The Advertiser's Saturday Pages For Moving Picture Patrons---

by special arrangement 101 this paper a photodrama correties approaching to the installments of special arrangement of special arrangemen

seen at the Unique Theatre on the subject of a conversation that ap- stays here." following its publication in The possible to read "The Master Key," but also afterwards to out of everything." see the moving pictures illu- John Dorr joined Sir Donald in strating our story.

When breakfast had been dispatched in Faversham's camp the baronet called ; what he termed a council of war.

"So far we have managed to make good our escape from the fanatics," he said, when Ruth and John had joined him apart from the natives. "Now is the time for us to turn back and seek

"But the plans!" ejaculated Dorr. "I am suggesting this for Miss Gallon's sake." Sir Donald replied coldly. "Oh, I am good for any amount of kind of travel!" she exclaimed. "And I am wild to go ahead and find

"So far as we really know they-the "So far as we really know the plans—are in Bhala," Faversham remarked with some brusqueness. don't intend that you shall risk your life again in such foolishness."

John Dorr had steadily grown more suspicious of the Englishman's attitude; and he now bitterly resented his assumption of guardianship over Ruth, the more so that he realized that Faversham had already got them out of one bad mess and was undoubtedly right when he proposed to place her in safety. Yet he was so piqued that erely. his first impulse was to insist that her mi Donald. Second thought told him that killed before now. he would be playing an unworthy part. "Where shall we take her?" he deshe is safer with us."

"This won't do at all," said Fav-

each Wednesday and Thursday parently took no account of her own wishes, now protested vigorously. "I know John will keep looking for the way and I don't want to be left

> she would be far better off with good quest. people of her own race. "But who?" she demanded at last. 'We don't know anyone!" "I do," Faversham put in quickly.

'I know some awfully jolly Americans, too, missionaries. Then there's your American consul, you know." It was settled at last and they restory of her adventures and thanked to lose his temper. God devoutly that Ruth was at last

under the protection of fellow countrymen. To John her language was plain: "What in the world do you mean by dragging this young lady over half of risks?" "But-

"Nonsense," said Mrs. Reynolds severely. "You even let her discharge her maid! And of all the awful things Ruth depend on himself, not on Sir -it's a wonder you haven't got her John tried to explain that Ruth was

a western girl used to looking after manded. "So far it seems to me that herself and that she had insisted on coming along.' The consul's wife sniffed. "But you

won't. But I can't go myself. in order I can be here to head it."

posed expedition. DISHES. If you wish to secure a Set of Dishes for a family of six, which for usefulness and lasting, will be equal to the Finest China Set, comprising Tea Pot, Butter Dish, Sugar Bowl, Creamer, Plates, Cups and Saucers, etc., of regular size for family use, handsomely decorated and of elegant finish, send us your name and address immediately, and agree to sell 14 boxes only, of Dr., Maturin's Famous Vegetable Pills at 25c. a box. They are the greatest Remedy for weak and impure Blood, Indigestion, Rheumatism, Kidney Trouble, to stimulate the appetite, regulate the bowels, and beautify the complexion. They sell very quickly, as each customer buying a box of Pills from you, receives at the same time, a lovely fancy Pin, which we send you with the Pills. Write for our Pills today: we will send them to you with the fancy Pins, by mail post paid. We trust you with the Pills. When all sold, return us the money \$3,50 and we will immediately send you this Set of Dishes for a family of six, absolutely FREE. Do not miss this grand opportunity. And when you receive your Dishes, show them to your friends and help us advertise our Famous Pills. was John's

disrespectful comment, "Ruth, you the first and told his wife that Ruth know that without those plans we're helpless to make the Master Key into what your father wanted it to be. I set out to get those plans and I've not come this far to turn back." "I know," she said, miserably. "But

Donald-"Oh, that quitter!" he interrupted. 'I know he prefers sitting around making love to you to doing something really worth while!'

on Ruth's lips as she answered meekly. Then you don't think that - sitting around-and making love to me-is-

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this paper a photodrama corresponding to the installments of "The Master Key" may now be "The Master Key" may now be specific and patched the super a photodrama corresponding to the installments of the Master Key" may now be specific and patched the single door and windled the plans were his. Then, when down the sixt the girl out of may either make or mar one for life. The Master Key" may now be seen at the Unique Theatre on the sixt of a conversation that an early specific and patched the sixt of the web she wove about the save? A moment while they slept to bark down the river, to some city and the plans were his. Then, when down and the plans were his. Then, when down the plans were his. Then, when down and the plans were his. Then, when down and the plans were his. Then, when down the plans were his. Then, when down the plans were his. Then, when down and the plans were his. Then, when down the plans were his to barricade the single door and winding the plans were his. Then, when down the plans were his. Then when down the plans were his. Then, when down the plans were his. Then when down the pla

rather leave her," Dorr said gratefully. To the consul he confided briefly Advertiser. Thus it is not only those plans and it's all for me that that he was still determined to find the mossible to read "The Master" the doing it," she said. "I'm not in the idol and get the hidden plans. "You may be too late," was the quiet "A man named Wilkerson tell her now, to forego all else in order response. with another man and a lady have alarguing that there was little sense in ready gone up country, and I am ingoing on a wild goose chase and that formed that they are on the same

> "All the more reason why I should hasten," Dorr answered. "Every hour may be precious. I must see Sir Donald immediately.' To his surprise Faversham was very

old about the second excursion. Miss Gallon and yourself out of a bad long and terrible moment she realized turned by easy stages to Bhala, and scrape, I did my best," he told Dorr. thence down the river. Sir Donald was "But I agree with your consul-an exas good as his word and Ruth found cellent fellow—that what you propose had risked his life on the strength of the on its surface. Then he stared at herself invited to stay as a guest at is ridiculous. The priests have ample her promise to marry him, and she several houses. She chose that of the warning and I am informed that they American consul, a middle-aged gen- took measures to secrete the idol. You She tried to look John bravely in the tleman who, with his wife, presided can gain nothing by further search." with true eastern hospitality over a John argued with some temper, but spite of her. She bowed her head, and little group of businessmen and mis- Sir Donald was immovable. And as he so he left her, with bitterness in his sionaries. Mrs. Reynolds received the most evidently had sound common soul, but the firm resolve to carry out girl with open arms, listened to the sense on his side Dorr could not afford his self-appointed task no matter what hut and when it was dark enough to

"I suppose you'll help me out by letting me have that old servant of yours?" he said finally.

"Anything!" said Faversham cordialcreation and making her run all sorts once more that I shall feel guilty in even letting you go."

> would be beyond your power to stop kerson and his party. Faversham shook his head. "A word from me to the authorities and you sorely. politely yet firmly made to leave the country.

spoil sport, will you?" The baronet shook his head. "No, I the moment John was blinded sham would sit comfortably within the protection of his club and plot ways

He found her in a strange state of

everybody says it is all foolishness, Sir

There was the glimmer of a smile For a moment John stood and stared

****** WITH THE PLAYERS

Breezy notes and stories on the players of the "Silent Drama" -Some nictures that will be shortly, featuring stars of the photoplay.

ENOCH ARDEN.

Tennyson's beautiful poem, "Enoch Arden" has been recently produced by W. Christy Cabanne, director of the Majestic Film Company. He has visumotive which makes it worthy of the original.

AMBASSADOR AS AUTHOR.

of the slums is accused of murder and would ask few questions of wandering is brought before a judge known for Europeans, but seek instant venhis relentlessness, is one of the latest geance. the picture of the girl's mother is pro to limbo. playing the leads in the picture.

pleted a feature, "The Devil," taken go." from Franz Molnar's famous play of

the same name. In the all-star cast, head. "That idol is going back to the Bessie Barriscale and Edward Connelly States with me," he returned. are taking leading parts. LIKES UGLY DOGS. Billie Lee West's hobby is dogs, not long as they think we have it.

cost real greenbacks and which want?" don't show their value. Miss West ocer favorites in the picture with her.

MAYOR'S WIFE WRITES PHOTO-PLAYS. Mrs. Carter Harrison, wife of the

Harrison took an active part in the

DR. A. W. CHASE'S 25C. CATARRH POWDER 25C.

stays here."

Since the hour when he had first seen ing with good grace, either," Wilkerson tigerish desire for a slave. He had who held the master key to Jean Darnell's avaricious heart!

Who held the master key to Jean Darnell's avaricious heart! thought that his devoted service to her sand." interests, his constant attention to the slightest detail that could insure her the afternoon had passed without an than to be near her until Wilkerson ter and not the slave. And in his wakfuture happiness, would have published assault, "that we hear firing but none that love to her. He was minded to of it is directed at us."

> "Ruth!--" he hegan. But some hot words on his lips. self by a tremendous effort and trying

to woo her for himself.

Yet she was bound to another, who could not speak what was in her heart. eyes, and the tears would come in the outcome.

Faversham was as good as his word and the old native agreed once more to risk the hills and guard this stranger who, he was convinced, had lost his "But I must certainly warn you mind. But his duty was plain and Sir Donald's injunctions not to be trifled with. That evening the two of them John's jaw stiffened. "I guess that set forth, following in the track of Wil-

That John should have departed without further farewell hurt Ruth sorely. It seemed to make a definite would find yourself not only debarred break in their frank relations and she from such a foolhardy expedition, but felt that when he returned with the plans she would have to receive him on an entirely new footing, the footing of John grinned. "I suppose that's a businessman with his employee. And right," he agreed. "But you won't be while the hurt was fresh she turned to Sir Donald gratefully. He had acted most delicately in all their experience I'll together. He had proved his devotion stop here and have an eye out for Miss by coming with them to India and dur-Gallon. Then if a rescue expedition is ing the horrible nightmare when their hotel had been the centre of assault by fanatical natives. He had accepted by a blaze of jealousy. While he was her promise without undue exactions; risking his life for Ruth's sake Faver- he had seemed to be waiting till he and she could speak more definitely.

Faversham was by no means dull of winning Ruth. He curtly accepted and he played the part of a kind friend the offer of the servant and went off during the first days of John's absence. to make his preparations. These made, He knew that Dorr was in love with Ruth, and he strongly suspected that her feeling for him had once bordered excitement. Evidently the consul and his wife had not spared pains to im- wounds. He was devoted, cheerful, alpress upon her the dangers of the pro- ways at her call but never insistent on his privileges.

The American consul liked him from would be a fool if she preferred a harebrained idiot to a solid gentleman with no nonsense about him and assured position in society. Mrs. Reynolds, having been rebuffed

when she sought Ruth's confidences, merely stated it as her opinion that all girls were alike, a dogma the consul was too wise to argue. But he gave Sir Donald the freedom of the consulate and saw to it that he had every chance to visit with Ruth.

Now the baronet was not only no dullard, but he had been bred in a school that forebade him to linger too long before claiming Ruth openly as his fiancee. At exactly the right moment he offered her a gorgeous ring and pressed his suit ardently. He said nothing of the promise he had exacted, and Ruth for very shame's sake accepted the ring and the ensuing congratulations of Mr. Reynolds, his wife and their friends. Deen in her heart she felt herself a traitor to John Dorr, alone on his perilous errand, gone into the hills without even a stray word of

nis safety coming back. It was not long before Dorr, through the flight of the priests with the idol, their subsequent defeat by Wilkerson and that man's escape, together with There was but one thing to do: Drake.

follow Wilkerson. The native guide received the news alized in masterful fashion the wonder- of their change of objective with unful, touching story, told in verse, bring. disguised contentment. Sir Donald's ing to it a vividness and fidelity of commands alone had forced him to d'sobey his own instincts. But in a matter that lay wholly between white men he too!" saw nothing alarming to his own safety or personal dignity. However, 'The Outcast," by Thomas Nelson he warned John over and over again Page, United States Italian ambassa- that the sacrilege had roused certain dor, a gripping drama, in which a girl fanatical tribes to a pitch where they

films to score a big hit in the United John's prayer was that Wilkerson and States. At the trial, evidence is brought forward tending to show the irresponsi- overtake them. Otherwise the idol Wilkerson v bility of the girl. A locket containing would undoubtedly vanish once more in-

The picture is shown to the Wilkerson himself was having a difjudge, who recognizes it, and faints ficult time of it. The men with him during the trial. The judge proves to were almost openly rebellious and at father of the girl and resigns every attempt to retrace his road to the from the bench to devote the remainder coast he had found himself cut off by of his life to the care of his daughter. wandering bands of hillmen whose atti-Robert Harron and Mae Marsh are tude was too threatening to be mistaken.

said Drake for the twentieth time, "they Thomas H. Ince has recently com- would be satisfied to take it and let us Wilkerson laughed and shook his

"But why, in heaven's name?" demanded his companion. these people will never let us alone so Billie Lee West's hoody is dogs, his long as they think we have it.

"It brought me good luck and old casionally plays a scene with one of Tom Gallon bad luck," was the response, "Do you think I don't want to keep it? It's my mascot!"

Yet a couple of night alarms shook Wilkerson's resolution, and he agreed Mrs. Carter Harrison, wife of the with Drake that they should surrender mayor of Chicago, is an enthusiastic the image. Here they were confronted has written scenarios and seen them staged. Her first important photodrama was "My Lady of the Snows", presence of the idol and Drake asserted which was recently completed. Mrs. that to inform seemed impossible to selection of the cast and direction of merely drop it by the wayside, as it might escape notice and no good would be done. It must be delivered to the priests and the condition made that the satisfied that all was well, allowed

duct to the city. How to do this occupied their minds until the day when they found them-selves really attacked in force and had his selfishness. to take refuge in a native hut. Here their position was so actively perilous that they had no time for anything but preparations for defence.

Selfishness. There was but one person who might reward him—the woman they both loved, Jean Darnell. His mind went back to his first days of acquaintance with her in New York YOU!

"It's an odd thing," Drake said when

He was soon to know, for after subtle change in her manner froze the nightfall John Dorr and his isngle attendant rode furiously up to the hut "Well," he went on, controlling him- and tried for admittance. A few scat- er useful. tering shots told that they had been

There was a struggle in Ruth's breast too. Yet the memory of her promise 'So long as it was a case of getting is Gallon and yourself out of a bad long and terrible moment should be represented by the state of the second excursion.

There was a struggle in Ruth's breast too. Yet the memory of her promise to Faversham stilled her. In that long and terrible moment should be represented by the state country among a crowd of recognize his old enemy, disguised as he was in native costume, but when he was sure he reluctantly one need the long and terrible moment should be represented by the state country among a crowd of recognize his old enemy, disguised as he was in native costume, but when he was sure he reluctantly one need the long and terrible moment should be represented by the state country among a crowd of recognize his old enemy, disguised as he was in native costume, but when he was sure he reluctantly one need the long and terrible moment wilkerson did not recognize his old enemy, disguised as he was in native costume, but when he was sure he reluctantly one need the long and terrible moment wilkerson did not recognize his old enemy, disguised as he was in native costume, but when he was sure he reluctantly one need the long and terrible moment wilkerson did not recognize his old enemy, disguised as he was in native costume, but when he was sure he reluctantly one need the long and terrible moment when he was sure he reluctantly one need the long and terrible moment when he was not also he was in native costume. to just as a second hail of bullets ratthe man opposite him. "Wilkerson!" he gasped.

"Yes, it's me," was the snarling re-"What are you doing here?" "Some hillmen took us for enemies and chased us pretty much all day long," Dorr explained. "We saw this

other place," Wilkerson said, handling his revolver meaningly. John laughed. "I feel myself that the place is too small for both of us. But it's white man against native now. If they get me they'll get you. Our only hope is to stick together

"I'll see you dead first," snarled the other. But Drake spoke up and silenced him.

"While you two are fighting for the benefit of the servants, those hillmen are preparing to assault the hut." A long look through a crack showed the hillmen closing up about them and Wilkerson gave in with a bad grace. He was glad of the help, however; when the firing grew hotter and they were hard pressed in the hut. natives proved themselves arrant cow-

ards and it depended on the three white men to defend the place. This they did with such success that their assailants slowly withdrew, the last shot whipped through the low roof and Wilkerson and Dorr had time to look at each other by the dim light of a horn lantern.

"So far so good," Wilkerson panted. "Now is the time to end it for good." answered Dorr. "Let's drive them clean away from here. Else we'll be worst off than ever." Wilkerson angrily refused to make

a sortie. "They'll put us here sooner ater," remarked Drake, who had said nothing, but had kept his end up during the affray. sneak and then a rush would be the thing."

He saw that he was helpless. Little stomach as he had for a dash into the darkness, his evil soul told him that it might give him a chance, the chance forever still John Dorr, and put an end to his pursuit. Many things can happen in the dark. So they stole out from the hut. leaving Achmet to defend it and watch the bearers. They had gone some dis-

tance before they descried their enemies, camped in a little hollow. Dorr took the lead. "Now with a rush, boys!" he whispered, lifted his voice in a wild yell and started for-The hillmen scrambled to their feet, took one terrified glance at the three

men leaping down upon them and fled. The immediate danger was past. Once more back in the hut, Wilkerson and Dorr faced each other, but both were so wearied that in his servant's ready tongue, learned of they consented to a truce. Yet Wilkerson could not forbear to taunt his ing the greatest excitement. Mr. Walck "It looks as if you were always a

little late," he said, handing his rifle to Drake and throwing himself back against the wall, while John dropped on the single stool by the table. "I heard you got the idol," John said in a dull tone. "Yes! and what was in the idol,

John nodded and Wilkerson, despite Drake's gesture of angry remonstrance went on, his eyes half closed. "I got the deeds, and the master key and the idel and the plans Tom Gallon tried to murder me for. I guess

I'm ahead in this game." Again John nodded, his fatigue so great that he could not rouse himself Wilkerson watched him a moment

and then said, in an altered Well, that's all right. We'll catch a tle needed sleep and get away before daylight. Time enough then to But in spite of this both men kept their eyes open until Wilkerson laugh-

ed uneasily. "What's the use? I've got what I want and we're two to one against you. I'm going to sleep. You'd etter sleep, too. Drake will watch." John felt that his strength was at an end. It didn't seem that anything such mattered now, except rest. Ruth was safe. Wilkerson could not vanish very well. He dropped his weary head on his arms and instantly lost consciousness.

To test the soundness of his slum. per Wilkerson waited a few moments and then got up and went to the pack Dorr did not stir. paskets. "Keep both eyes open. George," Wilkerson said in a low tone to his and licked 'em, too. Sir Cedric whipcompanion. "I'll be wide awake in a ped out his dress-sword, but as Ezra

couple of hours. Meanwhile-" touched the basket containing the idol touched the basket containing the idol touched the basket containing the idol man backed away.

"Come on, Sir Cedric, said Walck "Come on, Sir Cedric, said Walck" When Wilkerson's dark, cynical face was composed in sleep I rake fixed weapon and I'll do the same. Then we himself comfortably among the baskets took out his revolver and spun the cylinder, carefully scanned each slumbering form and then relaxed.

Drake Dreams.

The hut was completely quiet except for the breathing of the sleepers. Outside the night wind puffed softly. carrying no sound whatever. So Drake white men should be allowed safe con- himself to fall into a deep reverie. ong association with Wilkerson had showed him that he had nothing to expect from him, unless by an appeal to of sluggish blood, SCOTT'S EMULSION

spent his little money lavishly upon her, without thought of other reward into a future where he played the masher past. Even then, he had still been felt beneath the rude covering, the "That's so," Wilkerson responded faithful to her, obeyed her every be-thoughtfully. "I wonder who it can be?" hest, risked life and liberty in her ran through his head, like a call; you less the life and liberty in her ran through his head, like a call; you less the life and liberty in her ran through his head, like a call; you less the life and liberty in her ran through his head. endeavor whose success meant that he, your hand. Drake, would be cast aside as no long-

> And now he sat on guard in a hut in a far country among a crowd of and Dorr, he got the bundle between his aliens, whose very tongue was gibber- knees. Then he unlaced the fastenings

tremulously.

of the vile god was moving within. The

ness, it approached the dark eye socket

glowed therein with frightful fire.

hands clenched unwillingly about the

obscene form of the idol. He could

devilish eye bulged outward, phos-

phorescent, gleaming with wickedness.

Drake felt his heart burst in his

bosom. Then the snake, that had lain

so long hid within the hollow of the

"God!" whispered Drake with thick-

idol itself into its bundle, laced

"God!" he whispered again.

a sound to waken the sleepers.

Wilkerson Awakes.

that Harry Wilkerson awoke and look-

asleep. He rose softly and peered out

"The fool!" muttered Wilkerson.

"T've got all out of him I want. But I

ways yet." He resolved to be rid of

He stepped over and laid his hand

It was three hours before the dawn

Then the socket was filled and the

not thrust it away.

sound asleep.

Why should it be Wilkerson who re- the thongs with stiffening fingers.

ceed and win Jean Darnell of the ness and the thought of the secret that In that moment-was it to be too of it natives bowed in abject-worship. late?-Drake came into his own. The It held wealth! power! love! happiness! mine and its wealth were as much his as Wilkerson's. The plans were his were still within; he could hear the as much as Wilkerson's. Yet the man rustle of the folded papers. He peered asleep on the settee had taken every- around the hut and finding all asleep thing to himself and would continue to do so. And Jean?

Drake laughed silently. He knew her he had seen Wilkerson draw out. price. He remembered his last conversations with her, those half confident- up and looked into the dark orifice. ial talks when she had insinuatingly warned him to keep a watchful eye on He was about to throw to He had been given to in disgust when a glimmer of something understand that it was the gold she bright within the head caught his atwished. And he, Drake, had the key tention He stooped over again and to that gold in his own keeping for the then froze into immobility. The spirit while. He set his teeth when he realized how Wilkerson despised him, had point of light grew into intense brightcounted him altogether as a mere pawn in the great game. He had not even troubled to conceal from him the hiding place of the plant! They were hands clenched unwillingly about once more within the idol, for Wilkerson had boasted that he had put them back and would leave them there till he reached America again. He recalled his words: "Let the idol keep 'em for me just as it did for Gallon. It's a poor idol that won't serve two

masters." And the idol lay there wrapped in image, struck forth, and having struck, the bundle under his feet. The price slipped away. of Jean Darnell! The thought worked in his mind ened tongue, and jammed the moving actively. He could not refrain from folery back into place. Then he huddled lowing it out to its logical conclusion.

turned with the plan and claimed her? Runaway Juners In Real Society

Movie Actors in Big Production Are Entertained by Flower of Bermuda Society.

Many and varied are the stories told by the members of the "Runaway June" where five episodes of the George Randolph Chester serial photoplay were produced. Their experiences extended the young man so soon as he was from thrilling adventure to farce in through with Dorr. Then he paused, hut and upon the men he had hired. real life and every one had a share in in deep thought, his ugly brows bent the fun. Perhaps the most amusing was that of Ezra Walck, the six-foot, three-hundred pound comedian, who make up his mind. plays T. J. Edwards in the comedy-Like most stout men, Walck on the young man's shoulder. There has a keen and active sense of humor was no response. He shook him. The and, perhaps because of his great size stiff body rolled over, showing and strength, an unusual amount of swollen, discolored face. Drake had

courage. Because of their liveliness and originality the company became very popular among the residents of the Islands. They were invited everywhere and toward the end of their sojourn, were included in the list of guests of Capt. Grant-Suttie, of "The Queen's Own," at a masquerade ball in his mansion. The flower of Bermudan society was present and not a few titled personages were guests.

The moving picture players were 'tipped off' to make all the merriment they could and were told that prizes were to be given for the most outlandish costume and to the guest creat won both trophies. He puttied on a huge beak of a nose, which he colored fiery red and pasted a wild scraggly black mustache beneath it. His wig was made up of two women's switches, one of red hair and the other of black. About his forehead was bound a flerce bandana handkerchief. A wide yellow sash encircled his plenteous waist and a pair of Capt. Kidd boots finished the picture. In his sash was thrust a murderous-looking knife and an oldfashioned flint-lock pistol.

One of the most pompous residents of the Bermudas is a diminutive and be whiskered official, who bears the distinction of being a Kright Commander of the Order of the Bath. As he entered in silk smalls and dress sword and wearing his coveted orders, Walck stood near him and inquired in an audible tone: "Who's the little fellow with the

"That," said his guide impressively, "is Sir Cedric -, K. C. B.!"

"K. C. B.?" exclaimed Ezra, "what's that, Knights of Columbus Band?" Sir Cedric turned a ninty-horse-power glare on the fat actor. "Or maybe," said Walck pensivelyand the little Knight paused impressively to catch the rest, means Kippered Codfish Balls.

heard of your 'Codfish' aristocracy!

eye. He was white with rage.

"Sir," he sputtered, clenching his firsts, "you're an American, Ameri-"Gentlemen," said Walck finishing the sentence for him, "and don't you for-get old King Cole's Barber or whatever your bloomin' K. C. B. stands for that I'm of a pretty good family myself. My ancestors fought yours at Bunker Hill

produced his pirate's knife the English

Sir Cedric's monocle fell from his

smiling unctuously, "throw down your can bury the hatchet in a humper of wine!" And to the amazement of the excited guests the sword and knife clattered clattered together on the floor. Then Ezra and Sir Cedric, linking arms, strode from the room. "A spoof! A spoof!" cried all (spoof, is English for practical joke) and the double prize went by unanimous vote to the comedian, who had arranged the

scene. There was but one is the refreshing tonic-free from al-

For the instant Wilkerson was physically sickened. Then his will reasitself and he acted inmust take chances. He plucked away a few yards

of the heavy pack thongs and slipped to Dorr's side. With incredible swiftto Dorr's side. ness he bound him as he slept, tied him hand and foot to the wooden stool.
Then he wakened his own men. They scrambled up and at his gesture made for the pack baskets. But Drake still lay there, and when they saw him they thrust themselves as one man through

Instantly he knew that he had So he dreamed, open-eyed, staring been trapped. He struggled violently. "Hah!" said Wilkerson, leaning to wards him and showing his teeth in a had appeared out of the darkness of ing dream he touched the bundle and triumphant snarl. "I've got you, and

less. He cast his eyes quickly about service, even aided Wilkerson in an have the price of happiness beneath the hut. All were gone except Achmet, cowering in the corner, and Drake-Slowly he yielded to the temptation. Drake was dead, a hideous and con-Gradually, with eyes constantly fixed torted figure. Then he looked up into on the motionless forms of Wilkerson his enemy's face and smiled.

That smile chilled the blood in Wilkerson's heart and changed his purpose. He could not muster nerve The idol came out under his hand and enough to shoot the man who sat helphe stared at it fascinated by its uglibefore him. Dorr, the nemesis who had embittered his life and foiled it held. No wonder that at every sight his dearest hones was in his power Now, he knew, was the time to the score forever. No one would ever know. They would find him and He shook it softly. Yes the plans Drake together, one dead of some mysterious poison or disease, Dorr evidently slain by marauders. Safe? Even he set the idol on his knee and bent Wilkerson's cowardly heart could find over it. He pulled at the eve which no risk. But the man smiled at him, and thereby he mastered the craven in came with difficulty. Then he held it spite of himself.

"All right," Wilkerson said hoarsely, in answer to some unspoken question He was about to throw the idol down "I'll just leave you here alone. I'm

going on my way. Then he turned and drove Achmet out of the hut with kicks and blows and insured his complete departure by

firing a shot after him. John still kept silence, while his that contained the image and searched Drake's pockets. He did not even respond with a look to Wilkerson's final farewell, garnished with an oath, Speech was useless.

He stared at Drake's twisted form. Who had killed him? But as his eyes grew more accustomed to the vague light he saw another form and knew that Wilkerson's evil luck had held to the last. A greyish serpent lay coiled beside the body, its bright eyes fixed on the living man, its head and neck waving faintly to and fro.

John made a mighty struggle in his bonds and the snake lifted its maligant head higher. Helplessly Dorr subsided. Then He was left to certain death. would the sting strike home? he fell across the bundle, dead, without

In his agony he bowed his head again and blindly called, "Ruth! Ruth!" And the darkness deepened in the hut as the wick of the lantern burned ed about him. All he rest were still down; the shadows stepped forth from of the window. It was very dark out- Death kept its unwinking eyes upon side and he could see nothing. He him. Yet John thought of but one. He turned his gaze within and saw Drake called on no God to save him. He huddled over the packs, apparently merely cried out into the night the

(To Be Continued.)

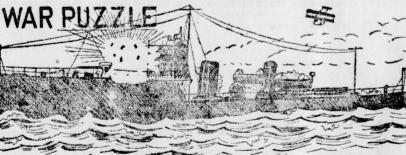
of the woman he loved





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The above picture shows a Torpedo Boat Destroyer and an Aeroplane. The Aeroplane belongs to the enemy. It has just dropped a bomb on the deck of the war vessel. Some of the crew have been knocked down by the shock, and some have jumped into the water in an endeayour to save themselves by getting aboard other boats that are near by. Can you find the faces of the fourteen men in this picture? Some will be easily found, others are a uder to discern, but by patience you can propably find most of them. You may win a cash prize by doing so. Many have done this. If you find the faces mark each one with the sicture was the nicture and early it our together with a slip of paper on which you have a X; cut out the picture and send it to us together with a slip of paper on which you have written the words. "I have found all the faces and marked them." Write these nine words plainly and neatly as in cases of ties both writing and neatness will be considered factors in this contest.

this contest.

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Send your answer at once; we will reply by return mail saying whether you are correct or not and will send you a complete prize list together with the names and addresses of the persons who have recently received over \$2,000.00 in cash prizes from us, and will also send full particulars of a simple condition that must be fullfilled in order that you may qualify in this contest. (This condition does not involve the spending of any of your money.) Winners of cash prizes in our late competitions will not be allowed to enter this on

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