Hulbert threw his cigaret away.

ness is just this, she doesn't care for

Hulbert did not insteadily. met the other man's steadily. "Your

Hulbert looked at him, and

guessed all along what was coming.

the chair over with a crash? He strode to the door and flung it wide.

He could hardly speak; he ran a

finger round his collar as if he were

"Get out," he said in a strangled

He went over to the mantel-shelf

and leaned his elbows on it, staring

shrugged his shoulders.

"Look here," he said, with a sud- to you.

Barry and did not finish. Barry was room, she had been holding a paper table in the new flat when she came deathly white? he was standing with | behind her back. Marriage of Barry Wicklow in to breakfast. both hands gripping a chair-back, his head a little craned forward. "There's something I think you

ought to see, sir. I can't believe it which was one of the many things Cormick. "She then went to the state her at dinner." 'It's absurd to get up to break-

den change of tone, "it's no use beat-ing about the bush. You're a man of the world, and so am I, and I'm she indicated. Barry took it from her impatiently, fast." Delia declared pettishly. "I hate the world early in the morn-ing. Why ever can't you stay in Barry took it from her impatiently, Why ever can't you stay in for him; he sorted them through going to talk to you straight. You "We much regret to have to state bed and be comiy?" She herself never put in an ap-

eagerly, but there was none from know nothing about, and it's no bus- Guildford this morning owing to two pearance before about noon, unless Hazel. motor cars colliding, resulting in the death of one of the drivers, Mr. Norman Wicklow, the only son of (Continued in The Bee Monday.)

tayed in town he would constantly be hearing things about Hazel that dered seriously what he should do if the never came back to him. The enormity of the question almost name your own price." Norman Wicklow, the only son of Mr. John Wicklow, of Eresbie Hall." Barry's big tigure looked as if it

Lansing, Ia., Aug. 11 - A crew

Iowa Town Terrorized by River Laborers

him if it had been true; they would 20 men from the government steamer y breathe as he waited. Then the door opened. "Mr. Hul-ert. if you please, sir." you're an ifernal liar!" He flung the chair away from him and swayed forward with clenched fists. "You Norman dead! And they had part-Norman dead! And they had part-Norman dead! And they had partentered the town Wednesday night, ed in anger. At the moment Barry beat up the night watchman, tercould only remember that for years rorized the inhabitants and were finthey had been like brothers. A hunally placed under arrest after two automobile loads of men under the dred little incidents of their boyhood leadership of Deputy Sheriff Woodmansee of Wankon, Ia, had been drew it back again; he began to that is all." There was a tragic si-break onickly. called for. The men were said to have been under the influence of moonshine whisky. either of them knew Hazel Bentley.

Citizens of the town rang the fire He was aroused by the soft shut-ting of the door. The housekeeper the disturbance, bell to assemble enough men to quict

Horlick's

- ORIGINAL Malled Milk

had gone away. Barry sat down with Several members of the invaders "I'm sorry you're taking it so the paper still in his hand. He felt badly," he said; "but you must have dazed and inexpressibly shocked. A were said to have been laborers engaged in work on the river. The rest of the rioters were members of the Norman in his heart, and all the time | Helen's crew.

There would be sorrow down at Head of Volunteers Talks

Before 3,000 at Lincoln Maj. F. A. McCormick, Mrs. Mc-Cormick and their daughter, Alice, body would have cared much if he have returned from Lincoln, where had died, and it would have been a they accompanied Mrs. Maude Ballington Booth, co-president of the way out for Hazel. Volunteers of America.

He wondered vaguely if she wanted to marry Hulbert.

If only he had been in a position voice, and then again: "get out!" to pay Hulbert looked faintly alarmed. "My dear chap, oh, all right, I'm to pay Hulbert back the money owed him and tell him to go to the

And then suddenly a thought struck him-a thought that made him catch his breath and clench his fingers hard over the paper he held. If Norman were dead! Now Norman was dead, John Wicklow's money was bound eventually to come

to him. CHAPTER XXVII.

The "Food-Drink" for All Ages. Quick Lunch at Home, Office, and







Doctor Morey's Widow to Marry **Rail Executive**

Charles S. Fay of Southern Pacific Will Bring Bride Here on Private Car Honeymoon.

would make it very difficult for him stunned him. would make it very difficult for him to keep his promise. He had great hopes now of the fu-ture, for the moment at least his had judged her too harshly. This har to Mrs. P. C. storey, widow of the late Dr. Pierre Colon Morcy of Omaha, is to marry Charles S. Fay, traffic manager of the Southern Pajealousy was lulled. Her amazement must be she; of course, it must! His proposal? I don't believe that had been so thoroughly genuine heart began to race. He could hard- Hazel knows, I don't believe it; cific lines in Louisiana and Texas, in St. Louis next Monday.

when he asked her if there was any ly breathe as he waited. The bride and groom will come to other man for whom she cared. Omaha in a private car, on the first Hulbert and Greaves had turned bert, if you please, sir.' lap of an extensive honeymoon that her head, that was all. They had will take them to Vellowstone park, flattered her up with wonderful plans lumbering figure stiffened threatenthence to the Pacific northwest and for the future. Canadian Rockies, over the The whole world-hers and his-Shasta route to California, and to New Orleans about September 20. A Beautiful Matron. We More was prominent socially for him to stand by and wait for flat. He half held out his hand and to sent. She wishes to be free of you, He was big-hearted enough to for-

Mrs. Morey was prominent socially in Omaha. She was born and reared But the standin

close. He wandered about alone all uncompromisingly. Dr. Morey, who gained national repute as a head specialist, under the mame of Moriarity, died in Presby-terian hospital last fall. The Moreys he went up to dress for dinner, he down?"

terian hospital last fall. The Moreys became close friends of Mr. Fay's through vacation trips to northern Minnesota. Omaha on Itinerary. up considerably, and ate quite a good say any more." "You'd better not, and if that's all iage reached W. H. Murray of the Union Pacific today in a letter from J. H. R. Parsons, vice president and general manager of Southern Pacific and talked. "I was moped to death," Barry "I was moped to good to be rival. Mr. Parsons, who formerly was with the Union Pacific in Omaha.

since June 23-the recordbreaker of the summer, according to weather bureau reports. Mercury reached 92 at 3. Highest temperature recorded the month of July was 91. June record was 98.



Hulbert rose to his feet. "It's not all. I've a great deal more "It seemed too good to be to say. For one thing you owe me money Neither of them mentioned his "Which you'll never get, because I haven't got it." Barry broke in shortly. "You'll be paid, if I ever going," and the next moment Barry

journey and went out into the corget me?' ridor to smoke. The train was an express, but i

Barry stared. "I'm afraid I don't. There's nothseemed to drag; it was getting dark before they reached London. He ing in my possession that would be grudged every moment that Mrs. worth a quarter of the sum I owe

By RUBY M. AYRES

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ingly

For almost the first time he won-

Hulbert came into the room smil-

you've come for, you needn't wait,

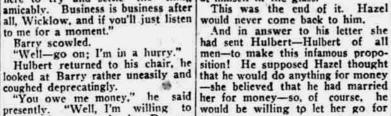
I've nothing to say to you.'

Continued From Yesterday.

CHAPTER XXVI

don that night. He knew that if he

Barry packed a bag and left Lon-



take quid pro quo for it. Do you money. And it was all Norman's fault-

choking.

"I called yesterday; they told me by Barry's face how he was suffer-

curse him! curse him! Someone tapped at the door, Barry

roused himself with an effort. "Come in." His housekeeper entered, she looked round the room apologetically. Then she spoke.