Dollar Mystery" began Aug. 1 in The Advertiser. The story will run for twenty-two consecutive weeks ith the Thanhouser Film Company has been made possible not only read the story in this paper, but to see it each week in the dvertiser district. For the soluion of this mystery story \$10,000 ill be given.

CONDITIONS GOVERNING THE CONTEST.

The prize of \$10,000 will be won by the man, woman, or child who of the mystery, from which the last o reels of motion picture drama be made and the last two chap of the story written by Harold

cGrath. olutions may be sent to the anhouser Film Company, either Chicago or New York, two weeks er the last installment is publish-in this paper, Advertiser readers uld have to submit their solutions or before January 14.

A board of three judges will denine which of the many solutions selved is the most acceptable. olute and final. Nothing of a erary nature will be considered e decision, nor given any preferin the selection of the winner the \$10,000 prize. The last two s, which will give the most acptable solution to the mystery, will e presented in the theatres having his feature as soon as it is practical to produce same. The story corresponding to three motion picures will appear in The Advertiser coincidentally, or as soon after the appearance of the pictures of the nner, his or her home, and other nteresting features. It is undertood that the newspapers, so far practical, in printing the last two napters of the story by Harold acGrath, will also show a picture

Solutions to the mystery must not more than 100 words long. Here some questions to be kept in ind in connection with the mystery an aid to a solution. No. 1-What becomes of the mil-

the successful contestant.

onaire? No. 2-What Becomes of the No. 3-Whom does Florence mar-

No. 4-What becomes of the Rusan countess? lobobdy connected either directly ilar Mystery" will be considered contestant.

pyright, 1914, By Harold MacGrath.)

OPSIS OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS ulous escape from the den of the mes face to face with the gang's better than any other correspondent only thing that kept him active was talked over sensibly. But this is not

man apparently recognizes the "O, I should say about thirty-one or Hargreave hurries to his mag; two. Here he comes now. 'Lo Jim!" was permitted to say. Riverdale home and lays plans He writes a letter to the girls' I in New Jersey where eighteen the doorstep his baby daughter, orence Gray. He also pays a vi the hangar of a daredevil aviator. He also pays a visit Braine and members of his band sur ind Hargreave's home at night, but they enter the house the watchers they enter the house the watchers side see the balloon leave the roof. safe is found empty-the million awn that day was gone. Then some announced the balloon had been nctured and dropped into the sea. lorence arrives from the girls' school. ncess Olga, Braine's companion, visher and claims to be a relative. Two gus detectives call, but their plot is ed by Norton, a newspaperman By bribing the captain of the Orient

ang. Princess Olga also visits the Orit's captain and she easily falls into the rter's snare. The plan proves aborthrough Braine's good luck and After failing in their first attempt, the

ack Hundred trap Florence. They her for money, but she escapes, ain foiling them. Norton and the countess call on Flor-

nce the next day, once more safe at ome. The visitors having gone, Jones moves a section of flooring, and from

SKIN TROUBLE

Out-Cured by Dr. Chase's Ointment.

Eczema is annoying and distressing at any time, but doubly so when it rets into the scalp and causes the hair fall but. Here is a grateful letter Chase's Ointment. Mrs. Hector Currie, Tobermory, Ont.

tes: "I was cured of a disagreee skin disease of the scalp by using the commander of the city, she common controlled tinued, "determined to appeal—four of we women, or your soldiers (who are us-women of different countries. Will willing), be allowed to secure milk for arted with itching and pain in the alp, the skin would get dry and crack delegate?" you come? Will you be an American the babies of Brussels.' i at times would bleed and the I tried three ters without benefit, and suffered sion to a representative of the German confident, the spirit of new France. His three years. Reading in the almac about Dr. Chase's Ointment, I we could not approach. egan its use, and am now complete-The hair has grown again, tionality to state the case of the little d I am as well as I ever was. You ones. The English woman spoke in Ger- We Prussians recognize no distinction at liberty to use this letter, for I man, the French woman in Flemish, the of persons. Men, women, children, ALL n glad to recommend so excellent Belgian in English, the American in are enemies of the Fatherland when French.

. Chase's Ointment has no rival a cure for itching skin disease.

bers of the Black Hand who have been pulled his chair over to the window and could not. I declined to stir." the water front. A thrilling race in Copernicus never dreamed of. Ships motor-boats ensues. Jones drops the box going down to sea, ferries swooping diinto the sea and with his automatic agonally hither and thither, the clock-

sets fire to the pursuing bont. Braine conceives the idea of giving a these marvels of light coaching party to which Florence is inand 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.

Countess Olga, scheming to break the engagement now existing between Florence Hargreave and Norton, Invites them both to her apartments and pretends to faint in the reporter's arms. Florence appears in the doorway just at tne planned moment, and as a result gives Norton back his ring.

> CHAPTER IX. The Leap in the Dark.

So far as Jones was concerned, he was rather pleased with the turn of affairs. This was no time for lovemaking; no time for silly, innocuous quarrels and bickerings, 'n which love must indulge or die. Florence no longer rode horseback, and Norton returned to his accustomed haunts, where no one made the slightest attempt upon In his present state of mind he would have welcomed it.

"What's the matter with Jim?" asked the night city editor, raising his eye shade. "I don't know," answered the copy

"Goes around as if he'd been eating dope; bumped into the boss a while ago and never stopped to apologize." "Perhaps he's mapping out the front page for that Hargreave stuff," laughed the copy reader. "Between you and me and the gate post. I don't believe there ever was a man by the name of "O, there was a chap by that name.

all right. He's dead. A man can't swim 300 miles in rough water. life buoy or no. They ought to have funeral services, and let 1. go at that." "But what was the reason for that fake cable from Gibraltar saying that Orts was alive? I don't see any sense "The man who pulled it off did.

think, for my part, that both Orts and

Hargreave are dead and that the man picked up by the tramp steamer Orient was riding some other balloon.' 'You're wrong there. The description of it proved that it was Orts' machine. O. Jim probably has get a man's size varn up his sleeve, but he's a long time in delivering the goods. He's beginning to mope a good deal. Woman back of it somewhere. Haven't held had not a shadow of a proof. The down this copy job for twelve years thing that puzzled him equally with this four escape from the den of the brilliant thieves known as the brilliant thieves known as the undred, lives the life of a reeighteen years. Hargreave one legest started nothing can stop him. dered down in front of him, and no legest started nothing can stop him. dered down in front of him, and no legest started nothing can stop him. dered down in front of him, and no legest started nothing can stop him. nters a Broadway restaurant and He covered the Chinese Boxer rebellion autos fried to carve him in two.

there.

"Hello! Where's Ford? He gave me a ticket to the theatre tonight, and I and walked over to the telephone booth. want to punch his head. What's drama It was midnight, He might or might coming to, anyhow? Cigarettes and not be able to get Jones. But almost booze and mismated couples. Can't instantly a voice said, "What is it?" they find good enough things out of doors? O, I know. They cater to a ot of fools who believe that what they ee is an expression of high life in New York and London. And it's rot, plain rot. It's merely the scum on And any old housethe boiling pot. wife would skim it off and chuck it into the slops. Life! Piffle!"

I wonder how old he is?"

"What's the grouch?" "Looking for the dramatic job?" 'No. I've just been wondering how for He will prove to you that I've been far these theatrical managers can go here for an hour, and that this is the without slitting the golden goose." Norton sought his desk and began been imposing on you. What did they rummaging the drawers. He was not ask to do?" hunting for anything; he was merely passing away the time. By and by, office at once, and I requested you to

When Germany Is at War."

with white arms crimsoned to the elbow neutrals."

BY MARY BOYLE O'REILLY.

[Special Correspondence of The

Red Cross, met me at the hospital door.

with the cross, step confident, manner

"There is no milk in Brussels," said

I made to laugh: There are many

serene. Now her face was white.

Nurse Marie Felicite.

Brussels, Belgium, Sept. 22 (By Mail).

vatching his movements, he rushes to sat down, staring at stars such as work signs; but he took no note of

> "Not at home!" he muttered. He had called, written, telephoned.

No use. The door remained shut, Jones answered the telephone, and the letters came back. He began to think very deeply concerning the Perigoff woman. Had she played a trick? Had that fainting spell been buncombe for his benefit as well as Florence's? But he over."

7. C

3000

"Yes. Who is it?"

"Why, you called me up not ten min-

"It was your voice as plain as day."

The reply did not come immediately.

"Wait a moment and I'll call the edi-

"You asked me to come down to the

ENTERING THE CITY, THEREFORE

The Prussian officer's silver-strapped

"We trust, Herr Lieutenant (the Eng-

neutrality), we beg that milk farmers

The officer's upstanding mustache

"Then we insist," urged the Ameri-

can, "that we women, on our honor, be

permitted to pass the barrier-merely

Again that arrogant smile.
"NOW we demand!" climaxed Nurse

Marie Felicite, and the Red Cross on

lence. He spoke with finality that de-

Germany makes war."

shoulders moved ever so slightly.

twitched with amusement.

"You are certain it was not you?"

"What did I want?" keen all at once.

"Norton."

"Not I!"

The Babies of Brussels

No Milk for Them, Because They, as Well as Women and

Nurse Marie Felicite, of the French lish woman's voice was toneless with

I had seen her for a moment at midnight may be allowed to come to the gate as

things wanting in the captured capital, to return with a peasant's milk cart."
"And the babies—?" prodded the Red Again that arrogant smile.

"Therefore, we have arranged to go to her sleeve was not brighter than the

the commander of the city," she con- color in her cheeks. "We DEMAND that

In half an hour the quartette stood French woman and German officer

the Hotel de Ville explaining our mis- eyed each other. Her manner was calm,

Our plea was plain and pointed. "THE TODAY A HUNDRED BABES LIE

By agreement we tacitly waived na- nied contradiction.

OUTPOSTS PREVENT DAIRY CARTS DEAD IN BRUSSELS

Children and Men, "Are Enemies of the Fatherland

"What do you think?"

"Exactly what you're thinking-that they have come to life again," "Jones, is Miss Florence awake?" "Do you think there is any hope of

having her understand what really happened? "I am here only to guard her. cannot undertake to read her thoughts."

"You're not quite in favor of a recon ciliation? "O, yes, if it went no further. Young people are young people the world

FLORENCE AND SUSAN WENT SHOPPING

"That they would not create imagina-

Norton returned to his chair, gloomi-

er than ever. With his feet upon

the window sill, he stared and stared

and dreamed and dreamed till a hand

fell upon his shoulder. It belonged to

Norton read it and tore it into little

pieces. Then he rose and distributed

time pieces in the several yawning waste

baskets which strewed the aisle leading

'I'm not wanted for anything?" he

city editor. "The sight of you is put-

Norton went down to the street. At

he left of the entrance he was quietly

oined by a man whose arm was car-

ried in a sling. He motioned Norton

o get into the taxicab. They were

On foot they went forward to their des-

tination, which proved to be the de-

serted hangar of the aviator William

"I want you to tell Jones that a tug

and several divers are at work on the

spot where he threw the chest. That's

followed fighting armies to the front.

"Not up to date. But we might if

we cared to. They have left a buoy

just now it floats a quarter of a mile

'Who were the men in the motor toat

"Only Jones can tell you. Queer old

"A bit stubborn. He wants to handle

can't be any draw to this game. Here,

Norton put the cigarettes back into

It really did not need it. Come. out

no smoking. Too much gas afloat."

to arrest any one," sinisterly. "There her neck.

"What's the real news?"

"Did they find anything?"

over the spot they're exploring.

without police assistance.

to the east of the spot.

his pocket.

he demanded.

"You're sharp.

holds its sessions."

what might happen?

let me have a hundred."

"I'm paid to be sharp."

"By George, that is news!"

"What do you want me to do?"

"Tell Jones. When the next meet-

Now, doctor, rewind this arm of

opped in a deserted spot in Riverdale.

ing everybody in the gloom ward."

Clear out!" laughed the night

at home!"

scales.

The amateur surgeon made a very it was first love; and first loves are

good job of it; not for nothing had he pale evanescent attachments. It hurt

proved to be his savior.

Many a time, however, he had

heard the heartrending sobs, a vain

attempt being made to stifle them

among the pillows. She was only 18:

now; but she would get over it present-

The Countess called regularly. Sh

what had happened. She had heard

something about his character; news-

paper men weren't always the best.

This one was a mere fortune hunter; 2

two-faced one, at that. She was never

more surprised in her life when he

smooths away the ragged places.

was, of course, dreadfully sorry

this love business.

Youth forgets. Time, like water,

The settled finally, the lesser trouble may be

The "What does that mean?"

one of the office boys.

"Note f'r vou, sir."

o the city desk.

"No.

"Why don't you draw the cash your-

"It happens to be in your name, son." "I forgot," said Norton. "But what a chance for me! Nearly five theusand; all mine for a ticket to Algiers!" A grunt was the only reply. "I want you to tell me about the

Perigoff woman."

"I know only one thing-that Braine is there every night." "No!"

"The orders are for you to play the rame just as you are playing it. When we strike, it must be the last blow. this hide-and-seek business may

The doctor eyed him like a man hypnotized. "You . . . you wished to legal, so far as appearances went. see me on some particular business?" is outside. Will you be so good as to larger," said the policeman, convinced.

and got into the car with never a word a hand. of protest.

Thinking?" said Braine. your evil face. What devilment do you require of me this time?" "A mere stroke of the pen."

"Where are we going?" To call on another physician of your standing," significantly. "It is a great thing to have friends like you two. Al-

"There's no need of using that kind of talk to me. You have me in the his forehead in despair. "You ass, she ollow of your hand. Why should I was Stanley Hargreave's daughter, and bother to deny it? I have broken the they've kidnapped her right under your law. I broke it because I was starving." "It is better to starve in freedom than to eat fat joints up the river. Today it is a question of sanity." "And you want me to assist in sign-

ing away the liberty of some person who is perfectly sane?"

'The nail on the head," urbanely. "You're a fine scoundrel!" "Not so loud!" warningly.

"As loud as I please. I am not forgetting that you need me. I'm no in a great state of agitation. the chair before I'll crawl to you. Now, leave me alone for a while.'

The other physician had no such qualms of conscience. He was ready at all times for the generous emoluments which accrued from his dealings with the man Braine.

The Countess Perigoff was indisthings that she should summon physicians.

York-just or unjust, whichever you please—that reads that any person may he could do was to give a good descripbe adjudged insane if the signatures of tion of the man and woman. Word two registered physicians are affixed to was sent broadcast through the city. the document. It does not say that The police had to be informed this time. these physicians shall have been proved reputable.

There were, besides the physicians, a valuable assets. To gain another pergreatest human achievements. A conwell and hold out fine promises, you left the corner another followed leisure-

This second automobile contained Thomas Wendt and his wife Kate. The "Well, you'd better be going. That's two young women stopped at the great all the light I have, in this torch here. drygoods shop near the public library, the daily call of Jones by wire. Miss the time. There is no news. Good Got a lot to do tomorrow and need and for the time being naturally forgot everything but the marvels which had Norton stole away with great caution. come from all parts of the world. It is His first intention was to proceed as natural for a woman to buy as it is straight to the city, but despite his for a man to sell.

quarter of an hour gazing up at the came separated from Susan. She huntwindows of the Hargreave house. "Not ed through aisle after aisle, but could Quite unconscious of the fact, he was as close to death as any mortal man to the girl that Susan might have wisemight care to be. The policeman, sud- ly concluded the best place to wait denly looming up under the arc lamp, would be in the taxicab. And so Florthe arms of the Wendt family, who were

QUICK NAPTH WOMAN'S SOAP

threw his arms around her. And so on, and so forth, half lies and half truths, "And he's right. We are not aiming | till the patient Jones felt like wringing From his vantage point the butler Soft and White



And Ointment

Cutlours Sosp and Ointment are sold throughout the world. A liberal sample of each, with 32-page booklet on the care and treatment of the skin and scalp, sent post-free. Address Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. 13K, Boston, U. S. A.

ed his document, which was perfectly | could only get hold of the names of "Hurry up and get her off the walk. document! Twenty years." "Very particular," dryly. "My car I can't have the crowd growing any

So, despite her cries and protesta-The doctor slowly went into the hall tions, Florence was hustled into the for his hat and coat. He left the house automobile, even the policeman lending "Poor young thing!" he said to the

"Come, now, move on. crowd. "I am always thinking whenever I see | can't have the walk blocked up. Get gait on you." He was congratulating himself upon the orderliness of the affair when a

keen eyed young man in the garb of chauffeur touched his shoulder. They "She was insane, all right. had papers to prove it. She kept cryways ready to serve us, for the mere ing that she was Stanley Hargreave's daughter.'

"My God!" The young man struck What was the number of that

"Cut out that line of talk, young fellah; I know my business. They had the proper documents." "But you hadn't brains enough to in-

quire whether they were genuine or not! You wait!" shrilled the chauf-"I'll have you broken for this fcur. He wheeled and ran back to his car, to find Susan and the countess oward. I recognize that you hold the got her, they got her! And I swore on whip hand. But you can send me to the book that they never should, so long as I drove the car.

the motherly face of the one and the

lenign countenance of the other that

At midnight Jones, haggard and with

"The George Washington of the North

German Lloyd does not answer. Some-

thing has happened to her wires; tam-

the air of one beaten, returned home.

"No wireless yet," asked Norton.

port. I have sent ten cables.

Susan wept, and the countess tried n vain to console her. And when Jones was informed frightened even the countess with the snarl of rage which burned across his lips. He tore into the hall, seized his hat, and was gone. Not a word of

had blinded him.

pered with, possibly.

osed; so it was quite in the order of reproach did he offer to the chauffeur. He understood that no one is infallible. He found the blundering policeman, who now realized that he stood in for a whiff of the commissioner's carpet. All

Late in the day an officer whose beat included the ferry landing at Hoboken said he had seen the three. Everything had looked all right to him. It was

notherly looking woman and a man of benign countenance. Their faces were son's confidence is, perhaps, among the fidence man and woman in the real sense of the word. In your mind's eve you could see this man carrying the contribution plate down the aisle on Sunday mornings, and his wife Kate putting her mite on the plate for the benefit of some poor untidy Hottentot. On Tuesday of the following week Florence and Susan went shopping. The chauffeur was a strong fellow whom Jones relied upon. If you pay a man look foolish to you. It's like that Japanese game called 'jo.' It looks simple, generally can trust him.

resolution he found himself within a In some manner or other Florence benot find her; for the simple reason that Susan was hunting for her. It occurred ence hurried out into the street, into

The lull made Jones doubly alert. He patiently awaiting her. was positive that they were preparing The trusted chauffeur had been sen around to the side entrance by the to strike again. But from what direction and in what manner? He had major domo. The young lady had so not the gift of clairvoyance, so he had requested, so he said. Florence struggled and called for the to wait; and waiting is a terrible game

when perhaps death is balancing the policeman, who came running up, fol-It is alwyas easier to make an lowed by the usual idle, curious crowd assault than to await it: and it is a "The poor young woman is insane," said the motherly Kate, tears in her good general who always finds himself eyes. The benign Thomas looked at But it made his heart ache to watch heaven. "We are her keepers." the child. She went about cheerfully "It is not true!" cried Florence desperately. -when any one was in the room with

"She has the hallucination that she stolen to the door of her bedroom and is the daughter of the millionaire Stan-

smiled ironically. He could read the heart of this Perigoff woman as he could read the page of a book. The "You would not bring effrontery! And all the while he must me out here just to rebandage that arm. gravely admit her and pretend when the blood rioted in his veins at the sight of her. But he dared not swerve a single inch from the plans laid down, It was a cup of bitter gall, and there "I've found where the Black Hundred | was no way of avoiding the putting of it to his lips. She emanated poison as nightshade emanates it, the upas tree. The room above is vacant. A little And he must bow when she entered and nole in the ceiling, and who knows bow when she left! Still, she had done him an indirect favor in the breaking up One afternon Braine summoned his ing comes around I'll advise you. I've runabout and called upon two phystumbled upon a dissatisfied member. sicians. When he was ushered into Co, buck up, as they say. We've got the deserted office of the first he sent

Luticura Soap

Treatment: On retiring, soak the hands in hot water and Cuticura Soap. Dry, anoint with Cuticura Ointment, and wear soft bandages or old loose gloves during the night.

those damnable doctors who signed that

Jones bent his head in his hands, and Norton tramped the floor till the sound of his footsteps threatened to drive the moaning Susan into hysterics.

"It is only a matter of a few days." "But can the shild stand the terrors?" questioned Jones. "Who knows that they may not really drive her in

On board the George Washington every one felt extremely sorry for this beautiful girl. It was a frightful misfortune to be so stricken at her age. "She is certainly insane," said one of the passengers, who had known Hargreave slightly through some banking "Hargreave wasn't married. business.

He lived alone.' After the second day out Florence was permitted to wander about the ship as she pleased.

A good many of the passengers were mightily worried when they learned that the wireless had in some mysterious way been tampered with after the boat had made the open sea. It was impossible to put about. The apparatue must be fixed at sea.

And when finally Norton's wireless caught the wires of the George Washington he was gravely informed that the young lady referred to had leaped the rail off the Banks at night and had been drowned. She had not been missed till the following morning. [To be Continued.]

MINARD'S LINIMENT RELIEVES NEURALGIA



"So long as we know they are at sea, we can remedy the evil. They (Take Abbey's VITA Tablets for will not be able to land at a single Sick Nerves)



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