

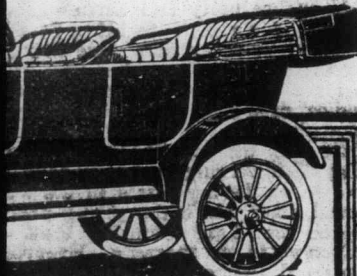
WED., MARCH 22

PLAY COMPANY  
MANAGING DIRECTOR

THE  
HAW

VEILLER  
ALLS AND LAUGHS

75c, \$1.00,  
\$2.00, \$3.00,  
\$4.00, \$5.00,  
\$6.00, \$7.00,  
\$8.00, \$9.00,  
\$10.00, \$11.00,  
\$12.00, \$13.00,  
\$14.00, \$15.00,  
\$16.00, \$17.00,  
\$18.00, \$19.00,  
\$20.00, \$21.00,  
\$22.00, \$23.00,  
\$24.00, \$25.00,  
\$26.00, \$27.00,  
\$28.00, \$29.00,  
\$30.00, \$31.00,  
\$32.00, \$33.00,  
\$34.00, \$35.00,  
\$36.00, \$37.00,  
\$38.00, \$39.00,  
\$40.00, \$41.00,  
\$42.00, \$43.00,  
\$44.00, \$45.00,  
\$46.00, \$47.00,  
\$48.00, \$49.00,  
\$50.00, \$51.00,  
\$52.00, \$53.00,  
\$54.00, \$55.00,  
\$56.00, \$57.00,  
\$58.00, \$59.00,  
\$60.00, \$61.00,  
\$62.00, \$63.00,  
\$64.00, \$65.00,  
\$66.00, \$67.00,  
\$68.00, \$69.00,  
\$70.00, \$71.00,  
\$72.00, \$73.00,  
\$74.00, \$75.00,  
\$76.00, \$77.00,  
\$78.00, \$79.00,  
\$80.00, \$81.00,  
\$82.00, \$83.00,  
\$84.00, \$85.00,  
\$86.00, \$87.00,  
\$88.00, \$89.00,  
\$90.00, \$91.00,  
\$92.00, \$93.00,  
\$94.00, \$95.00,  
\$96.00, \$97.00,  
\$98.00, \$99.00,  
\$100.00



CANADA

NG CAR \$530

Ford City

afford the first cost  
afford the after-  
cars. Like its first  
of a Ford is lower  
other real motor  
as made walking an

1930, the Complete \$790; the  
1931, \$850. All prices are f.o.b.  
completely equipped including  
on sale at 37 and 39 Dalhousie

TCHSELL

rd  
ERSAL CAR

ist of the war he was determined to

was different with its main  
ironic. When the war of 1870 broke  
out she had practically no resources  
other than her own of the religious Or-  
ders. Since then however France has  
evolved, under sanction of the Asso-  
ciations Law, three widespread Red  
Cross organizations, the most im-  
portant being the Union des Fem-  
mes de France and the Societe de Se-  
cours aux Blesses. Their purpose is  
to find useful patriotic outlet for the  
emotions of women other than reli-  
gious, whether Catholic, Protestant,  
Jewish or even Mohammedan.  
Belgium, also, as the cockpit of  
Europe, knew the imperative neces-  
sity of Red Cross work, which there  
links together Catholic and So-  
cialist in one patriotic whole, finding



Grand Opera House, Matinee and

## BRITAIN WILL ISSUE ORDER-IN-COUNCIL PROHIBITING IMPORTATION OF ALL LUXURIES INTO THE UNITED KINGDOM

Automobiles For Private Use, Musical Instruments, Cutlery, Hardware, Yarns, Chinaware, Fancy Goods, Soap, Are Some of the Articles Which Will Come Under the Ban—Canada Will be Affected by New Order, Which is Made to Get More Room in Ships For War Material.

London, March 18.—A far-reaching order in Council, which will totally prohibit importation into the United Kingdom of a large number of articles which come under the general heading of luxuries, will be issued by the British Government at an early date.

Among the things which will be placed under the ban will be automobiles for private use, musical instruments, cutlery of all kinds, hardware, yarns, chinaware, fancy goods and soap. The order will apply equally to all countries, including the British dominions and colonies.

The forecast of the coming order in Council was given to the Associated Press today in an interview by Walter Runciman, President of the Board of Trade. Mr. Runciman admitted that articles in addition to those named would be placed on the list of prohibited imports, but in advance of the issuance of the order he declined to say what they are. He agreed that the decree would have considerable effect on exports from the U. S., but pointed out that it applied to all countries alike, and declared it was absolutely necessary to limit the shipment of bulky luxuries in order to provide room on ships for necessities.

DUE TO SHORTAGE OF TONNAGE.

"But please remember," said Mr. Runciman, "that the issuance of this order is forced on the country—not as a matter of policy, but entirely because of a shortage of tonnage. We want exports from the United States; we want your wheat, cotton and meat, and we need other things which we cannot get if the space aboard vessels is taken up with luxuries."

"Everything possible is being done to relieve the shortage in ships. Every ship flying the British flag is now controlled by the government. Immense numbers of them have been requisitioned; others are subject to direction by way of licenses. No vessel is permitted to embark on any voyage without a license. Whether it will be necessary to requisition more vessels I cannot say, but for my own part I hope this will not be done."

Mr. Runciman said the importation of some fresh fruits probably would be prohibited later. Turning from the matter of imports to the general in-

dustrial situation in the British Isles, Mr. Runciman said there had never been greater activity in the larger industries, that wages were higher than ever before, and that the percentage of unemployment had never been so small in the history of the country.

EVERYBODY EMPLOYED.

"In all the larger industries," Mr. Runciman continued, "there has never been greater activity, but the bulk of the output, of course, is for war purposes. The only trades relatively quiet are the building, linen and some of the luxury-producing trades, but even in these there is little unemployment, the working people either having secured other employment or gone into the army. The amount of short time is comparatively small. The proportion of unemployment in the trades unions at the present is about one-half of one per cent. In normal times it is about 5 per cent, and in time of peace it has scarcely ever fallen below two per cent. The same condition prevails in the non-union trades."

"Those who have joined the forces have been replaced by young people, men beyond the military age, and large numbers of women. Longer hours are being worked in nearly all the trades, and it is estimated that this overtime represents an increase of 4 1/2 per cent in the number of persons employed. A few firms have had to shut down, but among the active firms only seven per cent of their production was idle during December. This is a better record than for peace times. About 4 1/2 per cent of the seven per cent of idleness was due at that time to a shortage of labor caused by recruiting."

RISE IN WAGES

"Because of the heavy demand for labor and the higher cost of living wages have increased since the outbreak of the war and nearly all classes of workers are receiving more money. About 5,500,000 people have received raises and the increase in wages has been roughly a million pounds a week. Besides this, many of the people have been transferred to the better paying munitions industries. Labor, on the whole, in spite of one or two notable exceptions, has been reasonable in its demands since the war began. One influence which contributed to this has been the limitation of profits in industries employed in the manufacture and transportation of munitions."

"An example of the rise in wages may be seen in the case of the seamen. Before the war they got about four pounds ten shillings a month and their keep. Now they receive between eight pounds and eight pounds ten shillings per month. Employees in certain torpedo works received an average of two pounds eleven shillings a week before the war. This has been increased to four pounds eight shillings."

"There have been similar increases in other occupations. The greatest increase has been in the piece rate remuneration. Exceptional men in the engineering trades working overtime, have earned from five to ten pounds and over per week. One toolmaker in Coventry by great efforts made more than sixteen pounds in a week."

GOOD WORK OF WOMEN

"Women who have taken the places of men in various trades are doing amazingly good work. It is estimated that the number of women who have been substituted for men in the metal trades is seventy-seven thousand; in the leather trades fourteen thousand; in the miscellaneous trades 274,000. Besides these many are in the Government employ, an increasingly large body are in commercial houses and a great number are employed in the dilution of labor and in agricultural work. More women are needed badly on the farms. Two hundred thousand could be used in the south of England alone."

Women are performing every kind of work which is not too heavy for their strength. In one firm they are making motor cars, in another they are doing all the work in manufacturing two-inch howitzer shells, including the testing of them. And they are doing many other kinds of work requiring the employment of machinery and calling for great skill."

Questioned whether the Board of Trade laid plans to find employment for the great number of men who will be released from the army after the war, Mr. Runciman said this vital question already was under consideration and steps were being taken to meet the situation. That there would be some unemployment he did not doubt, but he believed that a satisfactory solution of the situation would be found.

EMPLOYMENT AFTER WAR.

"On the return of peace," said Mr. Runciman, "the men will leave the army gradually. There will be a disappearance of overtime work and a reduction in the number of hours' work, which will call for the employment of more people. A great number of men will go back to coal mining, and there will be a considerable demand for labor in the export trade. The whole question hinges largely on the restoration of our export trade and tonnage to cope with it."

Mr. Runciman said that under the dilution scheme there would be restoration of their old places to men who have served at the front, and he added, would find itself in much the same position at the end of the war as obtained before the conflict began. No attempt would be made to temporarily waive their rights in order to fight for their country."

## THE DIAMOND FROM THE SKY

\$10,000 For 1,000  
Words or Less

For an Idea For a Sequel to

## "THE DIAMOND FROM THE SKY"

The American Film Manufacturing Company's Pictorialized  
Romantic Novel in Chapters.

This contest is open to any man, woman or child who is not connected directly or indirectly with the Film Company or the newspapers publishing the continued story. No literary ability is necessary to qualify as a contestant.

You are asked to see the continued photo play in the theaters where it will be shown—to read the story as it runs every week, and then send in your suggestion. Contestants must confine their contributions for the sequel to 1,000 words or less. It is the idea that is wanted.

## SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

A feud has existed between Colonel Arthur Stanley and his cousin, Judge Lamar Stanley, over an heirloom, the diamond from the sky, found in a fallen meteor by Stanley's father in England and now in the hands of an American. When a daughter is born to the colonel and the mother dies the colonel buys a gypsy mother, having had no part in this bargain, steals the girl, Esther, rears her as his daughter, and leaves her non-inducted as the heir. The gypsy has obtained possession of the diamond from the sky, and a document with the Stanley secret. Years later Haggar, gypsy queen, returns to Virginia with Esther. Dr. Lee, the late Colonel Stanley's friend, adopts Esther. Arthur Stanley, son of Haggar, falls in love with Esther, and so does his companion and cousin, Blair Smythe, rightful heir of Stanley. In stealing the diamond Blair causes the death of the doctor, who takes the gem, the blame on Arthur, who takes the gem. Arthur Stanley eludes his pursuers and joins Haggar, who reveals his identity and money, he paying the diamond in Richmond. At a ball, Arthur, wearing the borrowed gem, Luke Lovell, Haggar's gypsy guard, steals the diamond, and in a moment, Arthur leaves and goes to the west. The diamond passes into a gypsy's hands. Quabba's money steals the diamond. Haggar takes Esther to Stanley's house in Richmond, who is hired by Haggar, produces finger prints complete with Haggar's, and the gypsy queen denounces. Starmaduke Smythe, lawyer, searches for the diamond. Arthur is heir to the deceased Earl of Stanley. Learning Arthur is a fugitive he seeks Blair, who is the diamond, later marrying her and leaving for the west. Their train is robbed, Vivian, who is the diamond, is taken to a slum train robber's den in the desert. The \$100,000 he stole is found by Arthur, now known as John Powell, who is a slum train robber. Blair, telling him he must regain the diamond for her, Luke Lovell, driven from the slum, leaves Haggar's secret, leaves to seek Blair. Haggar is under treatment and Esther is in Richmond society. Arthur is in the diamond. Blair's guilt and covets the diamond. He calls it the price of his secret.

The diamond is later picked up by an Indian woman, Dr. Lee, Arthur learns, died of heart disease. Becoming very rich he buys Stanley, who is the diamond, and strong Blake, and also provides for Haggar and Esther. Luke Lovell buys the diamond from the gypsy, but loses it in a fight on Santa Barbara bay, the gem sinking. Vivian, desiring aid to ensure Arthur's safety, sends for Blair, who is the diamond. Blair and Quabba escape while Blair and Luke battle. Blair in the meantime joins Vivian, who is the diamond. Vivian, "king of diamonds," a crook known to Vivian, goes to a slum train robber's den in the desert, where he meets Luke Lovell. Esther and Arthur appear on the scene. The diamond is in a metal. Esther saves Arthur, who is injured, and he goes to Los Angeles in care of the physician-crook, Durand. Esther follows and is refused admittance to see him. In the meantime Smythe has the diamond in a trunk, but it is found by two bill posters, one of whom murders the other for the diamond. Arthur is "doped" by Durand. De Vaux and Vivian, although Blair, who has taken charge of Arthur's business affairs, protests.

The diamond passes in dice play from the bill poster to Smythe, circus owner, who gives it to La Belle, lion tamer. Smythe, the clown, her jealous husband, shoots Stanley as the lion strikes down and kills the woman. The animal seizes the diamond.

CHAPTER XLIII.  
"I Am Not Crazy!"

THE pandemonium that followed the swift death of the lion tamer, the clown, struck down in her sins, it would seem every evil passion broke loose in the pandemonium of the circus. Stanley, struck down in his sin also, and Splinters, the clown, dead by his own hand after the response of his frenzied brain, were trod upon and further disfigured as the crowd fought and struggled. Shown at the performers' entrance, hearing the pistol shot and the hoarse cries of the crowd as it rose to its feet and a tremendous altercation, between two roughs and the circus men had broken loose.

The circus men's rallying cry, "Hey, Rubie!" was raised. The canvases, the vicious swindlers, the agile acrobats, all those who knew a trapeze, all those who had not sensed what it was, seized tent poles and stakes, drew forth brass knuckles and slung shots and struck slashing blows right and left at every head in sight. Roughs cut the ropes and tore down the half-crested seats and added to the general throng of fright, destruction and panic.

But from the first tragic happening, the death of La Belle under the lion's paw, a greedy eye had been upon the blazing diamond from the sky. As the paw of Lamar, the lion, drew away from the seared, dead breast of the faithful mistress, the chain to the diamond tacket clung to his cruel claws. As the lion, roaring in his maddened rage, faced the frenzied throng at his cage bars, the diamond dangled out over the dead faces of Stanley and Splinters, the clown.

Foremost in the throng, seeking escape from the scene of horror, was Stanley, keeper of the stable in which Quabba kept his pinto. Stanley was

draw forth brass knuckles and slung shots and struck slashing blows right and left at every head in sight. Roughs cut the ropes and tore down the half-crested seats and added to the general throng of fright, destruction and panic.

But from the first tragic happening, the death of La Belle under the lion's paw, a greedy eye had been upon the blazing diamond from the sky. As the paw of Lamar, the lion, drew away from the seared, dead breast of the faithful mistress, the chain to the diamond tacket clung to his cruel claws. As the lion, roaring in his maddened rage, faced the frenzied throng at his cage bars, the diamond dangled out over the dead faces of Stanley and Splinters, the clown.

Foremost in the throng, seeking escape from the scene of horror, was Stanley, keeper of the stable in which Quabba kept his pinto. Stanley was

Esther aside at the first outbreak of the panic and the riot. A slash in the canvas walls of the tent had given Quabba and Esther access to safety, and Quabba had led his three young mistresses away.

After Arthur had been conveyed by Durand and the others to their waiting motorcar, Arthur, through excitement and drugs, collapsed. But he revived when he reached his rooms in his new mansion, and demanded that Esther be sought for.

"I am not crazy," he vehemently declared. "I saw Esther there, and I want you to bring me to her!" "Now, calm yourself, Mr. Powell," said Durand soothingly. "The excitement which you have witnessed has brought on another attack of this recurrent hallucination. A man cannot suffer concussion of the brain and other injuries, as you have, and hope to escape serious mental as well as physical reactions. There, there! We must give you something to quiet you!"

And the hypocritical and unscrupulous swindler administered a liberal dose of the drug that he had persuaded Arthur to take secretly, as Arthur thought, addicted to.

Vivian added her blandishments to the soothing hypocrisies of Durand, and De Vaux, the jackal, kept up a murmur of feigned concern and sympathy. Only Blair stood aloof. These ways were not his, but Blair coveted the power of the Powell millions, which Arthur's incapacity placed him in position to administer, and so he gave his negative aid to the despicable plot to ruin Arthur bodily, mentally, spiritually and financially.

By the drug and the power of suggestion the conspirators succeeded in impressing Arthur again that his seeing Esther had been in a vision of his disordered mind. They further calmed him by convincing him there had been an accident at the circus that had caused excitement, but the triple tragedy he had witnessed was also a fragment of his hysteria.

Quabba as Arthur was and supplied with soul and body destroying drugs, it was easy for the cabal to keep newspapers, visitors and other sources of information from him. Even his private secretary had been sent by Blair as a manager of distant properties, so that Arthur might by no chance gain any confirmation of the presence of Esther in Los Angeles.

It was not so easily easy to convince Arthur, even under these conditions, though he was weak willed and his physical strength only returned to him in a measure. But to keep him from thinking Durand and the others lying off him to one fully after another as his strength came back to some degree.

Already they arranged for a tidings party to the circus on the morrow. They feared to go too far in their efforts to drive Esther from Los Angeles. Their efforts were confined to keeping Arthur separated from her, to augment his fear of complete mental collapse under the threat of the recurrent hallucinations which they endeavored to convince him his encounters with Esther were.

On the other hand, the conspirators knew Esther's high spirit. They hoped she would become disoriented and perhaps disgusted at Arthur's eccentric treatment of her—the one cause which she was not likely to suspect—and return to Richmond and Haggar.

But Esther was resolved upon solving the strange mystery of Arthur's conduct. At eight o'clock on the morning of the tidings party, she slipped on the diamond from the sky, which she was so cleverly disguised, and had been delegated at last, of her, and then some strange

Lawyer Smythe, searching for Arthur, to whom, as "John Powell," Blake the Richmond detective, had sent him when the lawyer first went west on his quest for the heir to the Stanley earldom, arrived at the auction, just as the triple tragedy had occurred.

Earlier in the day Smythe, freshly clothed and rested and revived after his wandering in the wilderness, had called at the office of the Good Hope Oil company.

Here he had met Blair, in charge, and Vivian Marston. He smirked at the young woman and Vivian returned the smile, deeming it to her interest to do so. But they gave him no clue that which he sought as "John Powell."

Earlier in the day Smythe, freshly clothed and rested and revived after his wandering in the wilderness, had called at the office of the Good Hope Oil company.

Here he had met Blair, in charge, and Vivian Marston. He smirked at the young woman and Vivian returned the smile, deeming it to her interest to do so. But they gave him no clue that which he sought as "John Powell."

Earlier in the day Smythe, freshly clothed and rested and revived after his wandering in the wilderness, had called at the office of the Good Hope Oil company.

Esther aside at the first outbreak of the panic and the riot. A slash in the canvas walls of the tent had given Quabba and Esther access to safety, and Quabba had led his three young mistresses away.

After Arthur had been conveyed by Durand and the others to their waiting motorcar, Arthur, through excitement and drugs, collapsed. But he revived when he reached his rooms in his new mansion, and demanded that Esther be sought for.

"I am not crazy," he vehemently declared. "I saw Esther there, and I want you to bring me to her!" "Now, calm yourself, Mr. Powell," said Durand soothingly. "The excitement which you have witnessed has brought on another attack of this recurrent hallucination. A man cannot suffer concussion of the brain and other injuries, as you have, and hope to escape serious mental as well as physical reactions. There, there! We must give you something to quiet you!"

And the hypocritical and unscrupulous swindler administered a liberal dose of the drug that he had persuaded Arthur to take secretly, as Arthur thought, addicted to.

Vivian added her blandishments to the soothing hypocrisies of Durand, and De Vaux, the jackal, kept up a murmur of feigned concern and sympathy. Only Blair stood aloof. These ways were not his, but Blair coveted the power of the Powell millions, which Arthur's incapacity placed him in position to administer, and so he gave his negative aid to the despicable plot to ruin Arthur bodily, mentally, spiritually and financially.

By the drug and the power of suggestion the conspirators succeeded in impressing Arthur again that his seeing Esther had been in a vision of his disordered mind. They further calmed him by convincing him there had been an accident at the circus that had caused excitement, but the triple tragedy he had witnessed was also a fragment of his hysteria.

Quabba as Arthur was and supplied with soul and body destroying drugs, it was easy for the cabal to keep newspapers, visitors and other sources of information from him. Even his private secretary had been sent by Blair as a manager of distant properties, so that Arthur might by no chance gain any confirmation of the presence of Esther in Los Angeles.

It was not so easily easy to convince Arthur, even under these conditions, though he was weak willed and his physical strength only returned to him in a measure. But to keep him from thinking Durand and the others lying off him to one fully after another as his strength came back to some degree.

Already they arranged for a tidings party to the circus on the morrow. They feared to go too far in their efforts to drive Esther from Los Angeles. Their efforts were confined to keeping Arthur separated from her, to augment his fear of complete mental collapse under the threat of the recurrent hallucinations which they endeavored to convince him his encounters with Esther were.

On the other hand, the conspirators knew Esther's high spirit. They hoped she would become disoriented and perhaps disgusted at Arthur's eccentric treatment of her—the one cause which she was not likely to suspect—and return to Richmond and Haggar.

But Esther was resolved upon solving the strange mystery of Arthur's conduct. At eight o'clock on the morning of the tidings party, she slipped on the diamond from the sky, which she was so cleverly disguised, and had been delegated at last, of her, and then some strange

Lawyer Smythe, searching for Arthur, to whom, as "John Powell," Blake the Richmond detective, had sent him when the lawyer first went west on his quest for the heir to the Stanley earldom, arrived at the auction, just as the triple tragedy had occurred.

Earlier in the day Smythe, freshly clothed and rested and revived after his wandering in the wilderness, had called at the office of the Good Hope Oil company.

Here he had met Blair, in charge, and Vivian Marston. He smirked at the young woman and Vivian returned the smile, deeming it to her interest to do so. But they gave him no clue that which he sought as "John Powell."

Earlier in the day Smythe, freshly clothed and rested and revived after his wandering in the wilderness, had called at the office of the Good Hope Oil company.

Here he had met Blair, in charge, and Vivian Marston. He smirked at the young woman and Vivian returned the smile, deeming it to her interest to do so. But they gave him no clue that which he sought as "John Powell."

Earlier in the day Smythe, freshly clothed and rested and revived after his wandering in the wilderness, had called at the office of the Good Hope Oil company.

Here he had met Blair, in charge, and Vivian Marston. He smirked at the young woman and Vivian returned the smile, deeming it to her interest to do so. But they gave him no clue that which he sought as "John Powell."

Earlier in the day Smythe, freshly clothed and rested and revived after his wandering in the wilderness, had called at the office of the Good Hope Oil company.

Earlier in the day Smythe, freshly clothed and rested and revived after his wandering in the wilderness, had called at the office of the Good Hope Oil company.

## CHAPTER XLIV.

An Altered Telegram.

SANKEY, the stableman, fought his way out of the midst of the circus. Of those who had seen him seize the diamond from the lion's paw several had been separated from him in the struggle and confusion, and others had been struck down by the circus men wielding bludgeons and shouting the circus men's battle-cry, "Hey, Rubie!"

Hiding the diamond in the pocket of his sweater coat, his hand clasped upon it, Sankey seemed to be but one of the many frightened, fleeing spectators speeding from the scene of tragedy and riot. Fearing he gained the street, swung himself aboard a crowded street car and made his way back to the mean neighborhood where his stable was. Here he threw the nervous Quabba's pony into bits as he rushed into the place, clambered up the ladder and hid his booty, the diamond from the sky, beneath the hay in a corner of the loft.

Quabba had seen Esther safely to her hotel and had returned to the congenial quarters where he lodged—the stable-uttering lamentations in reaction of the excitement he had been through.

At the entrance to the stable yard he met the policeman who had already

heard of the riot call that had brought the reserves to the scene of tragedy and battle at the circus. The policeman dis- cussed the whole exciting affair with Quabba, who had been a spectator.

The two came down the alley together, and Sankey, the stableman, peering and saw them, and his guilty conscience prompted the harrowing thought that he had been identified as the thief who had dragged the diamond from the claws of death and that the search for him was on.

Quabba and the policeman called his name, but Sankey did not answer. He lay trembling in the loft in an agony of fear. Quabba and the policeman left the stable without looking into the loft, and went up the alley to the street, and Sankey dropped down the ladder, climbed the back fence and hid in another part of town, leaving the diamond beneath the hay.

Sankey reasoned if he were located and searched the diamond would not be found upon him and he would take the first opportunity of retrieving it and steal away with it by night.

Parting from the policeman, Quabba returned to the stable, angrily uttering maledictions on the absent Sankey, for Clarence, the money, was chattering with hunger. The pony had not been watered, and his hayrack was empty.

Quabba attended to these duties, then clambered to the loft and shoved down his late the empty rack. Quabba gave full measure of hay to the pony. He did not know that in the generous measure of hay he shoved down into the rack there fell and lodged hidden at the bottom of the rack, just over the manger, the diamond from the sky!

That very morning Arthur, distrustful himself and suspicious of those around him, had written a telegram to Blake, the Richmond detective. Of all with whom he dealt Arthur had the most confidence in this astute and secretive confidential agent of his. Arthur also felt he could trust his English butler, Parker. Taking advantage of a moment that he was alone, Arthur had scribbled the telegram. It read: "Answer at once. Is Esther Harding in Los Angeles? Also wire condition of Haggar Harding." The telegram was signed with the name he was known by in the west, John Powell. He handed this to Parker, who faithfully promised he would send the telegram in secret, and he kept his word.

When Blake received this strange message he was puzzled, for he knew Esther had been in the west for several weeks. But he had learned of Arthur's injuries and deemed that Esther was kept from the injured man. For Blake knew, of course, that Vivian were in Los Angeles, and he suspected them. Blake telegraphed promptly: "Answering your wire, Miss Esther Harding is in Los Angeles. Haggar Harding continues to improve."

This telegram was delivered at the office of the Good Hope Oil company. Blair, in charge, received all business and personal communications in the absence of the injured Arthur. Blair opened the envelope cautiously at the suggestion of Vivian, who was present. They were dumfounded for a moment, and then Vivian pointed to the first line of the message, which was typewritten.

That very morning Arthur, distrustful himself and suspicious of those around him, had written a telegram to Blake, the Richmond detective. Of all with whom he dealt Arthur had the most confidence in this astute and secretive confidential agent of his. Arthur also felt he could trust his English butler, Parker. Taking advantage of a moment that he was alone, Arthur had scribbled the telegram. It read: "Answer at once. Is Esther Harding in Los Angeles? Also wire condition of Haggar Harding." The telegram was signed with the name he was known by in the west, John Powell. He handed this to Parker, who faithfully promised he would send the telegram in secret, and he kept his word.

When Blake received this strange message he was puzzled, for he knew Esther had been in the west for several weeks. But he had learned of Arthur's injuries and deemed that Esther was kept from the injured man. For Blake knew, of course, that Vivian were in Los Angeles, and he suspected them. Blake telegraphed promptly: "Answering your wire, Miss Esther Harding is in Los Angeles. Haggar Harding continues to improve."

This telegram was delivered at the office of the Good Hope Oil company.

Blair, in charge, received all business and personal communications in the absence of the injured Arthur. Blair opened the envelope cautiously at the suggestion of Vivian, who was present. They were dumfounded for a moment, and then Vivian pointed to the first line of the message, which was typewritten.

That very morning Arthur, distrustful himself and suspicious of those around him, had written a telegram to Blake, the Richmond detective. Of all with whom he dealt Arthur had the most confidence in this astute and secretive confidential agent of his. Arthur also felt he could trust his English butler, Parker. Taking advantage of a moment that he was alone, Arthur had scribbled the telegram. It read: "Answer at once. Is Esther Harding in Los Angeles? Also wire condition of Haggar Harding." The telegram was signed with the name he was known by in the west, John Powell. He handed this to Parker, who faithfully promised he would send the telegram in secret, and he kept his word.

When Blake received this strange message he was puzzled, for he knew Esther had been in the west for several weeks. But he had learned of Arthur's injuries and deemed that Esther was kept from the injured man. For Blake knew, of course, that Vivian were in Los Angeles, and he suspected them. Blake telegraphed promptly: "Answering your wire, Miss Esther Harding is in Los Angeles. Haggar Harding continues to improve."

This telegram was delivered at the office of the Good Hope Oil company.

Blair, in charge, received all business and personal communications in the absence of the injured Arthur. Blair opened the envelope cautiously at the suggestion of Vivian, who was present. They were dumfounded for a moment, and then Vivian pointed to the first line of the message, which was typewritten.

That very morning Arthur, distrustful himself and suspicious of those around him, had written a telegram to Blake, the Richmond detective. Of all with whom he dealt Arthur had the most confidence in this astute and secretive confidential agent of his. Arthur also felt he could trust his English butler, Parker. Taking advantage of a moment that he was alone, Arthur had scribbled the telegram. It read: "Answer at once. Is Esther Harding in Los Angeles? Also wire condition of Haggar Harding." The telegram was signed with the name he was known by in the west, John Powell. He handed this to Parker, who faithfully promised he would send the telegram in secret, and he kept his word.

When Blake received this strange message he was puzzled, for he knew Esther had been in the west for several weeks. But he had learned of Arthur's injuries and deemed that Esther was kept from the injured man. For Blake knew, of course, that Vivian were in Los Angeles, and he suspected them. Blake telegraphed promptly: "Answering your wire, Miss Esther Harding is in Los Angeles. Haggar Harding continues to improve."

This telegram was delivered at the office of the Good Hope Oil company.

Blair, in charge, received all business and personal communications in the absence of the injured Arthur. Blair opened the envelope cautiously at the suggestion of Vivian, who was present. They were dumfounded for a moment, and then Vivian pointed to the first line of the message, which was typewritten.

That very morning Arthur, distrustful himself and suspicious of those around him, had written a telegram to Blake, the Richmond detective. Of all with whom he dealt Arthur had the most confidence in this astute and secretive confidential agent of his. Arthur