

The House of Five Swords

A Romance of Old Virginia.

By TRISTRAM TUPPER.

INSTALLMENT VII.
EDMUND CARTWRIGHT, heir to Colonial House, is expelled from West Point and as a result is exiled from home. He disappears.

COL. CARTWRIGHT, his father, who had expected his son's sword to be the sixth to hang on the library wall, is broken-hearted at the latter's disgrace, and to help him forget he adopts a son.

CRYSTAL MACLAURIN, called the Robin, who had been left an orphan after her father's, a bootmaker, death. The colonel sends Crystal to Boston for several years to study music, and upon her return she finds the family fortune dissolved and the colonel in poverty. Crystal loves Edmund.

LAWYER LIVINGSTON, an old family friend and one of those who advised Robin and the colonel to move to the old boot shop in order to economize.

AARON JETT, a former apprentice of Crystal's father and now a prosperous shopkeeper of Riverport, is courting Crystal. Jett hates the Lurgemillers.

DR. KARL LURGENMILLER, a man of mystery, who suddenly finds himself in Riverport in connection with the vast business of Powder-town, nearby. Lurgemiller rents Colonial House from the colonel, and strange stories are told of his mysterious and exotic parties. Lurgemiller and his satellites are said to hold in the mansion. Becoming acquainted with Crystal, Lurgemiller tells her he loves her and also hints at his obligation to the German army. He adds that he trusts her implicitly.

CHAPTER XIV
A Telephone Call.
Emile von Schoenwolf, who arrived at Colonial House shortly after, was said to be in America to execute important missions. Whether or not this was true, von Schoenwolf was the first man to whom Lurgemiller had shown deference, and this alone gave him standing at Riverport.

The colonel, who had never been robust, but always constitutionally strong, became seriously ill. Crystal had never known him to be ill before. No, she told herself, there was nothing to fear.

It was nearing midnight one evening a few days after the colonel had been stricken, when Crystal was aroused from light sleep by the cut in the colonel's room by the hurried movements of the trained nurse. The light was dim. She could hear the hissing noise of steam. She arose quickly, went to the nurse and whispered:

"Shall I send for Dr. Lurgemiller?"

"Yes," the nurse answered, "you had better." Crystal hurried to the telephone and recognized the voice of Lurgemiller, low, metallic. "Yes, who is it?"

"Will you come at once?" he breathed in the phone. "Father is worse."

Why did he hesitate? Then his voice—harder it seemed, colder, lower than before—was telling her it was impossible for him to come. "I could send a physician from Powder-town, but that would take time, perhaps an hour. It is better for you to call the local physician, Dr. Kemp."

"He won't come," gasped the Robin. "I will see that he does. Wait at the telephone until I call you."

"But you must come. You must. Immediately."

"There has been an accident," said Lurgemiller calmly. "Von Schoenwolf has been severely wounded. Hang up your receiver, Miss Cartwright."

Mechanically she obeyed. Presently the telephone rang. "Dr. Kemp will be there at five o'clock," Lurgemiller's voice was hardly recognizable.

He had lied to her. She knew—every one in Riverport knew—he was giving a false report. Von Schoenwolf, with entertainment imported from the city and covers for 10 other guests—Lurgemiller's "satellites"—"The Council of Ten," as they called themselves.

Leaving the telephone Lurgemiller passed the closed door of the dining-room without pausing to listen to the laughter. There was music, but this did not lure him, nor was there in his movements any indication of a desire for pleasure. Lurgemiller was at work. Von Schoenwolf, his guest, was scheduled to leave in the morning; but it was a matter of major importance that he remain at Riverport.

Lurgemiller ascended the broad staircase, entered the library, switched on the lights and seated himself at the center table. Here he wrote:

You Can Eat
Anything You Like
And Not Have
HEARTBURN

In all cases of heartburn there is a gnawing and burning pain in the stomach attended by a disturbed appetite, as when too much food is taken into the stomach it is liable to ferment and become extremely sour, vomiting occurs, and what is thrown up is generally sour and bitter. When you are in this condition you will find that Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills will give you relief right away.

Mr. Joseph H. MacDonald, Christmas Island, N.S., writes:—"Two years ago I suffered all the time from heartburn. I took one vial of Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills and have never been troubled since."

"It is very nice to be able to eat anything you like and not have heartburn any more."

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are 25c a vial at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.—Adv.

for BURNS

FOR SCALDS, CUTS AND BRUISES, FOR COLDS, COUGHS AND BRONCHIAL AFFECTIONS, FOR STIFF MUSCLES, SPRAINS AND STRAINS AND NUMEROUS OTHER AILMENTS COMMON TO MAN AND BEAST, THERE IS NOTHING SUPERIOR TO THIS OLD TRIED AND RELIABLE REMEDY.

DR. THOMAS' ECLECTRIC OIL

what might have been intended for a farewell note:

"There are three things, Crystal MacLAURIN, that I desired for myself: You are the first; then a place to work, a hospital overlooking this village; and, third, I should like to have an heir. The three comprise all a man can desire: Love, Labor, Immortality."

Glancing at from the sheet of paper, his eyes fell upon the words hanging from their nails beneath the gallery. He wrote another line, rapidly.

"I seem to see a boy, an infant, no higher than my knee, dragging a toy sword that glistens in the sunlight; I see him toddling over the lawn of Colonial House."

Lurgemiller left the table and examined the wainscoting under the gallery. Beneath the sixth nail he discovered an oblong button forming part of the woodwork. He pressed this, pushed the panel inward. Striking a match, he found a sheet of foolscap, yellow with age, gray with dust that had sifted through the crack. As he read, the emotions, the joy, the grief, the hope, the despair, leaving his face, his eyes, of the unyielding grimace of steel tempered in water. Up the broad stairway came the girl, Lurgemiller's guests. He replaced the time-discolored sheet of paper and, moved by a sudden idea, caught up the note from the center table and put it also inside the wall and closed the panel.

CHAPTER XV
The Midnight Hunt.

When Lurgemiller returned to the dining-room the lights had been extinguished and candles brought into the room. There was a faint light in the wavering light it became apparent that a flat key dangled from a cord that had been passed through each candle.

The keys, explained Lurgemiller in a conversational tone, were to the lodge.

"When the candle in front of you burns down and severs the cord, the keys will become yours—tentatively," said Lurgemiller. "Before dawn, I hope the keys will become permanent property. But that depends upon your respective abilities as hunters. It has been suggested to me that nothing could be more fitting than to open the lodge with a hunt. I think you will agree with this."

Lurgemiller then continued to outline his scheme for the evening's entertainment. He told his guests that there would be a race to the lodge and a hunt to follow, and if during the latter each man did not bring in a pair of tusks he would be barred from future hunting. Each of the guests must wait until the key in front of them struck the table, added Lurgemiller, before starting for the lodge.

Shortly after his announcement the cords began to sever, and as each key struck the table there was a rush for the door—until at last Von Schoenwolf and Lurgemiller were left alone. Outside there was a great roaring and coughing of high-powered motors as the guests clambered in their cars and raced off through the night.

Von Schoenwolf was on his feet. "My doctor friend, you have given me no candle, but I insist on joining the others," he said, almost without emotion.

Lurgemiller dropped his voice. "You will arrive ahead of the others if you desire to," he said, "but you are taking a great risk. The house is carrying their wine well. You have work of importance—particularly, I surmise, in Mexico."

Lurgemiller swept the key from the table. "What car shall I use?" Lurgemiller led the way out a side door. Drawn up to the veranda was the physician's high-powered car. The huge back man was behind the wheel. "Take the upper road to the lodge," directed Lurgemiller. "See that no one passes you, and that no one stays ahead of you."

Re-entering the house, Lurgemiller summoned Robert and told him he was retiring to his room and did not wish to be disturbed on any account.

When the servant left, Lurgemiller turned abruptly, donned a black cravat, slipped an automatic into his pocket, and, noiselessly descending the broad stairway, let himself out the front door.

Leisurely the man crossed the lawn to the lane. A low-slung car was standing in the lane with lights out. Lurgemiller seated himself at the wheel and the car slipped into the night toward the lower road.

All accounts of this nocturnal escape agree exactly on certain points. The first of these is that the boat hunt ended abruptly with a shriek—down in the cypress swamps. The hour was shortly after three. Von Schoenwolf had pitched forward, face down. His rifle had stuck upright in the swamp.

When the others reached the spot the limp form was lifted and no time wasted in getting Von Schoenwolf to the lodge.

And now they were frantically beating on the door of Colonial House. Robert, who had leaped out of bed, opened the door, but tried to bar the way. He delayed them. Trembling in the cold, damp morning, he repeated his orders. Dr. Lurgemiller had gone to his room at midnight and was not to be disturbed. The crowd pushed in, notwithstanding, and Lurgemiller was awakened and informed of the accident.

He picked up a bathrobe and descended to the lower hall. "The operating room," he said, after a cursory examination.

After another half hour, when the unconscious form of Von Schoenwolf had been wheeled from the room, Lurgemiller threw aside his rubber gloves. "Now you may tell me how it happened," he said, his professional poise, amounting almost to grace, had left him. With feet apart, he frowned upon his satellites.

Then all babbling at once, Lurgemiller silenced them. It had happened during the miscellaneous firing after the killing of the third boat—a stray shot. Lurgemiller was incredulous. "We will examine further into this when Von Schoenwolf recovers. And he will be recovered."

As their cars made their way slowly down the long driveway of Colonial House, Karl Lurgemiller went to the smoking room. He telephoned to Dr. Kemp. The crisis had passed, Col. Cartwright was resting well. But instead of returning to his bed, Lurgemiller went into the music room with its portraits and oval mirror. But these things were not visible—only the intermittent glow of Lurgemiller's cigarette.

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Tomorrow's installment shows Lurgemiller forcing a crisis.

Fifty Years In the Drygoods Business



MR. JAMES GRAY, OF GRAY'S, LTD.

ON JUNE 3, 1874, Jim Gray started as parcel boy in a Dundas street drygoods store, and for fifty years has been continuously in the business, successfully filling every position in the trade—parcel boy, in the cash desk and office, behind the counter, department manager and buyer, and for about twenty-five years senior member of the firm of Gray & Parker, now Gray's, Limited. As a good citizen Mr. Gray has also filled many important offices in civic affairs, on the Board of Education, as president of the Chamber of Commerce, and in his present office as chairman of the Hospital Trust.

James Gray has always had the happy faculty of combining pleasure with business, and is now with the Canadian lawn bowlers on their way to tour the British Isles. While there, Mr. Gray will represent the London Chamber of Commerce at the Congress of Chambers of Commerce of the British Empire. As a prominent member of the London Rotary Club he will also convey greetings from London Rotarians to the various Rotary Clubs of the United Kingdom. Visits to many of the British textile districts are also included in his itinerary.

During Mr. Gray's absence the employees of Gray's, Limited (who have his complete confidence) will endeavor to keep business at top notch. On Tuesday, June 3 (Mr. Gray's above mentioned anniversary), they will take the opportunity of putting on a Big Sale that will continue throughout the week.

6 Marabou Neckpieces

(TAUPE ONLY). HALF PRICE.

Main Floor.

COLLAR AND CUFF SETS of dimity and linette. Regular 50c, for **29c**

COLLARS, COLLAR AND CUFF SETS, organdy, ratine and linen. Regular 75c and \$1.00, for **59c**

Main Floor.

Veils

VEILS (square or circular), fine mesh with fancy border. Half Price

Main Floor.

Handkerchiefs

LADIES' HANDKERCHIEFS of fine lawn, white or colored; embroidered corner.

Regular 25c **2 FOR 25c**

FANCY HANDKERCHIEFS, embroidered or lace corners.

Regular 30c and 35c, for **19c**

Main Floor.

Hair Nets

"PEERLESS" DOUBLE MESH HAIR NETS (human hair); black, blonde, brown (light and dark).

Regular, 2 for 25c.

Sale price **4 FOR 25c**

Main Floor.

SLEEVELESS SWEATERS, pure wool, popular shades, beautiful color combinations. Regular to \$1.98

\$2.75. Sale price **\$1.98**

Third Floor.

OPPORTUNITY SALE

BY SALES STAFF OF GRAY'S, LIMITED

FIVE DAYS OF SPECIAL BARGAINS

These wonderful Opportunity Sales will open tomorrow (Tuesday). Please regard them as something out of the ordinary. Seasonable goods offered at greatly below regular values. We know the savings will be very welcome to hundreds of our friends and patrons. We are sorry we cannot list all the wonderful bargains here for you this week. Plan to be here the first day of the sale.

Opportunity Specials on Main Floor

BUY QUICKLY IN THIS SALE OF

Chamoisette Gloves

Strap wrist, gauntlet style and two domes. Colors mode, gray, 3 pairs for \$1 black and white. Sizes 6 to 7½. 35c a pair, or **\$1**

Main Floor.

Hosiery

SILK FIBER HOSE, plain and drop-stitch (seconds), camel, gray, peach, black and white; sizes 8½ to 10 at a pair **25c**

PURE THREAD SILK AND FIBER SILK HOSE (first quality and sub-standard), plain and with lace clock; beige, gray, navy, fawn, black and white. Sizes 8½ to 10, at a pair **50c**

CHILDREN'S SILK SOCKS, three-quarter and half length; rose, pink, blue, brown and black, with white trim. Sizes 6 to 10. Regular 50c. Sale price, a pair **25c**

Main Floor.

Corsets and Underwear

TRICOLETTE VESTS with self and ribbon straps, plain and dropstitch; peach, maize, flesh, orchid and white. Extra special at **\$1.39**

CHILDREN'S WHITE DIMITY COMBINATIONS, sizes 2 to 12. Regular 55c, at a garment **69c**

D. & A. CORSETS of pink or white coutil, medium bust and low bust, with elastic top. Sizes 20 to 30. Clearing at **75c**

100 pairs CORSETS, front and back lacing, pink or white. Sizes 18, 19, 20. Values to \$2.00. Sale price, a pair **25c**

Main Floor.

Opportunity Sale of Curtain Materials

NETS and MADRAS MUSLINS, white and ecru, some with colored designs, in one lot regardless of former prices. To clear at, a yard **49c**

Drapery Department—Second Floor.

Opportunity Sale Dress Goods Bargains

Lot No. 1—MOHAIRS (two-tone), silk poplin (green only), tartans (dark plaids), 36 to 42 inch widths. Values to \$1.25 a yard. Sale price, a yard **59c**

Lot No. 2—BLACK DRESS GOODS, serge, panama, armure, cashmere and lustre, 40 to 50 inch widths.

ALL-WOOL NAVY SERGE, 54-inch width. FRENCH DELAINES, light and dark colors. FRENCH FLANNEL, striped, 27-inch width. Regular to \$1.50 a yard. A yard **85c**

A yard **\$1.65**

—Second Floor—

Lot No. 3—BLACK TRICOTINE, 50-inch width. DRESS FLANNELS, 54-inch. SERGES, open and jade, 54-inch. DRESS FLANNELS, block patterns. HOMESPUNS, light shades for sports wear, 55-inch width. NOVELTY WOOL SKIRTING. Values to \$2.00 a yard. A yard **\$1.47**

Lot No. 4—SILK WARP HENRIETTA, light shades, silk and wool crepes. Values to \$3.50. A yard **\$1.65**

—Second Floor—

Opportunity Sale Wash Fabrics

VOILES, light and dark shades, newest patterns. Values to 75c. Sale price, a yard **59c**

MUSLINS and COTTON CREPES, stripes, checks and spots, mostly light shades. Regular to 75c, at a yard **35c**

COTTON PONGEE, khaki color, fine silk finish, for blouses and children's wear. Regular 60c, at a yard **25c**

Wash Goods Dept.—Second Floor.

BROCADED RATINE, in the season's popular shades, almond green, powder blue, open, rose and sand. Regular \$1.75. Sale price **\$1.29**

CANDY STRIPE RATINE of fibre silk and cotton. The popular goods of the season. Special, a yard **\$1.49**

Second Floor.

Silk Pongee (natural only), fine even thread. No dressing. Extra value, at a yard **69c**

Silk Dept.—Second Floor.

Opportunity Sale, Silk Department

EMPRESS CREPE, silk and wool (launders perfectly), excellent weight for dress or separate skirt. Plain colors of gray, sand, brown, new blue, black, white, 33-inch width. Regular \$2.25. Sale price, a yard **\$1.69**

LINGERIE KNIT SILK (circular), plain and drop stitch, white, pink and mauve. Special, a yard **88c**

—Second Floor—

Embroidery Bargains

12-INCH WHITE CAMBRIC EMBROIDERY, values to 50c, at a yard **25c**

18-INCH WHITE EMBROIDERY of fine lawn. Values to 75c, for **39c**

NARROW EMBROIDERIES AND LACES (for underwear), values to 15c a yard. To clear at one special price, a yard **5c**

Lace Dept., Second Floor.

Art Needle Work

LADIES' STAMPED GOWNS of fine quality nainsook; assorted designs. Regular \$2.00. Sale price, each **\$1.25**

CHILDREN'S BLOOMER DRESSES of colored cambric, with organdy trimming. Ready to embroider. Sizes 2 and 4 years. Sale price **\$1.00**

CHILDREN'S STAMPED DRESSES of cambric; sizes 2 and 4 years. Special at, each **85c**

Art Department, Second Floor.

CREPE DRESSING SACQUES, pure wool, rose, blue, mauve, embroidery trimmed. Regular to \$3.98. Sale price **89c**

Third Floor.

Opportunity Sale in Staple Department

SALE OF BROKEN LINES AND ODD LOTS, MADRAS and PERCALE SHIRTINGS, GINGHAMS, CHAMBRAYS, Kimona Cloth, Paisama Cloth and Mercerized Pongee, excellent qualities and guaranteed fast colors. Mostly 22 and 36-inch width. Regular 35c to 50c. To clear, at a yard **25c**

Main Floor.

Mill Ends

WHITE COTTON and NAINSOOK to clear at, a yard **10c**

25-INCH DRAPING and COMFORTER CHINTZ. Regular 20c and 35c. To clear at, a yard **19c**

HUCK and WHITE BATH TOWELS (seconds), to clear at, each **10c**

Main Floor.

Tablings and Towellings

BLEACHED and UNBLEACHED TABLE LINEN. Regular to \$1.50 a yard. All to go at one price, a yard **98c**

ALL PURE LINEN BLEACHED and UNBLEACHED TABLE LINEN, heavy quality. Regular \$2.00 and \$2.25. Sale price, a yard **\$1.50**

TABLE NAPKINS, odd lots, at each 10c, 15c, 19c, 25c, 29c, 39c

PURE LINEN TOWELLINGS, extra quality. Regular 25c to 35c, at a yard **19c**

TEA TOWELLING, red or blue check. Regular 30c. Sale price, a yard **25c**

FANCY HUCK TOWELS, beautiful quality, large size, 10 patterns to select from. Regular \$2.50 to \$2.95 a pair. Sale price, a pair **\$1.98**

Main Floor.

Mill Ends

AWNING DUCKS (stripes), green, navy, brown, red, tan; 30-inch width. Regular 60c and 65c a yard. To clear at, a yard **39c**

Bring your measurements with you.

Main Floor.

Plaid Blankets

OPPORTUNITY SALE, EACH,

\$1.98

Main Floor.

Opportunity Sale

PRINCESS SLIPS, of fine black Roman satin, hemstitched and ribbon trimmed, sizes 26 to 40. Regular \$1.50. Sale price **98c**

CHILDREN'S BLACK BLOOMERS, of English satin, elastic band at knee, well made, sizes 2 to 12 years. Sale price **49c**

LADIES' PONGEE SILK BLOOMERS, natural shade, double elastic knee, extra size. Regular \$2.25. Sale price **\$2.25**

Third Floor.

WHITE DIMITY STEPPINS, blue pippings. Regular \$1.00. Sale price **69c**

WHITE CAMBRIC BLOOMERS, extra quality, large sizes, elastic band and knee. Regular \$1.00. Sale price **79c**

PRINCESS SLIPS, of fine white cambric, lace trimmed, all sizes. Regular \$1.75. Sale price **\$1.25**

Third Floor.

Opportunity Sale Suit Specials

LADIES' SPRING and SUMMER SUITS, of homespun, rose, amber and gray (3 only). Regular \$25.00. Sale price **\$12.50**

Third Floor.

LADIES' SUITS, of navy tricolette and pique twill, newest styles, sizes 36 to 44. Regular \$32.50. Sale price **\$15.95**

Third Floor.

Ladies' Spring Coats

YOUR CHOICE OF OUR ENTIRE STOCK, ONE-QUARTER OFF

REGULAR PRICES.

Third Floor.

Gingham Dress Bargains