

# The Pelham Affair

(Continued from Yesterday.)

"One of the prisoners, 'Vaquero' had told me everything he knows, and it is quite a lot."

"All right. I wanted to warn you of breakers ahead. That is all."

When Somers passed on the news to Prideaux the little man was enraged.

"Cre nom!" he shrieked, "why doesn't the British Empire crack to pieces when it is ruled by such diables?"

"Because, if Carlyle's dictum be true, that we as a nation are mostly fools, we get the government we deserve, and no better. There's a Latin tag that suits the case exactly, but I forget it. My poor head is overburdened today."

"Similia similibus."

"That's it. Sometimes, you excite my envy."

"Bet you a new straw hat you won't guess who the last persons were to whom I quoted that."

"Your craze for new hats is only equalled by your folly in imagining that I exist solely for the purpose of gratifying it. Have you any idea how long we can keep that girl at Lyndhurst?"

Prideaux produced six half crowns from a pocket, and spread them on the table.

"Can you arrange those coins into a figure resembling a Maltese cross so that one may count four each into your mind?"

The chief's eyes brightened.

"Just for once," he said, "I'll take your bet."

Prideaux swept up the money with a sigh of relief.

"It's off," he announced. "I was afraid you might hold me to it. What imp of mischief put Phyllis Daunt into your mind?"

"Oh, you have been wheeling her with your Latin, have you? Well, isn't she the magnet, the lodestar, or whatever it may be which draws men to folly? If our worthy baronet is frantic with anxiety in her behalf—"

"He isn't. He meant to consolidate his own position by marrying her. She's just the wife to suit him—thoroughly English, heavily anti-German, daughter of a naval officer lost in the war. Do you realize, James, that if Phyllis Daunt had come to Cedar Lodge a month ago as Lady Pelham, Herr Karl von Holding would have pulled off the greatest swindle of the post century?"

"Those birds we have under lock and key downstairs might have spoiled his game."

"Not they. He would have paid. What they really wanted was money."

"It was a happy thought of mine to let Slavinski hear '69' give him away so completely."

"Yes, you're coming along nicely. It's the hand-feeding that does it. A few years ago you would have had an apple-pie fit at the mere thought of acting so unparliamentarily."

"Oh, your excessive vanity makes me tired. Shall we lunch with Jameson? If we give him a call now he'll invite us to his club."

"Anything would be preferable to seeing you preening yourself in my feathers."

Somers seized a cigar in one hand and the telephone in another. Quarter of an hour later the two detectives were seated with Jameson and Drummer at a table in the "Rag."

"Tum-tum," of course, was not aware of the identity of the visitors, and he pricked his ears like an alert fox terrier on hearing Prideaux say he had spoken to Pelham early that morning.

"Queer thing!" he said. "You saw the announcement of the marriage arranged between Arthur's cousin and a Miss Phyllis Daunt in yesterday's papers?"

"Yes, they had all noticed it."

"Well," he went on, "a chap in the guards was saying last night

# Schoolgirl Wins National Essay Prize



Miss Dorothy Louise Roberts, winner of the Harve S. Firestone four-yearly scholarship.

Miss Dorothy Louise Roberts of Harlan, Ky., is announced as the fourth winner of the Harve S. Firestone four-yearly scholarship. Her essay, "The Influence of Highway Transport Upon the Religious Life of My Community," was selected from 150,000 submitted in the contest conducted by the national education board as the best. The scholarship is valued at \$1,000 a year.

that the honorable baronet never extends any regimental or divisional dinner. He must be a stand-off sort of Johnnie."

"Who is your guardsman, Tum-tum?" inquired Jameson.

"A nice fellow, name of Lindsay. He was in Pelham's battalion."

"Is he in the club now?" inquired Prideaux.

"Yes. That's he, talking to the hook-nosed old man near the fireplace."

"Would you mind asking him to join us for a few minutes when he's at liberty?"

"Certainly. I think I can get him for lunch. Do you mind?"

"That will be splendid."

While Drummer was strutting across the room Prideaux sought Jameson's opinion as to whether or not the stout major could keep a secret.

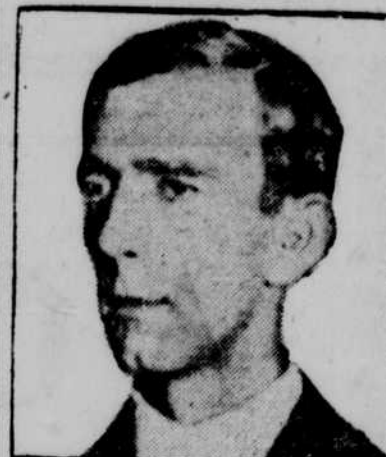
"He's close as wax," was the verdict. "Just tip him the wink that you are doing Arthur a good turn—the other Arthur, you know—and you can trust him to the limit. By the way, our old house-mother and dame are both living in London. I have their addresses."

"Good. We must look them up to-day. I am inclined to believe that the balloon will ascend tomorrow, about 10:30 a. m."

"I have two other guardsmen for you, too. Lindsay I didn't know. Here he comes."

After half an hour's chat, Colonel Lindsay—at that moment probably the most surprised man in the kingdom—promised to call at Scotland Yard next morning, and, in the meantime, to search his memory for

# Second Son of Swedish King Is a Dramatist



Prince William of Sweden, second son of King Gustaf V., who has made a reputation as a big game hunter, a poet, and a dramatic critic, is now also a full-fledged dramatist, his first play having been accepted for production by the Swedish theater in Stockholm.

Prince William's play is entitled "Kihangozi," the word being of African origin and signifying "guide."

The scenes are laid in Africa.

such trivial items of personal experience as he and Sir Arthur Pelham had shared in common during the early years of the war.

"I want to make this matter quite clear and put it beyond the reach of any possible error," said Somers gravely. "We are not striving to prove that Sir Arthur is Karl von Holding. What we want to know is whether or not he is Sir Arthur Pelham. If he is—if a number of friends and acquaintances are so convinced of his identity that any court of law must accept their evidence—we have no more to say; we can only try and wriggle out of a most awkward predicament as best we may. If he is not—if men like you, colonel, feel certain he is not the man who went with you to France in 1914—then it becomes our business to prove who he really is."

In such manner the two detectives passed some hours, since a good many witnesses had to be seen and warned as to what was expected from them. Their difficulty was that the course they meant to adopt was one almost without precedent in modern England. They would invite Sir Arthur Pelham to attend a private inquiry in the office of the police commissioner, on the ground that he might deem it advisable to hear and consider certain statements made by the two admitted German spies and agents provocateurs whom he himself had named. It was a delicate undertaking. The least deviation from the beaten track of judicial procedure would subject its authors to

to rise when the detective was announced, nor even asking his visitor to be seated, "have you any real news this time?"

"Yes," Prideaux sat down, and produced two letters. "We have arrested your friends."

The baronet bounced up in a blaze of excitement.

"My friends?" he shouted. "Do you mean Slavinski and Pascari?"

"Yes."

"Then why the devil don't you say so?"

"I was speaking colloquially."

"I would describe it as offensively. Where is Miss Daunt?"

"The lady herself will tell you. A message from her aunt will add corroborative detail."

Sir Arthur tore open the first envelope, which was in Phyllis' handwriting. He read:

Dear Sir Arthur: I have undergone such trying experiences during the past 24 hours that I am leaving town with my aunt, and going to a friend's house for a few days of complete rest. Please don't expect to see or hear from me for at least a week.

PHYLLIS DAUNT.

Mrs. Linforth wrote:

I am dreadfully worried, but Phyllis is in such a state of nerves that I dare not refuse to accompany her. She really has had much to endure of late, and I think she ought to be humored. I am sure everything will come right soon.

The man read and reread these singularly uninforming missives, bending his mind with almost savage effort to extract from them more than they revealed. At last he sprang toward Prideaux as though he would assault him.

"Have you seen these letters?" he demanded, and his light blue eyes held a reddish tinge of overwhelming anger.

"No."

"Look at them now, and tell me what they mean."

Prideaux perused carefully the text which he himself had given to Sheldon, and which both women had copied.

"They seem explicit, so far as they go," he said.

"God in heaven, man, they go nowhere!"

"But the ladies have gone somewhere. They can hardly have been kidnapped again."

"Why did Somers send you, your foot?" I shall complain to the commissioner."

"Four, dear man! He draws half of his fat salary for reading complaints about me."

"Do you realize that you are playing with fire?"

"I like the pastime. I have always envied those conjurers who could eat it."

"If you can tell me nothing, why are you here?"

Prideaux's eyebrows curved nearly to the roots of his black hair.

"Tell you nothing," he cried. "When I have just told you that the whole wretched conspiracy is laid bare, and its prime movers in prison?"

"What conspiracy?"

"This silly yarn that Sir Arthur Pelham died after Loos, and that you are actually Karl von Holding?"

"That was disposed of years ago."

"Indeed, no. It is very much alive. Slavinski and Pascari swear it is true. Indeed, I have come to ask you to face these two Hun agents at 10 o'clock tomorrow in the commissioner's office. We in the 'Yard' are fully convinced that you would prefer that method of quelling a stupid crowd than having it investigated in open court."

Sir Arthur Pelham sat down, and calmed down. He eyed Prideaux's ingenious features wearily.

"Is this a departmental inquiry?"

"Something of the kind. A preliminary investigation, I prefer to describe it."

"Of Slavinski's and Pascari's activities. You know, even better than I, that the authorities would not approve of any public probing into the records of M. I. 6."

"I have been dining that into

your ears for weeks. Very well, Mr. Prideaux. I'll attend at 10 o'clock. Meanwhile, will you still help me to find Miss Daunt?"

"She's a somewhat elusive young woman, but, having got her out of one scrape we can surely extricate her from another. Goodby. See you in the morning."

It may or may not have occurred to the baronet that the little detective had treated him with scant ceremony. But, perhaps, he had more serious matters to consider than the offhandness of a mere hiring of Scotland Yard.

The butler stated afterwards that his master remained up late and drank heavily that night.

(Continued in Monday Morning Bee.)

**A Butter Warning.**

When slicing butter, if milk shows in tiny bubbles, use the butter as quickly as possible, for this means the butter has been poorly washed and will turn rancid quickly.

**ASK for Horlick's**  
The ORIGINAL Malted Milk  
Safe Milk and Malt Grain Extract. The Food-Drink for All Ages.  
Avoid Imitations—Substitutes

**SPECIAL for THIS WEEK**

**TROPICAL FRUIT**

—a fine winter treat to eat at any meal or party.

Ready now to take home from your Delicia store in bulk or in quart or pint sealed packages.

Frozen Fresh Daily the BETTER Way in Omaha, Crete, Grand Island and Sioux City

**THE FAIRMONT CREAMERY CO. U.S.A.**  
ESTABLISHED 1864 - DELICIA ICE CREAM

**MAKES MUSCLE**

**SKINNER'S**

The Superior

**MACARONI**

# Buehler Bros.

OMAHA'S LEADING CASH MARKETS

Big Busy Markets

212 N. 16th St. STORES OPEN 2408 Cuming St.  
4903 S. 24th St. TILL 9 P. M. 634 W. Broadway,  
Council Bluffs, Ia.

**MONEY-SAVING SPECIALS FOR SATURDAY**

Fresh Lean Pork Shoulders ..... 8c

Choice Rib Boiling Beef ..... 5c

Choicest Beef Chuck Roast ..... 11c

Sugar-Cured Skinned Hams ..... 16c

Sugar-Cured Picnic Hams ..... 10c

**PORK CUTS**

Choicest Pork Loin

Roast ..... 13c

Fresh Spareribs ..... 9c

Fresh Skinned Ham 14c

Fresh Boston Butts, per lb. .... 12 1/2c

Fresh Neck Bones, 6 lbs. .... 25c

**SMOKED MEATS**

Fancy Lean Breakfast Bacon ..... 18c

Fancy Strip Bacon 14c

Fresh Killed Spring Chickens ..... 23c

Fresh Killed Young Hens ..... 22c

Fresh Dressed Ducks per lb. .... 23c

Choice Leaf Lard . 13c

Fresh Breakfast Sausage ..... 15c

Choice Fresh Frankfurts ..... 15c

Fancy Summer Sausage ..... 20c

P. & G. Soap, 10 bars ..... 38c

**BEEF CUTS**

Prime Rib Roast (rolled) ..... 17c

Choicest Beef Pot Roast ..... 10c

Choicest Sirloin Steak ..... 16c

Choicest Round Steak ..... 16c

Fresh Hamburger .. 10c

**LAMB**

Genuine Spring Lamb—Hindquarters .... 20c

Forequarters .... 14c

Choice Lamb Chops 20c

**VEAL CUTS**

Choicest Shoulder Roast ..... 15c

Choicest Veal Stew 10c

Choicest Veal Chops 20c

Evergood Liberty Butterine, per lb. 22c

5 lbs. for ..... \$1.05

Evergood Oleo—2 lbs. for ..... 48c

5 lbs. for ..... \$1.20

Best Creamery Butter ..... 52c

# THE TABLE SUPPLY

Call Atlantic 3857—And Save Money

**QUALITY CONSIDERED—**

These Prices Are the Lowest in the City.

Large Orders Delivered Free.

Every Item a Bargain

- SUGAR—Best Cane Granulated, 10 lbs. for ..... 88c
- SHELLED PECANS—New 1923 crop, finest quality, Saturday only, per lb. .... 98c
- MUSHROOMS—Finest French Button. Large cans, 63c; small cans. .... 37c
- CATSUP—Monarch brand, new 1923 pack, large bottles, 25c; dozen ..... \$2.75
- TOMATOES—Otoe brand, our best, No. 2 can, 15c; per dozen ..... \$1.65
- ASPARAGUS—No. 2 1/2 tall cans, extra special, 3 cans. .... 97c
- HONEY—White Clover, extra heavy combs, per comb ..... 27c
- FIGS—Fancy Cooking, 2 lbs. for ..... 45c
- RAISINS—Fancy Sunmaid Seedless, 2 lbs. for ..... 27c
- CURRENTS—Extra quality, clean and new, per lb. .... 28c
- ANKOLA COFFEE—Very special at 3 lbs. for ..... \$1.00
- CREAMERY BUTTER—Seward or Idlewilde, per lb. .... 53c
- CHEESE—Finest American Cream or Brick, per lb. .... 29c
- PEANUT BRITTLE—Extra special, 2 lbs. for ..... 35c

From 8 to 12 O'Clock Wilson's Certified Pure Short Cut Porterhouse Steak, lb 17 1/2c

From 12 to 4 O'Clock Wilson's Certified Pure Pork Link Sausage in 1-lb. cartons, ea. 19c Wilson's Certified Bacon, 1-lb. cartons ..... 30c

- CHICKENS—Fresh dressed, springs or hens. 23 1/2c
- PORK LOIN ROAST—Lean, lb. .... 12 1/2c
- PORK SHOULDERS—Fresh, lb. .... 9 1/2c
- CHOICE STEE BEEF ROAST—Per lb. .... 10c
- FANCY YOUNG VEAL ROAST—Per lb. .... 12 1/2c
- MORRELL'S BREAKFAST BACON—Extra lean, per lb. .... 25c
- DOLD'S SUGAR CURED BACON—Per lb. 13 1/2c
- FANCY LAMB LEGS—Per lb. .... 27 1/2c
- CELERY HEARTS—Medium size. 20c
- ORANGES—Per dozen ..... 22c
- GRAPEFRUIT—Fancy thin skin, 5 for ..... 25c



This is to certify that Jay Burns Baking Co. Omaha, Neb. has been awarded the Harry M. Freer Trophy as the central committee of this organization to determine the highest quality bread.

**Awarded Only for QUALITY**

**THE HARRY M. FREER TROPHY** for Bread Quality is not a prize. It is just the visible reward given to one of a group of conscientious bakers who each month submit loaves of their baking to a prominent food laboratory for impartial test.

Last month BETSY ROSS won this trophy. Won it on quality alone—won because we use only the finest materials and employ the most painstaking care in the processing and baking of this super-quality loaf.

You cannot make a better selection in YOUR bread than to select the loaf chosen by these bread scientists for finest quality. Always ask for BETSY ROSS by name.

There's a Difference in Bread

**JAY BURNS BAKING CO.**

**Betsy Ross**