Dornford Yates

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CHAPTER IX—Continued

-15-"Florin ticked off the suspects. "'Your ladyship, myself, the valet, Rachel, both the night-watchmen, "He hesitated there, so I dug in the

"'Is that absolutely all?" "'Captain Faning knew,' said Florin. "I gave a most lifelike start.

"'Captain Faning!' I cried. "So he did. And his servant, too.' "It was Forin's turn to start.

"'And his servant?' he cried. "'Yes, yes,' I cried. 'Both of them

knew. His servant was there last night. I didn't know it when I was speaking to you. But he was behind the curtain. I don't know why.'

you-I gave all sorts of wild reasons why you must be found. And then 1 fainted, and good, honest Florin caught me and carried me down to my room.

"So you see I'm quite a good actress. his hat. "Well, the hunt was up all right. Talk about sensation. . . . I could smell the lust for vengeance. The hornets were fairly off. Then I heard the incredible news.

"'Captain Faning' and his servant were gone.

"The position might be far better, for Pharaoh's at large. Still, it's very much better than it was. He's not only out of Yorick without any loss of life, but his flight has proclaimed him guilty of shedding blood.

"Well, the rest was very easy. I sent for old Florin and told him most of the truth. I told him that 'Faning' was Pharaoh and that Pharaoh was after the gold; that Pharaoh had killed young Florin and that since you, John, could prove this, he was going to take your life; that he'd only spared you till now-well, to serve his own ends; that, though that blood was your blood, for the moment I knew you were safe; but I said that your death was appointed and that, Pharaoh being Pharach, nothing on earth could save you -except his death."

She turned to Geoffrey. "I don't have to ask if you agree

with me there." My cousin shrugged his shoulders. "There's not much more to be told." Helena continued. "I said nothing of Valentine, of course. His return now might not be fatal, but he's very much better away. At a quarter to eight 1 left the castle a fortress and drove to

"Unarmed and unaccompanied?" said Geoffrey.

Helena shrugged her shoulders.

Annabel."

"The risk was slight, and how could I take a servant to where I'd left Valentine? Yet it was vital that you should know at once that Pharaoh was out. To my dismay, you were gone, but as your room door was locked, l guessed you'd left Valentine there and



"The Position Might Be Far Better."

consultation. His orders were at once to remove the Count, and, much as wanted to see you, I felt that for every reason those orders must take first place. You see, though Barley knew where he'd left you, neither he nor I had a map. I've been looking for you for six hours. I sat down and cried once. Sabre'll bear me out."

and touched her hand.

Helena smiled. have given Barley a message—he'll be here in half an hour. I was able to help him, though. I diverted the housewretched brother into the car. As for his ultimate disposal-well, when I drive?" look at you, I feel humble. I acknowl-

Salar and

garter.' "

'I'd painted the river just there, and we'll have to go by all out. All the the monks were very kindly and obvi- same, I'm damned uneasy. I can symously simply stamping to use their pathize with detectives who are an-

ward. This stood remote, its windows | gave his head to the air. "I'm tempted commanding the cloister of the con- to go by Plumage, but, to tell you the vent to which it belonged. The only truth, I'm afraid to get out of the car. patients admitted were those alleged If we meet the fellow on foot, we're to have been bitten by dogs that were damned well done. Will you go with mad. The treatment lasted a fortnight, ner in her car?" "Well, there you are," said Helena.

"There are the facts. And now, if you please, Mr. Bohun, what do we do?" "We take you back to Yorick. shan't know a moment's peace till better drive." you're where you belong."

"And then you're wrong," said Helena. "I'm going to see the fun."

In the discussion which followed I took no part and indeed I scarcely listened to what was said, for my thoughts would not leave the scene in the fragrant valley and at last, since I did not care, I tired of haling them back and let them be.

Presently I got up and made for the road, while my cousin followed behind. As I reached the stretch of macad-

"There's nothing for it," said Geoffrey. "We shall all have to sleep at Yorick, because of this wilful girl. Perhaps she'll see reason tomorrow. How the devil can she lie out all night? She's all in now."

"She can't, of course," said I, "But what's that to do with us?" "Only this," said my cousin, "That

"Then I called upon Florin to find | she won't sleep at Yorick unless we do. Her very words." We strolled down the road in silence,

from time to time turning about. After a while my cousin pushed back

"As a child," he said, "I never liked blindman's buff-boys and girls, I mean I liked it less. That dislike I have never lost." He put his hands to his head. "I'd give a hell of a lot to know where Pharaoh is."

I looked at him sharply. The last few words he had spoken half to himself, but his tone was the tone of a man who is worried to death. Because I was fond of Geoffrey, the instinct to share his trouble lifted its head, and in that moment my apathy fell away.

Pharaoh, Yes, where was Pharaoh? and what would Pharaoh do?

As I asked myself these questions, my newly awakened interest leaped into life. I saw that here to my hand was the very distraction I needed to drive my distemper away; the location and destruction of Pharaoh and Pharaoh's men.

Yorick and its treasure be damned-Ten days ago he had murdered a fellow-man; I had sworn to bring him to justice, and so I would. More-a hundred times more. My duty to Helena was over; the yoke that had cumbered my efforts was off my neck.

I began to think very hard. Pharaoh would be close to the castle. Not, of course, at Plumage. But Pharach would be close to the castle be-

cause he was up against Time. I had no doubt at all that he meant

Yorick was up in arms. But what he thought he was dead. I gave them than a million sovereigns were lying 'punctured wound.' I'd made it with within? And since finesse had failed, my trousers' buckle, same as you said. to commit burglary. Once within the castle, a gang of four such men could have its own way. What were footmen and grooms and porters? Only troops could cope with the violence which these felons were ready to offer to gain their ends. Three or four writhing servants, and the Countess must open her cellar and bid them take

what they would. Who knew better than Pharaoh that ruthlessness pays? I remembered that Helena told me that when she went to Salzburg she carried a thousand sovereigns; that these were contained in two boxes: that each of these weighed nine pounds. Allowing for the weight of the boxes, I reckoned that the Rolls could carry at least fifty thousand sovereigns in canvas bags. And fifty thousand sovereigns meant seventy thousand

pounds. The calculation bore fruit. Before I had finished my sum, knew where Pharaoh would be. And

that was as close to the castle as he

could bring the Rolls. A moment's reflection assured me that Pharaoh would make no use of the entrance drive. That was too dan-

I was ready to wager a fortune that the Rolls was now standing in Starlight-the lovely coppice less than two miles from Yorick. And where the Rolls was, was Pharaoh; her way was his line of advance and his line retreat. The thing stood out. In the

somewhere there Pharaoh would be. began to wonder how Pharaoh eat again. would enter the castle. If Rush could reach a postern. . . . But how could

woods between Starlight and Yorick-

they cross the bridge? Here, with a shock of dismay, I remembered that I was unarmed. For a moment my hopes seemed dust. Then "Great heart," said Geoffrey quickly, I saw that this was a matter in which "You haven't heard, but Dewdrop stuck I must use my wits. My cousin would arm me, if I could show him good "The glory to Sabre," she said. "and cause. This would not be difficult. for all the good I've done, I might was so simple a fool that he would never doubt my good faith. I began to

think how to deceive him. hold's attention while he got my | "Won't Pharaoh be there to receive

"As like as not," said my cousin. edge a master brain. 'The Gordian knot | "The only thing is that unless he heard of it he will unloose, Familiar as his or saw Lady Helena leave the castle, he'll never imagine that either of you

"Pure chance," said Geoffrey lightly. | are outside. So he won't be ready. But | What skill. You know. Any friend of mine-" swerable for the safety of royalty. And This told me the truth of the matter. I know very well what they'd do. I knew where Valentine was. And that They'd take her straight to Salzburg was some 60 miles off-in a private and put a guard on her room." He

> "No," said I. "I won't. I'll follow with Barley behind." "All right," said Geoffrey, "all right.

I But Barley's the better shot, so you'd I thought before replying. "Incidentally," I said, "I haven't a

pistol to fire-or any sort of weapon, for the matter of that." "You won't need one, if you drive." "I'd rather have something," I said. "I've been caught bending once through

being unarmed." "Perhaps you're right," said Geoffrey. He put his hand to his side and Hitler as reincarnaunfastened a hunting knife. "Knives



After Some 14 Miles We Stopped at a Wayside Inn.

seem to be your portion, but except my pistel. I haven't anything else." The blade was sheated, and I slid the knife into my pocket without a

"And allow me to add," said my cousin, "that I am immensely relieved to see you showing some signs of taking thought for yourself. I take off I had my own quarrel with Pharaoh. | my hat to valor, but to valor plus discretion I go on my knees."

And at that moment we heard the Two minutes later Barley drew up beside us, in a smother of dust.

"O. K.?" said Geoffrey, shortly. "Every time, sir," said Barley. "It couldn't have gone more easy if you' been there. The old fathers, they wasn't half pleased. His lordship come to his senses as we was gettin' him out, but I don't think he cared what happened

-his head was too bad. An' when he The position was formidable, for saw the monks an' the gateway, I think were its walls and sentries, when more your note and I showed them the Pharaoh was going to do what Pha- That was good enough for them. Four rach had done before. He as going of them carried him off, an' two of the others rushed off to heat the frons. I only 'ope they don't take his leg off.'

My cousin strove to steady his voice, "Hush," he said, "Her ladyship knows

I turned to see Helena approaching. "All's well," said Geoffrey, "Your brother is safely bestowed. I think we'd all be the better for breaking

Helena nodded. "I'll sit with Barley," she said. "I've got to try and show him the way to my car.

Ten minutes later we sighted a goodlooking coupe, tucked under a rock that looked like a leaning pulpit, by the side of a fall. As Barley slowed down-

"And now," said Helena. "May I come with you?" said my cousin. "I'd like you to drive."

"Very well. But Barley must lead. I don't know the way." This was not at all to my liking, but

happily Geoffrey stepped in. "Barley shall lead," he said, "till we've eaten and drunk. After that, I'd like to go first. Please do as I say."

Helena hesitated. Then-"All right," she said. After some 14 miles we stopped at a wayside inn. The fare was rough and all the appointments most rude: but I think we were all four thankful to break our fast. Though they did not know it, I was a good deal more thankful than anyone else; the others would find plenty at Yorick, but God

No more was said of the order the cars should take, and when our meal was over, the coupe was under way before I had taken my seat.

only knew when and where I should

Quick as a flash-"You'll have to drive, Barley," I said. me last night. I think he found a muscle or something. I'm stiff." "Very good, sir," said Barley, and

took the wheel. A mile or two later-

"Where's your pistol?" I said. "This home-coming stunt," I said, don't anticipate trouble, but now that you're driving, I'd better have it in case. I suppose you can guess who's got mine."

As Barley surrendered the weapon-"Her ladyship did tell me something. Fancy Dewdrop stabbin' you." (TO BE CONTINUED)

thinks Racial Hatred. DEVERLY HILLS, CALIF.

D -It may be old to you, but it's new out here: Small Prussian town turns out

for traveling circus. Ferocious for England and won with the help of lion escapes; villagers flee madly. Sinewy stranger grapples, singlehanded, with ravening brute; twists its jaws, hammers its nose, boots it back into cage.

Entire community starts jubilation -flags flying, bands playing, burgo-

master puts on his high hat, special train arranged for rushing the hero to Berlin to be decorated by Herr tion of ancient Nordic demigods, typifying spirit of old German stocks-all that sort of thing.

Suddenly hideous discovery is made that stranger's background Irvin S. Cobb is not Teutonic, the family name being Ginsberg. Celebra-

sneak home, special train canceled, burgomaster has apoplexy. And next day the local paper comes "Jew Attacks Defenseless

tion called off; flags furled, bands

Criminal Lawyers. TATE'RE a funny people. Did we read VV where, in some far-off country, men who had access to zoos picked the locks on the cages and freed the man-eating tigers and the bloodthirstiest wolves and the deadliest poison snakes to go forth and kill again, we'd marvel at a land which endured such a thing.

But when in our own land criminal lawyers truthfully boast that, of all the individuals charged with deliberate murder whom they have defended, no single one ever went to noose or chair, and that ever so many more were, by their skill, saved from the prisons where we are supposed to pen our human tigers and wolves and snakes, we give these geniuses our admiration and much free advertising. and young lawyers crave to follow in their illustrious footprints.

We are indeed a funny people-so funny it's hard to decide whether we should laugh at ourselves-or weep.

Husbands and Wives.

OTS of matrimony in the news. ing a contract, is a ninety-day option. A Pittsburgh gentleman gets fined for dunking his lady's face in a simmering beef stew. That's no way to treat a lady. Or a beef stew. Take the average lady, and would you care for a beef stew flavored with lipstick, eyebrow pencil, mascara, cold cream,

hair dye and three kinds of paint? A gentleman who's president of the -take a deep breath-American Creative League of Harmony and Music learn the guitar happiness would return, the guitar, he states, being the most romantic instrument there But once, in vaudeville, I saw peevish helpmate crown friend husdidn't seem to do him any real good.

Slowing Up Youth.

BVIOUSLY it's too late to save the confirmed speed-maniacs among the adult population. They won't be with us long, anyhow, and will be missed by but few, if any. Every time one of these madmen whizzes past, I biggest city, one of 40,000 inhabitants, find myself saying to the back of his "Civilized" Europe, England leading, neck, "Well, brother, glad to have this glimpse at you. Probably I'll not be seeing you again unless I should drop

in at the morgue the day you arrive." But maybe we might help to insure the oncoming generations by inaugurating a definite course of juvenile education. Let's start with the babies: let's make it a fixed and required ritual in every kindergarten, every public or private parochial school-yes, every Sunday school, every Boy Scout camp and at every girl's campfire; every place where youngsters are gathered. Over and over again, let's pound it into them that reckless driving is neither gallant nor smart nor sporting, but that it is stupid and criminal and vicious and murderous.

Desolation of Floods. THE first time we went to Venice

my wife looked across the Grand canal and said: "Did you ever see anything like it?"

And, trying to be funny, I said: "Absolutely, looks just like South Third street did during the big rise of 1913. If right now a fellow in a skiff should come rowing up to this window to collect the water-rent, I'd swear I was

That seemed a sorry joke as I read of a monstrous yellow torrent sweeping down on the beleaguered lowlands a century and a half, bringing ruin on at all. its crest and desolation in its wake.

Surely nature has been pitiless this last year-drouths and duststorms forest fires and smokepalls; blizzards and icepacks; and now these cruel floods. Still, amid the afflictions, one consoling thought gleams like a star congress will adjourn pretty soon.

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BRISBANE THIS WEEK

Hear Lloyd George News From the Cosmos Statesmen and Politicians Sloan's Fine Figures

Lloyd George, who ran the big war old Clemenceau, not sympathetic with France this time. says England is dangerously involved and "we shall send our young men to die. this time on Ger-

man soil, to punish

these arrogant and

aggressive Teutons

for daring to make

preparations for the

defense of their own soil against a

foreign invader." Arthur Brisbane Lloyd George is bitter in his denunciation of the suggestion that England be dragged into another war. "France," says he, "can spend \$500,000,000 on the erection of huge fortifications. We can vote plans which involve expenditure of an extra fifteen hundred million dollars for protection. But if the Germans propose to throw up even a pillbox to guard their famous cities and out with scathing article under the their greatest industrial area . . . then 'measures must be concerted' between the general army staffs of Britain and France."

> The "fastest" double star is found and that is the big news. "Twin suns" close together, in the constellation of Ophiuchus, revolve completely around way to shave fossils to a thickness of only 1-25,000 of an inch. each other in twenty months. The shortest period of revolution for any other "binary" star is five years. Some revolve only once in a hundred years.

Nature is both fast and slow; the electron in the atom revolves around the proton thousands of millions of times in a second. The lens-shaped Milky Way above your head, in which our sun is one of thirty thousand million specks of light, revolves once in 225,000,000 years. No limit to bigness, no limit to smallness, apparently,

That naval conference in London ends, quite to the satisfaction of England, with the situation about as was when Hiram Johnson of California put the situation in these few words:

"Great Britain builds as she prefers; the United States builds as Great Brit-

ain permits." England actually says to the United | Man's Friends Glad He Told States, "You must build no more cruisnow that marriage, instead of be- ers with eight-inch guns; we do not like them." And the United States humbly says, "All right, then we shall

England has statesmen, we have politicians-and some of them are Anglomaniac snobs.

Big business, like little business, has had its trouble, but here and there i is still big business. In his annual report for General Motors, Alfred P Students, declares if ill-suited couples | Stoan, Jr., reports net sales last year amounting to \$1,155,641,511, against \$862,672,670 the year before; a gain of more than two hundred and ninety-two million dollars. That means many new cars, and families made happier. The band with an inlaid guitar, and it company paid out in wages more than three hundred and twenty-three million dollars, not including wages paid indirectly to thousands of workers producing materials of which automobiles are

> Sixty of Mussolini's planes have wiped out Harar, Ethiopia's second bemoans the fact that a Mohammedan mosque, the Coptic cathedral and

> Catholic church were blasted. They forget what happened in the big war, at Rheims, Louvain and elsewhere, and the German cannon "Big Bertha" throwing at Paris shells that might well have wrecked Notre Dame,

> the Madeleine or the Sainte Chapelle. War is as ruthless as was nature in the earthquake that destroyed the great cathedral of Lisbon, killing thousands that had gathered there seeking divine protection.

> When Pittsburgh is through with the disaster that has almost over whelmed the city, a monument should be erected in a park, or on the mountainside, in honor of the courage and recuperative energy of the great industrial city. With lights turned off, water flooding the streets, many men and women calmly continued their work. wearing coal miners' light-bearing caps like so many gigantic glow worms Americans still possess resourceful ness and can do what they must do,

"To him that hath shall be given." even in Wall street speculation. Beginning May 1, if you buy \$100 worth of stocks, you must put \$55 of your own into the deal. This will compel small fish to operate on a where my people have lived for nearly small scale and get rich slowly, if

> It has been suggested here often that airplanes might fight forest fires, possibly by laying down from overhead a soapy layer to shut out oxygen. Utah's officials have planned a new parachute, instantaneously opening. that would land from one to six firefighters and apparatus from planes, wherever desired.

E King Features Syndicate, Inc. WNU Service.

Specialist Would Commission Whistler to Paint His Door

Whistler had a French poodle of which he was extravagantly fond. This poodle was seized with an affection of the throat and Whistler had the audacity to send for the great throat specialist, Sir Morell Mackenzie. The latter, when he discovered that he had been called to treat a dog, didn't like it much. But he said nothing. He prescribed, pock-

eted a big fee and drove away. The next day Doctor Mackenzie sent post haste for Whistler, who, thinking he was summoned on some matter connected with his beloved dog, dropped his work and rushed like the wind to the Mackenzie home. On his arrival Sir Morell said, gravely: "How do you do, Mr. Whistler. I wanted to see you about having my front door painted."-Kansas City



Close Shave Harvard scientists have found a



Rather the Opposite Grumbling never made a task the

Them About Black-Draught Writing from Texarkana, Texas, Mr. W. T. Bentley, of that city, says: "I have been using Black-Draught for fully forty years. I would have a bad taste in my mouth and headache. I knew I needed a laxative something to cleanse the system. I would hunt up the Black-Draught and take a dose. would be relieved in a few hours. In Black-Draught I have found a simple rem edy - one that does not have any aftereffects. I do not know of anything better to take for a dull, tired, listless feeling. liave recommended Black-Draught to many friends and neighbors. I know they have



find ready relief from itching of eczema, rashes and similar ills, in the gentle medication of

BEFORE BABY COMES Elimination of Body Waste is Doubly Important

In the crucial months before baby arrives it is vitally important that the body be rid of waste matter. Your intestines must function-regularly, completely without griping.

Why Physicians Recommend Milnesia Wafers These mint-flavored, candy-like wafers are pure milk of magnesia in solid formmuch pleasanter to take than liquid. Each wafer is approximately equal to a full adult dose of liquid milk of magnesia. Chewed thoroughly, then swallowed, they correct acidity in the mouth and throughout the digestive system, and insure regular, complete elimination without pain or effort. Milnesia Wafers come in bottles of 20 and 48, at 35c and 60c respectively, and in convenient tins for your handbag containing 12 at 20c. Each wafer is approximately one adult dose of milk of magnesia. All

good drug stores sell and recommend them. Start using these delicious, effective anti-acid, gently laxative wafers today Professional samples sent free to registered physicians or dentists if request is made on professional letterhead. Select Products,

