Serial Stories and Notes About Great Players of the Film World

RUINAWAY JUNE By George Randolph Che ster and Lillian Chester and Lillian Chester and Lillian Chester and Lillian Chester she suddenly blurted out. "We are ab-

want her!

"Not here."

"June Moore!"

paper a photo-drama corresponding to the installments of "Runaway June" may now be seen at the Star Theatre. By arrangements made the Mutual Film Corporation, It is not only possible to read "Run away June" each week, but also afterward to see moving pictures. illustrating cur story.

Copyright, 1915, by Serial Publication Corporation.

(Copyright, 1915, by Serial Publication FOURTH EPISODE. Poor Little Runaway Bride!

CHAPTER I.

"Shanks" McGee, carrying one soiled newspaper for a bluff and collecting my clothes." The voice was soft and may hit it. Give this girl back her for the Newsboys' Home as an- sweet. other bluff, suddenly paused in his ab- "Certainly, miss." And the clerk broken tooth as he saw coming up the gong. "Front!" at every few steps.

And he was dodging along from tree to his eyes to watch the signature, Mrs. door, paying but a scant tribute of curi- his indignation, tree and from doorway to doorway, and J. G. Day. every time he saw the girl look back he ducked! The man had black whiskers, man stroiled in, looked at the register saw him. The young man nearly upset "Is his chin, and he carried himself with came Marie with a bundle of clothes. the ease which only a thorough scoundrel can acquire. Shanks McGee stood the desk. petrified, then took a long, deep breath "Mrs. 1 and hurried up to the corner. He flat- served, inspecting the clothing piece by express. tened his already flat nose against the piece from under his eyelids and ring-

thought to be a strictly businesslike heavily. "Y-yes!"

bidly eying their respective cuspidors eyelids flickered. "Room 44." immediately straightened up and looked their handsomest. One of them looked a voice. bold, and another, a decorative Frenchman, looked debonair. The beautiful girl strode straight up to the desk. "A room with a bath, please," she arms. "Now you lead me to June!" equested.
"Sir, how dare you?" Marie said and

requested. The clerk, an indifferently aged man, held the register a moment while he studied the new guest of the house. "Any luggage, miss?"

The girl, disconcerted, had recourse to her only armor. Now she shyly cast up at him her great, soft, expressive "Mrs. eyes, and the clerk felt ashamed of himself. He swung the register around to

"My maid will be here presently with I let you go through the directory you

t every few steps.

44. The clerk, without moving his body Oh, gee! A man was following her! or his neck or his head, craned forward across the lobby and going out of the prehensible polyglot jumble as, shricking

whittled down to a fine point just under and walked into the bar. Then along Marie on his way to the door.

woman and the register all at the same dropped into a chair to rest. The beautiful young girl concealed all time. The young woman, quite evidently

"I don't know! All at once he threw down the clothes and ran out on the

Honoria Blye, exchanging spite with a aroused them. green parrot, was suddenly interrupted

was none other than Bill Wolf. Honoria Blye sprang up instantly. "Get my wraps!" she yelled to the abnormally ugly maid who had let Bill Tavis. Wolf in. "Mr. Wolf, you fooled me once.

Are you sure you have found Gilbert "If we ain't, so help me!" selemnly

Honoria Blye, with Bill Wolf by her side, was soon speeding downtown in her little electric coupe. In front of Luchow's restaurant they found a flat, wide man with a cigar in the corner of flicker of an eyelid bent forward politely. his mouth and his narrow-rimmed slouch shoved on the back of his round head and his eyes turned contemplative-

"Certain party in, Blinky?" husked Blinky Peters followed them inside the busy cafe, and as they walked back ago. She is"toward the Thirteenth street entrance a know whose wife the lady may be, and flat, wide man with his hands in his pockets came in at the rear door—

"Mon Dieu" shrilled an excited a

cheeked young woman with a green fea- hands and began to laugh.

nome to her parrot. Ned Warner stepped into the cigar store next door to the Hotel Daniel and formed her, strangling for breath and elephoned June's home in Brynport. Mr. and Mrs. Moore were in the city at Bobbie Blethering's, the smooth, soft Honoria voice of fat, black, old Aunt Debby told

Blethering's and the cheery voice of Bobbie. Yes, the Moores were there.
And June was located? Great! Stanch
Poblic was all expressions when Ned and Poblic was all Bobbie was all eagerness when Ned said ward with his thumb. he wanted the Moores and Bobbie and She had just this minute got in from a backward.
wild goose chase after a bogus Gilbert Where w

Meanwhile Gilbert Blye sat in conversation with jovial-looking Orin Cunningphantly Blye held before Tommy the "Mrs. J. G. Day, Hotel Daniel." He motioned the girl to follow him. She sat

were slinking! The world was once more a bright and happy place for Shanks.

"Say, kid," husked the shortest and

That observant young person of the

"I'll produce the woman at once." the clerk agreed. "But if there's going to be a rumpus it'll have to be on the sidewalk and on the other side of the street."

hausted, overworked system as by her daring. Ruth Roland, with the stitutional power.

Price, 50 cents per box, 3 boxes for Balboa players, and the first movie star to drive an aeroplane, is another actress to drive an aeroplane, is another actress sleep or work until I used Dr. Hamilstreet."

The T. Milburn Company, Limited, Tobrities.

and the blue eyes and the white teeth, is your friends." was the finest liar in the hotel. He had grabbed the clothes from the maid's had a quarter and one of her compelling smiles from June and a glance from her lovely eyes, and he had run them down through the basement and out of the ever find them.

Gone! The six shocked searchers for the runaway bride hurried downstairs just as Honoria Blye stepped in, followed by Blinky Peters and Sneaky

'Oh, come off!" observed the clerk. "If Bill Wolf advanced to do his happy

"There he is lady!" he shouted triumphantly while Blinky Peters and Sneaky Tavis slunk up, one on each side of the "Nab him, boys!" "Mon Dieu!" cried the culprit as the

"Is that the man you meant?" hissed

Honoria. "Gilbert Blye slinked in here after

out, Mike!"

Quite a little crowd had collected in a hurry, and her eyes sparkled and when suddenly a policeman appeared rectors are giving unusual attention.

"We're caught!" panted Marie. "Mr. the corner, heading for the avenue, the screen without some danger to when a brilliantly-lighted luxurious those taking part. limousine stopped in front of the Hotel whirled in a complete circle in his ef-lare sometimes badly crippled, the reond Bill Wolf and Blinky Peters and the train was moving. Sneaky Tavis. They were trudging up Others have been jammed between

bert Blye has doubled back with another "Got him!" announced the caller, who swell Jane! Beat it to the Daniel! And whether she can swim. If she can, showcase and get the old woman! Gee!"

> "Hit 'er up!" he ordered. Sneaky drew a long, jerking breath took the centre of the car track and began to laboriously "hit 'er up." In the meantime Gilbert Blye and Tommy Thomas had walked confidently up to the desk. The clerk without the

inquired Blye, with great suavity. "No the lady is gone. "Gone?" protested Blye and leaned

forward to look over the register. "Why. she only came in about an hour or so "Now, don't tell me who she is. I don't

"Mon Dieu!" shrilled an excited voice, and Gilbert Blye found himself confront-"There's your party!" suddenly hissed ed by the decorative Frenchman. That Bill Wolf and pointed to a table where excited individual surveyed Gilbert a dark, Vandyked German with spec- Blye's sleek black Vandyke and tweaked tacles was entertaining a healthy, red- at his own and suddenly threw up both

In that same moment Sneaky Tavis "You scum!" shrilled Honoria Blye to caught up with the electric coupe and her three expert detectives and went scrambled on the step and hung his thick arms in at the door.

"Huh-huh-huh-huh!" Sneaky inpulling his arms out of the car. "I say, what do you want?" insisted

Sneaky pointed backward with thumb. "Your huh-huh-huh-husband!"

Honoria Blye without a word grabbed

Iris to come down to the Hotel Daniel.

He also telephoned Honoria Blye. Her her cut-glass flower vase and cracked her expert detective on the knuckles.

The big locomotive to the knuckles. Where was June while so many peo-

she'd be right down. Honoria called up her detectives and ordered them to refull sight of all the barges and all the big man. He rolled clear of the tracks ham and a usually vivacious brunette the wind. It was three stories high and nearly a month. whom both men called Tommy. Triumblackened with age, but there were ger- "Thriller" More With a flounce she rose and rooms and a real bath, tin and consid- a pile of wreckage.

Gilbert Blye. The director had a keen sense of

Shaky Nerves

MAY BE TONED UP BY

MILBURN'S HEART and NERVE PILLS

was so minute of detail that he had not yet reached the middle when Bill Wolf, writes: "I have used Milburn's Heart looking through the plate glass windows and Nerve Pills for the heart and nerof the Hotel Daniel, said "Sh!" and drew vous system. I was confined to a grohis two assistant detectives out of the cery store for twelve years, and had to saved her life. range of poor Shanks McGee's quivering give up business, as I became terribly ears, and the three astute hounds of the rundown and nervous, and had heart law put their heads together in excited trouble, and I am sure I am gaining conference. Then Bill Wolf, in his best very fast now. I feel that nothing did somebody and didn't expect him to come, went into the hotel. pose of a man who was waiting for me any good until I tried your Heart will cure me. The nerves of one hand would tremble and then seem to go Ned went over to join the quartette. He numb so that I could not write or sew. led the way to the desk and confronted Now my hand is quite steady, as you led the way to the desk and confronted the unemotional eye of the clerk.

"This is the father and mother of the young woman whose maid called here with her clothing. We do not know the word of the with her clothing. We do not know the confronted the unemotional eye of the clerk.

"This is the father and mother of the young woman whose maid called here with her clothing. We do not know the confronted the unemotional eye of the clerk.

"This is the father and mother of the young woman whose maid called here with her clothing. We do not know the confronted the unemotional eye of the clerk.

"This is the father and mother of the young woman whose maid called here with her clothing. We do not know the confronted the unemotional eye of the clerk.

"This is the father and mother of the young woman whose maid called here with her clothing. This is a rolling off into a sheep drop of many hundred feet.

James Cruze, who played the reporter in the Million Dollar Mystery, and his can see by my handwriting. This is a rolling off into a sheep drop of many hundred feet.

James Cruze, who played the reporter in the Million Dollar Mystery, and his considerable to the clerk.

Spain which delights me so much, for I thought all was done that could be done. I was about to give up in dependence of the clerk.

Spain which delights me so much, for I thought all was done that could be done. I was about to give up in dependence of the clerk.

> restore the enfeebled, enervated, ex- Florence LaBadie, also starring in the hausted, overworked system to full constitutional power.
>
> Fibrence Dabdute, also starting in the same production, added to her laurels by her daring. Ruth Roland, with the

CHAPTER III.

For a moment June hesitated before and to earn their own way in life must have no timidity. She turned the knob

"Where is he?" screeched Mrs. Blye. Picture Actors Take Big Risks for Movie Fan

> in Hands in Making Films.

[BY JOE WALTERS.]

In the production of "thrillers" in subway when dis sport gives him the actor's ability. The screen actor or actress who would succeed in the picto one and all, as strong porters and her career work in the "outdoor" type Suddenly a voice called: "It's Marie, agile bell-hops headed his way. "Get 'em of pictures. At present this is a type that is attracting the largest audiences and consequently is the type that di-

The peril pictures that furnish thrills for the thousands of movie fans in That vigorous lady had barely turned North America are not acted before Frequently accidents of a serious na-

'Where is he now?" June sat down Daniel. Shanks McGee's eyes began to ture happen. Men leaping from trains stretch as he saw the occupants, and he rushing across trestles at a great rate forts to locate without the loss of a sec- sult of misjudging the speed at which ran forward to the machine.

Ned Warner, attended closely by the estatic Shanks McGee, stood at the subway exit in a state of seethe beyond computation. Again Gilbert Elye! Shanks McGee of Shanks McGee o "Gee!" exploded Shanks. "Cripes! Gil- a picture calls for the heroine to be water beyond their depth. Sometimes rescued from the water. Never mind one of youse hotfoot it after the electric all well and good. If she can't—she will swallow a considerable amount of Wolf turned a commanding eye on water before the director thinks there is sufficient "action" to rush the hero

to the rescue. Recently a valuable horse, noted with and pulled his belt around him, cast a the film public for its clever trick despairing look up the side street to work, was swept over a falls in a flood where the little electric was twinkling, seene. The horse was valued at many hundreds of dollars and has not yet been replaced, although the company has experimented with many in an

Maurice Costello, well-known Vita-"Is Mrs. J. G. Day stopping here?" graph star, among the picture people the most miraculous escape of any of the photoplayers who have risked than up. their lives for the sake of realism in nictures.

On one occasion he narrowly escaped being run over by a fast express train when he was tied hand and foot to the rails. He was working in a scene where he had been "slugged" and dragged to the tracks by the "bad man", who had tied the star to the rails. From this perilous position he was to escape just before the train thundered past.

To make the scene as realistic as possible. Costello, who has a reputafor daring, waited a moment longer than his instructions called for. Then, in his sudden effort to loosen his bonds, the strands became tangled. He was in reality tied and could scarcely

was wrong, screamed through his throw on the air brakes. But the actor-engineer through fright had for-

Instead of checking the momentum of the engine and its train of six cars, the man grasped the throttle and The big locomotive, gaining in speed

with a parting gasp he dropped off at every stroke of the piston, bore down upon the helpless man on the tracks at a tremendous rate.

Where was June with Sold been seen at the Hotel Daniel with Ned's runaway bride tab, with Marie and the clothes, far cab, with Marie and the clothes, far the tremendous effort of the grimy shipping, they found a slice of a as the locomotive and its long train house, so narrow that it should have had flashed by, hitting Costello's left heel a weathervane to keep it headed into and making him too lame for duty for

"Thriller" Morey, also with the Vitaaniums and a cheerful light in the down- graph company, earned his title in a address in his little memorandum book, stairs front windows. This was where shripwreck scene in "A Million Bid." ped out of the library unobserved, was the elevator boy's mother lived, and it The yacht which he was aboard had was as clean inside as it was grimy out. sunk and after it had disappeared glumly. Orin Cunningham spoke to her She had a floor to let, furnished, two Morey was to float to the surface on

the realistic. To get the right ef- all she could out of him. "You say you want it quiet," said she, feet. Morey was tied securely to a raft and submerged. When the supfloat to the surface.

When all was ready Morey took a the door. deep breath. Then the raft was "sunk." Mrs. No. The clumsy contrivance made a great disturbance in the water. The director waited for the surface to become normal. tiently under water, struggling to keep The position of donor and recipient. his breath inside his lungs and the Neither the man nor the woman was water outside.

forced open. Immediately he began to drown. When the raft was finally released and floated slowly to the surface, Morey was unconscious.

Kathleen Williams with the Selig the limousine had come home there company, has had many thrilling ex- walked into the house a grim-jawed. periences, while playing in cages with

wild animals. On several occasions lions

or tigers have sprung at her, and only her coolness and quick shooting has George M. Anderson, "Broncho Billy," famed western star of the Essenay, has been badly hurt on several occasions, while being featured in some of his characteristic wild rides as sheriff after an escaping desperado. In one picture he was riding at break-neck speed along a narrow mountain path, when his

onto a ledge below, narrowly escaping rolling off into a sheep drop of many with her clothing. We do not know what name she used in registering, but I know that my wife is in this house, and if we don't get her I'll raise trought as box the change started to come."

a box the change started to come."

a box the change started to come."

a box the change started to get her I'll raise trought in water response. tion that has often provided thrills for Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills will audiences, particularly in water scenes.

"and my son Sammy sent you here? then she smiled at her own sensitive- hard-eyed man of 45, on whose suitcase Well, my husband, before he died, was ness as she stood before a pleasant-faced were pasted foreign labels." It was empty! the most popular policeman on the sammy, the boy with the angelic smile force, and the whole department, darlin', however, there was a veiled sharpness cordiality.

"A little personal business."

immediately.

to a starving child."

"That's the trouble." Baker's voice

"We have had a business reverse, and

which June did not see.

A very pretty woman came in as June

Baker seated himself. to go away, and with her was "How's the London branch?" asked a little girl of great beauty. June hesi- Wiles by way of making conversation. tated as she heard the word "governthe door of an employment agency next ess." The woman at the desk smiled to ply, and Baker shook hands with Dolly, rear, servants' entrance, and had told morning, and then she sharply beat June. The newcomer followed that smi'e By and by the voices of the men rose as them a place to go where no one would down her reluctance. People who have and herself smiled at June. The little they became more interested in their girl had been studying June frankly out conversation, and there floated up to made up their minds to be independent of round grey eyes. Now she, too, June an emphatic speech of Baker's smiled and, walking over, took June's which she could not help hearing.

> "I like you," she said, with startling candor; then the employment agency and a half you've overdrawn your acwoman laughed, and pretty Mrs. Wiles count \$50,000. Fifty thousand dollars laughed. June dimpled.

'I like you, too," she acknowledged. over your share of the business to me The employment agency woman rose. 'Mrs. Murdock is listed as a governess," she observed, and June winced at her new name. How queer this all without an income!" worried Wiles. He and he had a cordial chat with the emseemed! "Perhaps you would like to had no blame for his partner, nor was ployment agency woman. He handed have a little chat. Mrs. Wiles and June Moore Warner to be.

Justin Day Murdock were both agreesince little Dolly Wiles had appropriated June apparently for keeps. They sat in one of the cosy corners, and when June rose she was engaged. Mrs. Wiles was a most appealing woman. All three were perfectly hanny as they

left the office and rode in Mrs. Wiles' managers and rabid movie fans, lies victoria up Fifth avenne to one of those wide, clean streets which lead off from up to June. She had been crying, but Two minutes later Gilbert Blys walk-Central Park. June was considerably impressed by good to see. the Wiles' apartment and after luncheon

took Dolly for a roller skating lesson in the park. Suddenly a voice from the roadway called: "Bravo! How do you do?" It was Gilbert Blye, who stepped out of a

limousine car. "Hello, young lady!" He held out his hand to Dolly Wiles with a familiarity permissible to the very young and to took it hesitantly, with a shy upward glance at June. Her big grey eyes widened, however, as they fell limousine. She dropped the hand and

"What a lovely car!" she exclaimed, patting it on its smooth, swelling side "Just the kind mother wants, but daddy says we can't afford it.'

Blye laughed lightly. "Would you like a spin around the park in it," he suggested, "you and your playmate here?" And he bowed. Dolly, jumping up and down, was

already tugging at the door handle, and Blye, laughing, opened it for her. Dolly gave a cry of positive joy as she saw the rich interior, and she was among the soft cushions in an instant. "You haven't much choice," said the low voice of Blye, and he held the door

open for June. squarely in the eye. He smiled. June was thoughtful all through that delicious twenty minutes of riding. Blye -his dark face haunted her. Another face came to her-Ned! A great wave of homesickness swent over her

to Blye, for their time was a little more

Just before dirner was called Mr Wiles come home, and June happened into the library. It was Dolly's favorite storeroom for toys, books and everything else. Mrs. Wiles-he called Woozly-was sitting on the arm of her husband's chair, her arm around his neck and his chin in the nalm of her hand. With the other hand she was twisting a lock of his hair over and over her finger, and she was most distinctly and obviously wheedling him for money His voice was low and protesting with as much sternness as a man can use when he is being charmed into docility. Woozly Wiles was locking the money in

saw her. They were going out after dinner. There was some talk about ordering a The director, seeing that something car, and it needed but one word to give Dolly a start. The luxurious limousing megaphone to the men in the cab to of the black Vandyked man was the whole of her text. She rattled on and on and on about it, and as she talked the pretty face of Mrs. Wiles grew more and more distressed.

"Harry, dear," she said, "Dolly and I want a limousine! Please!"

Dolly clapped her hands. "After that limousine again," he gaycommented. "Not now. Woozly, Business is too bad."

"I don't like business." she laughed. "It's a mean old thing, isn't it, Dolly? Harry, please!" "Get thee behind me, Woozly." man still laughed, but he began to look very seriously at his charming wife. his laugh was half-vexed, altogether ad-

miring.

pliment prettily, but June, as she sliphurt for the woman, for herself, for her kind as her face betrayed. Here it was again-the endless, almost unvarying story of the woman dependent on the man's bounty and, in this case, getting

Again in the evening June heard Mrs. Wiles and Dolly pleading for a big ports were taken away he was to limousine, and next day a car costing several thousand dollars stood before

Mrs. Ned Warner had been made tremendously thoughtful by the affairs of Morey waited impa- this condition possible. What was it? really to blame. It was custom. And At last when it seemed that his head June knew what Mrs. Wiles would not was bursting, Morey's mouth was admit to herself, if she suspected it,

The crash came sooner than June had

WONDERFUL FOR THE BLOOD!

Cures Sallow Skin, Headache, Languor and Tiredness. You don't need to be told how you

feel-blue, sort of sickish, poor appetite, vague pains, tired in the morn-This condition is common at this season. horse slipped, and rider and animal fell Fortunately there is prompt relief in Dr. Hamilton's Pals which immedirelieve the system of all poisons

> Thousands have been so utterly depressed, so worn out as to be despondent, but Dr. Hamilton's Pills always cured them. "I can speak feel-ingly on the power of Dr. Hamilton's Pills," writes C. T. Fearman, of Kingston. "Last spring my blood was thir and weak, I was terrible and a gnawing, empty awful headaches and a gnawing, empty s Pills—they did me a world of good." At all dealers in 25-cent boxes.

at all.

were pasted foreign labels.

"Hello, Baker!" exclaimed Wiles, with girl hung around her neck they cried together, all three-June and Mrs. Wiles

and Dolly. Halfway up to the avenue June, walking along and dabbing her eyes occasionally, was confronted by someone. Blye!

"Which way?" he asked. "To the employment office," she told him and showed him her little purse with a laugh. "It's a shame that a pretty girl like

his coal-black eyes gazed down at her "You've spent it!" Baker's words were glowingly. clean cut. "In my absence of a year He tried to detain her; catching her gently by the arm, tried to urge her into his car, used all the persuasiveness of

you has to worry about money." And

was the exact amount of your invest- his eyes and his smile and his suave ment. That makes us quits. You'll turn, courtesy, but she was obdurate. Suddenly he jumped into his limousine mmediately."
and whirled away. He was at the em-

he as much crushed as he had expected her an address and went away. "I have a wife and a child, you June was delighted when she secured and June Moore Warner know, Baker. L'could no more refuse suggestion, particularly them anything than I could refuse bread mediately for the place. For a moment June felt an intense dislike to the uglylooking house at the address given her. was not harsh. It was simply cold, and all that it might contain; then, "You've spoiled them. A wife should be laughing at her own fancies, she strode

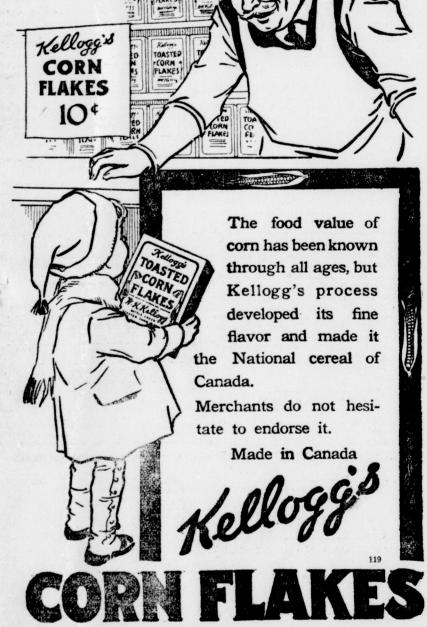
a help to a man, and most of them would if they were given a chance. You made a toy of yours."

a help to a man, and most of them would up the steps and rang the bell. The door swung open silently, but no one appeared. Wondering, June walked in. The next morning Mrs. Wiles came and the door slammed behind her. there was a light in her eyes which was ed up the steps, took a key from his pocket, inserted it into the lock and "I am very sorry" she said simply, smiled.

(To Be Continued.)

IDEAL BEVERAGE OF HIGH GRADE AND GREAT **NUTRITIVE VALUE** ABSOLUTELY PURE AND DELICIOUS BELLE CHOCOLATED Made in Canada by WalterBaker&Co.Limited MONTREAL, CANADA

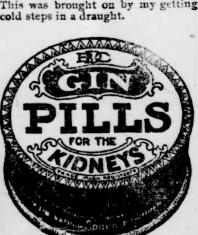




Fine Old Gentleman Suffered 40 Years With His Kidneys

He even had Hemorrhages from the Kidneys, so you may know how bad he was. Yet today, at 67 years, Mr. Allen is able to do a good day's work or enjoy a long drive without the least pain. This is what Gin Pills did for him. They will do as much for you if you have any Kidney or Bladder Trouble.

Port Elgin, N.B. November 12th. "I feel it my duty, for the sake of those afficted with similar troubles, to send you these few lines about Gin Pills. I am about 67 years old and have been troubled with Kidney Trouble since I was 25 years old. This was brought on by my getting over-heated and then sitting on



Atlast, I had Hemorrhages of the Kidneys. I went to three doctors and tried most everything on the market but got no relief. I got very weak, had pain and lameness in the Back; often, I had to lie down during theday and it hurt me to be on a waggon. I began to think there was no help for me. The bleeding continued for 16 months until I just happened to try Gin Pills which has now put an end to

the trouble. Now I can look back over 15 months at my relief from suffering and anxious care. I can do a lot of chores, drive all day, have no pain, although I am still taking 2 pills a week as they seem to make things

JEREMIAH ALLEN Gin Pills are sold by dealers everywhere at 50c. a box, 6 boxes for \$2.50. Trial treatment sent free on request. These pills can be had in the United States under the name "GINO" Pills.

National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada Limited. Toronto

clothes, and good-night!" "This thing has gone far enough. orbing attempt to whistle through a whanged a bell which sounded like a fire Marie!" hotly stated the young man. At that moment his voice stopped. culprit. lingy side street toward the Hotel Dan- In response to that stentorian call a Out of the bar had strolled elegantly the tel a beautiful young girl. She was turning to look backward over her shoulder jumped forward and took the key to the black Vandyke, and he was neatly Sneaky Tavis clapped down on his arms.

Stars of Screen Take Lives

"Marie, tell June I want her!" cried

"Sir," she said, "I do not know you."

"Why-er"-Ned stammered; then he

"These are my wife's clothes!" de-

"What's her name?" the clerk de-

turned appealingly to the clerk.

"Mrs. Ned Warner!"

clared the young man. "She's here.

osity to the knot in front of the desk, Frenchman strove to wrench himself

The young woman went straight to clothes.

A porter stopped him to get June's That ain't the guy!" yelled Shanks photoplays, which are so much in declothes. Ned was then delayed at the McGee, who was willing to be kicked out mand by enterprising picture house ticket window and, glancing across the now. "Mrs. Day's maid?" the clerk ob- station, saw Blye going uptown on an the beautiful goil and ducked into the the greatest test of the director's and June Warner locked the door of 44 run! Gee!"

broad plate-glass window of the modest ing for front and looking at the young from the inside and turned the bolt and "This is the limit!" declared the clerk ture game must sometime in his or that she could of her timidity as she a maid, glanced swiftly at the register. Miss Junie!" and a knock was heard. walked through the door with what she "Mrs. Day's?" she repeated, breathing June Warner opened the door of June Warner opened the door of 44 she clapped her hands as she saw Marie from around a corner and dispersed the with clothes sticking from her in all mob, including Honoria.

street! I don't know why!"

y toward the stars.

followed Gilbert Blve. CHAPTER II. Ned Warner, standing diagonally across from the Hotel Daniel, where he across from the Hotel Daniel, where he could watch both the front and the side entrances, saw three short, thick men come single file up the side street and come single file up the side street and stop in front of the main entrance. Shanks McGee had felt strangely listless and forlorn these past few minutes, for there was nothing doing inside or out. Suddenly the three short, thick detectives rounded the corner, and, gee, they

the thickest-it was none other than Bill Wolf-"have you lamped a lengthy gink around here with whittled black chinchillas?" world began at the beginning, but he

The Moore limousine drew up, and

and if we don't get her I'll raise trou-