. "A at day for you. There is a greatfact is that Slim Jim is back here

"Moreover," pursued Callaghar with knitted forehead, "I have remore I consider, the less I like it. Carey was seen, outside the court house, speaking to an elderly foreigner, who is almost certainly a Floridan. w what this day means to me, believed to be newly landed in Eng." And he took her in his arms land. What that means I cannot tell

Callaghan stopped short, and lookand dazed, like one who had been bugh a rather roughly performed yical operation. There was a slight break of hissing from the crowd as break of hissing from the crowd as been saved only by a miracle. was recognized, but the police made was recognized, but the police made for her to the huge, luxurious from the most efficient and vindictive devil that ever walked this she passed, a swarthy man in the carth. And it will come quickly! He

now holds the winning hand." His big chin sank upon his breast. "Vaille-Bell," he said slowly, "the he effort to see. When the car had arted he drew a deep breath and hed away. It was then that he ght sight of Goodenough looking he sight of Goodenough looking he lo am arraid of Jim Carey: we might sight of Goodenough looking in with a faint, enigmatical smile. Swarthy man started.

Jios!" he said. "It is my traveling panion of the San Dominge. And panion of the San Dominge. The san Dominge and panion of the San Dominge. The san Dominge and panion of the San he senor?"
he senor?"
how many more things we have to
answer for besides the harrying of Joan Mottisfont, and I would as soon face the gallows as Slim Jim now.
"We've played our last card. Direct action is no use; Jim is not another Miguel Casas: failure would be cer-tain if we tried it, and here we lie at earth until they put the ferrets in.
The bolt-hole remains to us, and that's all. In thirty-six hours we shall leave England!"

He drew a deep breath. "Luckily the way is clear. Even though the police are on the alert for us and every harbor and ship it watched, yet my dispositions are made, and I shall sail from the very port of London with ease and safety. Once on blue water, let them find us

"You are sure we can get away, chief?" cried Bell. "I am not the chief?" cried Bell. "I am not the kind of fool that leaves the last resort tra. For if he does not, within a mind the possibility of defeat; though Jim-a very painful process

But how, and when?"

"I need give you no details yet-save this only. That on Wednesday toward ten in the evening we shall leave this place, and I shall convey ney there will be safe and rapid; there is no fear of being intercepted on the way. Thence we shall reach a vessel I have provided, and she is such a craft, gentlemen, as the dullest sleuth-hound from the yard will never dream of imagining as the means traces will be finally covered, and we shall be out of reach. Let them hunt

chair, and placing his elbows on the table covered his face with his hands. "Defeat is a bitter thing," he said do what he has so long threatened brokenly, "for me, whose habit has always been to command success. Bell—Vaille—I am glad, in this hour, to hear no reproaches from your lips. I appreciate that. Remember, at least, that I have stood by you as you have stood by me. Remember, too," he lifted his head, "that though our expenses have been great, we have not wholly failed. We have, after all.

Sible moment. For I am absolutely convinced that Jim Carey will now do what he has so long threatened but dared not put into effect—he will make known the whole of the firm's past record; compared with which the Tallbois campaign is but a pectadillo. He will not care if he destroys himself now—believing that in doing so he can destroy us utterly and for good. And he will take the plunge!"

Sale moment. For I am absolutely again. It wouldn't take him long to climb up to where they were. Once what Boxer meant to do. Still, he hestiated. Supposing Mother Bear should come while he was up in that tree. There would be no escape then. "Better leave them alone until you can catch them on the ground. You would be in a bad fix if you were caught up in that tree," whispered Common Sense. he case, in the amazing way loped, has fastened upon us a len we can never shake off. Till wrung from the Tallbois women quite fist. an appreciable share of the loot, and an appreciable share of the loot, and share to disappear from the said penses have been great, we have not wholly failed. We have, after all, Callage

Callaghan's face hardened.
"By no means!" he said grimly. receive my message, and he will pre-sent himself at the rendezvous. We take Drummond out. He has no take Drummond out. He has no choice — he must come. So far Drummond has escaped, because

stood waiting when Philip en-still in wig and gown. In a ica by now," muttered Vaille. "He has returned, I tell you," said been seen-he was, incredible though

> Florida and she cannot have arrived "More than that, I believe, and common sense tells me, that he has made himself known to Mottisfont! I believe he has dared even that, for Mottisfont's lips are sealed for his wife's

I trace Slim Jim's hand behind with his whole weight thrown into is assurance in showing himself the scale against us. I need not tell ether of you what that means!"

"No. by the powers you need not!" "No, by the powers you need not eturned Vaille with an oath.

Goodenough!" he answered ceived a further report, which,

They Mr. Bell, slie made passage difficult. They Mr. Bell, who was perspiring hoping to see Joan Mottisfont freely. "Slim Jim himself is more than enough!"

to chance. I have always kept in

Callaghan, "our escape is perfectly organized, safe and certain."

of our exit. By Thursday at noon our

'Drummond goes with us! He will neither Mottisfont nor the police know anything about his connection



THANKS DEAR --THERE'S THE TELEPHONE -IT'S PROBLY FOR YOU



WELL DON'T MISS IT- IT'S I EVER SAW-WHAT!? PUTTING THE OVERDRAWN!

THE BANK-WILL YOU MAKE A? DEPOSIT? I DON'T SEE BUZZUM HOW THAT COULD BE YOU ARE POSSIBLE OVER DRAW

FUMMY CARTOON AND THUS THE DAY WAS A BIG FIZZLE HE WOULDN'T OH I HATE YOU WITH THEM I HATE YOU WILE WORDS I HATE YOU MORE'N ONCET

HAMBONE'S MEDITATIONS By J. P. Alley

I SPEC' DE GOOD LAWD FIXIN' T'CALL DE PAHSON T' A MO' BIGGUH CHUCH 'FO' LONG -- FOLKS DONE STAHT CALLIN' IM "DOCTUH!



with you. But Slim Jim knows! He will make short work of Drummond

and that gilded romance is over.

"Right!" nodded Vaille. "Our Drummond will tear himself," who can! That at least I promise endearing young charms, all that increment and emolument of a pros-pective £50,000 a year, pertaining week the tearing will be done by Slim never believed it would come. I Drummond will get out of it is a long Green Forest! They were so little have kept the line of retreat open. term at Parkhurst prison. For Slim that they thought of nothing but play Whatver else may have failed," said Jim knows too much about Drum- and having a good time. Boxer, their mond, just as Drummond knows too nearly grown brother, who had been much about us. My friends, it is a sent out into the Great World to "It is all I ask, chief!" exclaimed Bell, trembling with eagerness, "I wish we had done it six weeks ago. In trust when he is forced into a brother, watched them with growing and I days not leave him here and I day not leave him corner, and I dare not leave him here angor. It was jealous anger. to face disaster just at the time when because of the triplets that Mother we are getting out. So, willy-nilly, Bear would no longer have anything Drummond joins the refugees. It is to do with him, that she wouldn't leave this place, and I shall convey a thousand pities we cannot install allow him anywhere near the old you to a hut on Plumstead Marshes, within reach of the river. The jour- of Knayth, but the hope of that is home. past and dead."

Mr. Bell stirred uneasily. "But is it not a danger to our own escape," he said, "if we put Drummond wise to all this?" "No," said Mr. Callaghan, "not as

shall arrange it. Leave it to me." Mr. Bell reached for the decanter. tor us here till the scent grows cold; our little society will have passed out of the ken of men."

Callagram and the scent grows cold; said, with a sigh of longing, "we get out of the ken of men."

Callagram and the scent grows cold; said, with a sigh of longing, "we get out of it all. Here's to Wednesday!" he carefully tested each Merry Little (Callagram and the scene of men." Callaghan suddenly dropped into a the chief, "but it is the earliest poschair, and placing his elbows on the sible moment. For I am absolutely the chief, "but it is the earliest pos- scent of Mother Bear.

Callaghan struck the table with his Common Sense.

scene of our activities, we do not since the placed in the hands of the authority of william Travers Tallbois, tenth to choice but to act the whole story of william Travers Tallbois, tenth possible for leagerly; "it is enough for me that you can get us out of the trap, and I know that no one else could do it." "So say I." added Vaille; "but what of Drummond? We leave the boy behind with the run of the flesh-untry with what loot we can save im the wreck."

Yaille was about to speak, but Mr. Vaille was about to speak, but Mr. Callaghan's face hardened.

Seene of our activities, we do not seen on the dead below to act the whole story of William Travers Tallbois, tenth viscount, alias Slim Jim—his resuscitation from the dead—his presence in London in the flesh. It is very easily done at the last, and I shall do it forthwith."

Vaille was about to speak, but Mr. Callaghan's face hardened.

Seene of our activities, we do not seen on the placed in the hands of the authoring to choice but to act the whole story of William Travers Tallbois, tenth viscount, alias Slim Jim—his resuscitation from the dead—his presence in London in the flesh. It is very easily done at the last, and I shall do it forthwith."

Vaille rose and looked at Callaghan's face hardened.

"All the time Boxer was looking, All the time Boxer was looking,

"Good!" he said: "why not?"

"Did you think I intended to leave him to triumph?" snarled Callaghan, showing his yellow eye-teeth; "we have to run for it: but I am the wolf that bites over his shoulder as he runs, and what I leave behind me new is Slim Jim's death warrant!"

(To Be Continued.)

"There won't be any trouble if you act quickly," said Jealous Anger.

All the time Boxer was looking, listening and smelling. Swiftly but silently, taking care not to rustle a single dry leaf or step on a single dry twig, Boxer moved in a wide circle around that tree. He found the tracks left by Mother Bear when she (To Be Continued.)
(Copyright, 1922, by King Features
Syndicate.)

Al-Gee! It's great to be a boy! spring. Beatrice-And it's great to be a

Al-There's nothing but sunshine or us-no dark clouds-Beatrice-And no rain to spoil it

Al-Everything beautiful for us-Beatrice-I wish it was always Springtime in the country!

Al—But it wouldn't be beautiful us? vithout a girl to share it with-Beatrice-And without a boy-Al-A wonderful girl-like you— Beatrice—And with both of us s free as the larks to play-

Beatrice-Let's sit down and girl, too!

Al—And to be carefree to play out in the beautiful country—

Beatrice—Yes, to pick the flowers and listen to the birds' songs—

Al—And tit in the carefree to play out of this big tree.

Beatrice—How silent you are now! And just a minute ago you were laughing a minute ago you think the address.

Here's another oner, Boxites: Late Spring will exchange double rose to the address.

Beatrice—How silent you are now! And just a minute ago you the address.

Beatrice—How silent you are now! But "Sure." Al—And sit in the cool, green

Al—And solution the great white

Beatrice—Under the great white

Mow. And just a minute ago you were laughing and gay.

Al—And you, too! Why, what's the matter? The look in your eyes—

Reatrice—And in mount ago you

> that I want to protect you and take in yet, but yours will be off as soon care of you always!

Beatrice-And in yours-

Beatrice-What has happened to What can it be? Al-I wonder. Beatrice-Isn't it wonderful! Al-It's heaven-what can it be?

Al-Everything in the world is tak-

An ugly thought will often lead To planning for an ugly -Mother Bear

Such fun as the three little cubs were having up in a big tree in the

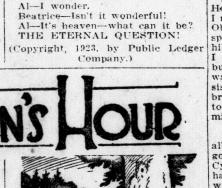
Here was a chance to get even.
Still Boxer hesitated. Where was
Mother Bear? Not even the satisfaction of getting even would be
worth being caught by Mother Bear.

"She has gone off to get her break-Boxer stood up and looked in every fast," thought Boxer. "Unless she is direction. He couldn't see far bedirection. He couldn't see far be- luckter than I was the to get it. I cause of many young trees growing will take her some time to get it. I can catch those cubs and be in anhe his might. He heard nothing of other part of the Green Forest by the his might. With his passe lifted time she gets back. I'll do it! I'll Mother Bear. With his nose lifted, time she gets back. I'll do it! I'll he carefully tested each Merry Little get even with them and her. Yes, sir,

"I wish it could be sooner," said Breeze, but none brought the faintest I'll get even." Boxer looked up at the triplets

"You may never get another chance

tracks left by Mother Bear when she had gone away, after sending those three little cubs up that tree. But

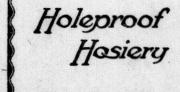




Boxer moved in a

Boxer turned and made straight for that tree in which the triplets were having such a good time. (Copyright, 1923, by T. W. Burgess.)

The next story: "The Thing That



Worn by thrifty women who want to be stylish, and stylish women who want to be thrifty

MADE IN CANADA



Here's another offer, Boxites: Late

I think we were all proud to read about the Memorial Hospital and to

think we were helping in the work, Slow Aunt Kate. The Boxites will be still prouder when they see the Al-Why-what's come over us?

Beatrice—I feel afraid. Why.

Al-Don't be afraid—because I feel

Kate, as the next lot of badges aren't kate, as the next lot of badges aren't kate, as the next lot of as soon

Bright and Cheerful.

Dear Cynthia and All the Boxiter,-Here I come again, fussing around. I received the panama lily seeds O.K. Oh, Cynthia Grey, I wish you could spend a week down here climbing hills and picking wild flowers. Could I reach in and get a Madeira vine bulb? Will our cookbook be on its way soon to all the brothers and sisters, for I think there must be brothers in the crowd of your family to help things along? I wish my mite was dollars instead of cents. TIGER LILY.

If I began to wish I could visit all the Boxites in the country and go out picking flowers, I am afraid Cynthia Grey would be a very unhappy person. But never mind! My window is wide open, and I can see man driving by with a cart full of red geraniums, and they look so bright and cheerful that I would be ashamed to be anything else on such

a lovely day. Cloth Slipper Pattern.

Dear Miss Grev .- Here I am again, for the bulbs which I received O.K. I think it was splendid of We, Us and Co, and the others to donate the bulbs and seeds, and I am sure by the way the Boxites have been asking for hem that it must have belped the S.C.H. fund a great deal. Isn't it surprising how the mites count up? was sorry you hadn't the cloth slip-per pattern, but perhaps Joan W. or ne of the other Boxites will send it in later. Will close with best wishes to Miss Grey and the Boxites. HEPSEY BURKE.

New Crochet Patterns. Dear Boxites,—Can't we find some new crochet patterns? I have had re-quests waiting for weeks. Mother's Only Girl is the last to write, and I should like some nice up-to-date ones

for her. And, of course, she will ex-

change others with the Boxites.
CYNTHIA GREY. Can We Find Them? I have looked through my list and haven't the recitations you want, Reader. Perhaps some of the Boxites might have them, so am printing the titles—"His Mother's Songs"
"John Davidson and Trilby.

Wife." Can we find them, Boxites?
Correspondents. Tip has written for correspondents of 14, 15 or 16 years old. Send me a stamped, self-addressed envelope, Tip, and I will forward you any addresses which are sent in.

Hardly a Mite. Your letter with the generous hospital mite (I can hardly call it a mite) was a pleasantly interesting surprise for me, Twofus. I will send the badge as soon as the next lot arrives. The cookbook, of course, isn't here yet. The apron pattern was just returned a day or two ago and I have sent it right off to you. You would see by yesterday's paper that Cynthia Grey was one of those who were disappointed in not getting to see the opening of the memorial

I am very glad to send you the eeds, Cambrai Hero's Mother, and to thank you for the hospital mite. Regarding your other query, however, I can only advise you to insert a notice in the "personal" column of The Advertiser. This might avail you

could see your way clear to act as a go-between and straighten out the tangle. An introduction can be managed through any number of mutual

"I'll tell you, Pat, how it is," and Peter Driscoll thoughtfully tapped the ash from his partly smoked cigar. riends."
"Well," drawled Jim, "under the "Jim Cooper is gold, solid gold clear through. Only—he's girl shy. It would do him a world of good to

circumstances-That explains how it came about that one afternoon in late spring Jim have a woman friend. Some one like and Patricia tramped a violet sprin-yourself, for example. kled hillside. Conversation had lapsed Patricia did not reply for a moment. Then, "You say he won't even meet a girl if he can avoid it?" she and surprised an expression of grim

resolve on his handsome face.
"I've got to get this off my chest," "Runs like a deer from the encounter if warned in time," declared Peter. "Funny part is that he's such a darned good natured cuss into the transition of the said shortly, and the girl's heart contracted suddenly. How unfortunate it would be had Jim come to bargain. Ready to do anything for feel more than the platonic regard anybody." she and Peter desired to inculcate.

How the two of them toyed with fire?
"I've never known women," Jim began. "Dodged 'em religiously. Then, the key to the situation lie right there? Make his obliging disposition do himself a good turn. Between us, to help out old Pete, I came to you and you've taught me how fine a we ought to be able to hatch up woman can be. But through you, un-wittingly, I've fallen in love, God help me. With a picture. That of your Some time later, as Peter rose to leave, he possessed himself of Pat's little sister Jean. Tell me, is she enleave,

leave, he possessed himself of Pat's cool, capable hand. "My dear, you're a jewel," he told her. "Play the game for all it's worth. You'll think the stakes justify a little deception she had feared. What could she say the stakes justify a little deception when you meet old Jim!" without betraying Peter

sooner the better," warned in "No," she managed at last. "Not —not yet. She's only eighteen. There —there was a man who wanted to speak before she went away, but I—bear old Peter! And blind at—except where her pretty wait until her return." "The sooner the better," warned Patricia. "Remember that Jean comes home from abroad early in May!" as a bat-except where her pretty

wait until her return."
"Thank heaven!" said Jim. "Then I stand, at least, nearly an equal

and she would get the best when sne got Peter. And now — just what would Peter's friend Jim turn out out Peter. And a grouchy Peter he found. "Where you been all this found. "Where you been all this Peter lost no time in hunting up dog's age?" growled Peter. im and found him at the University "On your fool's errand!" retorted Jim and found him at the University Club buried in the football news of six newspapers. A few preliminary bits of chaff, and he got right down

the cause of Patricia's coolness—I've hit the nail on the head. Peter, the out the question casually.

"Surest thing you know," was the "The—the devil you say!" prompt response even as Peter had Peter, springing to his feet. "What

"Well, it's like this," and the conspirator settled down in the big chair opposite Jim's. "You've heard me mention Patricia Scott, a friend of fection is unrequited and deemed it fection is unrequited and deemed it. advisable to stop seeing you. She Jim nodded
"Well, I—er—I hate to put it in cold didn't tell me in so many wards, but

words, but there has of late sprung up between us an—an estrangement for which I am unable to account. She refuses, in fact, to see me and offerences, in fact, to see me and offerences of the subsequent flow of speech to the subsequent flow of the subsequent flow of speech to the subsequent flow of the subsequent f offers me no opportunity to find out Patricia, he would have been both en-

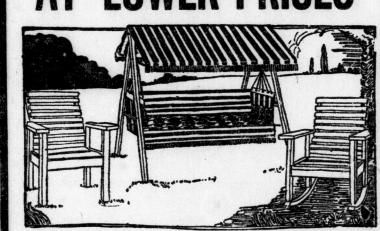
what sin of omission or commission I have been guilty of. She's so emi-"Pat, darling, my fancy for Jean nently sensible and fair-minded that I realize no ordinary trouble is the basis. Now, I don't want any woman meddling in the affair, but I would be grateful for the help of—well, of a disinterested friend." man the glorious privilege of seeing your dear face and hearing your dear "Hum," grunted Jim, puffing steadat a rather disgraceful old briar. voice to teach me I loved you and you

"Not meaning me?"

"Now, Jim," deprecated Peter. "I know your antipathies, but—well, this is pretty important to me."

"Oh, I see," said Jim slowly, and "Oh, I see," said Jim slowly, and searching the steamship news for the searching the steamship news for the liner. there was no mistaking the inference probable hour of docking of the liner which was bringing Jean of the beauhe had drawn.
"No-no!" cried Peter desperately. tiful picture to a lover whom she had that is, dash it all, our friendship is (Copyright, 1923, by the McClure Newspurely platonic. But I do wish you paper Syndicate.)

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