

THE BETRAYAL

By E. PHILLIPS OPPENHEIM

CHAPTER I. The Face at the Window.

Like a clasp of thunder, the north wind, rushing seawards, seemed suddenly to threaten the ancient little building with destruction. The window shades rattled, the beams which supported the roof creaked and groaned, the oil lamps by which alone the place was lit swung perilously in their chains. A cove of mops designed for the instruction of the young—the place was a school house—commenced a devil's dance against the wall. In the street without we heard the crash of a door being slammed. My audience of four rose timidly to its feet, and I, glad of the excuse, folded my notes and stepped from the slightly raised platform to the floor.

"I am much obliged to you for coming," I said, "but I think that it is quite useless to continue, for you know very well, and I am not at all sure that the place is safe."

"My dear Miss Moya," I interrupted, "I am only sorry that I have not been able to do more for you. I have brought you here with one less in the audience I think I should have ventured to suggest that we all went round to hear Colonel Ray. I should like to have gone myself, but I am afraid I cannot do so."

"I do not suppose he knew anything about that," I answered. "In any case, I can give my lecture again any time, but I am afraid I cannot do so."

"I do not suppose he knew anything about that," I answered. "In any case, I can give my lecture again any time, but I am afraid I cannot do so."

"I do not suppose he knew anything about that," I answered. "In any case, I can give my lecture again any time, but I am afraid I cannot do so."

"I do not suppose he knew anything about that," I answered. "In any case, I can give my lecture again any time, but I am afraid I cannot do so."

"I do not suppose he knew anything about that," I answered. "In any case, I can give my lecture again any time, but I am afraid I cannot do so."

The tall, bony form of a man filled the doorway. With him came the wind, playing havoc about my room, sending papers and ornaments flying around in wild confusion. He closed the door quickly with a little impetuosity. I heard the scorching of a match, as he carefully lighted in the hollow of the man's hand. Then it burned clearly, and I knew that I was discovered.

The man was wrapped from head to foot in a huge ulster. He was so tall that his cap almost brushed the ceiling. I raised myself upon my elbow and looked at him, looked for the first time at Moya Ray. He had the blackest and the bluest eyes I had ever seen, very piercing eyes, and a finely shaped mouth, firm even to the lips. He should have known him anywhere from the pictures which were filling the newspapers and magazines. My first impression, I think, was that they had done him but scanty justice.

"As for me, there is no doubt but that I was a pitiful object of color and hue, never very much and my fainting fit could scarcely have improved matters. My cheeks, I had noticed that morning when I was in bed, were hollow, and there were black rings under my eyes. With my disordered clothing and hair, I must indeed have presented a strange appearance as I struggled to gain my feet."

"I would ask you," he said, "to excuse my unceremonious entrance, but that it seems to have been providential. You have met with an accident, I am afraid. Allow me."

"I do not suppose he knew anything about that," I answered. "In any case, I can give my lecture again any time, but I am afraid I cannot do so."

"I do not suppose he knew anything about that," I answered. "In any case, I can give my lecture again any time, but I am afraid I cannot do so."

"I do not suppose he knew anything about that," I answered. "In any case, I can give my lecture again any time, but I am afraid I cannot do so."

"I do not suppose he knew anything about that," I answered. "In any case, I can give my lecture again any time, but I am afraid I cannot do so."

Two Babes on Whom Eyes of World Are Turned



The Two Sons and Heir Crown Prince Olaf of Norway

Two babies on whom two nations look with a double future, and in whose consequence are of interest to all the world, are the infant heirs to the thrones of Norway and Russia.

Another baby whom the accident of birth has made heir to a throne is Crown Prince Olaf, of Norway. King Haakon's little son is an infant of much promise to the people of Christiania, and indeed to all Norway.

Another baby whom the accident of birth has made heir to a throne is Crown Prince Olaf, of Norway. King Haakon's little son is an infant of much promise to the people of Christiania, and indeed to all Norway.

PURSE AND ADDRESS TO REV. MR. PIERCE FROM FRIENDS HERE

Supporters in Zion Church Hold Farewell Gathering

Rev. Thomas Pierce, retiring pastor of Zion Methodist church, and Mrs. Pierce were entertained Tuesday at a farewell gathering by the Zion church.

Rev. Thomas Pierce, retiring pastor of Zion Methodist church, and Mrs. Pierce were entertained Tuesday at a farewell gathering by the Zion church.

Rev. Thomas Pierce, retiring pastor of Zion Methodist church, and Mrs. Pierce were entertained Tuesday at a farewell gathering by the Zion church.

Rev. Thomas Pierce, retiring pastor of Zion Methodist church, and Mrs. Pierce were entertained Tuesday at a farewell gathering by the Zion church.

Rev. Thomas Pierce, retiring pastor of Zion Methodist church, and Mrs. Pierce were entertained Tuesday at a farewell gathering by the Zion church.

HALIFAX ELECTION TRIAL NEXT TUESDAY

Conservatives Subpoena Forty Witnesses Against Roche and Carney—Fielding's Case Up in August.

Halifax, July 10.—The election trial of William Roche and M. Carney began Tuesday. The bill of particulars was filed by the petitioners late this afternoon. It presents a long array of alleged facts, as well as by themselves and the names of those alleged to have been involved in corrupt practices are presented.

Halifax, July 10.—The election trial of William Roche and M. Carney began Tuesday. The bill of particulars was filed by the petitioners late this afternoon.

Halifax, July 10.—The election trial of William Roche and M. Carney began Tuesday. The bill of particulars was filed by the petitioners late this afternoon.

Halifax, July 10.—The election trial of William Roche and M. Carney began Tuesday. The bill of particulars was filed by the petitioners late this afternoon.

Halifax, July 10.—The election trial of William Roche and M. Carney began Tuesday. The bill of particulars was filed by the petitioners late this afternoon.

THAW SUDDENLY CHANGES HIS MIND

Tells Delegation of Reporters in the Morning He Isn't Insane and Wants It Public

New York, July 11.—Harry K. Thaw's attitude toward the press and the public underwent a striking change between morning and evening today. Immediately after breakfast he secured permission to have a delegation of newspaper men brought to the Tombs prison, telling them a friendly interview, that to talk with anyone besides the lawyers, doctors and prison officials, was "like getting a whiff of fresh air from the outside world."

New York, July 11.—Harry K. Thaw's attitude toward the press and the public underwent a striking change between morning and evening today.

New York, July 11.—Harry K. Thaw's attitude toward the press and the public underwent a striking change between morning and evening today.

New York, July 11.—Harry K. Thaw's attitude toward the press and the public underwent a striking change between morning and evening today.

New York, July 11.—Harry K. Thaw's attitude toward the press and the public underwent a striking change between morning and evening today.

CHILDREN OF ALL CLASSES MINGE AT SUMMER PLAY GROUNDS AT DETROIT

The Telegraph is indebted to J. Clarke for a copy of the Detroit News of July 6, giving the following account of the opening of the public playgrounds in that city.

Children's summer playgrounds were opened Thursday morning in connection with five of the public schools of the city—the Barstow, Bishop, Cass, Chaney and Russell, and also at the Ducharme playground on Franklin street, near Chase street.

The Ducharme playground is the only play spot under the direction of the board of education that does not lie in the shadow of a school house. For that reason there is grass there—school grounds being sandy.

Franklin street, on the north side, is the back alley of the fine Jefferson avenue residence, and on the south side is the main street of a poorer section. On its north side of Jefferson avenue are more prosperous people. The little children of Franklin street laborers, the little children of Jefferson avenue laborers, the little children of the middle class, all mingle here in the democracy of play.

There is a boy hanging by his toes from a trapeze and twenty youngsters are standing about just screaming with delight. There is another boy with seven others lined up and he's showing military commands as he leads the seven against an imaginary foe. There is a lot more playing ball and beating the air in professional style. The girls swing, too. They go to heights that take the breath away from the tamer adult.

There is a boy hanging by his toes from a trapeze and twenty youngsters are standing about just screaming with delight. There is another boy with seven others lined up and he's showing military commands as he leads the seven against an imaginary foe.

There is a boy hanging by his toes from a trapeze and twenty youngsters are standing about just screaming with delight. There is another boy with seven others lined up and he's showing military commands as he leads the seven against an imaginary foe.

The girls have a basket ball league, also. The little ones have a street Wonderful houses, forts, dolls, streets, rivers and mountains are fashioned out of the sand and the girls play house in that. In the center is a cement wading pool, twenty inches deep, and the barefooted juveniles wade here to their heart's content, out of danger and under eyes that watch, out do not interfere. Over on the sandy side of the wading pool are twenty girls and Miss Ellen Haffner and Miss Betina Hemmings. Miss Haffner had charge of the girls last year, Miss Hemmings is the Henrietta Baker memorial kindergarten, just across the way. The two women and the little girls are diving into the mysteries of rug-weaving and basket-making, and make a pretty picture as they work away at their strange, unconscious, unselfish play. Miss Haffner has a camera in her pocket, which she is using to take pictures of the children.

There is a boy hanging by his toes from a trapeze and twenty youngsters are standing about just screaming with delight. There is another boy with seven others lined up and he's showing military commands as he leads the seven against an imaginary foe.

There is a boy hanging by his toes from a trapeze and twenty youngsters are standing about just screaming with delight. There is another boy with seven others lined up and he's showing military commands as he leads the seven against an imaginary foe.

There is a boy hanging by his toes from a trapeze and twenty youngsters are standing about just screaming with delight. There is another boy with seven others lined up and he's showing military commands as he leads the seven against an imaginary foe.

There is a boy hanging by his toes from a trapeze and twenty youngsters are standing about just screaming with delight. There is another boy with seven others lined up and he's showing military commands as he leads the seven against an imaginary foe.

There is a boy hanging by his toes from a trapeze and twenty youngsters are standing about just screaming with delight. There is another boy with seven others lined up and he's showing military commands as he leads the seven against an imaginary foe.

There is a boy hanging by his toes from a trapeze and twenty youngsters are standing about just screaming with delight. There is another boy with seven others lined up and he's showing military commands as he leads the seven against an imaginary foe.

LIGHTNING KILLS TEN COWS AND HORSE IN A PASTURE

Ingersoll, Ont., July 10.—Lightning last night killed ten cows belonging to Mr. Sage, of Folsom's Corner, and W. Turner, of the same neighborhood, had a horse killed in the pasture field. The dead cow was found this morning piled high under a tree, where they had sought shelter. The storm was one of the worst that has visited this section this season.

There is a shadow of doubt but Elm is one of the best remedies known for all

There is a shadow of doubt but Elm is one of the best remedies known for all

TORONTO WALKING DELEGATE FINED FOR INTIMIDATION

Toronto, July 11.—Patrick Wilson, business agent of the Iron Workers' Association, was fined \$50 or three months in jail by Magistrate Kingsford this morning for intimidation of the team driver of H. R. Ge, because of his non-union affiliation.

Militia Appointments

Ottawa, July 10.—(Special)—The following militia orders are gazetted: Maritime provinces—Lieut.-Col. G. Guay, senior paymaster, is retired, retaining rank and granted a pension.

U. S. Crop Report

Washington, July 10.—The crop reporting board of the bureau of statistics of the department of agriculture files as follows: Preliminary returns show the acreage of corn planted to be about 85,533,000, an increase of about 1,244,000 or 1.6 p. c. as compared with the estimate of the acreage planted last year.

Summer is the Proper Time

Not half so hard to cure Catarrh when the summer is here. Start today with Catarrh. Inhale for five minutes four times a day. If in a fortnight you find any discharge, any itching, any trace of trouble, any symptom, or anything, write up your mind to this—your Catarrh is cured.

Methodist

Methodist