## ON ON ARMITTER HAROLD MAC GRATH

## \$10,000 FOR 100 WORDS

The publication of "The Million-Dollar Mystery" began Aug. 1 in The Advertiser. The story will run for twenty-two consecutive weeks In this paper. By an arrangement with the Thanhouser Film Company It has been made possible not only to read the story in this paper, but also to see it each week in the Advertiser district. For the solution of this mystery story \$10,000 will be given.

CONDITIONS GOVERNING THE

CONTEST. The prize of \$10,000 will be won by the man, woman, or child who writes the most acceptable solution of the mystery, from which the last two reels of motion picture drama will be made and the last two chapters of the story written by Harold

Solutions may be sent to the Thanhouser Film Company, either at Chicago or New York, two weeks after the last installment is publish this paper, Advertiser readers would have to submit their solutions on or before January 14.

A board of three judges will determine which of the many solutions received is the most acceptable. The judgment of this board will be absolute and final. Nothing of a iterary nature will be considered In the decision, nor given any preference in the selection of the winner of the \$10,000 prize. The fast two reels, which will give the most acceptable solution to the mystery, will be presented in the theatres having this feature as soon as it is practical to produce same. The story corresponding to three motion piccoincidentally, or as soon after the appearance of the pictures of the winner, his or her home, and other Interesting features. It is understood that the newspapers, so far as practical, in printing the last two chapters of the story by Harold MacGrath, will also show a picture of the successful contestant.

Solutions to the mystery must not be more than 100 words long. Here are some questions to be kept in mind in connection with the mystery as an ald to a solution: No. 1-What becomes of the mil-Honaire?

No. 2-What Becomes of the \$1,000,000?

No. 3-Whom does Florence mar-No. 4-What becomes of the Rus-

slan countess? Nobobdy connected either directly or Indirectly with "The Million-Dollar Mystery" will be considered as a contestant.

(Copyright, 1914, By Harold MacGrath.)

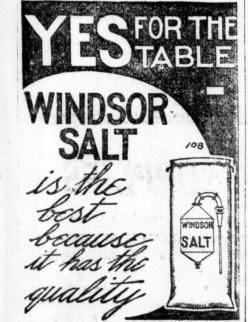
SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS once more. It was his habit to have Stanley Hargreave, millionaire, after a miraculous escape from the den of the gang of brilliant thieves known as the Hundred, lives the life of a recluse for eighteen years. Hargreave one

Hargreave hurries to his magnificent Riverdale home and lays plans for making his escape from the country. He writes a letter to the girls' echool in New Jersey where eighteen years before he had mysteriously left on the doorstep his baby daughter, Florence Gray. He also pays a visit to the hangar of a daredevil aviator. Braine and members of his band sur

round Hargreave's home at night, but as they enter the house the watchers outside see the balloon leave the roof. The safe is found empty—the million which Hargreave was known to have drawn that day was gone. Then some one announced the balloon had been Florence arrives from the girls' school.

Princess Olga, Braine's companion, visit. Of course he told her nothing.

They had become secretly engaged the day after he had rescued her from the punctured and dropped into the sea. ts her and claims to be a relative. They were secretly enfoiled by Norton, a newspaperman, By bribing the captain of the Orient gang. Princess Olga also visits the Orient's captain and she easily falls into the As a matter of fact, Norton was afraid reporter's share. The plan proves abor-tive through Braine's good luck and



ence the next day, once more safe at home. The visitors having gone, Jones removes a section of flooring, and from a cavity takes a box. Pursued by members of the Black Hand who have been watching his movements, he rushes to the water front. A thrilling race in motor-boats ensues. Jones drops the box into the sea and with his automatic sets fire to the pursuing boat.

Braine conceives the idea of giving a coaching party to which Florence is invited. Jones and Norton both go along and are fortunately on hand to save Florence from being imprisoned in the country house to which she is lured.

Florence goes horseback riding and Is captured by one of Braine's men along the roadside. Norton rescues her. They are pursued, however, and the pair make their complete escape only after Norton has exploded a tire on the fast approaching machine with a bullet.

CHAPTER VIII.

The Wiles of a Woman.

not give the matter much thought. The safe which fell almost at his feet and between a poor young man and a very At another time an automobile came equal terms with his wife, financially furiously around a corner while he was more than in any other thing. It's the crossing the street, and only amazing way this peculiar organization called o recall the number. Then came the jolt in the subway

arrived and he tried one and found it the female dependent upon the male. strangely perfumed, and, upon further | Perhaps this accounts for man's lack | narcotic, a slow but sure death, he beas he possibly could.

der coverings over the sidewalks where conjure up (at this wedding) more than construction was going on. Still, care- two men besides the minister, the ful as he was, death confronted bim bridegroom, and the butier. his coffee and rolls-he rarely ate anyoutside his door every morning. The After the meeting, during which series of "accidents" he would have writing roo contained bichloride of mercury.

> rious. In the kitchens downstairs nothing could be learned. The maid had set the thermos bottle before the door at 10:30. Norton had opened the revolution against his ease, for he loved door at 1:30-three hours after. The ease when he was not at work. He outlook was not the cheerfullest. He had the sensation of having been sudknew perfectly well why all these dealy robbed of his home, of having with the plans of the scoundrels who top of all this he had to go and fall in were making every possible move to love!

kidnap Florence Hargreave. One afternoon he paid Florence a gaged because Florence wanted it so. For once Jones suspected nothing. Why should he? He had troubles enough. of Jones. He was afraid of him in the same sense as a boy is afraid of policeman.

But on this day, when the time came, e accosted the butler and drew him

'Jones, they are after me now. You? Explain."

Norton briefly recounted the deliber te attempts against his life. "You see, I'm not liar enough to say that I'm not worried. I am, devilishly worried. I'm not worth any ransom, 'm in the way, and they seem determined to put me out of it.'

"To any other man I would say ravel. But to you I say when you leave your rooms don't go where you first thought you would-that is, some They'll be everywhere, watches the house during the day, but and prevented serious disease. They might have instructions to shoot the time."

Deep? Norton thought of Florence and smiled inwardly. Could anybody Perigoff. be in deeper than he was? Once is was

such move; it did not invite it. To be sure, Jones had no real auwhich to make the disclosure.

love could enter the scene serenely, eluded us." like an actor who had missed his cre and came on too soon.

more. Only once—that memorable day on the river road—had he kissed her.

No word of love had been spoken on either side. In that wild roughly a cess has developed a coarseness in our methods. And now it is too late for fineness. We have tried every device "We could go away terribuse to the thing. What was your thought?"

"We could go away terribuse to the wild roughly the rou After the affair of the auto bandits— either side. In that wild moment all three of whom were killed—a lull fol- conventionalities had disappeared like the girl free, Norton unharmed, and "And time of "And time of three of whom were killed—a luli for- conventionanties had disappeared had been the father as secure in his retreat at month," he retorted shrewdly. "No; we what kind of a lull I mean: blue-black neither past nor future, only the pre- though he wore an invisible cloak. My are in the same boat. We could not live make me brave and happy. clouds down the southwest horizon, the sent in which they knew that they head aches. I have ceased to be inbut for this never-ending excitement. water crinkly, the booms wabbling. loved. With her he was happy, for he ventive." Suddenly a series of "accidents" began had no time to plan over the future. to happen to Norton. At first he did Away from her he saw the inevitable other," barriers providing against the marriage crashed through the sidewalk merely rich young woman. A man who has induced him to believe he was lucky, any respect wants always to be on agility saved him from bodily hurt. The Society has written down its rules. car was out of sight when he thought Doubtless a relic of the stone age, when Ab went out with his club to seek a wife and drag her by the hair only a desperate grab by one of the to his den, and there to care for her guards saved him from being crushed and to guard her with his life's blood. death. Even then he thought noth- It is one of the few primitive sensaing. But when a new box of cigarettes tions that remain to us, this wanting

analysis found it to contain a Javanese of interest on the suffragette question. Only Susan suspected the true state came wide awake enough. They were of affairs, being a woman. Having had after him. He began to walk care- no real romance herself, she delighted fully, to keep in public places as often in having a second hand one, as you might say. She intercepted many a He was not really afraid of death, glance and pretended not to see the but he did abhor the thought of its stolen hand pressures. The wedding oming up from behind. Except for was already full drawn in her mind's the cigarettes they were all "acci- eye. These two young people should dents"; he could not have proved any- be married at Susan Farlow's when the thing before a jury of his intimate roses were climbing up the sides of the house and the young robins were boldly He never entered an elevator without trying their fuzzy wings. It struck her scrupulous care. He never passed un- as rather strange, but she could not

By forsaking his accustomed haunts, under the advice of Jones, the hidden thing more for his breakfast-set down warfare ceased temporarily. You can't very well kill a man when you don't coffee being in a silver thermos bottle, know where to find him. He ate his kept its heat for hours. When he took breakfasts haphazardly, now here, now night enters a Broadway restaurant and the stopper out and poured forth a cup there. He received most of his assignthere comes face to face with the gang's it looked oddly black, discolored. It is ments by telephone and wrote his quite probable that had there been no stories and articles in his club, in the iably dispatched them to the office by messenger. The managing editor want-Very quietly he set about to make equiries. This was really becoming Norton declined to tell him.

It irked him to be forced to rearrange his daily life-his habits. It was a "happened": he had interfered been cast out into the streets. And on

> There was no longer a shadow op posite the apartments of the Princess

## DR. CHASE IS NO STRANGER

In This Home-Receipt Book and Medi cines Kept at Hand All the

"I have my

"About what?"

the way?"

anywhere."

and is giving me rope to hang myself

And what has become of the man over

Braine, clapping his hands. "I believe

I've solved that. We shot a man com-

ing out of Hargreave's. Since then

there's been no one across the way

"No. You say they are in love?"

has an inkling of it. It is possible,

however, that Susan has caught the

trend of affairs. But, being rather

Braine smoked in silence. Presently

"You have thought of something!

"You might try it." he said. "They

learned. She has been to your apart-

ments two or three times to tea and

"No," she said determinedly. "Noth-

with ulterior purpose remains to be fidence.

romantic, she will in no wise interfere.

"But that knowledge doesn't get us

"Secretly. I don't believe the butler

One and the same man!"

smile twisted his lips.

always got home safely."

"By the Lord Harry!" exclaimed

There is no better safeguard against disease and suffering than a good cathartic medicine. In the great majority of homes Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are constantly kept at hand, because they quickly awaken the action of liver, kidneys and bowels, and cure the most common ills of life. Mrs. Thomas Smith, Jamestown, Ont.,

writes: "Dr. Chase is no stranger in our home, for we have two of his Receipt Books in the My father and my husband's father each had one, and I have been familiar with near your restaurants, your clubs, your it ever since I can remember. It was office. You're a methodical young man; only natural that we should use the become erratic. Keep away from here Kidney-Liver Pills, and we found for at least three days, but always call them so satisfactory in regulating the me up by telephone some time during digestive system and curing the comthe day. Never under any circum- mon ills of life that we always keep stances, unless I send for you, come them on hand. Many a time these here at night. Only one man now pills have saved me much suffering five are prowling around after dark. also keep the Ointment in the house all

only hirelings fall into the hands of the you on sight. I can't spare you just police.

After falling in their first attempt, the a godsend; and if it seems that someat present, Mr Norton. You've been ly without discovering any one. This be done." After failing in their first attempt, the Black Hundred trap Florence. They ask her for money, but she escapes, her for money, but she escapes, and if it seems that some day impression that the shadow had found been seeking and no out what he had been seeking and no out what he had

> on the tip of his tongue to confess his end of our rope," he said discouraged- the right moment, or something like always will be. love for Florence, but the gravity of ly. "We have failed in all attempts that." Jones' countenance was an obstacle to so far. The devil watches over that girl."

thority to say what Florence should or ily. "In nearly every instance their has got to be done to keep those two should not do with her heart. Still, success has been due to chance. Some- apart. I've often thought of raiding the from all points of view, it was better how I'm convinced that we began house boldly and carrying off the whole to keep the affair under the rose till wrong. We should have let Hargreave family. Susan and all. But a wholesale there came a more propitious hour in escape quietly, followed him, and made affair like that would be too noisy him fast when the right opportunity Think it over, Olga; we have gone too Love, in the midst of all these came. After a month or so his vigil- far to back down now. There's always alarms! Sharp desperate rogues on one ance would have relaxed; he would Russia; and while I'm the boss side, millions on the other, and yet have arrived at the belief that he had here they never cease to watch me.

"Indeed!" ironically. "He wasn't like this." vigilant all these years in which he She eyed him speculatively. Oddly enough, there was no real love- did elude us. How about the child he have money.' making such as you after read about.

A pressure of the hand, a glance from the eye, there was seldom anything the eye, there was seldom anything the eye. The truth is, suction the eye, there was seldom anything the eye. The truth is, suction the eye, there was seldom anything the eye and the content of the money doesn't matter. It's the game of playing fast and loose with society, of pilfering it with one hand and making it kow-tow.

The truth is, suction the money doesn't matter. It's the game of playing fast and loose with society, of pilfering it with one hand and making it kow-tow.

"Are you sure of that?"

going of either himself or the Countess as the girl is concerned. A little melo-"Olga, it looks as if we were at the Florence. Fall into Norton's arms at deceivers; they always have been and till 7. He found the telephone call and her neck.

"I suppose I could. But if I failed. "You're too damnably clever to fail "Or God," replied the countess gloom- in your own particular work. Something drudge. I distrust every man I know.

They'll make me answer for a failure

"We could go away together, to

And, more than that, we never could get cation with my father?" "The two are in love with each far enough way from the long arm of out here. Can't you see?"

THE HALLMARKS OF AN AFFECTIONATE EMBRACE

could have lived in a hut with this man fear."

the life, though she never, by the slight-

est word, let him become aware of it.

called in and told what has really at the first sign of weakness he would one hear me call you thus familiarly,

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deductions. Braine was loyal to her be-

piness of the young girl who trusted her,

have accepted you friendship; whether ever, and this strengthened her con- word, that I am Stanley Hargreave's

The countess was always gesticulat-

"Tell me!" cried Florence. "You are

cause she held his interest. Once that him?" haughtily.

tiser, then see the pictures

failed, he would be off and away.

"A gift of yesterday."

ring on her finger.

engaged?"

They are totally at sea. desert her. And she was wise in her he objected gravely.

"Whether or not Jones suspects me till the end of her days. She abhorred

with. Not once have the police been There was always that abiding fear that

But in her heart she knew that she day when he can come to me without

The next afternoon the countess, hav- What have you to prove that he may

ing matured her plans against the hap- not wish to marry you for your money?

drew up before the Hargreave place and a penny in the world I can call my own:

alighted. Her welcome was the same as There is nothing to prove, except your

her words. And the beautiful diamond occurred to you that there might be a

solitaire caught the girl's eye. She purpose back of this? Might it not be

her own, it was natural that she should enemies should be left in doubt? Might

daughter."

Her hands fluttered to emphasize you are his daughter. But hasn't it ever

should you?"

"It is nothing serious. Just a fancy. be said. drama, arranged for the benefit of I shall never marry again. Men are gay - Norton did not return to his rooms worn attached to a little chain around wicked; but I rather like to prove my also a note in a handwriting unfamiliar. theory that all men are weak. If I had He tore off the envelope and found the a daughter I'd rather have her be an contents to be from the Countess Perlold man's darling than a young man's goff. I came to ask you and Susan to go to an important news story for you. Tell the opera with me tonight. You will no one, as I cannot be involved in the come to my apartments first. You will case. Cordially, Olga, Countess Peri-

> "To be sure we will!" "Simple little fool!" thought the Rusbe married," said Florence to Jones. "Indeed, miss?"

"Yes. I couldn't get anything definite out of her, but she had a beautiful ring

murmured. Whenever a problem bothered him he cate patterns of the Persian rugs. Finally he nodded. "I see no reason why "And tire of each other within a you should not go. Only, watch out." "Jones, there is one thing that will "Yes, Miss Florence," he answered

shall not marry. I love Mr. Norton and | me. My heart is a bit weak

be an heiress after all. And some day lant Norton. He was as innocent as a

Perhaps I'm a bit FOUR-MYSTERY-STORY m aoi aoi

"Call at 8 tonight," he read. "I have

Humph! Norton twiddled the note in his fingers and at length rolled it into sian on the way home. "She shall see." a ball and threw it into the wastebas-"I believe the countess is engaged to ket. He, too, made a mistake: he should have kept that note. He dressed, dined. and hurried off to the apartments of the

He arrived ten minutes before Florence and Susan. And Jones did some rapid telephoning.

"How long, how long!" the butler turmured. How long would this strange combat last? The strain was seemed to find the solution in the deli- terrific. He slept but little during the nights, for his ears were always waiting for sounds. He had cast the chest into the sea, and it would take a dozen expert divers to locate it. And now, atop of all these worries, the child must fall We'll have to stick it promptly. "But do not breathe this to reliable in a pinch; but as the husband

a single soul, neither Susan nor Norton.'

But he was saved that trouble. Mongoose and Cobra, that was the game being played; the cunning of the one against the deadly venom of the other. If he forced matters he would only lay himself open to the strike of the snake. He must have patience Gradually they were breaking the organization, lopping off a branch here and there, but the peace of the future deended upon getting a grip on the spine of the cobra himself.

The trick was simple. The countess had news; trust her for that. She exhibited a cablegram, dated at Gibraltar. in which the British authorities stated definitely that no such a person as William Orts, aviator, had arrived at Gibraltar. And then, as he rose, she rose also and gently precipitated herself into his arms, just at the moment Florence appeared in the doorway. Very simple, indeed. When a woman

him to do but extend his arms to prevent her from falling. Outwardly, however, to the eye which saw only the picture and comprehended not the cause, t had all the hallmarks of an affection ate embrace.

falls toward a man there is nothing for

frantic lover, "what has happened?" The comedy of the whole affair lay in the fact that neither of the two suspect-

babe as to what had really taken place,

closed the ring which she had secretly

When Norton came the next day she

refused to see him. It was all over. She

"He says there has been some cruel

"I saw him with the countess in his

arms. I do not see any cruel mistake in

that. I saw him. Tell him so. And add

Then she ran swiftly to her room,

"In heaven's name," demanded the

where she broke down and cried bitterly

and would not be comforted by Susan

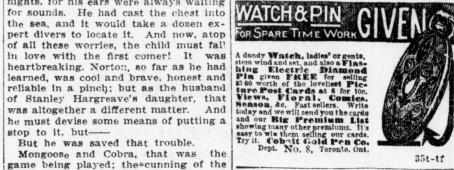
that I never wish to see him again."

never wished to see him again.

mistake," said Jones.

ed the countess, who consoled them (To Be Continued.)

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"I promise that. But, ah! hasten the

"It might not be wise to have any

'Please yourself about that. Now

He caught the word which was not in.

nded for his ears. But for once Jones

"Is it wrong for me to call Mr. Nor.

"It is not considered quite the proper

thing, Miss Florence, to call a young

man by his first name unless you are

engaged to matry him, or grew up with

"Well, supposing I were engaged to

That would be a very grave affair.

"Why, Jones, you know that I haven't

"No, there is nothing to prove that

it not be a means of holding them on

the leash? There is proof, ample proof,

"That I refuse to do," quietly. "I am

at least mistress of my heart; and no

The countess my child; and when the time comes

out of your head.

ton Jim?" she asked with a bit of ban-

'That is my wish also.'

must telephone Jim."

him from childhood

"You need not call me miss.

"Jim?" the butler murmured.

had been startled out of himself.

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ing shall happen here. I will not take seized the hand. Having an affair of o. inestimable value that your father's "Wait till I'm through. Break up the be interested in that of her friend."
"I never saw that ring before." romance in such a way that the girl will bar Norton from the house. That's what we've been aiming at; to get rid assumed a shy air which would have de- these will be shown you. But meantime of that meddling reporter. We've tried ceived St. Anthony. She twisted the put all thought of marrying Mr. Norton poisons. Try your kind What do you mean?

LNEVER SAW THAT RING BEFORE