Ghe Red Albert Payson Terbung

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 generation, always a criminal, has borne the Red Circle mark. Jim and his son Ted are the only known living of the Bordens. 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 woman's hand outside a curtained automobile. June, marked with the Red Circle, robs Grant, a loan shark. Mary, June's nurse, dissevers her theft and tells her she is "Circle Jim's" daughter, though Mrs. Travis does not know. Mary tricks Lamar. June, dressed as a boy, recovers Mary's coat from the police. Lamar visits "Smiling Sam." Jim's old crime partner. At the seaside June steals war engine plans from Todd Drew and sinks them in the sea with her boy's clothes.

SIXTH INSTALLMENT

"FALSE COLORS"

back to the beach. June turned to look tempt a getaway. seaward. There was nothing to But the girl was too quick for him prove that, only a minute before, a Getting hold of the man's injured large bundle, heavily weighted and hand she hung on, calling for help containing invention plans worth a at the top of her lungs. A policeman, million human lives had plunged to a block distant, came running, just as depths.

She bent to pick up a broken shell spot. that was lying on the edge of the pier. the red circle look like a scarlet welt annoying ladies, eh?" on the white flesh. She covered the looked around, guiltily.

Crouched there, the old, stark fear life!" cut into her heart for a moment. As office. Once safe in the shadow it of this minion of the law. cast, she looked shoreward again.

out to her faintly. She caught the words. "Which way? Find her!"

A wave, a little heavier than the Something knocked against one of the piles. June turned in sudden fear. She saw the ends of a perpendicular, suit. wooden ladder showing above the edge of the stringpiece.

Bending over, she noted that an empty rowboat was tied fast just bepainter and pushed away from the side with me." of the pier. Then, dropping on to the and pulled with long, easy strokes.

safe distance, she rested on her oars and looked toward the shore.

Too far away to distinguish faces and well content at her clever escape, June tried not to scan the shore too carefully for the two men who were searching for her.

A man on the beach, who had just raised his glass to learn what the



Mary Dodged Down Behind the Chair

white spot on the horizon might be, chance to look. Two excited individ- you to meet her. She's charming." uals, talking to each other, had come of them had actually stumbled over his white canvas foot and had gone the unmannerly chap, with a half mind to follow and demand redress.

He saw the fellow who had so grossly offended him approach a group

suits were talking to a remarkably pretty fourth, who was sitting on a

Suddenly one of the fellows who broke through the little group, abruptly seized the right hand of the pretty girl, looked closely at the back of it and dropped it just as abruptly. The girl, her eyes blazing with anger, reached for the closed parasol that was lying at her side and raised it in

midair, to strike. The two men backed away, uttering hand and helped her up the steps. abject apologies and loud protests before the sudden onslaught of indignant femininity; then they broke into a run and made for the esplanade. Slipping his marine glass into his coat pocket, the onlooker, amused,

started in pursuit. He saw the same impudent fellow approach a girl, dressed in a sailor suit, seize her right hand, scan its Halfway down the pier, on her way surface hastily, then drop it and at-

the curious onlooker reached the

"You're under arrest!" thundered A particularly brilliant ray of sunlight the patrolman, "What d' vou mean, caught the back of her hand, making anyway, by walking around the streets

"I wasn't annoying ladies," argued telltale mark with her other hand, and the squirming prisoner. "It's a mistake. I never did such a thing in my

The younger man twisted his arm her keen, searching eyes found the free and reached into an inner pockbeach she sprang to her feet and start- et. Drawing out a cardcase, he that had been used for a boat-renting and shoved it under the sniffing nose

ed toward a little building on the pier. snatched a bit of pasteboard from it "That's who I am," he howled fero-On the beach, running around a cor- clously. "Todd Drew, son of the great ner of the battered shack, she saw inventor, Just now, when Count Freel Todd Drew and Count Freel. As she and I were talking business, in a lit-

watched, they ran down to the sea. the shack on the beach, someone barand stood looking about blankly, ricaded the door, reached in through Their loud, agitated dialogue drifted a hole in the wall and stole the plans of the greatest war invention the world has ever known. They're worth a fortune. The hand that reached in rest, swished noisily under the pier. and grabbed those papers was marked with a Red Circle-and the person (whoever it was) had on a girl's sailor

"I corroborate all he says," added the count, hastily. "I wish to say-" "Well, your story sounds grand!" decided the policeman, "but I think low her. She descended, untied the you're both liars. So, come along

An hour later, Harry Gage, Lamar's rower's seat, she adjusted the oars confidential clerk, came into his employer's private office and handed the When she felt that she was at a crime specialist a telegram that read: Sufton, Aug. 2.-Mr. Max Lamar, 512

> Black Bdig.: Father's war instrument plans stolen. Circular birthmark on back of hand only clue. I am held by police here on charge of annoying girls.

Come at once. Todd Drew. Lamar's brows contracted suddenly as he read, "Circular birthmark!" The Red Circle, of course-and at Surfton! "I'm off to the beach-Surfton. Any-

thing important comes up, 'phone or wire. Red Circle!" Arriving at Surfton Lamar jumped from the step of the car and ran toward a little group of three men, one in a policeman's uniform. He grasped

and shook it heartily. "It's the most terrible mix-up all around!" this man said to Lamar. ingly. "Imagine them holding me for annoy-

ing women! Say, for pure imbecility, gloves,' recommend me to the police of a onehorse burg like this!" "See here, you!" interrupted the

emissary of the law, "that'll do! "That's all right, officer." Lamar

broke in soothingly, "my friend is tion. naturally excited over his arrest. I'll be responsible for both." "So you thought you saw a Red Cir-

cle on this person's hand, eh?" he continued suavely as they moved off the station platform.

Just within hearing distance, a woman with a suitcase started suddenly.

"Thought nothing!" retorted Drew emphatically, "I saw it. It was as distinct as-er-as anything."

Drew uttered a sudden grunt and pointed ahead of him. The two other men stopped short and looked.

"A sailor suit!" whispered Drew excitedly. "Another one! Shall we-" Lamar's face lighted up. He put a detaining hand on the agitated fellow's arm.

"I'm afraid you will have to leave this sailor suit alone, Drew," he said. "The young lady is a very dear friend lowered it again before he had a of mine-Miss June Travis. I want

Within ten feet of them, June, look acress his line of vision-in fact, one ing out over the water, had been un aware of their approach. Staring into in the maze of dancers. Then her Lamar's face, now, she lost her comon without apology. He looked after posure for the merest fraction of a second. The next instant she had extended her right hand and placed it

between his two eager ones. Drew and the count, suspicious of

laughed at the other two in sheer vivid lips. amusement

"May I present Mr. Drew, Miss And Count Freel, Miss Travis? Travis. It's strange you people haven't met before. Surfton is a small place."

"It is strange you haven't met at some of the functions that have been given at the hotel. You men are stopping there and I'm sure Miss Travis attends all the dancer" said Max.

"I do, indeed," said June gayly. There's to be a ball there tonight, by the way. Mother and I are going. Won't I see you all there?"

"I'll be there," he promised firmly 'And I'll bring the count and Drew with me, Miss Travis."

"Just look at the crowd!" June exclaimed with delight, as their car turned into the drive leading to the hotel. "This is going to be the best dance of the season." An attendant in livery helped them

from the car. June took hold of Mary's "Just don't you let me catch you flirting-that's all," she whispered wickedly in the old woman's ear; and

Mrs. Travis wondered what Mary's sudden indignant exclamation was about. "Everyone's going inside, dear," the

late for the first dance" "Oh, I don't care about the first dance. I haven't promised it to any- me nervous. I couldn't sit still."

French windows and looked inside. ered with people searching for the The scene was gay enough to dispel missing diamonds. any shadows. Yet over in one corner, leaning against a pillar, his arms fold- was not in the little throng of search- cited about the idea of joining forces

intent upon the hand that Lamar held costume kept dancing into Mary's line prisoner. A smooth white surface with of vision. She was leaning back of this hotel. Mr. Lamar!" The man ing good-night to one of the hotel just the tiniest golden brown freckle against her partner's arm, looking into spoke hurriedly, as if distressed. guests. on one knuckle met his eye. He his eyes, a taunting smile on her thin

> While Mary was deciding that this was quite the most disgusting type of woman she had ever seen, the strange girl and her partner collided clumsily with another couple. The woman with whom they collided—a plump blonde and beautifully gowned-got

the worst of the collision. Mary saw her bend down and rub her ankles. Then, while proper apologies were made by the woman in black and her partner, the little blonde a master crook operating here, I'm limped away on her partner's arm and certain." sought refuge on a settee near Mary. The acute pain in her foot must have made her feel faint. For the man im- as though nothing had occurred, will mediately went in search of a glass you? I'll be out in a minute." of water and returned with it as quickly as possible.

saw the blonde girl put her hand over determined way. The Japanese silk her heart and draw a deep breath of relief. But the expression of renewed as if in obedience to a gentle breeze. strength gave way instantly to startled June put her hand over his, soothsurprise. She was passing her hands ingly. rapidly over the front of her elaborately embroidered gown.

"What's the matter, Mrs. Hinkle?" Mary heard the young man say. "I've lost my brooch-my diamond

brooch!" gasped the woman. "I had it on a minute ago, I'm sure."

"Surely it must be around somewhere if you had it on just a moment nurse said, as they reached the top ago," protested the young man. "Mayof the steps. "Let me take your be you dropped it when we had our sistant on this case. Perhaps you can things to the coat room or you'll be tumble. Wait here and I'll go look help me." around that spot."

"No, I'll come with you. It's made one. I'm going to see who's here first. As they passed several chatting Stay out here with me just a minute." groups Mrs. Hinkle announced her She walked to one of the long loss, loudly. Soon the floor was cov-

Suddenly Mary realized that June



Emblazoned on the Back of the Hand Was an Irregular Circle of Scarlet!

was Lamar, in a brown study.

Mary crept up beside her and looked over her shoulder. Her eyes fell on Lamar; and she started so violently that June put out an arm to steady

"There's nothing to be frightened the hand of the youngest of the three about," she said, soothingly. "Nothing at all, only-"

"Only what?" asked Mary, quaver-

"Only I'm going to put on my

A minute later she entered the ball and put her head back. room with her mother. Presently she was surrounded by men imploring her

him take June's hand and bend over little group.

of the pillars-a woman who attracted doze of approaching old age. attention by her daring attire. She flesh color chiffon. The overdress was simply a network of jet. The cos- Hotel Surfton. tume was daringly decollete, and Among the pretty, girlish dance

Just for a moment she leaned times strangely silent. against the pillar, waving a huge. black ostrich fan to and fro. Over the soft tips of the graceful feathers her eyes met those of a venturesome Mary watched, until the two were lost slip! I wish thateyes wandered back to June, who was appeared in the doorway. Catching spot. Mary bent to feel it with the smoke skyward. still deeply engrossed in what Lamar

was saying. Mary wished that some of the men to June, the crime specialist got up would come up and claim June for a and went over to him. dance. Anything to be rid of Lamar. of girls. Three of them in bathing any and all sailor suits, crowded up. The slender woman in the startling asked pleasantly.

ed, his chin held closely in one hand | ers. She jumped up anxiously. Mary wandered about looking into room after room, with no result.

She decided that Lamar and June were walking in the grounds. It would be impossible for an old woman with failing sight to find them out there in the pale moonlight.

Discouraged and tired out with worry and the unaccustomed glare and noise, Mary entered one of the little rooms off the main corridor. She sank into a deep, highbacked chair, upholstered in some soft, velvety, material

Her imagination tortured her. The very thing that she had feared had to allow them to autograph her dance happened. She had come to the ball card. Lamar glanced up, saw her and for the express purpose of watching started across the floor in her direc- over her little girl. She had relaxed her vigilance for a moment and June Mary, sitting on a little settee had disappeared-in company with against the wall of the ballroom saw Lamar. With grim horror Mary conjured up all the terrible things that it. She half rose from the seat, then | might happen. Her thoughts resolved remembered where she was and sat themselves into a waking nightmaredown again; gripping the arm of the then they faded slowly. A gentle flutchair and watching every move of the tering in the soft lace ruffle at the neck of her black satin dress, spoke Suddenly a woman appeared at one of a light, restful sleep. The tricky

Not twenty feet from the room in was the oriental smoking room of the

Over in one corner, directly in front sometimes talking animatedly, some-

I've had to solve in years," Lamar turn, then left her chair. Hurrying was saying. "I've had the woman in over to the statue she picked up the my very fingers several times and al- glass and examined it. There was no young man. She signaled. He obeyed. ways she's succeeded in giving me the mark on it except the ring that the sauntered toward the same entrance

sight of Lamar he beckoned to him, eagerly. With a murmured apology

"What can I do for you, sir?" he

"Several guests have lost articles of fessional thief is at work among them. Lamar? I hate to trouble you. but-"

"Has anyone who reported a loss to me take you home in my car." you said anything about a Red Circle, Mr. Radner?'

"No. I don't think so. Nobody has

"I'll see what I can do, Mr. Radner. Just go out and mingle with the guests Lamar came back to the bench and

sat down, his hands clenched tightly, After taking a few swallows, Mary his lower jaw protruding in an ugly, draperies behind him moved slightly

"You are terribly worried over this mystery," she said softly. "Let me help you solve it, won't you? Who knows but that I may develop into a regular detec-er-crime specialist." Annoyed and worried as he was.

Lamar threw back his head and laughed heartily. "All right, Miss Travis," he said gravely. "I'll appoint you my first as-

June turned toward him, her face alight. "I'll do my best," she promised.

"Will you let me come to see you tomorrow morning to tell you a few more details of this case?" he inquired eagerly.

"I'd be delighted to have you come," June replied heartily. "I'm rather exwith you and-oh!"

She broke off suddenly and put her hand to her throat. It was bare. Her around with lightning rapidity, dragging Lamar around with her. The portieres of Japanese silk were parted slightly. Protruding from the opening was a white hand with slender, tapering fingers. Hanging from the overmanicured fingertips was a pendant of pearls. Emblazoned on the back of the hand was an irregular circle of brilliant scarlet!

Lamar and June sat as if paralyzed. until a scraping sound shattered the spell.

Lamar sprang to his feet, jumped over the bench and tore the portieres from the heavy brass poles that supported them. He found himself in a little oblong recess. Directly in front of him was a long window opening presumably on the porch. With a muttered imprecation he

expecting it to give. The force of his onslaught shattered several of the small panes, but his progress was blocked by a wicker porch settee that | Why?" had evidently been placed there for that very purpose.

landed bruised against the outer rail from m of the porch. The frail settee had cracked under his weight and the thud of his falling body sounded unnaturally loud on the still air. It was this sudden jarring that awakened Mary from her nap in the

deep chair. With the dull gaze, or a person just roused from sleep, the old woman rubbed her eves and looked about. In the same room, but in a far distant corner, she heard the soft rustle of a woman's skirt Then the clink of glass against metal

She twisted quietly in the chair until she was crouching on her knees on the seat of it, facing the back. Cautiously she raised her body until her eyes were just above the edge. What she saw made her forget her own predicament. Over in a half-lit corner was a large

square pedestal holding a bronze statuette. Standing so that its shadow half concealed her was the daring Woman in Black, her right hand lifted so that the feeble light from the hanging lamp fell athwart its back. On it blazed a Red Circle!

Mary dodged down behind the chair top as the woman slowly turned her head. After a few seconds the sound of liquid dripping into a glass made her anxious to look again. The woman was holding a small

sponge in her left hand. She squeezed it dry into a glass half full of water. Smiling whimsicially to herself, she rubbed the back of her right hand with the dampened sponge. The Red Circle disappeared.

Breathless with excitement, Mary strained her eyes to catch every move. wore a gown whose foundation was of which fatigue had overtaken Mary, She saw the woman take up the glass, deliberately spill the liquid on the hands." floor, and gather a brush, tiny box of water color paints and the sponge was held in place over the shoulders of a pair of portieres woven from raw from the pedestal. Leaving the glass a short cut to the station. by a delicate chain of jet beads. Japanese silk, was a long teakwood where it was, she opened a false seat. June and Lamar had been sit- pocket in the skirt of her gown. frocks it looked bizarre-all but inde- ting there for the past half hour; dropped the sereral articles into it and quietly left the room.

Mary waited until she was reason-Just then a man in evening clothes of the pedestal was the large, damp pillars, aimlessly blowing rings of palm of her hand; to make sure the

whole thing wasn't a strange dream. When she found her way back to

"I am George Radner, the manager face with a young man who was sav-

"Why Mary," exclaimed the man in jewelry tonight. I am afraid a pro- great surprise, "where have you been? Miss Travis was looking all over for Can't you do something about it, Mr. you. When she couldn't find you she decided you had gone home without "Oh, that's all right-that's all her knowing it. She and Mrs. Travis right," Lamar muttered indistinctly. have left. I'm going that way. Let

When he put her down at the cottage he warned her:

"Don't wake Miss Travis if she's the slightest clue. It's the cleverest sleeping, Mary. The poor girl's half sort of theft I've ever known. There's | dead. She danced more than anybody



She Told of the Woman With the Red lars.-Engineering Record. Circle.

there-mostly with that chap Lamar. Mrs. Travis said she was going to make her sleep until noon tomorrow."

June ran out on the porch and clapped her hands over Mary's eyes just as pearl pendant was gone! She twisted the nurse was finishing her happy daily perusal of the death column-in the Morning Star. "Guess!" she commanded.

"It's my lamb," said Mary, complacently, trying to smooth her ruffled front hair.

"Aren't you a sly, old lady, sneaking home hours and hours ahead of me, last night? I didn't dare go near your room when I came in, for fear you'd wake up." "I wasn't there, pet," Mary told her,

"I didn't leave the hotel until after you did." "What!" With a cautious glance around, the

nurse started to recount the happenings of the night before. She told haltingly, fearful that she might omit an important detail. When she got to the point of her recital where the threw himself at the closed window. Woman in Black left the room, June clutched her hand excitedly. "And you let her go?" she ex-

claimed, almost unbelieving. "Why?

"Of course I let her go"-the old Unable to check his speed he tum- judgment in the matter was ques- unconsciousness of collapse. Accord bled headlong over this settee and tioned-"she could have broke away ing to the popular belief such a m made her escap then she would have been warned. This ter of fact he was killed long befor way, she thinks she's safe and she his temperature fell to zero. won't hide. I'd know her again, the minute I lay eyes on her."

June pulled her up from the chair. impetuously.

"You've got to come right over to the hotel and tell the whole thing to Mr. Lamar. Don't you see how tremendously important it is to himand to us?" she added thoughtfully.

Mary protested violently as June dragged her down the path and toward the hotel. "Look! Oh, what luck! There is

Mr. Lamar now; just leaving Mr. Radner at the entrance to the hotel. Hurry, Mary, and we'll be able to catch June waved her hand excitedly.

Lamar ran toward them. "Any news?" he asked quickly.

"Tell him," June said briefly.

Mary had gotten almost through her story, when suddenly her eyes bulged in their sockets and she pointed a dramatic forefinger over Lamar's shoulder. "There she is!" she gasped, her

voice cracking in her throat. "That's

the woman! The one with the suit-

case, walking down the path on her

way to the station. That's the Woman in Black!" "Are you sure?" the pressure of Lamar's fingers hurt her arm. "Sure?" "I'm sure," she answered firmly.

"I'd know her anywhere." "I have to go immediately, Miss Travis," Lamar said, keeping one eye on the disappearing figure. "I'm going to trail that woman. Here's one time that Fate is playing into my

They watched him walk rapidly around the back of the hotel and take

Two hours later Max Lamar strolled carelessly along a residential block in the city. Finding great difficulty in lighting his cigarette he stepped into a vestibule, just as the woman he was "It worries me more than anything ably sure the woman would not re- trailing turned the corner and entered a large anartment house.

Giving her time to get upstairs, Lamar stepped from his hiding place, colored water had left. At the foot and leaned against one of the stone

"Well, my little blackbird," he mused, "your wings are clipped and your cage won't be a golden one, the ballroom it was nearly deserted. either. At last, the Red Circle mys-Wandering about looking for Mrs. tery is going to be cleared-perhaps!" Travis and June, she came face to (END OF SIXTH INSTALLMENT.)

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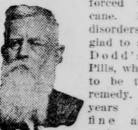
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GAVE HIS CANE AWAY!



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DEATH DUE TO EXHAUSTION

Man Who Succumbs to Exposure Not Really "Frozen," as It is Generally Understood.

During the deep sleep which follows extreme fatigue the sensitiveness of the nervous system is greatly reduced and it becomes unable to perceive the lowness of temperature. The uncor woman was offended to think her scious sleep gradually passes into the and dies "frozen to death," but as a m

What really killed him was the reduction of the activity of his tissue ous control. As a result there wa less and less chemical change accom-

That is why, as experience has often shown, the weary traveler who gives way to the imperative desire to slee on the line of march is doomed t death when he has no adequate pro-

distance of many blocks with his father to Sunday school, and the long tramp was almost too much for him. The father, glancing back, noticed the small boy's fatigue and, slackening his pace, asked:

"No," returned the small boy, puffing and panting breathlessly, "it's me,

Not the Same. "Ah!" exclaimed the near-sighted

"What you see there is a drawing of a British 'tank' going into action.'

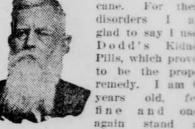
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"ROUGH on RATS" Hads Rats, Mice. Warning About Water Pipes.

Mr. S. P. Benton, Kerrville, Text

writes: "For several years prior 1906 I suffered from kidney and rhe The next morning at eleven-thirty, matic troubles. Was bent over as forced to use



with the three D's for diseased, diso dered, deranged kidneys; just as M Benton did. No similarly named artic will do .- Adv.

which always follows the loss of nerv panied by the production of heat, and at an internal temperature of about 6 degrees life ceased

tection from extreme cold

His Clutch Slipped. Harold, aged four, was trudging the

"Am I walking too fast, son?" papa."-Christian Herald.

man, as he glanced at the front page of a newspaper. "Here's the old water wagon again!" "I beg your pardon," said his friend,

Father-When I was a small boy I was left an orphan. Tommy-What did you do with it? There has been

> Nor In the

Of the Food.

Possibilities of Illuminating Gas Revealed to Irish Clergyman in a Few Moments of Abstraction.

CAME AS RESULT OF CHANCE!

When Philadelphia was an infant town a few years old, Dr. John Clayton, the dean of Kildare, sat meditating before a fire. He put a piece of coal in his pipe and held it above the blaze. In a short time a tiny blue fame came from the pipe. And so illuminating gas was born!

Ilhenny brings up the history of gas, Ledger. as the death of Cyrus Field made evervone think of the ocean cable. Mr. McIlhenny was the grand old pioneer early infancy in America and saw it the Hudson. push the oil lamp off the table. He beheld this same agency shove

stoves in Philadelphia Once I saw

this veteran sitting at dinner beside

The first gas lamp in any street in

London, the same year that Robert of the United States, and perhaps in gas. He saw it develop from its Fulton took his famous steamboat up more, as this country was a bit slow But it was many years after that be

fore gas became a common thing in anthracite out of over 240,000 cook London, although a few streets had been so lighted. Tradition has it that one of the nov

The death in this city of John Mc- | "Girard" writes in the Philadelphia | Waterloo was a ballroom illuminated | no end of precautions in favor of a | duced by the presence of micro-organ by gas. There was no gas in the executive

> in seizing the new illuminant. Purity of Eggs. The feeling generally prevails that one egg is as wholesome and as clean as another. We may fret and worry

the world flashed out in Pall Mall, mansion for the first seven presidents and a dozen other kinds of pure food. But we trust the hen. Few of us ever realize that any germ or uncleanliness can penetrate the smooth surface of the egg shells.

But that opinion just shows that we do not know it all when it comes to the pure food proposition. The very fact that eggs grow "stale" is proof world's most potential gas company, duchess of Richmond on the eve of to us in the ice. We properly take the shell. For this stateness is pro- Monckton Mills.

pure milk supply. We insist on isms, which in growing produce poiswrapped bread and germless oysters onous products productive of ptomaine poisoning. So, too, eggs laid by hens not hygienically cared for may be carriers of uncleanliness. To insure the per

fectly clean egg the hen must have

clean nests, clean runs and an abun-

A man's best things are nearest him. Samuel T. Bodine, president of the elties of the famous ball given by the about the possible germs that come enough that trouble does penetrate lie close about his feet.—Richard

dance of clean, pure water.