Dornford Yates

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WNU Service.

CHAPTER IX-Continued

-16-I was now well armed; but, rack my | ning my quarry down. . . . brains as I would, I could think of no way in which I could give Barley the

The position was this. I wished to ure as ever was seen. alight as close as I could to Yorick, yet not at the castle gate. Some spot in the entrance drive would have suited should be covered as fast as ever they park. could. Unless, therefore, I left the car before we approached the mouth of the drop, "Thath what he thaid." entrance drive, I should have to wait antil we had crossed the drawbridge, 'ow we done that villa down in the and that would be the end of my effort, souf of France. That was a show, that for I should be seen retreating and Geoffrey and Barley would follow and against a poor thief; 'ouse like a prison and dashed for the castle to give the spoil my game. It looked as though I | turned inside out-an' 'alf a packet of | alarm, before I had found the warden should have to enter the castle and candles between two 'undred rooms. the lights would have failed. Had I atleave by some window or other as Pha- Ally Sloper was in that with Pharaoh. | tacked, whatever the result of my efeach had done. But then there was al- I can hear him laughin' now as he fort, I think it is clear that I must myways the drawbridge, flooded with opened the garden-door. 'Dear broth- self have gone down, but Pharaoh dight. . . .

stony and vicious resolve.

One thing was in my favor-dusk | selves." had come in. And since Helena was by the time we came to the drive. So but we don't know the way to the self the prey of a horrid uncertainty my cousin had ordered, for though I gold." think we all knew that the risk of enwas Helena's presence that hoisted the open doors." flag of peril and made it essential that we should omit no endeavor to keep her person safe.

-but that was all. My chances seemed away. desperately thin. . . .

fifty minutes, smarting. And then at side me, was standing still as a rock. last, a mile from the entrance drive. the tail-light bore to the right and the coupe slowed down and stopped by the side of the way.

At once we did the same-and, somehow or other, I felt that my chance had come.

"I'll see what they want," I said, and slipped out of the car.

As I came to the door of the coupe-"Look here, my son," said Geoffrey, "Lady Helena wants you to lead. I don't think it really matters, and so I have given way. From now on put down your foot and don't take it up again till you're over the bridge."

"Whatever happens," said Helena. My blood was boiling. "Is that an order?" I said.

"You gave it that name," said Geoffrey. "But we're going to do the same."

"All right," I said. "I don't care." I made my way back to Barley and opened my door.

"I've got to leave you," I said. "They want me to ride with them. You're to go first now and don't lift your foot till you get to the castle gate. You'll be keeping them back as it is, for the coupe's the faster car."

"Very good, sir," said Barley. I slammed the door and stood back and he let in his clutch.

As the car leapt forward, I fell on my face in the road.

watched him pass the coupe—and, a moment later, the coupe draw into his wake.

tail-light diminish. Then the road bent | the case was altered; the drawbridge | Ahead I saw something white by the sight.

CHAPTER X

Pharaoh's Way.

My six-mile walk to Starlight did me a world of good. It seemed to limber my muscles and steady my wits: the darkness secured me, the cool night air refreshed me, the silence rested my

A furlong before I reached the place. I was careful to leave the road and to make my way through the woods for the next half-mile.

I believe it was that that saved me. for as I shall presently show, half an hour later Geoffrey and Barley and Sabre came down to that sinister threeway spot.

I heard the Alsatian coming a minute before he arrived.

For a moment my heart stood still, and then I saw that if Helena was not with him, I ought to be able to charm him from his duty to Geoffrey into a service he knew.

He found me seated a little way up the track.

In a flash I had him by the collar and had flung an arm around his neck. Rush. "I wish he'd been there. I tell one tonight. I was tall and thick-set, let me down. Stay with me, Sabre. I'll | weren't no scrap. We don't even know | I had left at Plumage was fitting him thing, Sabre. And you can help me, if you ask me. An' wot 'arm 'ad I whisper. . . . old fellow, to pull it off."

So we stayed for five minutes. Then, with my hand on his collar, I got to off one of them benches on to them my feet.

business on which I was bent was per- ing the car." ilous stuff. From that time on, no man could have been more sagacious, more swift to make report, more scrupulous | fer. to obey. And, well as I saw, his sight standing still.

connection and so disable the car. And | could ever mistake. then I decided against this. The outhad wanted a car, and wanted it quick. | truth. I took my knife from its sheath and

that Sabre alone was going to save my | now he was going to quench the lights venture from becoming as abject a fail- of the castle; and when he had put

As though I had told him my plight, I felt Sabre lower his head. Then he moved past the Rolls, led me up a my purpose well. It had been arranged, sweet-smelling bank and presently out dowever, that the last three miles of the coppice and into the rolling

"When the lighth go out," said Dew-

"That's right," said Bugle. "That's was. You never see such precautions should have done. Had I left them ers,' he says, 'I'm afraid there's some | would still have been rampant. The Happening to glance at the mirror bandits inside. So don't you go for to brain, the will and the drive promot--the car was closed-I noticed the cross them by showin' a light. Just as ing this reign of terror belong to Phagreat Alsatian couched on the hinder we makes the ball-room, a flunkey raoh alone. And only the destruction seat. It occurred to me that the dog comes bustlin' in with a candle in of Pharaoh could end this sinister rule. was there to watch me. My decision to each of his hands. 'All lights out,' says | First Pharaoh, and then his fellows; gates just long enough to give in his cneat this surveillance hardened into a | Pharaoh, and shoots him dead. Talk | but Pharaoh first. about panic. We well helped our-

not hastening, night would have fallen | "That's what gets me. Panic's all right, | quarry towards the bridge, I was my-

There was a little silence.

The three were sitting in the mea-

I was crouching directly behind them, other on Geoffrey's knife. In this state of mind I spent the next | against the trunk of a tree. Sabre, be-



Sabre and I Ran Behind Them.

I could, I believe, have killed two- lights of Yorick went out. In a savage triumph I watched its at midnight—perhaps before. But now longed to the crew.

> some servant to do his will? "Twenty past eleven," he said, to stop. But I had no time to wrangle, "Gawd, wot a-day."

drop. "Unleth, of courthe, he thould happen to talk before." I felt more confounded than ever. against the wall,

Dewdrop's final sentence did not make Rush led me back on to ground on

which I could stand. "I'd like to know where those two was takin' that dog."

"Dogs is all right," said Bugle. "You bet," said Rush, warmly. "But that ain't the point. I'd like to know wot they're up to; they haven't come

"We've left no trail," said Bugle. "We never got out of the car." "An' I don't want no more surprisesnot after las' night."

Dewdrop shifted uneasily.

that, he won't." done? Pharaoh won't like it, won't he? 'Ow would he like to be wiped flags? Backwards, too. I dunno why

"It wasn't your fault," said Bugle. | shouting; I could hear blows falling

That the three were waiting for Pha- things as in a dream, for now I knew was better than mine, for he saw the raoh seemed pretty clear. But where whose key had opened the postern, Rolls before I did, and checked me by was Pharaoh now? And what had Pha- whose handkerchief would lie on the roah been doing since seven o'clock? drawbridge, whose slipper fall in the The car had been backed up the He had not seen Rush or Bugle, nor fields. . . . track and so stood ready to leave. No I had he learned their news. More. While

his men had the use of the Rolls, Pharach was using his feet. And that was

Somewhere in the pile of the castle a new light leaped into life—a definite eye of radiance, unshaded and unconone at all was with her. Her radiator | fined. For a moment it stabbed the darkness, a steady pinprick of light. For a moment I hesitated, wonder- Then it broke into a series of flashes ing whether or no to make some dis- -a silent luminous stutter that no one

And so my eyes were opened. Before look was too uncertain; before now I his fellows could tell me, I knew the

Pharaoh was on the ramparts, and turned to the delicate business of run- | Pharaoh was going to "talk." Pharaoh had been in the castle the livelong day. And here for the first time I saw | He had never left with Dewdrop. And them out, he would let his accomplices

> word by word. "Clothe-up-to-bridge-thtand-by -to-enter-by-latht-nighth-poth-

Dewdrop deciphered the message,

tern-directly-lighth-fail." The lamp flashed once more and went out. Before I had gathered my wits, the

three were afoot. To this day I cannot decide what I

I say "that is how I saw it," but that is more than the truth, for I saw it "But the stuff was there," said Rush. | very darkly, and as I stole after my for which I was not to blame. I had "Pharaoh's fly," said Bugle. "It ain't staked and won; and now I was taking countering Pharaoh was very slight, it only the keys you can make wot can my winnings, as gamblers do. But this was no gaming-table; this was the instant business of life and death.

Wild to exploit the advantage dows, just clear of the woods-not be- clearly held, in fear of wasting this by Again, it would have been worse to tween the castle and Starlight, but striking too soon, in fear of losing it have been in the leading car. The net close to the entrance drive. The lights by holding my hand, I moved 10 paces might have been drawn rather tighter of Yorick were showing a furlong in rear of the shambling thieves, with one hand on Sabre's collar and the

So far as I had gathered, they knew no more than I did what Pharaoh was going to do. He was going to cut off the light-disarm the main switchboard, without a doubt. Then they were to use the postern-

The vision brought me up with a

How could they use the postern? The postern was fast. Pharaoh must have opened it somehow. Unknown to the warden, he must have obtained the

ugly head. In Pharaoh's presence Helena had handed the warden a master key. That was the key with which Pharaoh had opened the postern; though no alarm had been raised, because nothing was known. Pharaoh had killed the warden and had taken the master key. That this was so, I instantly made

up my mind. "Talk about panic. . . . Blindness, havoc and panic would rule the night. The sheep would have no shepherd-and Geoffrey and Barley were gone. How Pharaoh would find the treasure, I could not think. But that was Pharaoh's affair. My way at least was clear. The thieves would bring me to Pharaoh and everything was to be gained by my holding my

And here, as though by magic, the

perhaps all three. But it was Pharaoh | There was was now less need of I wanted, and Pharaoh was not there, silence and more of speed, for the I could not follow their reasoning. three rogues ran for the drawbridge Why should the lights go out? In the as hard as they could. Sabre and I ordinary way the lights were put out ran behind them, as though we be-

round to the left and it flicked out of | had to be watched. And then this talk | castle wall. The three turned aside to of panic. . . . Had Pharach suborned avoid it, and I did the same. As I went by, I saw that it was a sheet. At Rush lifted his cuff from his wrist. | that moment Sabre left me-he seemed

The postern-door was open. The "When the lighth go out," said Dew- three stumbled in and stood waiting. And I stood waiting without, with a foot on the step and my head close

Then came Pharaoh's voice.

"'Ere," said Bugle at once. "Don't talk. Whisper. Here. Take these goods. . . . Have you forgotten

"I've got a shoe," breathed Bugle. "Wat's this?" "A wipe," said Pharaoh. "To which

side of the drive are the cars?"

"To the right from here." "Drop the wipe on the drawbridge, and sling the shoe into the fields to the "We're out of it now," said Rush. left of the drive. If you want to live, make it snappy. They're going to open

those gates before you get back." As Bugle went by me, I saw that "Ith very awkward," he said, "your | here was a chance which would never lothin' that car. Pharaoh won't like return. Pharaoh had used no torch. If Bugle's reminiscence was true, the "Well, he'll have to lump it," said probability was that he would not use "Sabre." I breathed, "Sabre, don't you, I never saw nothing; there very much about Bugle's build-a suit be so glad to have you. I'm on a good | who took it. Some performin' goriller, | very well; and Bugle had been told to

In a flash I was running for the

drawbridge in Bugle's wake. The castle was alive with murmurs -sounds of disorder and distress: I am sure the dog knew that the I'm not dead. An' you talk about los- someone was out on the ramparts, raving (to me!) men were trampling and But Dewdrop had no comfort to of- upon woodwork and the shiver of breaking glass. But I heard these

(TO BE CONTINUED)

thinks about

High Hat Folks. DEVERLY HILLS, CALIF.— Once I thought the climax of utter self-satisfaction was attained in Massachusetts. When you met a Bostonian of Old Plymouth Rock stock who, in addition, had gone through Harvard, it was as though you met an egg which had been laid twice and both times suc-

cessfully. Sometimes this type made me say to myself that maybe might have been better if the Mayflower had been making a round trip.

But now this coast takes the chest-expanding championship right away from the eastern seaboard. Out here is a sojourning Irvin S. Cobb Englishman who here-

tofore was not notably distinguished; didn't have a single hyphen to his name. But he wrote home congratulating King Edward on his accession and has just had an acknowledgment signed by none other than the king's fourth assistant deputy equerry, and now the delirious recipient can hardly wait to be snatched up to glory so he may pause at the golden order for an extra over-sized halo and then, with that hallowed document clutched to his inflated bosom, stroll through paradise snooting the heavenly

Original Native Sons. D IGHT in the heart of Los Angeles the bones of perhaps our first cli mate-booster have just been dug up. If he lived 50,000 years ago, as som experts figure, that would seem to make him an original native son, but if, as others think, he only dates back 16,000 years, he was probably an early settler from the Middle West who got bogged down in the primeval ooze or his way to an Iowa state picnic.

This certainly puts those uppity Florida folks in their place. The only thing they've dug up lately was a canal, and they may have to put that back. The celery growers don't like it, and when you come between a Florida celery grower and his celery it's just the same as trying to rob a tigress of her young.

Gov. Hoffman's Motives. NIOTWITHSTANDING the accusait's hard to believe New Jersey's Governor Hoffman was actuated by political ambition in the course he took in this ghastly Hauptmann case, because, while he created for himself a strong personal following, so many of the boys who'd probably like to vote with his side are unfortunately being detained at present in places like Sing Sing and Alcatraz and Leavenworth where there's little or no voting being

Lady Luck's Favorites.

NE of the main winners in the recent sweepstakes, a mere youth, lamented being alone in the world and having nobody to share his good fortune with. That'll be the smallest of the young man's worries.

Inside of forty-eight hours he'll have more kinfolks than a Potomac shad. By the end of a week he'll be entirely surrounded by an impenetrable forest of previously unsuspected friends and well-wishers. Also stock promoters, automobile salesmen, income tax collectors and life insurance agents; affectionate females (object, matrimony and alimony in the order named) and citizens on foot or hitch-hiking. As for distant relatives, he'll begin thinking he must be part Belgian hare-and

they won't stay distant, either. Nothing renews old family ties like coming into a large chunk of unexpected currency. I wonder how much of disillusionment and disappointment follows the average sudden windfall for one who never had much ready cash before. Still, nobody's refusing such a prize. It would seem money is something which would be bad for somebody else but just right for us.

New Spring Finery.

TX7HY do the new fashions always VV 'light on the wrong females, or vice versa, as the case may be?

When white shoes prevailed the lassies with the most robust feet went to them unanimously, probably because white shoe makes any foot look

on 'way uptown, 'twas the maiden with the bow-legs who wore hers the high-She would. The damsel who's kind of startled looking anyhow just will pluck her eye-

brows, thereby enhancing the sugges-

As skirts climbed knee-high and then

tion of a skeered squinch owl. And now that bangs are coming inand coming down-the style won't be favored first by the young girl who already resembles a newly-hatched rooin and so could get away with that sort of thing. It'll be none other than the middle-aged sister who is, as the poet says, kind of horse-faced to start with, and then all she'll need is a floral horseshoe around her neck to look like

Were it not for the foolish things men wear, we safely could say the foolish things women wear are the foolishest things anybody ever wore. IRVIN S. COBB.

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a derby winner.

THIS WEEK

Ethiopia Rains Bombs Six Marriage Troubles Marilyn Miller Is Dead Another Big Question

Addis Ababa is bombed by Italian planes from more than a mile above the city, natives shooting at the Italian pilots with rifles

that could not possibly carry onequarter of the distance. Correspondents with receiving sets listened to the Italian pilots talking to each other by radio. Haile Selassie, hurrying south, was not at when they should be over soon.

Dr. Alice E. Johnson, psychiatrist Philadelphia's Municipal court, gives six reasons for marriage failures. They are: Different family backgrounds of husband and wife; relatives interfering, especially mothers-inlaws; infidelity; incompatibility; alcoholism, and a desire to "dominate." There is a seventh reason, to be found in the nature of man, who is still 98 per cent in the age of barbarism.

Marilyn Miller is dead, only thirtyeight years old. The little town of Findlay, Ohio, or the bigger town of New York, might well erect some monument to her memory. She contributed a great deal to human cheerfulness and happiness, and it may be said of her, as Samuel Johnson said, referring to the death of the great actor, Garrick, that her death "eclipsed the gayety of nations and impoverished the public's stock of harmless

A lady who signs "B. A. G." is interested in very serious things. She writes: "The more I hear of those big armies, the more I am reminded of the huge population of hell. What is your idea of hell?"

That big question may be answered later. An aged colored man once told his pastor: "I don't believe in hell, because I don't think any constitution could stand it."

"It worries me," says the lady, "that so many men are afraid of poverty here upon earth, and not afraid of sudden apprehension lifted its tions of critics in his own state, hell." Miss B. A. G. is certain that hell is real, a belief that must be comforting to those anxious to have the wicked punished.

Winthrop W. Aldrich, head of the Chase National bank, biggest in America, knows about money, as did his father before him, the late senator from Rhode Island, who invented the Federal Reserve plan and put through. Mr. Aldrich thinks it would not be a good idea to turn money loose and encourage a speculative, stock-gambling boom. He remembers

Under certain circumstances "the prospect of inflation is very grave indeed," says Mr. Aldrich and warns against "the erection of a top-heavy structure of credit again."

When a woman starts, she keeps going, nearly always. Nothing could stop Joan of Arc, Dr. Mary Walker, or Nellie Bly on her trip around the world. Now Amy Johnson, married name Mollison, sets out alone in a streamlined monoplane to beat the record on a fight to Cape Town and back.

All alone, down to the other side of the world and back again, over ocean, forests, wild beasts and wilder men. And fools used to say women lacked courage!

An offensive and defensive treaty between Japan and Germany, like the one between France and Russia, is considered a certainty.

It should be possible for nations that want to survive and prosper to get together and let others that must fight kill each other off until they tire of it. This country, at least, should carry out that plan.

Japan and Russia have passed from

the "warning" stage to border fighting on the Russian side. Planes, war tanks and heavy artillery are taken across the Manchukuo border by Russia, and that "looks like business." Russia will soon know how much

Mongolia will be worth as a protection against Japan, and Europe may soon know the value of Russia as a protection against Asia. The Canadian Press news service

says Canada's wealth has shrunk al-

six thousand million dollars

since 1929. That will be only a temporary shrinkage. You know that England is worried about something when you read that she now demands that the league establish an oil embargo against Italy. A little late, but it is explained that

England is outraged by Italy's use of poison gas against the Ethiopians. Mussolini used something worse than poison gas against England when he occupied the Lake Tana region.

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House plants will have to be watered more often now than they were early winter months. A sunshine will dry the pots out much more rapidly.

Grated orange rind and two teaspoonfuls of orange juice added to fudge while cooking gives it a delicious flavor.

Footstools placed under the table will prove a source of great comfort to short people at meal times.

String and butter beans will cook more quickly if salt is not added to the water in which they are boiled until a few minutes before removing from the fire.

When making uncooked frostings with powdered sugar, add a little more sugar than recipe calls for. Sugar is likely to absorb moisture

if left uncovered. @ Bell Syndicate .- WNU Service.

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