

"Give me your hands," I said,

"your beautiful hands." She dropped

her cigarette and gave me her other

hand, "And now your eyes." She

got me at Annabel, Nell-that day

Her arms were about my neck.

"No, no, Take it back. Don't say

such terrible things. Oh, John, my

precious, my darling." For a mo-

ment she clung to me desperately.

Then she snatched a note from her

pocket and thrust it into my hand.

You say you love me. Then take

this note to your cousin and save

me from something that frightens

me more than death. You can go

by the footbridge and tunnel-that

key I gave to Florin was Valen-

tine's master key. But you must

go before it's light. If you're seen

coming back it won't matter-be-

parole, my darling. We've passed

fainting. For more than a minute

who have I passed it to? To a

fiend-a butcher, that's trying to

smash my life. And how am I

breaking my word? Listen. This

note's to warn your cousin that

Valentine must not return. We

never told Barley to keep him, so

when he comes to they'll naturally

haven't mentioned Pharaoh, I

plight we're in. But if it comes out

that I laid hands on my brother-

well, I'll just be ruined for life.

Open the note and read it. Here-

She seized and tore it open. "Lis-

"Keep Valentine with you. Use

return to the castle, and no one on

into his hand. You talk of my rep-

what I'd done, my own servants

would use me as a leper; they all

took the oath that I took, and it's

never been broken, John, since Yor-

-you know that I had; but if any-

one ever finds out, there's an end

"Pharaoh knows, my darling."

But if Valentine and he get togeth-

"All right," I said, Ill take it.

"Thank God, my darling." She

think I don't know what I'm ask-

She brushed my cheek with her

it with all my heart. We'll live or

die together-just as you say. But

We're going to come out of this

pass. But I mustn't be stained, my

"God help me." said 1. "I'll de

it. But why I must wait for Geof-

frey-why I must stand and watch

"To bring me back his promise.

won't come off."

at once."

swore you wouldn't do that."

cause you'll be coming back."

our word."

let him go."

give it to me."

you. Don't fail me."

ten to this:

his hands."

of me."

the hour."

seven o'clock."

hit the mirror instead."

and her breath on my lips.

CHAPTER VIII-Continued -10-

This, like the bedroom, was paneled, and there, sure enough, a key was declaring a cupboard sunk in lifted her gaze to mine. "I can't the wall. The moment I opened define the word 'love,' but when you this, I knew that some one beneath 1t was knocking upon its floor.

I saw the bolts of a trap which was sunk in the floor of the cupboard six feet from the door.

In an instant I had it open, there was a curling staircase of polished when Rush jogged his arm, and he oak and Helena, wrapped in a dressing gown, sitting on one of the stairs. Beside her was standing Sabre, fairly snuffing excitement and ready to leap.

"Thank God," says Helena. "I thought you must be asleep. And now take Sabre, my dear, and tell him to watch your door. And then come down."

The watch was soon set, for Sabre was very wise, and thirty seconds later I entered my lady's room. She pointed to a table, standing

close to the hearth, laid for one only, but bearing enough for three. "Open the wine, my darling. I'll cut the chicken up."

pered. "If we do, they'll know I've been here." "Let them know," said Helena, quickly. "What do I care? What

"We mustn't eat much," I whis-

does it matter, John? What does anything matter now?" I shook my head.

"This matters, Nell. Compared with this, the forester's cottage and all was a Sunday School show. Don't think I'm prudish. I'm not. I'm only too glad of a good excuse to be here. You see, I'm a man, and I love you-from throat to foot. But no one must ever know it. If we stood on the steps of a scaffold, I'd say the same."

I saw her fingers tighten about the stem of her glass.

"You're right," she said. "I'm getting my values wrong. Never



I Saw Her Fingers Tighten About the Stem of Her Glass.

mind. Sabre can cover your tracks, utation, in this affair far more than I'll leave a plate on the floor and my name is at stake. If they knew they'll think I gave him a meal."

Absurdly enough, this arrangement comforted me. The fragments of propriety that remained were ick was built. I had to do it, John scarcely worth taking up, all the

So we broke our fast together and shared her glass.

For five minutes we smoked in silence, regarding the leaping flames. I threw down my cigarette and gor to my feet.

"Interlude," I said quietly. "And now, if you please, my darling, I But-" want you to go to bed. We've got a hard day coming and we've left threw herself into my arms. "Now a hard day behind. It's no good I do know that you love me. Don't our talking tonight."

She did not seem to hear me, but after a moment or two she rose to ner feet.

"John," she said, "do you love

I caught her hand and put it up we're going to live-I know it.

to my lips.

"You know that I love you," I said, "far more than life."

"I wonder," she said. "That's terribly easy to say."

"Why, Nell, what's the matter?"

I whispered.

She shook her beautiful head. "Nothing's the matter. I only while he reads your note-" wondered. . . . You see, I love you -blindly. There's nothing else in Until I know that he's read it, I my world. Reputation. Yorick, shan't know a moment's peace. Oh, Valentine - compared with you John, my dear, I've got so much they're so many idle words. And to carry." whether you love me as much."

and dressed as fast as I could, Ginmy stirrups-

masking the tunnel's mouth.

Something at least I was spared, for Goeffrey drove up to 'e inn five

minutes before his time. "Well, I'm damned," he said. And where the deuce have you een?"

"I'll tell you later," said I, and put the note into his hand. "And now come out of that car. I've got to get back."

"Get back where?" said Geoffrey.

"I'll tell you later," said I. "You ead that note." look troubled, Nell, it tears my My cousin stared. Then he drew heart. Pharaon's getting at you out the sheet of paper and read the message it bore. When he had through me-we both know that. Well. I can't curse the day I met done, he looked me full in the eye. you, but I wish to God that he'd "You shouldn't have opened it.

> should you?" It was my turn to stare. "As a matter of fact, I didn't. She sealed it before I came down-in. Then she broke it open and read it you."

o me herself." Geoffrey fingered his chin, "Well, you can't go like this," he said, getting out of the car. "I

"Geoffrey," I said, "believe me must get back. I'll get into touch again as soon as ever I can, but, however strange you find it, I can't

wait now." "Only one moment," said Geoffrey," taking my arm.

Despite my protests he haled me up the steps and into the inn.

In the hall I planted my feet. "Look here, Geoffrey," I said. "I don't want to have a row, but I've got to get back to her without one "But, Nell, how can I? I'm on instant's delay. I wouldn't have dreamed of coming, but she couldn't send a servant and-well, there was "How could I help it? I was no other way. I'd have left the note with Barley, but she wouldn't my head had been going round. And have that. She's got to know that you've got it, and have promised to do as she says."

"Oh, well, here goes," said Geoffrey, and hit me under the jaw as hard as he could.

### CHAPTER IX

The Fragrant Valley

WHEN I came to my senses, I was lying on the floor of a car "It's 'taking action,' Nell. You that was traveling fast. My wrists "If you love me, you'll do it, and my ankles were bound and my John. Call it breaking my word, if mouth was gagged. Barley was seated above me watching my face. you please, and think the less of me for it-but do as I say, I As I tried to sit up, he pushed m back on the pillows which made my

haven't breathed a word of the bed. "Lie quiet a bit, sir," he said. 'and you'll soon be as right as rain."

> To this day I do not know why I did not go out of my mind.

They say that I fought like a madman, but that was because I was mad. Barley had to throw himself on me, to keep me down. And any violence you like. He must not then at last I fainted.

I do not think Barley knew it, for earth must know that he is with my senses had hardly left me be-"But why write to Geoffrey, Nell? discretion came with them, for then | material upon which my emotions I could tell Barley to tell him. I saw that to struggle and fight was could work. The bitterness I had hopeless. And so, to feign resigna-"No. no. You don't understand. tion, I lay quite still where I was age critic-not of an injured man. It's too serious for that. I don't and shut my eyes. And that was I was impersonal, think you know what I've done in my undoing, for after a moment or abducting the Count. You must two I fell asleep.

Though the car fled on I knew give this note to your cousin-into nothing, and I never knew when it deceived me. Nell had looked into stopped. I was lifted out, still "But, Nell, that's out of the question. Geoffrey won't be back till sleeping, and though my bonds were loosened, I never stirred. "What does that matter, John?

Yorick was playing her part. We're free till noon." She stuffed the sheet into its envelope and

The song of a brook woke me, it. I beg and pray you, and give it to gather my wits.

The next instant I was afoot and hand. was staring wildly about me. . . . The wooded peak of a mountain | sin. looked placidly back-and a pride of beeches was smiling and a chap- you," I said. ter of gray-green rocks was casting its stately shadow upon the most vivid of swards.

It was half-past four. I had slept for more than nine hours.

The dial of my watch grew misty. I "What can he prove? Nothing. I felt the tears beginning to leave my eyes. One of them fell upon er. I haven't a chance. And Pha- the dial. So I stood for a moment. raoh would be on to Mona within Then I flung myself down and buried my face in the grass.

> . . . . . . . Geoffrey, "you mustn't take it so formed.

I made no answer. I dared not trust my voice.

lips and threw back ner head. "Ask my cousin. "John, I couldn't ig- false. what you like of me after-I'll give nore such a hint." I sat up and dashed the tears me, regarding his watch.

from my face. "Hint? What hint?" Geoffrey raised his eyebrows,

"I don't know what she read darling-I don't want your wife to you," he said. "But I don't think be stained with a blemish that she read you that." As he spoke, he gave me a pa- cluded Buncomb? county. During per-Helena's note.

> Mr. Bohun: Keep John with you. Use any you. Don't fail me.

Helena Yorick. I naturally can't help wondering "Very well, my beauty. I'll go She didn't read that." I laughed intended for the gallery, or tall shortly. "You'd have seen through | that is for effect and not sincere.

I hastened back to my bedroom it, of course; nine out of ten people would. But you must remember gerly feeling my wound, I remem- that I'm no ordinary fool. Besides, bered Helena's promise to send a I trusted her blindly-trusted and horse for me to the mouth of the loved her blindly. So you see it entrance drive. She had, of course, was awfully easy to have me on." no idea that Dewdrop had stabbed I laughed again. "It's rather like me so deep. Perhaps if I stood in fooling a dog or a baby child. Before I left the chamber, I drew | decided to have him destroyed, so the bolts of the door. Then I took you take him for a walk and Sabre and made for the polished stop at the vet's. He doesn't know. He doesn't care where you go, Twenty minutes later I fought so long as he can go with you my way out of the bushes that were | -be with his god. He loves you blindly, you see. He's not the faintest idea that you're going to do him in. You can speak to the vet. In his presence-'I want this dog destroyed.' You're perfectly safe. He'll lick your hand while you're speaking, if only you'll give him the chance. . . . But-if-that-dog'seyes-were opened. . . . If when you were gone and he was standing, waiting, with his eager nose to the threshold, straining his ears for some signal of your return-if then by some magic that dog was made aware of the truth. . . .

"Now, look here, old fellow," said Geoffrey, "I'm not going to take any sides till I know where I am, I want to hear your story from first to last. Don't leave out any details. This show's bung full of details, and details count."

I plucked at the grass. "I don't know that I care to tell

"Take your time," said Geoffrey. "I don't know that I want to

leave here." "No more do I," said Geoffrey. "It's a very attractive spot, and

I'm glad of a change." I lay back and stared at the sky. I felt a curious detachment from all that ten hours ago had been my life. Looking back, I seemed to be looking across some unbridgeable depth.

I think the truth is that my interest in Helena Yorick had suddenly died, and since that had filled



"I Don't Know That I Want to Leave Here."

my being, for the moment my life was empty as never before. I did not regret the lady-I was neither fore they returned; but I think that happy nor sad. I simply had no shown Geoffrey was that of a sav-

So much for the state of mind which my abrupt disillusion had brought about. Helena Yorick had my eyes and fooled me to the top of my bent. The utterly impossible had happened. The ideal I And while I slept, Lady Helena had carved out of marble had crumbled away.

There was only one thing to be thrust this again upon me. "Take and I propped myself on an elbow done-the game must go on and from now I would play my own

> I sat up and looked at my cou-"I suppose I may as well tell

"I suppose so," said Geoffrey, vawning.

"Where shall I start?" "From where I left you at Villach, just over a week ago."

A full half hour went by before had done. "I've got to digest this," he said.

"I shan't be long." While he strolled, I lay flat once

more and stared at the sky, and though I would gladly have stopped them, my thoughts ramped back to "Come, come, old fellow," said the antics which I had lately per-

Helena Yorick had piped, and I had danced. That was as much as it came to. But I had trusted the "You'd have done the same," said | piper, and the piper had played me

My cousin was standing before (TO BE CONTINUED)

#### About Buncombe In 1820 Felix Walker was the

congressional representative of the

North Carolina district which in

the close of a debate on the Mis 30uri Compromise, when the house wanted to take a vote on the ques violence you like. He must not re- tion, Walker insisted on making s turn to the castle and no one on speech declaring he was bound to earth must know that he is with make a speech for Buncombe, which expected it. Hence the expression and its abbreviation "bunk" cam-"No," a said, "you're quite right. to mean any insincere political tal"

# Constructive Suggestions or Complaints: Which Get Results?

Will: Second Causes Annovance.

There are two ways of accomplishing things which one has to get done. One is to complain that things are not as they should be. The other is to make constructive suggestions and request that they be followed out. The first method is apt to annoy the person conferred with. The second appeals to his sense of justice, and, if the suggestion is a good one and within reason, it is generally heeded. Assuming that, in both cases the thing gets done, in the first instance, annoyance prevails, while in the second, good will is fostered. You will remember the old adage that you can catch more flies with molasses, than vinegar. In other words you can get more accomplished by keeping good tempered and sweet, than by getting annoyed and sour tempered.

Getting Things Accomplished. It is well to remember these methods for family use, and for civic purposes. It does not mean that one can get things done merely by being But we don't leave here till you good natured. There must be a plus to it. There must be continual effort in the right direction, until the point is won. And when there has been no hard feeling created, and the matter is seen to, there is likely to be a feeling of satisfaction on the side of both parties, each being pleased that a good thing has re-

It was by the recommended method that a woman succeeded in getting a bench put on a waiting station platform. She appealed to the correct authorities, telling of the genuine need for such a bench, as tired persons found it almost more than they could endure to stand from ten to twenty minutes, more or less, according to the connection of one car with another at this junction. At first, came a note stating that her request had been noted, and formally thanking her for letting them know of her wish: nothing more, and nothing was done.

#### A Restful Bench.

It was only after repeated appeals, and continued assertions that the company would be treating their patrons with consideration by putting

the bench at the place suggested, not only are her own trips to the

seat a blessing. the curb at each corner of the cross street. Since her request was heeded, fewer catastrophes have occurred, and there need be none, if only motorists would heed them. She did not complain, but she made a

Sailors Are More Costly to Educate Than Soldiers

It is figured by the adjutant general's office in the War department that Uncle Sam's sailors are more expensive by far than his soldiers. A dog, I think. Your dog. You've First Method Fosters Good that finally she succeeded. And now. It costs approximately \$15,000 to edcate a midshipman for four years at city made less tiresome, but hun- Annapolis, compared to about \$9,715 dreds of other persons daily find the to school a cadet for the same pepiod at West Point. In actual serv-Another instance comes to mind. Lee it is estimated that it costs \$4,500 Repeated accidents of major and mi- annually to maintain a naval officer nor severity occurred at a certain and \$1,100 for an enlisted man. In city corner, by autos colliding. A the army, however, maintenance cost woman requested the city to install falls to \$4,420 for officers and \$810 STOP BEFORE CROSSING signs by for each private.-Pathfinder Magazine.

> good suggestion in a good way, and won her point to the comfort of all but the reckless.

& Bell Syndicate.-WNU Service.

## A Grave Mistake for a Mother to Make

GIVING CHILD UNKNOWN REMEDIES WITHOUT ASKING DOCTOR FIRST

VIVING your child a medi-J cine or remedy you don't know all about - without asking your family doctor first - is a bad risk for any mother to Doctors and child authori-

ties say health, and sometimes life itself, depends on this. So - when you're offered a

"bargain" in a remedy for your child; ask your doctor before



Safety for You and Yours



accept a substitute for the genuine Phillips' Milk of Magnesia. Do this in

the interest of yourself and your chil-dren — and in the interest of the

you buy it. Do this for your child's sake and your own peace of mind.

Ask him particularly about the frequently used "milk of magnesia" — about Phillips' Milk of Magnesia. He will tell you that for over 60 years physicians have endorsed it as SAFE for your child. The kind of remedy you want your child to

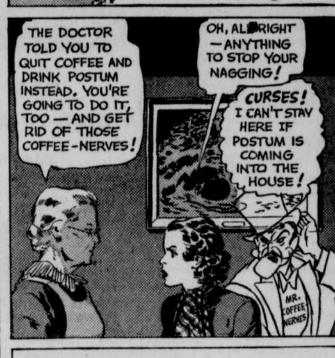
Remember this when you buy, and say "Phillips' Milk of Magnesia" to your druggist. Comes now, also, in tablets that taste of peppermint, that children like to take.

public in general.









OF COURSE, you know that children should never drink coffee. But do you realize that the caffein in coffee disagrees with many grownups, too?

If you are bothered by headaches or indigestion, or find it difficult to sleep soundly . . . caffein may be to blame.

Isn't it worth while to try Postum for 30 days? Postum contains no caffein. It is simply whole wheat and bran, roasted and slightly sweetened. It is easy to make, and costs less than one-half cent a cup. It's a delicious drink, too . . . and may prove a real help. A product of General Foods.

FREE\_let us send you your first week's supply of Postum free! Simply mail coupon. O 1936 G. F. CORP.

GENERAL FOODS, Battle Creek, Mich. Send me, without obligation, a week's supply of Postum.

Fill in completely, print name and address.

If you live in Canada, address: General Foods, Ltd.,
Cobourg, Ont. (Offer expires Dec. 31, 1936.)