

The Railroad Raiders

Copyright, 1917.

A WATERY GRAVE By FRANK H. SPEARMAN

Adopted from the Western Picture Version Produced by Signal Film Corporation and Featuring Helen Holmes.

TENTH EPISODE.

Almost exhausted by her efforts, Helen, pushing ahead of her, reached the beach. She dragged Roy up on the sand and began working to restore consciousness.

In a few words she explained what she had heard: "The raiders intended to loot this car as it crosses on the ferry. If you hurry, she continued, almost out of breath, "you can catch them at their shack. I'll stay with the car and watch it cross the bay."



"THE BOX CAR WITH HELEN IN IT BEGAN TO FILL WITH WATER."

"North?" he demanded after parley. The adjuster said he would and Chapman in an unpleasant frame of mind left to see Desmond. He reached headquarters at the moment Burke and Desmond were laughing over the explosion. In a stormy scene with Chapman the latter exclaimed: "I am a stockholder in your road, and yet forced to use the Northern!"

along to where Helen, in fancied safety, lay. She was startled suddenly by the grip of a heavy hand and the next moment she was fighting frantically to avoid being thrown by her brutal assailant from her board and underneath the wheels.

Desmond turned to Burke. "Box car S. M. 4716, Chapman's loading, crosses on the Northern today. Put your gang wise. If we bump Chapman again he may give us his stock."

Helen covered Roy, again conscious, with blankets from a beach boat and finding within the boat a sailor's rig she changed her wet clothes and left for help. At the telephone exchange she got police headquarters and told them of Roy.

Webb, with the police, started for the docks. At the exchange Helen was about to leave her booth when Buck Masters came in. She paused. He wanted a repair man to restore the line broken by Roy. Helen, overhearing the order, resolved in some way to go along. Masters left and Helen stepped from the booth; the cashier demanded 50 cents for her toll charges.

Half-blinded, she scrambled to her feet and ran after the train. The Northern track at this point parallels the shore line of the bay and Webb with the police detail, having found the birds down from the shack, had boarded the launch and started for the ferry. It was while they were crossing the bay that Helen saw them and called from where she stood.

Burke was now calling on the wire. Helen heard him speak to Masters: "Raid box car S. M. 4716 crossing the Northern ferry today."

The police found Roy, but Helen felt she could not leave the trail of the raiders. Hastening to the station agent, she ascertained where the box car stood and found it. She was about to climb aboard when Marshall swung up between two cars hardly ten feet away. Helen was looking toward the docks and there she saw Webb with the detail of police. She called to them and they came over.

The Busy Bees

FLAG day, Thursday of this week, though the youngest of our national anniversaries and its annuals are meager, ought to bring home to us one of the most valuable lessons of the whole year.

The first official Flag day was observed June 4, 1897, this date being chosen because 117 years before the flag of the union was formally adopted by congress.

Little Stories By Little Folks

(Prize Story.) The Great Glacier. By Helen Crabb, 4016 North Thirty-fourth Avenue, Aged 10.

In my last story I told how the earth was formed. Now I want to tell how the mountains, rivers, lakes and plains were made.

Rules for Young Writers. 1. Write plainly on one side of the paper only and number the pages.

which is Christ the Lord. You will find the baby wrapped in swaddling clothes lying in a manger.

(Honorable Mention.) A Young Patriot. By Ruby Crant, David City, Neb. Blue Side.

Thinking of the war prompted me to compose this story: "Phyllis, here are some valuable government papers, I have to enlist in the army and I dare not leave them with the servants, so my daughter, I leave them to you. Now hide them some where but not in the house or barn."

The Wagon Wheel's Tale. By Elviece Godsey, Aged 11 Years, Herman, Neb. Red Side.

The first thing I knew I was attached to something that had a seat in which a man was sitting. There were a lot of other wheels just like me.

A Runaway. By Esther Carstens, Aged 12 Years, Route No. 2, Randolph, Neb. Blue Side.

One Sunday morning last year my eldest brother went to Randolph to get my aunt and grandmother to come and eat dinner with us.

Lily and Her Pets. By Martha Johnson, Aged 13 Years, 717 East Fourth Street, Fremont, Neb. Red Side.

Lily was a girl 10 years old. Her disposition was a pleasant one. Her hair was of a brilliant hue and her eyes of the brightest blue.

The Arrival of the Shepherds. By Dulca Rogert, Aged 10 Years, Herman, Neb. Red Side.

The "Arrival of the Shepherds" was painted by Henry Leblie. He was a French artist and was born in Paris. His paintings represents nature.

The Quarrel. By Katherine Jensen, Valley, Neb. R. F. D. No. 2, Aged 13. Blue Side.

One day I was sitting in the kitchen looking out of the window. I was looking at the chickens. I saw a little chicken in the feed pen eating corn.

BUSY BEE WITH BEST PAL, SILK HAT HARRY.



BERNICE E. CHANDLER.

Here are two of the best pals in the world, Bernice Etnyre Chandler and her dog, Silk Hat Harry.

Me and My Dog. "My dog he looks at me and sighs then he says, 'I wish there was a dog's heaven way up in the skies. For when I die, my palbearers are good-bys. But when you die, you're laid to rest, I look at him and guess He's just a little bit unacquainted with me than the rest."

Our Last Day of School. By Helen Abraham, Schuyler, Neb. R. F. D. No. 3, Aged 12 Years. Blue Side.

I have not written for a long time. School was out the 15th of May. We started to school about half past 8.

Alice's Star. By Ann Alexander, 140 North Forty-first Street, Omaha, Red Side.

Little Alice asked her usual question, "Mamma, why can't I have a star?"

Likes Busy Bee Stories. By Fay Bernice Ury, Aged 13 Years, Box 4, Chapman, Neb. Red Side.

I have been reading many of your letters and stories and think some very good. They vary, of course, to the writer's age.

this it became angry and picked at the bird. They soon began to pick at each other. The black bird became angry and flew away to its nest. The chicken went on eating the corn.

The Robin's Nest. By Margaret Abbott, Aged 7, Genoa, Neb. Blue Side.

We have a sleeping porch on the west side of our house. When I wake up in the morning I can see a robin's nest with a robin sitting in it. She has two baby robins. I think she is very pretty.

A New Contributor. Bessie Handler, Aged 12 Years, Omaha, 2532 Pierce Street, Mason School, Red Side.

I would like to have some of the Busy Bees write to me, and I shall answer all the letters I receive.

Finds Stories Instructive. Dorothy Jordan, 940 North Twenty-fourth Street, Omaha, Aged 11 Years. Red Side.

I have read the Busy Bee's page for a long time. I have learned many interesting things, so I decided to join the Busy Bees.

Little Tot's Birthday Book

Six Years Old Tomorrow (June 11): Benson, Edgar B., Monmouth Park

- Beacon, James.....Farnam
Bowman, Della Jane.....Lothrop
Downs, Laura Ruth.....Miller Park
Forman, Rose.....Lothrop
Flanagan, Frances N., Holy Angels
Grasso, Louie.....Bancroft
Kruger, Howard Henry.....Park
Machal, Margaret.....Saratoga
Northrup, Marjory.....Saratoga
Pool, Chrystal Stewart.....Miller Park
Petry, Waine.....Central
Sacco, Tony.....Tram
Storkenham, Noble C., Clifton Hill
Storkenham, Richard E., Walnut Hill
Tavener, Michael., South Franklin

- Seven Years Old Tomorrow:
Chmelar, Sophie Rosie.....Bancroft
Fleming, Marion.....Vinton
Marshall, Dorothy.....Lake
Nepinsky, Walter.....Bancroft
Olson, Milton.....Mason
Van Deusen, Agnes Wilma.....Tram
West, Joseph Albert.....Central

- Nine Years Old Tomorrow:
Carley, Helen Alice.....Garfield
Freudenberg, Elizabeth, Clifton Hill
Goodwin, James T.....Lake
Harger, Thelma.....Saratoga
Lyons, Lester B.....Webster
Medders, Ruth.....Saunders
McCarty, Bennie.....Lincoln
McCrea, Edward Monroe, Castelar
Walsh, John F.....Webster
Wernher, Phillip.....Windsor

THE GREAT SECRET

Novelized From the Metro Wonderplay Serial of the Same Name, in Which Francis X. Bushman and Beverly Bayne are Co-Stars. BY J. M. LOUGHBOROUGH



"THE ARMS OF THE CHAIR SWUNG TO, HOLDING ZULPH PRISONER."

CAST: William Montgomery Strong, Beverly Bayne, Francis X. Bushman, Dr. Zulph, Edward Connelly, The Great Master, Helen Dunbar, Rodman Sears, Robert Carson, Thomas Clarke, W. J. Butler, Mrs. Strong, Charles Pang, Millicent Fisher, Prud Roberts, West Sae, Strong's Chinese servant.

WHAT HAS GONE BEFORE? William Montgomery Strong, a wealthy young clubman, falls in love with Beverly Clarke after rescuing her from kidnapping. The girl is being pursued by henchmen of The Secret Seven, a powerful organization of criminals headed by a mysterious individual known only as The Great Master.

CHAPTER XVII. The Great Secret. Several days after The Great Master has been "brought back to life" Zulph, having taken possession of the headquarters of The Secret Seven, calls a meeting of the organization to announce his election as leader.

"Stop. That man is your father. The time has come at last for you to know all and I am the one to tell it." Then she relates "The Great Secret." Many years ago in Alaska, she says, she and Zulph knew old Thomas Clarke, who was an unprincipled character of the Klondike. Jane loved Zulph desperately and

was completely in his power. Living in the Klondike was the man who afterward became The Great Master. He occupied a cabin with his young wife and their 2-year-old son. He had located a mining claim of tremendous value. One day, before starting on a trip to another settlement, he left the map of the claim with his wife. Clarke offered Zulph \$10,000 if he would get hold of the map. To do so he administered poison to the young wife and she died.