THE FRONTIER, O'NEILL, NEBRASKA,

THE GIFT WIFE ... By RUPERT HUGHES

O RUPERT HUGHES -- WNU SERVICE

CHAPTER VIII-Continued

-10-To Jebb's eyes the man was utter- lin?"

ly a stranger, but Mr. Rosen no sooner saw Jebb than a smile began to quirk his mouth corners. And his greeting was:

"What's the trouble this time?" "Oh-you refer to the time I was here before."

"Naturally."

Jebb stood in embarrassment. "You haven't lost your passport

again, have you?"

"I'm afraid I have."

"Well, it hasn't been found. If it turned up the police would have forwarded it to us. Say, you must be fines just for the fun of it. Where about some American gentleman have you been all this while, Mr .--Mr.-'

"Are you trying to say 'Pierpont'?"

"That's it, Mr.-Vanderbilt Pierpont, eh?"

Jebb nodded. "Tell me, Mr. Rohad with me the time you saw me?"

"Child? No. You had no child and promised to keep it in mind." with you when I saw you. I'll not soon forget the first picture I had of you. Word came here that some Yankee was in trouble with the customs house. It's a common occurrence. Americans are forever bouncing into Turkey without the indispensable passport. The consul sent me down as usual to get our fellow-countryman out of hock. I can see you sitting there now. You were very haughty. I thought at the time that perhaps you had been indulging a little in magnificent water. You sat there hugging a Gladstone bag and threatening to report the customs inspector to your particular friend the Sultan."

"I had a Gladstone bag with me?"

"Yes, and the fellow had found some suspicious looking documents in it. Everything looked suspicious in the days of the old Sultan. You said you had come to Turkey to buy something-I don't remember just what. So many Americans come here to buy things. Anyway, you didn't have a passport and the inspector wanted to fine you. You said 'Millions for defense, but not one cent for tribute.' I remember

hand out to another pigeonhole for a ther dance one night. I theenk she to the theater. Some of them ride

"That's her father." "Is that so?" name?"

"It was like this. A few weeks ago a Turk who keeps a little khan life, and so when I buy pretty leetle here with a Gladstone bag-"

"A Gladstone bag?" "Yes, same style as the one you carried, now that I come to think of

is he to be found?"

it. The Turk-Hafiz Mustafa was his | Her pretty face is tarrible burned. "But she is still beautiful to me, name-he went to America as a wrestler once. He can speak and and her body is still the body like a read English a little. He came here seraili from Circassia. But after with a Gladstone bag full of papers. as rich as you say, for you pay He told a long cock-and-bull yarn street.

> who had left them with him and never came back. The Turk came here to see about it. He wouldn't leave dim. The veil is very kind thing. the bag, but he let us look through It keeps all women the same. Eet is more equality than the hat. it. There were a lot of blueprints

and mechanical drawings with the name of John Thatcher on them. sen, you remember that little child I And a bundle of clippings and let- neew name-Osmanli name-Nayiters. I made a note of the name

> provement on Annie Mitchell. "I used to have my khan near

"His name is Hafiz Mustafa and

theenk, nobody is in hurry-nobody say, 'Get a move on, Hafiz!' " "The Gladstone-they tell me you

brought forth the Gladstone bag. Jebb recognized it with intense de-

sharpness of eye that might have offended a subtler Turk than Hafiz.

asked, and Jebb nodded as he recoghe had cherished a wild hope of

other disclaimer could have been.

"Oh, yes," he chuckled, "I find

ten thousan' dollars-in a peeg's

card, "to John Thatcher, of Ber- is mos' beautiful theeng what ever in carriage with their husbands. ees-she wear the leetle trunks and Some of them wear beeg hats from the seelk tights and the-spengles, Paris. This make the releegious and she stand up on her toes like people mad like what if in New York "Yes. How did you get his she enjoy it. Bine-by, she ees love all the ladies is wear bathing suits me, too, and we get married. She on Broodway, yes?

says she ees sick of that tarrible "Me and some pals is stopping a carriage and telling a lady she betin the outskirts of town came in hash-house she help me. One day ter go home and put on her veil or she is make coffee in those beeg she's goin' to be very sorry. She boiler they have in America and is educated Osmanli lady; she makes poetry and writes a magazine, but she read too many French novels, she goes out in the highheel shoes, the tight clothes over the

> round: it is you, and you say: 'You beeg brute, I'm going to break every bone in your body if you say one 'nother word to that poor child!' "

The huge wrestler looked at the slender physician, then at his own boa constrictor arms, and laughed. There was no insult in his superior-

Jebb smiled, too, at the magnificence of this Vanderbilt-Pierpontism, and asked:

"Why didn't you beat the life out

Hafiz smiled: "I see right away you are American, and the Americans is so nice to me-my Nayima is American, and the words you use they listen good to me. So I take your wrists and I hold you very gentle and talk to you nice and say in Eengleesh, 'Please, mister, kill me, but spare my life.'

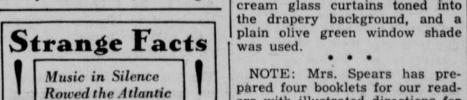
"You say, 'If you let that lady go, I let you live a little while.' I turn round and the lady is already vamoose. The other mens is want to fee, another mouthful of smoke, have your blood, but I tell them and they go away.

"Then I say, 'Boss, it's my treat,' and we sit down at a little table in a little khan and I blow you off to coffee. Bine-by, you say you got a date weet' the Padishah, and I say, 'So long, old pal, I stay and feenish thees narghile!'

"So you go and I stay. Bine-by, I see you have leeved this-Gladdanized every document he had col- stone, yes? on the ground by your lected in John Thatcher's cause. But table. Nobody knows your name or



THERE are two styles that you know right now you'll need, even if your Spring wardrobe is not entirely settled in your own mind! During the months to come, you'll want several free-and-easy sleeveless tennis frocks; and even before that, you'll want at least one "little suit" for street and runabout. Well, here they both are, in this truly money-saving pattern (8597). The tennis frock has a swing skirt, wide, inset belt and strap back. Add the pinch-waisted little jacket-blouse (the fitting is



High-Cost Injuries

•

Life of a Barrel

Wooden barrels are sometimes used successively by as many as 20 different industries as containers for products that will not be harmed or tainted by previous contents. Hence, these barrels, decreasing in value with each sale, can transport the following products in this order: Whisky, vinegar, molasses, corn syrup, olive oil, lubricating oil, paint, disinfectants and tar.-Collier's.



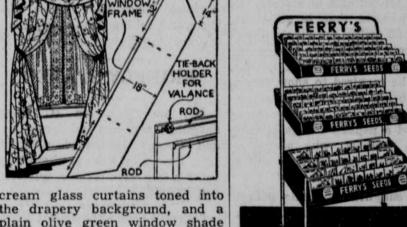
O-Cedar it, Lady! Give your furniture a clean warm *lustrous* look

Lady, you can *clean* the murky, grimy, dirty look from furniture (woodwork and floors) and polish them as you clean them ... when you use genuine O-Cedar Polish. It saves half Some Style Hints! your time, as your furniture takes on a clean look, then a lovely lustre, a soft warm silken lustre. Ask your neighborhood dealer for:

make and easy-to-hang valance is MOPS, WAX, DUSTERS, CLEANERS AND O-CEDAR FLY AND MOTH SPRAY

> **Rarest of Arts** The art of life is the most distinguished and rarest of all the arts.

The color plan for this window pery material in tones of green, darkest green-a soft olive tone, SATISFACTION was used in sateen to line the valance and make the tie-backs. The brass holders for the valance repeated the golden yellow. The HEADQUARTERS



FERRY'S SEEDS are dependable. They come

"Where can I find the fellow?" "I'll have him here tomorrow." "I can't wait to see him. Where

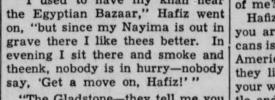
he keeps a little khan out near the Adrianople Gate, close to the

found it?-where?"

"The Gladdastone, effendim? What is that?"

thing of mine, you found."

substantial past. He rummaged the contents with a



"The bag-the valise-the-that

After another thimbleful of cof-

light. He wanted to caress it. It was the first material link to his un-

that she hates to go out in the "I tell her, 'You come home to Stamboul where honest wives is wear the yildirma'-the veil, effen-

"Her name in Weesconseen was Annie Meetchel, but I geeve her ma, eet ees one nice name-yes?"

Jebb thought, yes indeed-not so pretty as Miruma, but a great im-

of me?'

Hafiz rose, and, entering the khan, you are a friend of a friend of mine,

"All is there, I theenk?" Hafiz

the water spills over, and she is tarrible-how do you say?-scalded. immoral corsets-and her face is naked. She is scream when we tear off her big feathers. First theeng I know, somebody grabs me. I turn

that. I calmed you down and persuaded the customs people to accept a consular guaranty and give you a new passport. And then you went your way. Now you've lost it again, eh?"

"You're sure I had a Gladstone bag with me?"

"Perfectly. It was full of blueprints and specifications and other dangerous looking papers."

"Where had I come from?"

"You got off an Austro-Hungarian Lloyd steamer."

"And you can't tell me where I of the Golden Horn steamers-they got on?"

"Look here, my friend, are you Avian Serai, this side of Eyub, and stringing me? Asking me questions then go west through the Greek about you-what's this new game quarter. While you're up there you anyway? Lord help us, I thought ought to see the wonderful cemetery I'd heard about all the fool ques- of Eyub and the old landwall." tions a consul could be asked, but this is a new line. Why don't you les. I want to see that Turkish wrescable to your friends in America tler with the Gladstone bag. Good and say, 'Who am I? Where was I? afternoon." Where do I go from here?-answer prepaid.' "

It seemed inadvisable for Jebb to keep his secret from his angering countryman. Seeing that there was no one else about, Jebb hitched his chair close to Mr. Rosen's desk and unbosomed his story. Strange delight of confession! Just giving voice to his old secret was an immense swaddles of fat. relief. Rosen shook his head with the sympathy most Americans feel for the clients of Mr. Barleycorn:

"Too bad, old man," he said, "I'm rather fond of the liquid myself, but I take it in sips."

ing coffee and preparing a narghile "Don't waste time sympathizing with me," Jebb broke in; "think of what English he had with a strong the child." flavor of the Bowery, in whose en-

"Do you know, I believe we've heard of her from another source." tering. "You have! You mean she's found?'

"No, we've just heard that she was lost. We got a circular note from the American consul in Vidoleful spot. enna. He had had word from the Austrian police."

here as in New York Ceety, eh? For | century. "My friend von Hellwald put them long tam I had a how they say?-a on the track. Have they heard anyhash-house on Washeenton Street. thing?" Yes. I get lots of the long green in

"Oh, no. They've just begun to pretend to look. And here's the cirhouse from an Osmanli who is homeseeck for Stamboul. Bine-by I get cular.'

He took from a pigeonhole a sheet the homeseeck too. of paper. "You see, it says, 'Wanted inforof dough and come home. Eet ees

mation of Cecilia Baxter.' " not such a much business here, but affected by the militant burghers.' I can rest and theenk. Eet is a

"It isn't Baxter-it's Thatcher," Jebb insisted. "And not Cecilia, but Cynthia."

Rosen tossed the circular to Jebb. on and smoke and dream the nice Governor Fletcher in 1693, the bul-"Oh Lord, Oh Lord!" Jebb long dream. And she is out there, my little hanim what I breeng from £106 and turned over to Vandergroaned, "they've misspelled the name." He looked further. "And America." got the description wrong! She America?" Jebb inquired politely. doesn't look a bit like that! The search has been useless, useless."

Suddenly Rosen was startled by a new idea:

"You say the child's real name was not Baxter, but Thatcher?" "Yes, Thatcher."

American blood; comes from the "Any relation to-" he put his

"I see right away you are American."

CHAPTER IX

Hafiz Mustafa bustled about mak-

"How you like my little khan, eh?

"It is beautiful," said Jebb,

"It is not soch a dam racket out

"So at last I sell out for big pile

small walk out to the beeg fields

where the tombstones is nice to seet

"You brought your wife from

"Evvet, effendim-I mean, sure,

in music hall on Bowery."

"A Turkish dancer?"

Mike, I breeng her. She is dancer | paid."

"Not on your life, Bo. She is pure to a prominent family.

though he could not imagine a more

He is not so worse, I theenk, huh?"

of him.

eye." Mosque of Mirima. Better go to "Would you mind telling me the foot of the bridge and take one where you found this?"

lars in here, did you?"

"Sure, I'll tell you, but not unteel run every fifteen minutes-get off at the boss has sometheeng to eat." "Oh, thank you. I'll go back to the Bristol Hotel for my dinner." "The Breestol-not on your teen-

type, Bo. It is so late you never get there. You must take a-how "I don't want to see any cemeterdid they say?-a snack with me.' He would hear of nothing else. and Jebb was forced to resign himself to the delay, hoping that per-

haps some clew might yet transpire to aid his further search. Afterwards Hafiz began his story:

"At last the effendi is on the job!" "The day I feerst laid my eyes on This was Jebb's greeting from a to you-the old Padishah Abdul Haponderous Turk at the door of a mid-whom Allah preserve!-if it shabby khan. The man had all the please Allah-and I hope it does not look of a retired athlete, whose sin--was still wearing the great sword ews of steel had degenerated into of Othman. But it was after the

people from Salonica had come down He recognized Jebb on the inand made him call back the Constistant, and he was big enough to be tution. He took it off the ice-see? rememberable on his own account; "When feerst the Young Turks is but Jebb could not recall an ounce come to town some of the ladies

think everytheeng going to be turned upsidown. They throw off the yil- I've really got to go." for his honored guest. He spoke dirma and go out to the streets, even

Carol van Brugh was likewise a

person of note. He it was who

made "the gold cup presented to

purpose until the bill for this was

where you live at. I go to the Amerfinding something more. With some ican consulate. Nobody knows you. embarrassment he asked: They say, 'Leave the bag here. We "You didn't find ten thousand dolgive it to him.' I say, 'Nix on the hot air. I know about the American

you?"

American to a pal."

ashamed of myself."

"Let her go at that," said Hafiz;

"cut it out, and clean it off the slate.

When you git back to New York, if

you'll stop in at some Osmanli res-

taurant down on Washeenton Street

tried to wring it.

grafter. I keep it till my friend The Turk smiled. The Yankees always joked. His politely amiable calls for it his own self.' smile was more convincing than any "I wait long tam, but at last you are here, and here is the Gladda-

> stone. And that is all." Jebb sat in deep reverie, deeply dejected. Then he shook off the old

sorrow, and prepared to go. He Since 1876, nine men have been wondered what reward Hafiz would known to cross the Atlantic ocean think appropriate. He decided to in rowboats. Six were in pairs, throw himself on Hafiz' mercy: while the other three succeeded "I can't thank you enough, for alone. The last one was Joseph finding this and keeping it for me. Lawlor, who rowed from Boston And now, how-how much do I owe

•

"Look here, boss," Hafiz groaned, The largest settlement ever "have I act like a piker, a panhanmade on an automobile liability dler, have I? I thought you and me policy for a single accident was was friends. I was doin' this as one \$225,000, which was paid a few months ago to a group of persons Jebb took his big limp hand and who were injured in a wreck of a station wagon on Long Island. Set-"Excuse me," he said, "I'm tlement was made without litigation.-Collier's.

to a small port in Spain in 1911.

WOMEN! Help ward off functional periodic pains by taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription over a period of time. Helps build physical resistance by improving nutritional assimulation. -Adv.

Half of the Tale He hears but half who hears one party only .- Aeschylus.

ared four booklets for our ers with illustrated directions for making 128 thrifty homemaking ideas. Each book contains an as-Many Shinto festivals in Japan sortment of 32-pages of curtains; include a religious orchestra slip covers; rag rugs; toys; gifts whose members only go through and novelties for bazaars. Books the motions of playing on their inare 10 cents each-please order struments and, consequently, do by number-No. 1, 2, 3 and 4not make a sound. This "music," With your order for four booklets which is directed toward the gods, you will receive a FREE set of is played silently because it is too three Quilt Block patterns of Mrs. sacred to be heard by human ears. Spears' Favorite Early American Quilts. Send orders to:

NOTE: Mrs. Spears has pre-

What's more, you can make the

Pattern No. 8597 is designed for

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERN DEPT.

Pattern No..... Size

Name

Address

By RUTH WYETH SPEARS

"HAT lace curtains are in fash-

ion again is news! This easy-to-

Enclose 15 cents in coins for

Chicago

OLDEP

Send order to:

Room 1324 211 W. Wacker Dr.

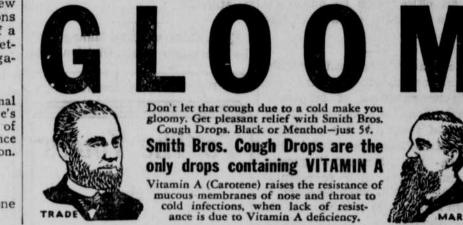
MRS. RUTH WYETH SPEARS Drawer 10 Bedford Hills New York Enclose 10 cents for one book, or 40 cents for four books and set of quilt block patterns. Name Address

tions. Buy from your dealer's display today. It's convenient! Actual color photographs on packets help you plan your garden.

up to your expecta-

FERRY'S Dated SEEDS

Utter Loneliness What loneliness is more lonely than distrust?-George Eliot.





teenth century New York silver- tect the northern frontier against smiths were men of consequence, the impending French invasion; latsays the "American Collector." The er a captain, assessor for the West ward in 1694-'95, and in 1698 "elect-

of constable.'

Schaats and nearly all the early silversmiths bestirred themselves in civic matters. Of the silversmiths who were not Dutch, two especially must be named-John Windover and the Huguenot, Bartholomew le Roux, the latter energetically espousing the people's cause at the time of the Leisler rebellion in 1689.

Although they did not work in the Seventeenth century, and some of them were not born till the openlion for which was purchased for ing years of the Eighteenth, such men as Peter van Dyck, often burgh (van Brugh) to fashion," the termed the greatest of New York's council providing "that the revenue silversmiths; Adrian Bancker, from the ferry be used for no other Simeon Soumaine, the Ten Eycks and others ought to be mentioned in connection with Seventeenth-cen-

Garrett Onelebagh, who made tury silver. They worthily carried Shelley's Nassau tankard, belonged on its tradition with only such changes as might be expected from Jacobus van der Spiegel was an conservative craftsmen in the great ceety of Weesconseen. I see ensign in Captain Walter's com- course of orderly evolution.

or somewhere and tell them you know me, and I was lookin' well, and sent my best regards-they'll blow you to the best there is in the joint, and I'll call it square." "I promise," said Jebb. "And now

(TO BE CONTINUED)

virons he had picked up his smat- N. Y. Silversmiths Were Men of Consequence

Prosperous in their craft, Seven- | pany, sent to Albany in 1689 to proname silversmith did not come into

common use till the Eighteenth ed to the highly honorable position

Of those who wrought a little lat-Benjamin Wynkoop, Bartholomew er we know much more. Ahasuerus Hendrickse, trained in Holland, took America and I buy that leetle hash- his oath of allegiance to the king in 1675; thence onward he was a prominent figure. He made "jewelry, rings, funeral spoons, and beakers and, as well, fashioned the silver spears, pikes and sword-hilts,