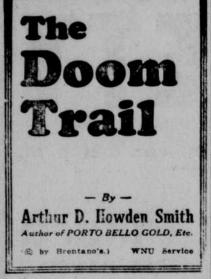
PAGE FOUR



THE STORY

CHAPTER 1—Harry Ormerod, pro-scribed traitor to King George as a Buart partisan, returning from France to London, rescues Alderman Robert Juggins from a band of assassins. Jug-gins proves to be the grandson of a former steward of Ormerod's father, to whom Juggins feels himself indebted Ormerod tells Jurgins he has aban-doned the Stua

CHAPTER III.—Disguised as Jun-gins' servant, Ormerod takes passing to America. He meets a Scottish girl daughter of Murray, and ardent Jac obits De Veulle recognizes him, and their enmity flames The Frenchung denounces Ormerod to the citla as a traitor to the Stuart cause Bellevin him, she repulses traverod's profiler o friendship. He is thrown into the sea-by an unseen assoliant.

friendship, He is thrown into the sea by an unseen assultant. CHAPTER IV.--Ormerod, regaining the deck, has recognized his assaliant as Murray's servant. Tom, giant negr-He accuses Murray of employing the negro to assassinate him, but a truce is arranged. At New York Ormerod aves an Indian from insult. The in dian, who speaks English, is Ta-wan ne-ars. Seneca chief. CHAPTER V.-Governor Burnet wel-comes Ormerod as a friend of Juggins and tells him Murray's aims. By what is known as the "Doom Trail" Murray smuggles furs, which should come to New York, to the French in Canada With Ta-wan-ne-ars and a giganti-Dutchman, Peter Corlaer, Ormerod agrees to go to Niagara, French out-post, and spy out the secrets of the Doom Trail. He of course speaks French. De Veulle has won Ga-ha-no. Ta-wan-ne-ars' affianced wife, now the Frenchman's mistress, and the red man seeks revenge. Ta-wan-ne-ars saves Ormerod's life in an attack on him by Murray's henchman, Bolling.

CHAPTER VI.-Accusing Murray, without avail, of inciting Bolling, Or-merod learns the girl's name is Mar-jory. With his two companions he be-gins the journey.

CHAPTER VII.—The three men wipe out a party of Cahnuagas trailing them, evidently sent by Murray. At the Seneca village they are welcomed by Do-ne-ho-ga-weh, head chief, Ta-wan-ne-ars' uncle. Leaving Corlaer, Ta-wan-ne-ars and Ormerod take their way to Niagara.

CHAPTER VIII.—At Niagara Or-merod, in the guise of Jean Courbe-voir, forest runner, learns the French plans from Joncaire, the commandant. De Veulle arrives, recognizes Ormerod and he and Ta-wan-ne-ars are seized.

CHAPTER IX. — Conveyed to La Vierge du Bois, Murray's stronghold, Ormerod again meets the adventurer and Marjory. The girl unavailingly reeks to save the Englishman and his friend from death by torture at the hands of the Cahnuagas, Murray's foi-lowers. Pere Hyacinthe, French mis-sionary, refuses to help them. Pre-pared for the torture, Ta-wan-ne-ars and Ormerod, on orders from Gah-na-go, are respited until the next day, the Moon feast.

CHAPTER X.—In the morning the orture is interrupted by Ga-ha-no's dancing She leaves, but apparently returns wearing a bear's mask. It is Marjory, who, acting on Ga-ha-no's suggestions, succeeds in freeing the prisoners, who escape. At Fort Os-wego they are welcomed by Corliser.

of us. I felt a shudder pass through the slender figure in the mask. "'Tis the altar of the False Faces." she murmured. "None but the Ga-go-sa

will dare to follow us through the wood." "Was that your thought?" I ques-

ioned. "No. I was helpless. 'Twas the

Mistress-she bade me call her Gaha-no-thought of everything." Ta-wan-ne-ars stopped in his stride.

"What of Ga-ha-no?" he demanded sternly.

She glanced fearfully backward along the way we had come.

"We may not stay," she answered rapidly. "I will talk as we run. Oh, haste, haste, or all will be lost !"

The Seneca resumed his steady gait, but the moonlight filtering through the branches revealed the agony in his face, an agony which the ordeal at the stake had not been able to produce.

"Go-ha-no thought of all," gasped our companion, her voice strangely muffled by the mask. "She came to me this morning-whilst I was pleading with them-told me how it it might be done-fetcned me here-procured me the mask and costume-taught me. the dance. 'Twas she secured the delay-in your torture-made them send you food-bolstered your strength." "Where is she now?" asked Ta-wan-

ne-ars hardly. She looked sidewise at him-I think

in pity. "With the Chevalier de Veulle, she

said reluctantly. Then with quick earnestness:

"Twas part of her plan. It might not-otherwise be done."

He was silent, and we ran on for as much as a quarter-hour, coming then to the bank of a small stream, where a trail marked a ford.

"Under those bushes," she said. pointing, "you will find your clothes and weapons. We hid them this evening."

I scurried into the undergrowth and started to don the tattered garments which were fastened in a bundle to the barrel of my musket-the musket that Juggins had given to me, years and years ago, it seemed, in London, and which I had expected never to see again. But she halted me.

"No, no, Mr. Ormerod !" she exclaimed. "There is not time. You must go on alone, the two of you. They will expect you to strike into the Doom Trail. 'Tis the quickest way to the settlements. Ga-ha-no bade me tell you to go west instead, making for Oswego at the mouth of the Onondagas river. So you may shake off the pursuit of the Keepers."

"But you?" I cried, standing up, bunble and musket in hand.

"'Tis my part to lead them into the Doom Trail."

Ta-wan-ne-ars joined with me in a violent protest. But she waved us aside.

"There is no other way. I will have learned much since my coming here, Master Ormerod, and amongst other things, to think the less harshly of you.'

"For that I am thankful," I replied, 'but sure, you must let us take you back to Fort Orange. Governor Burnet will care for you."

"It cannot be," she insisted. "My place is here. Wicked as they be, these men here-and he who is called my father is not the cleanest of them

THE MONITOR

"Thank you, marry," she returned | GARVEY STARTS THIRD with a trill of elfin laughter. "And I do assure you I know other songs."

With that she was gone. Yet I had a feeling I had never known before that she was still with me, and I stepped into the water with joy in my heart.

A score of paces down the bank 1 found Ta-wan-ne-ars, and we crouched under the pendant branches of a willow to see what would happen, muskets primed and ready.

The yelling in the wood increased in volume as the False Faces followed the course we had taken by broken branches and footprints in the pinemold. A misshapen figure with the head, of some fabled beast squattered into the trail and gallop'd around. nose to ground like a hound seeking a



In a moment the ugly scent. head was lifted, and a howl of satisfaction greeted the other monstrous shapes which joined it. The whole pack gave tongue and vanished up the trail after Marjory.

Ta-wan-ne-ars waited to give the stragglers time to appear, then rose and led the way along the bed of the stream westward.

We walked in the water for more than a mile, when the stream turned to the north and we stepped out upon a rock and dressed. Afterward we caught the overhanging bough of a tree and swung ourselves onto dry ground above the bank, never leaving a trace of our course up to that time. From this point we traveled on through the forest, pursuing no settled path, but holding to the westward in the direction of Oswego on the shore of the Cadarakui lake.

We did not stop until after midday. Ta-wan-ne-ars knocked over a wild turkey with his tomahawk, kindled a fire of dry sticks and brolled the juicy bird before the coals. He insisted that I should sleep first, promising to arouse me at the end of two hourshe reckoned time, I should explain, by the declension of the sun. But when he finally did arouse me the sun was close to setting, and I saw by the sunken look of his eyes that he had not slept during his watch.

YEAR OF IMPRISONMENT

Atlanta, Ga .- Marcus Garvey, founder and president-general of the Universal Negro Improvement association, last week completed the second year of his five year's sentence in the federal penitentiary on a charge of using the mails to defraud. It is possible that the former leader of the Garvey movement may receive a pardon before his term has been completed. Numerous appeals have been made for a pardon. Garvey, however, faces deportation upon his

HARLEM HOSPITAL TO **RECEIVE NEW INTERNES**

release from prison.

New York, N. Y. - Five colored doctors passed a recent competitive examination for interneship at Harlem hospital. They were Dr. Euclid P. Ghee, of Jersey City; Dr. James C. Whittaker, of Charleston, S. C; Dr. Richard Laurence Harvey of New Rochelle; Dr. Robert Shaw Wilkerson, Jr., of Orangeburge, S. C.; and Dr. Albert F. Lynch of Newark.

PRINCIPAL SUES PAPER IN HOUSTON FOR LIBEL

Houston, Texas-William Leonard Davis, acting principal of Gregory school and prominent politician, has filed a libel suit against the Houston Informer, of which C. F. Richardson is editor. The case grew out of an editorial published in the paper recently. Davis charges that the article, which was entitled "Pusillanimous Pussyfooting Principal," was malicious, affecting his reputation.

NAME 12 OUTSTANDING **NEGROES IN AMERICA**

Coatesville, Pa .- Twelve of the most outstanding American Negroes were named in a ballot taken at the Adams school in connection with Negro Industry Week. Those named were Booker T. Washington, Roland Hayes, Frederick Douglass, Paul Laurence Dunbar, Henry O. Tanner, Blanch K. Bruce, Carter Woodson, George Carver, DeHart Hubbard and James Weldon Johnson.

OLD FOLKS' HOME

Mr. George Hollinger, who recently became an inmate of the home is improving nicely.

Sunday services were conducted by FOR RENT-Light housekeeping the Rev. Mr. Stell.

Donations to the home include the following: Mrs. Hall, tomatoes, jelly, and two jars of fruit; Mrs. Taylor, two cans of tomatoes, four glasses of jelly, five jars of fruit; Mrs. Webster, one jar of tomatoes, one jar of fruit; Mrs. Strawther, one jar "Why did you not wake me?" 1 of tomatoes and one glass of jelly.



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SHOE REPAIRING

24th and Grant Sts. WEbster 1100.

"Now !" I heard her say very low. Ta-wan-ne-ars seemed to ri- into the air; thongs flying behind him. I tugged and jumped and my own laste ings parted-and I found myself run ning somewhat stifly beside the lroquois.

A second figure drew up to my side. and I felt a knifehilt pushed into my hand.

"In case," said the familiar voice. "And here is one for the Iroquois, too.'

I stared down in bewilderment at the bear mask. 'Twas so unexpected, fet so obviously what I might have known she would do if the opportunity arose. That clean scorn, that brave honesty of purpose, I had marked in her, were earnest of her determination to dare all for what she believed to be right.

A chorus of yelps like a wolf-pack in full cry split the night behind us. One of the False Faces sprang into our path, and Ta-wan-ne-ars closed with him. The Seneca's knife plunged into his throat, and he collapsed with a strangled scream.

As the pine trees shrouded us I looked back over my shoulder. The dancing place was covered with a mob of running figures who fell over each other in their drunken frenzy.

"To the left," sobbed the voice from the bear's mask.

We turned between the trunks of the pines, the mat of fallen needles springy underfoot. Behind us the fires of the dancing place were a faint radiance in the dusk. Branches crashed; bodies hurtled against each other; a bedlam of shricks resounded to the skies.

"Let me help you," I panted to our rescuer.

"There will be no need," she answered, running stride for stride be-"Do not be concerned for me. Many a mile I have run with the gillies over the Highland hills."

She stumbled as she spoke, and I set my hand under her elbow. Tawan-ne-ars did the same on the other side, and so we ran for a space, three and three, our bruised and rusty joints gradually limbering with the effort.

Presently we came to an opening amongst the pines, with a huge, flat rock in the center and before the rock the ashes of a fire. My foot struck something round, and a human skull, blackened and charred, bounded ahead

11724

-they work in a good cause. "Tis for he to stay by and see they do what is pected of them for it. Now be off,

sir. The False Faces will be on us any moment-and I am not wishing to be caught by them, even though they would not venture to do me harm." A burst of ferocious yelling came from the heart of the pine wood.

"They have seen traces of us in the open space by the altar," interrupted Ta-wan-ne-ars.

He swung musket and bundle to his shoulder, and faced the bear mask, a splended figure in bronze.

"Sister Ne-e-ar-go-ye," he said gravely, "did Ga-ha-no give you any message for Ta-wan-ne-ars?" She hesitated.

"She said that if you asked for her was to tell you to forget Ga-ha-no. that she was unworthy of your memory. But you were to believe that what she did for you tonight was in reparation for her first great wrong." He bowed his head.

"And oh, Ta-wan-ne-ars," she went on impulsively, "she pays a bitter price. Forgive her."

Ta-wan-ne-ars looked up.

'Say this to Ga-ha-no," he answered. "Say Ta-wan-ne-ars thinks of her

as a Lost Soul, tarrying for a while with Ata-ent-sic, and in the end he will come for her and bring her home again to his lodge. Say that Ta-wan-ne-ars never forgets."

He raised his right arm in the gesture of farewell, and stepped into the current of the stream.

"We part once more, Marjory," I said, offering my hand.

She took it. "For certain words I have spoken to you, I am sorry," she said.

more now. You may be my enemy, but I believe you not to be a traitor." "Thank you. And is that all you

have to say to me?" "That is all," she replied softly, withdrawing her hand.

"I will not leave you," I cried, and made to walk with her along the trail.

But she pushed me back. "Please go, Master Ormerod," she

begged. "If I am not overtaken, this mask will protect me as far as the chapel, where my own clothes are awalting me. They dare not enter there.'

I captured her hand again and carried it to my lips.

"My name is Harry," I answered. "And I have never forgotten the song in the cabin of the New Venture."

asked angrily. "ra-wan-ne-ars had no wish for

«leep," he returned.

Nonsense," I retorted. "You cannot ze indepnitely without rest."

"I had my thoughts for company." he said simply. "They are not happy thoughts, brother. They would not let me sleep. Your search is ended, brother," he added.

"What do you mean?"

"The soul you sought has been found. It is no longer sick."

"Mayhap," I agreed, "but none the less 'tis out of reach and in great danger.

"We shall save it," he encouraged me. "Ta-wan-ne-ars knows. We must walt. The time will come.'

He refused again to sleep, and we ate the remainder of the turkey-our hunger was prodigious-and pushed on, traveling most of the night. Not once did we see a trace of the Keepers, and when we halted Ta-wan-nears said that we were on the marches of the hunting grounds of the Mohawks.

In the late morning we killed a rabbit, brolled and ate it and tramped the virgin forest until long past sunset. The following afternoon we caught our first view of the inland sea from a height of land, and the next morning we sighted the stockade of Oswego, the fort which Governor Burnet had established on the shores of the lake in his effort to divert the far-western fur trade from the French posts,

(Continued Next Week.)

MEN'S CLUB WILL GIVE A PRE-LENTEN BALL

The Men's Club of the Church of St. Philip the Deacon will give a pre-Lenten ball at Dreamland hall, Monday night, February 28. Adams' orchestra will furnish the music. It will be one of the social events of of the season.

OMAHA MAN LANDS GOOD JOB

Louis King, who has been managing the Lincoln Inn, a summer re- last fall has been drafted by the sort at Lake Geneva, Wis., for five Executive Committee of Inter-racial years, and returning to his home here Co-operation. Another resolution during the winter, is head waiter at adopted by the body calls attention in Chicago, using 14 men. Mr. King record for 1926, there were convictook charge on January 1st.

to stop disfranchisement of colored

persons, segregation of races in inter-

state traffic and lynching, and urged

that members of congress chosen

through disfranchisement not be

EIGHT-YEAR-OLD GIRL PUSHES

MAN FROM THE PATH OF AN

blind white man from death under

the wheels of an automobile here last

Friday. Frances Harper, the girl,

was leading the blind man across the

street as an act of kindness when a

speeding automobile came rushing

toward them. Little Frances had to

think fast. She pushed the blind man

from the path of the machine, but

The automobile driver was charged

with driving while intoxicated. It

was said the automobile had been

INTER-RACIAL COMMISSION

time herself and was struck.

and severe body injuries.

stolen.

seated.

NEGROES' PETITION IS PRESENTED TO HOUSE Washington, D. C .- Mr. Tincher of

strictly modern home. One block Kansas, recently, presented the petifrom Dodge carline. Call during tion of the National Douglass-Lincoln business hours, WE. 7126, even-Colored American Conference to the ings, WE. 2480. tf-12-10-26. House of Representatives. The petition urged the passage of legislation FOR RENT-Front bedroom for rent

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FOR RENT-Neatly furnished room for employed girl. Call after 5 p. m. Web. 5690.

FOR SALE-Seven room modern house, 2870 Corby street. A bargain. Call Walnut 4958. FOR RENT-Two unfurnished rooms with heat. Webster 7089.

she could not get out of the way in FOR RENT-Room and kitchenette. Web. 5188. The injured girl was picked up and

FOR RENT-Seven room house, all rushed to a hospital, where she was found to be suffering a broken leg modern. Hot water, heat. Halfblock from carline. \$25.00 per

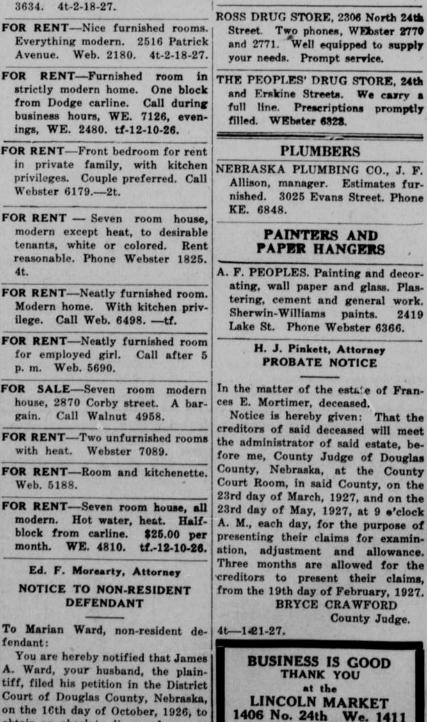
> Ed. F. Morearty, Attorney NOTICE TO NON-RESIDENT DEFENDANT

ENTERS ANTI-LYNCH PLEA To Marian Ward, non-resident de- 4t-1-21-27. fendant:

Atlanta, Ga .- A resolution asking You are hereby notified that James A. Ward, your husband, the plainthat the people of South Carolina support the valiant stand of Governor tiff, filed his petition in the District Court of Douglas County, Nebraska, John G. Richards on the lynching of on the 16th day of October, 1926, to three colored Americans at Aikens

obtain an absolute divorce from you on the grounds of cruelty and desertion. You are required to answer said petition on or before the 21st the Chelsea hotel on the Lake Shore to the fact that in thirty lynchings on day of February, 1927. JAMES A. WARD.

4t-1-21-27. tions in only one case.



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