

# Alias the Lone Wolf

by Louis Joseph Vance  
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**BEGIN HERE TODAY.**  
The brilliant member of the English Secret Service and the courageous rescuer of MME. DE SEVENIE and her guests from robbery by Paris Apaches had preferred to be known as ANDRE DUCHEMIN.

It was under this name that he had met, in battle with highwaymen, the beautiful American widow, EVE DE MONTAIGNE. Then, in the chateau de Montalais, where Duchemin was a dinner guest, there came that strange motoring party seeking refuge from the storm; the American WHITAKER MONK; his secretary, FRIMUIT; the latter's brother, JULES, and the COUNT and COUNTESS DE LORNGES.

**GO ON WITH THE STORY.**

**CHAPTER VII.**

**The Apache Strikes Back.**  
DUCHEMIN took back with him to Nant, that night, food in plenty for thought, together with a notion that he had better resign himself to stop on indefinitely at the Grand Hotel de l'Univers and see what he should see.

That fatality on which he had so bitterly reflected, had him now fairly by the heels, impossible—and the more so the longer he pondered it—to credit to mere coincidence the innuendoes uttered at the chateau by Mr. Monk and his party.

No; there had been malice in that. Duchemin was satisfied, if not some darker purpose which perplexed the most patient scrutiny. Now malice without incentive is unthinkable. But Duchemin searched his memory in vain for anything he could have said or done to make anybody desire to discredit him in the eyes of the ladies of the Chateau de Montalais. Still the attempt so to do had been unmistakable; the Lone Wolf had been lugged into the conversation literally by his legendary ears.

Surely, one would think, that

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Churubusco, N. Y.—"I was under the doctor's care for over five years for backache and had no relief from his medicine. One day a neighbor told me about your Vegetable Compound and I took it. It helped me so much that I wish to advise all women to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for female troubles and backache. It is a great help in carrying a child, as I have noticed a difference when I didn't take it. I thank you for this medicine and if I ever come to this point again I do not want to be without the Vegetable Compound. I give you permission to publish this letter so that all women can take my advice."—Mrs. FRANK MINER, Box 102, Churubusco, N. Y.

It's the same story over again. Women suffer from ailments for years. They try doctors and different medicines, but feel no better. Finally they take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and you can see its value in the case of Mrs. Miner. All ailing women ought to try this medicine. It can be taken in safety by young or old, as it contains no harmful drugs.



## Leave the Loaf On the Table

Home looks like the best place in the world, and the friendliest thing in it is the loaf of Neal's Bread on the table.

Mother left it there when she cut that last thick slice that you ate, spread with honey, out under the apple tree.

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## JACK DAW'S ADVENTURES



JACK AND THE SHERIFF, AFTER WRITING A FEW MORE LINES, WERE CALLED IN TO SEE THE BRANCHER. "WELL, SAID HE, 'I AM SURPRISED TO SEE THE BRANCHER JACK DAW IS ONLY A BOY. I THOUGHT HE WAS A MAN.'"



THE OLD BRANCHER THEN THANKED THEM FOR SERVING HIS LIFE AND FROM BEING ROBBED. HE MADE BRON A PRESENT OF ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS AND ALSO GAVE THEM TWO OF HIS BEST HORSES.



JACK TUCKED HIS MONEY SAFELY AWAY, AND THANKED THE OLD BRANCHER FOR HIS GIFTS. HE THEN EXPLAINED TO THE TWO OLD FELLOWS THAT HE WAS ON AN IMPORTANT MISSION, AND ASKED PERMISSION TO TRAVEL ON. THE HORSE WAS READY OUTSIDE.



LITTLE JACK THEN WHISTLED FOR FLY, JUMPED ON HIS PORT LIGHTNING, AND STARTED OFF. HE STOPPED UP THE ROAD, AND TURNED AND WINKED TO THE TWO OLD FELLOWS WHO WERE WATCHING HIM FROM A WINDOW. CONTINUED IN NEXT CHAPTER.

## FRESH VEGETABLE SOUP

BY BERTHA E. SHAPLEIGH.

AT this season of the year, when vegetables are plentiful in gardens and markets, a soup in which many different vegetables appear is attractive and good. It may be made quite thick and be a vegetable stew.

This, with bread and butter and a good dessert made with eggs and milk, is sufficient for a dinner. It offers an excellent way of giving the family the valuable mineral salts and vitamins so much needed for health. The following combination of vegetables will be found good:

- |                        |                           |
|------------------------|---------------------------|
| 4 tomatoes             | 2 potatoes                |
| 1 cucumber             | 1/2 cup butter            |
| 1 green pepper         | 3 quarts of boiling water |
| 4 small carrots        | 2 teaspoons salt          |
| 4 small white turnips  | 1 teaspoon paprika        |
| 2 cups chopped cabbage | 1/2 teaspoon pepper       |
| 1 cup celery           | 1 teaspoon sugar          |

Peel tomatoes and cut in pieces. Mash, pare turnips and scrape carrots, and cut both vegetables into cubes.

Pare cucumber, remove seeds and cut in pieces. Cut celery in thin slices. Pare and cut potatoes into eighths. Cook all the vegetables except potatoes in the butter 20 minutes, being careful they do not burn or even become browned.

Add water and seasonings, cover kettle closely, and cook slowly one hour. Add potatoes, and cook until potatoes are soft. Season more if necessary. Add chopped parsley and serve. Any one of these vegetables may be omitted and others added.

the ruffian on his chest, got on his knees and, raising blows right and left, as the others closed in again, somehow managed to scramble to his feet.

First-work told. For an instant he stood quite free, the center of a circle of uncertain assassins whose cowardice gave him time to whip out his pistol. But before he could level it a man was on his back, his wrist was seized, and the weapon twisted from his grasp.

A cry of triumph was echoed by exclamations of alarm as, disarmed, Duchemin was again left free, the thugs standing back to let the pistol do its work. In that instant a broad sword of light swung round a nearby corner and smote the group; the twin, glaring eyes of a motor car flooded with blue-white radiance that tableau of one man at bay in the middle of the road, in a ring of merciless enemies.

Duchemin's cry for help was uttered only an instant before his pistol exploded in alien hands. The headlights showed him distinctly the face of the man who fired, the same face of fat features black with soot that he had seen by moonlight at Montpellier-de-Vieux.

But the bullet went wild, and the automobile did not stop, but drove directly at the group and so swiftly that the flash of the shot was still vivid in Duchemin's vision when the car swept between him and those others, scattering them like chickens.

Simultaneously the brakes were set, the dark bulk began to slide with locked wheels to a stop, and a voice cried, "Quickly, monsieur, quickly!"—the voice of Eve de Montalais.

In two bounds Duchemin overtook the car and before it had come to a standstill leaped upon the running-board and grasped the side. He had one glimpse of the set white face of Eve, as she bent forward, manipulating the gear-shift. Then the pistol spat again, its bullet struck him a blow of sickening agony in the

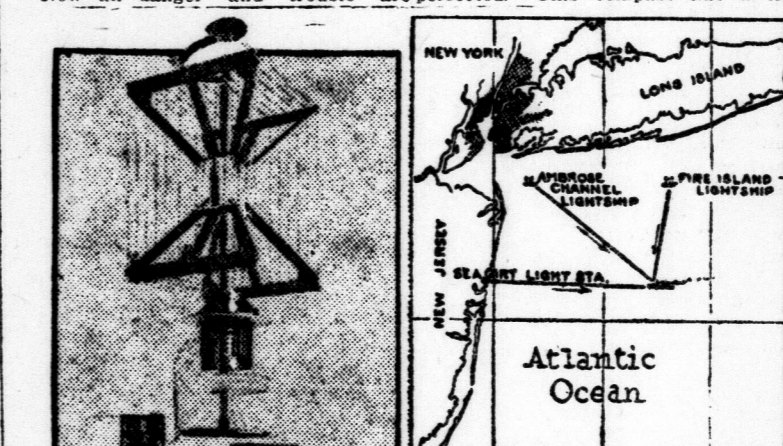
side. Aware that he was dangerously wounded, he put all that he had left of strength and will into one final effort, throwing his body across the door. As he fell sprawling into the tonneau consciousness departed like a light withdrawn.

(Continued in Our Next Issue.)

## Radio Radiations

RADIO has taken the fear out of approaching the coast in a heavy fog had to slow down practically to a standstill to avoid disaster. Then, with wireless apparatus installed, operators used the ether freely trying to ascertain their ships' bearing from other vessels and coast wireless stations. Now all danger and trouble are avoided by an automatic method of signaling. These signals come from established radio compass stations, whose positions are known to all operators.

Direction. To receive these signals a special radio compass for use on vessels in connection with the transmitting sets at the radio compass stations has been perfected. This compass has a loop



THE RADIO COMPASS AND MAP, SHOWING HOW RADIO SIGNALS DETERMINE A SHIP'S POSITION.

aerial to catch the signals from the other. The strength of the signals varies with the position of the loop. When the loop is in direct line with the compass station the signals come in strongest. They are weakest when

the loop is at right angles to the line of direction between compass station and ship.

Thus a ship's captain can tell his position in relation to the known compass station, and from this can learn the course of his vessel by comparison with the needle of the magnetic compass.

Distance. But he must also know his distance from the compass station, so that he may head his ship toward his destination without fear of running into an obstruction. To ascertain this, the operator turns his radio compass until he hears the signals from another station. When these signals are strongest he knows his direction from the second station.

With the knowledge of these two directions it is an easy matter for the navigator to draw corresponding directional lines on his chart from the points where the stations are located. The point of intersection of these lines indicates the position of the vessel. To identify the compass stations a system of individual signals has been devised. Ambrose Channel station, near New York, for instance, sends one dash in rapid succession for 20 seconds, and is silent 20 seconds. Sea Girt has a group of three dashes for 60 seconds, silent 6 seconds. And so on.

**RADIO NEWSPAPERS.**  
Nearly 60 newspapers of the continent have their own broadcasting stations.

**JAPAN TAKES TO RADIO.**

The radio bee has stung Japan. The first big wireless station has just been completed, and communicates between Fukuoka, in Kyushu, and Fusan, Korea. This radio line will be connected with land lines, so that it can be of use to all parts of the country. More radio lines are being planned to connect the other islands of Japan.



A VOICE CRIED, "QUICKLY, MONSIEUR, QUICKLY!"

topped and went to the dust. Duchemin underneath, so weighed down that he could not for the moment move a hand toward his pistol.

Half-stiffed by the reek of unwashed flesh, he heard broken phrases growled in voices hoarse with effort and excitement: "The knife!" "Hold him!" "Stand clear and let me—!" "The knife!"

Struggling madly, he worked a leg free, and kicked with all his might. One of his assailants howled and fell back to nurse a broken shin. Two others scrambled out of the way, leaving one to pin him down with knees upon his chest, another to wield the knife.

Staring eyes caught a warning gleam on descending steel. Duchemin squirmed frantically to one side, and felt cold metal kiss the skin over his ribs as the blade penetrated his clothing, close under the armpit. Before the man with the knife could strike again, Duchemin, roused to a mightier effort, threw off

## Even Coats Are Draped



So instant is the fad for side drapes that even the new coats are showing them. The model sketched uses this long, graceful line to good effect in combination with a curved opening from neck to waistline. The high collar is a matter of individual preference. It is exceedingly smart, but if it doesn't suit one's taste there are a dozen other collars just as modish. Kashas cloth and all the variations of bolivia and duvelina are expected to be most popular for fall wraps. There is no question as to the most fashionable color—it is brown in all shades and any shade.

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