"I don't want to speak to you about

smoke. I want you to drop these

cases for a while and go to work on

poration will pay heavy blood money

to get him back. You're the man I

me to, chief," he declared, sincerely,

"but I can't handle this Gordon case.

Because I'm going to stick to the

There was a knock at the door. The

"The two men you sent down to

Lamar reached for his hat. The

"No. I want you to stay and hear

what they have to say. Maybe it will

arouse your interest sufficiently to

make you change your mind. Send

The two detectives rushed into the

"Didn't get a trace of him down

at Surfton," Boyle, the taller of the

two, burst out as he crossed the

threshold. "Must have had a pal

"And we were coming back to town.

disgusted with our luck," intercepted

Jacobs, "when all of a sudden I look

out of the window and see this fellow

Gordon, standing plumb on the side-

walk, as bold as you please. Of course

quick time; but before we could steal

"And made for an alleyway," the

first detective troke in, jealously. "We

chased him down the alleyway-it was

We got a patrolman to stand guard

one running alongside a lumber yard.

over the entrance to the yard while

we investigated farther down the

"Did you search the yard?" asked

"Aw, how can you search a lumber

yard?" scoffed Jacobs. "A guy could

have you playing hide-and-seek all

week in one of those things. We put

the patrolman there so he couldn't

"Well," he asked slyly, "does it

"Sorry. But it doesn't. Good-by.

patrolman on his beat, known so well

of the spot-passed it, unseeing. The

Gordon jumped from the doorway.

skirted the building, keeping close to

the wall, and turned the corner. There

he drew a free breath and pushed his

The second large doorway from the

corner had "Black Building" carved

in the stone up over the arch. Gordon

does not trust himself to elevators-

At the top of the fourth flight he

turned down the hallway to his left

number on it. He found it-the door

Very cautiously Gordon pushed it

A graceful woman, prettily gowned,

was seated in a chair beside the desk.

Gordon gasped. It was June Travis!

come here? How foolish of you to

take the chance! You had such a

splendid opportunity to get away!

Why didn't you take advantage of it?"

terly. "Miss Travis, everyone thinks

nothing so difficult. There is nothing

in the torture line that can come up

you don't know how. I'm tired and

cold and hungry. I've spent the night

on a lawn in the park. I haven't had

a morsel of food. I'm sick and dis-

mar is my last hope. I thought I'd try

"Maybe, if you can tell somebody

The telephone on the desk, at June's

easier for you," said June.

that 'getting away' is more child's

"Get away?" Gordon laughed bit-

The penciled line under Lamar's

looked at the card in his hand.

or rather people who run them

slightly ajar.

and face him.

wider.

over."

coast was clear.

hat back on his forehead.

The chief looked at Lamar.

Lamar quietly.

make a getaway."

Max shook his head.

Bill and I got off that car in double

up on him Gordon sighted us and-"

doorway, each desperately anxious to

Surfton on the Gordon case are out-

side. They'd like to see you at once

chief's secretary came in from the

Red Circle' until I solve it."

"I'd like to do anything you ask

want on it"

outside office.

-very important."

chief interposed.

them in, Harry."

tell the exciting story.

down there who warned him."

Ghe Red Albert-Circle Albert-Payson

AUTHOR OF "THE FIGHTER," "CALEB CON-OVER," "SYRIA FROM THE SADDLE," ETC. NOVELIZED FROM PATHE PHOTO PLAY OF THE SAME NAME BY WILL M. RITCHEY.

SYNOPSIS.

"Circle Jim" Borden, named from a red birthmark on his hand, has served his third prison term. One in each Borden peneration, always a criminal, has berne ran to June and put her common feet are the Red Circle mark. Jim and his son Berdens. Max Lamar, a detective, is detailed to keep an eye on Jim. June Travis and her mother meet Jim as he is released. Jim and Ted are killed. Next day Lamar sees the Red Circle on a weman's hand outside a curtained automobile. June, marked with the Red Circle, robs Grant, a loan shark. Mary, June's nurse. Escovers her theft and tells her she is "Circle Jim's" daugnter, though Mrs. "I've got your pedigree, and it's a peach."

Cold fear crept into June's heart. "Circle Jim's" daughter, though Mrs.
Fravis does not know. Mary tricks Lamer. Lamar visits "Smiling Sam," Jim's old crime partner. Sent to Surfton by Smiling Sam, Alma La Saile robs the guests at a ball. Mary points her out to Lamar who follows her back to town, andures her with the levels and rose af-Lamar who follows her back to fown, raptures her with the jewels and goes after Smiling Sam. On the edge of a clift pursuer and pursued engage in deadly combat. Gordon, a fugitive, rescues Lamar, and June in turn saves Gordon from arrest. Smiling Sam sees the Red Circle on June's hand.

TENTH INSTALLMENT

EXCESS BAGGAGE

Leaning against a rock, near the save entrance, "Smiling Sam" rubbed he snarled. a big, knotted hand over the bristly stubble on his chin.

"A Red Circle on June Travis' hand!" he muttered over and over. "How in blazes can that be?

He crept from the protection of the cavern-mouth and peered around the protection, or I'll squeal good and edge of the jutting rock, nearer to Mary and June. Their excited conversation was carried on in highpitched tones that easily reached the hidden listener's ears.

"Of all the queer things that keep bappening!" Mary was saying impatiently. "I do declare it gets on a body's nerves."

"If you let it get or your nerves," laughed June, "it's rather fun-anything 1.ysterious is fun." "Look!"

June raised her right hand and pointed down the beach.

"Is that a man carrying a basket. or do my eyes deceive me?"

Expecting an indignant retort and receiving none at all, made her glance roguishly, from the corner of her syes. She found Mary's horrified gaze er. And keep your hand hidden." fixed on her raised hand. The light left her face suddenly.

"Is it there?" she asked, dreading

tips and pressed the marked hand later. against ber breast. 'Yes, it's there." she answered sad-

"Well, daughter of 'Circle Jim.' what new mischief are you planning dropped pretense.

"Smiling Sam" uttered a qu the smoothly worn surface for support, he grinned.

"Circle Jim!"

June Travis "Circle Jim's" child! They turned and started to walk up the beach toward the Travis cottage. "Smiling Sam" crept stealthily from behind the huge pile of rocks and looked around for possible pur-



"Now Lock Me In!"

suers. Finding the coast clear, he lowed them as rapidly as he considered prudent.

point, he called to her. "Sam! Sam Eagan!" she gasped. clutching Mary's arm. "What does | age. be want me for?"

By this time "Smiling Sam" was standing before them. He howed overcourteously. When he stood erect, there was a strange light in his beady

"Sam!" June began repreachfully, known, and it has seared me." "after all your promises to me! After

all you-

"What've I done, Miss Travis?" he

"What have you done?" repeated June, moving a step nearer him. "Don't said Mary quickly. you feel the least bit of shame, stand-

HOW EZRA MOVED HIS WELL | Tetlow proves that a well cannot al- | But when the task seemed finished | the exploit one day down at the corways be classed as a permanent fix- Ezra found that he had made a new ners. "Queer thing Ezra did," he reture. Ezra had a well in front of his hole by the side of the one he had been marked. "You know that old well that It Wasn't Pulled Up Nor Sawed Up, But Without Doubt It Did house. It had never been a success as filling. There was but one thing to do stood in his front yard? Well, sir, he a well. Ezra wanted it filled up. One Change Place. way would have been to haul stones There is an old story about the man or earth and use the material to fill it. another excavation, which in turn re-

who pulled up a well and took it to a But Ezra had no team. more desirable location and another So he went at it with a shovel. Workabout the man who took up a well, ing on the side of the well next to the sa red it into sections and used one of road he began to dig and to throw the the result was that the hole in the the sections for a land roller, says dirt into the well, which was not a diffi- ground was finally moved out to the and I saw the track he made moving Youth's Companion. They were exag- cult job as the well was rather shalgerations, but the experience of Ezra low.

much against my will."

and hugged her rapturously.

asked eagerly.

on, Mary.

whisper.

some reluctance.

them up on the bed.

I'm afraid not to. Afraid!"

rear of the garage.

can slip out on some pretext or other

and put it at the side of the garage."

At seven o'clock that evening a

bulky, crouching figure slid along in

the shadow of the hedge skirting the

Travis grounds. It made for a small

gate, looked cautiously to the left and

A huge touring car, rolled half

The man sneaked around in the

shadews, saw and dodged back, fear-

gnawed within him almost overcame

.

ing there, before me, and asking me that?" on a small hand truck. Sam threw back his head and roared "Put them anywhere," June sang aloud with genuine laughter. Mary out, "and open them."

She made a spasmodic attempt to hide her hands behind her back. Sam laughed triumphantly.

"Who would 'a' thought it," he purred at her. "Miss June Travisprison worker, saver of souls, a little angel of the cells-a crook-daughter of 'Circle Jim.' the slickest thing I ever chummed with."

"Come to the house with me!" Mary implored piteously. "Didn't I tell you not so quick, old lady? She air't going to the house

with you and leave me cold. Get me?"

the light of a low moon from its high-"What do you want?" asked June. ly polished hood. looking straight into his vicious little

"Oh, going to be nasty about it, eh? Well, now look here, you-cut They're after me. And 'Circle Jim's' daughter will get me food and plenty and trade her secret to the police, see?"

June shrank into Mary's arms-all her travado gone.

"Oh, maybe ma would like to know the glad news!" he sneered. "Well, here goes."

"Stop!" June caught at his dirty, wrinkled ccat sleeve. "Hide! Hide quickly, before they see you! Tcnight I'll leave a basket of food for you at the corner of our garage-you know the place! Now, hide!" Sam cast a last threatening look at

the two figures in the distance, then dodged deftly behind a convenient towlder.

June swayed toward Mary. "Your mother is coming, lamb," she "She mustn't know-she warned. mustn't suspect. Pull yourself togeth-

June nodded wearily. "I will," she said. "She won't know.

won't let her knew." "Have you found any trace of it?" Mary took hold of the cold finger Mrs. Travis called to her, a minute

> "Not a trace. Mary and I have looked all over this part of the beach." Once inside her room June and Mary

"You ought to hate me, dear," June id at last. "Your life is gasping sound and ducked behind the t. you now. But you must know that rock as the two women looked in his I wouldn't cause you sorrow or worry, direction. Crouched there, gripping if I could help it-don't you know it, Mary? When these spells come on.

"There, there!" interrupted the old woman, drawing her into the circle of her arms. "Hate you? I love you better than anything in this wide world. And I'm going to stay by and shield y u as long as there's life in me. Now. we won't say any more about thatever. What we've got to think of now plunged an eager, dirty hand into it. opened door showed a lighted room. is this latest danger. We have to get away from Surfton, dear-right away. Tell your mother you want to go back to the city."

"I don't think it will work, but I'll garage.

try," she said meekly. Her courage ebbed even further ment later and saw the expression of impatience on her mother's usually smooth brow. Evidently the irritation of the stolen lunch had not worn

June went up to her chair and put her arms over her mother's shoulders. Mrs. Travis looked up. The touch was not that of impetuous June at all. It was unnaturally meek and gentle. A look at the wan face alarmed

"What is it-what is it, darling?" she asked hurriedly. "Do you feel tin cup!" 111?"

June nodded. as the thought of "Smiling Sam" came back to her. "I feel ill. Mother, I want to go home-to the city-I mean.

I want to go tonight, mother.' June had worked herself up to the verge of nervous hysteria. Mrs. sumped boldly into the open and fol- Travis saw, with alarm, that she was

under some great mental strain. "But I think you will get well so As June neared the second rocky much more quickly down here, dear." Her determination was weakening. June felt it. It gave her new cour-

> "So many queer things have happut in quickly. "The child's nerves said saything about it. But I'vo

in the city as it is here?" Mrs. Travis asked, in surprise.

"I think the best place for her, just now is the place she wants to be."

Double crossed! So that was their game. Well he'd show them. He

greasy trouser pockets, kicked the what a dub I am.' "And we can go this evening?" June basket outside the grounds and started for the back of the house. Then, step the 'Red Circle,' Allen told him. "Yes." answered Mrs. Travis with by step, he crept toward a long open "Come on into the office and have a window, from which a yellow band of The girl jumped up from her chair light streamed out across the lawn.

able, we'll try it, although it's very basket and stuffed them into his have got me going. They make me see

Having reached it, he tried to stifle the Gordon affair. The Farwell cor-"Oh, I'm so glad! Thank you so his rapid breathing. Inside there was much, mother dear. You'll see how a clink of china and tableware.

quickly I get well in the city. Come He saw Yama pick up a small carving set and open a shallow drawer in Upstairs, June was throwing armthe buffet. But before the little Jap fuls of fluffy petticoats and dance had a chance to put the knife and frocks from the depths of a clothes work away June called to him from the closet, faster than Mer could pile hall.

Instantaneously obedient, Yama There was a subdued knock at the dropped the implements on the table door. Mary opened it. Yama stood and started for the door, where he colin the hall. He had the two trunks | lided with June as she ran in swathed in chiffon veils and motor coat.

"Oh, there you are!" She smiled at his evident embarrassment. "Yama, June's face clouded suddenly. She here's the key of my large trunk-the came close to Mary and spoke in a one with the trays, you know. It's so jammed full we can't close it. Will "We will have dinner early tonight you close and lock it after we've gone? and we start for the city in the car The baggageman will be here soon." right after. We have to manage to "Of a certain, Miss June," assented

get that basket of food to Sam, Mary. the grave little man. "Thank you. Now will you come out "Oh, I'll arrange that all right," and tuck us in the car? There's no one who can fix an automobile robe as scothed the old nurse. "I'll have the basket fixed long before. Then right snugly as you can, Yama. Somehow after we've finished dinner you and I or other it always stays put."

Flattened against the house, Sam heard Mrs. Travis give final instructions about locking up the place. Then June's musical young voice called out: "Don't forget to give the expressman the right address, Yama."

A dull rage burned in Eagan's heart; the malignant, virulent rage of the right, then darted through, toward the duped crook who has never before doubted his own craft. Braving the light, the possibility of capture-everythrough the open doorway, reflected thing-he stepped boldly through the open window and walked to the center of the room. His hand closed on the ugly knife lying on the table, with a savageness that was foreign to his usual suave methods.

ful lest there might be someone in it. He peered around the corner of the Overhead he heard the floor respond garage and grinned mockingly as he almost imperceptibly to Yama's light steps. That must be the room the alley-but nothing doing." saw Mary and June steal down the trunks were in, he decided. He bent steps of the little tack porch and run down the driveway in his direction. down and crept along the floor, so that Sam crept along the outside of the his body could not be seen from the outside. garage, keeping well within the shadow. The fierce hunger that

Once in the darkened hall, he stood erect and felt his way to the stairs. his caution. As the two women drew | They creaked faintly under his bulky near he darted toward them, snatched weight-too faintly to attract atten-



"I've Got Your Pedigree, and It's a Peach."

"Go out of the grounds and eat it, please!" begged June. "Someone may come at any minute."

June tried to force him around the

"Say, quit pushing me!" he grumbled indignantly. "There ain't a soul when she entered the library a mc- here. I don't see what you're getting all fussed up about.'

"I tell you, someone may come any minute." Mary looked toward the house.

shadow crossed a lighted window. She added her entreaties to June's.

"If you expect to be fed and protected you'll have to do as we say." "Say, you people alk like you were doing me a favor!' he observed in gab muzzled. If you breathe a word, heavy sarcasm, "when all the time

"Oh, hush, hush!" June's voice was shrill with terror. "All I ask you to "Yes," she said, shuddering slightly do is to leave the grounds. Now will

you go, or won't you?" "Oh, well, when you're decent about 'Smiling Sam" allowed himself to be urged around the garage into the dark-

He reached the rear gate, still munching. And then a thought struck him. Those two women had seemed

desperately anxious to be rid of him. A heavy step crunched the gravel of the driveway. Sam dropped into had been struggling all day to rid himthe shadew and waited. He saw the chauffeur approach the car, carrying pened since we've been here," Mary an armful of motor robes and two heavy suitcases. He heard the thud have been upset for several days. She as they were slid along the floor of didn't want to worry you, so she hasn't the tonneau. Then there was a sudden snorting, a whir and a sharp little explosion, as the car shot forward "Do you think it's as good for her and rolled down the drive toward the house. In the protection of the shrubbery, "Smiling Sam" groaned out a

string of oaths.

manner. Of course this resulted in still

As all of Ezra's digging has been on

ceived similar treatment.

the basket from Mary's arm, and tion. In the upper corridor a half-

Yama, his back toward the door, was trying to persuade a bulging trunk that his slight weight was sufficient to end the argument. "Smiling Sam" slowly and silently opened the door. Intent upon the stubborn job before him, Yama heard nothing-sensed nothing.

Sam stood over him brandishing the knife, snarling, swearing, threatening The delirious fright of the little man

before him fired his blood. "Take the trays out of that trunk and dump the things in that closet over there," he commanded.

"You're going to lock me in, ship me to the city as baggage and keep your to anybody,"-here Sam drew an aeroit's me that's keeping 'Circle Jim's' planic road map with his knife-"I'll daughter from a little uniform and a run this little lawn mower down your throat, cut out your vocal cords and string 'em on my zither! Get me?

Now lock me in!" The ashen, shaken Jap clicked the key in the lock and adjusted the straps. Downstairs, he heard the bagit, like that, I suppose I'll go," and gageman tramp up on the back porch

and knock loudly on the door. Yama led the two men back into the room and showed them the trunks. Between them they hoisted the trunk containing "Smiling Sam" and

carried it downstairs. In his office, surrounded by his stuffy old records and science bocks, Lamar play until they try to do it. There is self of the vision of a pair of challenging eyes, laughing lips and a crown of to it-this dodging the police when

adorable curls In utter disgust he slammed down a book on "The Defective Cerebellum," took his hat and cane from the rack, and strolled over to the office of couraged-ready to give up. Mr. La-

the chief of police. The chief came out to greet him. "Hello-what's up?" he inquired tersely, at first sight of him. "Look all gone to pieces. What is it? Stomach,

liver-or heart?" "Oh, I'm worked out!" explained Max "All right. If you think it's advis- took handfuls of sandwiches from the impatiently. "These 'Red Circle' cases elbow, tinkled

moved it clear out into the road!"

I saw the well in the road yesterday.

representative citizen.

-he proceeded to fill it in the same moved it 30 feet from where it was-

Judson Tolliver was commenting on | feet wide all the way."

Old, but New to Someone.

A farmer of Madison once went to wouldn't budge, willingly nor by town to buy a horse and on meeting force, so, after trying for fully five a ranchman said: "Do you know where I can buy a good hoss?" "I have a horse I'll sell for \$38.56

cash, sir," replied the ranchman. "How'd he do it?" inquired another "Will she plow corn?" inquired the "You'll have to ask Ezra." replied the side of the well nearest the road Judson. "But he did it, sure enough.

"You'd be surprised to see that norse plow corn," the man answered. Indianapolis News. The farmer thought this a great bargain and bought it. it. The thing plowed a furrow four The next morning he took the "hoss'

hours in the sun, he took her back to the ranchman. "I thought you said this hoss would plow corn," growled the farmer. "No, I didn't," returned the rancher.

"I said you would be surprised to see her plow, and I bet you would, too."-

Natives of southwestern Europe are said to esteem earthworms as a diet.

Woman Saved From a Serious Surgical Operation.

Louisville, Ky .- "For four years I suffered from female troubles, head-aches, and nervousness. I could not sleep, had no appetite and it hurt me to walk. If I tried to do any work, I



would have to lie down before it was finished. The doc-tors said I would have to be operated on and I simply broke down. friend advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and the result is I feel like a new woman. I am well and strong, do all my own house work and

have an eight pound baby girl. I know Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound saved me from an operation which every woman dreads." - Mrs. NELLIE FISHBACK, 1521 Christy Ave., Louisville, Ky. Everyone naturally dreads the sur-

geon's knife. Sometimes nothing else will do, but many times Lydia E. Pink-ham's Vegetable Compound has saved the patient and made an operation un-

If you have any symptom about which you would like to know, write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for helpful advice given free.

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yholders and agents participate

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day. Take-

"Is he addicted to cubist art?"

recovers from what he imagined was a

fatal attack of love.

shaking dice."

LIVER PILLS. "What number were you talking Purely vegetable -act surely and gently on the Biliousness, Head-

"If I can locate the party, I'll call ache,

June put the received back on the ness, and Indigestion. They do their duty.

hook and turned to Gordon. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

"The reason I'm so put out and irritated about it," she explained, "is because I thought it sounded like my nurse's voice. It was so like hersas though she were terribly fright ened! It couldn't have been, though," she added meditatively. "She didn't know I was coming here-I didn't want her to. And she hadn't any reason to call up Mr. Lamar. In fact I know she'd avoid him. I suppose it was only my imagination."

"Why Did You Come Here?"

was no answer. She became quite ex-

cited about it-and persisted. Sud-

"You cut me off!" June answered

"I don't know. They called me."

denly a bored voice broke in:

you again. Hang up, please."

"Number, please?"

"Oh bother!"

sharply.

to?"

"I wonder if that's a call," she whis-

pered, dimpling with mischief. "If it

is, I'm going to answer it. Suppose

She took the receiver from the

"Hello," she said, as brief and busi-

"Hello," came back over the wire,

in a short, frightened gasp. "Mr. La-

There was a sharp click, a buzzing,

then utter silence. June moved the

hook up and down impatiently. There

it's some big crime case? A murder!

Wouldn't it be exciting?"

nesslike as could be.

hook.

mar?"

At the Travis house Mary shrank away from the telephone and covered her face with her hands, in terror man hunt for the little embezzler, Gor- June at Lamar's office! Why? And don-laughed heartily. If only one of secretly, too. Horrors were piling up.

It had been a wild, unreasoning fear that drew her to the telephone to communicate with Lamar. A sense of desperation and complete helpless in his hand, wander past, looking for ness. She knew, as soon as the cen tral repeated the number after her. that she had done a foolish thing. And then June had answered!

Mary crept to the foot of the stair way leading up to the attic and lis tened. She thought she heard a slow. The sight of a blue uniform with measured breathing. Then the sound of something heavy being dragged over the floor made her fly to her own room in instant terror.

There, sitting erect and tense in the comfortable old chair where she was accustomed to take her afternoon nap to evaders of embarrassing situations. she went over the happenings of the The blue, well-fed figure got abreast past hour.

Hour! Had it been only an hour! It was incredible to suppose that sc much disaster could accumulate in sixty short minutes. She looked at the little silver boudoir clock, one of June's gifts. Just an hour since, she had looked from the window to see Yama coming up the walk, carrying his suitcase.

Only an hour since he had put the grip on the front porch and handed her the key to June's big trunk. Mary name read, "512 Black Building." He | ticked off the dreadful events in a sort walked through the huge glass door of morbid tabulation-the events that and started to mount the stairs. A had followed:

man sneaking from the law's hands When she had gone into June's room to get the rest of the unpacking finished Yama had followed her closely. His face must have been unnaturally ghastly at the time. She had not no and looked for the door with that ticed until afterward, when its pallor was hideous.

Then the trunk! A slight difficulty in opening it, on account of the key sticking-the lid flying up suddenly, and a squat, ugly, grinning face, with cracked lips parted over ugly snags

with her back to him. The click of of teeth, shoved close to her own! Mary now caught her reflection in the closing door made her jump up the mirror over the bureau of her room. There were blue hollows around her eyes and a pinched, starved look "Mr. Gordon!" she exclaimed, looking around nervously. "Why did you clung about her nostrils.

"Smiling Sam's" threat rang in her

"Thought you'd shake me, eh? Well, you've got to hide me now, or by -

She had hidden him - aided by Yama—the coward who had made this fearsome situation possible. Together they had urged Sam up the steps into the attic. He had gone, snarling at them, mouthing gutter oaths and dire threats. Just before he had closed the attic door he had flourished a knife with a menacing gesture. It was an indelible warning to Mary, as she sat alone, recalling the scene.

Suddenly, with a smothered scream. the old woman jumped to her feet and him. If he turns me down it's all caught at the edge of the bureau to keep from falling. Upstairs from the what has happened, it will make it attic there was a crash that shook the walls of the room, then a stifled moan!

(END OF TENTH INSTALLMENT.)

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