STORY



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SYNOPSIS.

Garrett Coast, a young man of New York City, meets Douglas Blackstock, who invites him to a card party. He accepts, although he dislikes Blackstock, the reason being that both are in love with Katherine Thaxter Coast falls to convince her that Blackstock is unworthy of her friendship. At the party Coast meets two named Dundas and Van Tuyl. There is a quarrel, and Blackstock shoots Van Tuyl dead. Coast struggles to wrest the weapon from him, thus the police discover them. Coast is arrested for murder. He is convicted, but as he begins his sentence. Dundas names Blackstock as the murderer and kills himself. Coast becomes free, but Blackstock has married Katherine Thaxter and fled. Coast purchases a yacht and while sailing sees a man thrown from a distant boat. He rescues the fellow who is named Appleyard. They arrive at a lonely Island, known as No Man's Land. Coast starts out to explore the place and comes upon some deserted buildings. He discovers a man dead. Upon going further and approaching a house he sees Katherine Thaxter, who explains that her husband, under the name of Black, has bought the island. He is blind, a wireless operator and has a station there. Coast informs her that her husband murdered Van Tuyl. Coast sees Blackstock and some Chinamen burying a man. They fire at him. sees Blackstock and some Cl burying a man. They fire at him.

CHAPTER X .- (Continued.)

Coast decided to make himself a present of whatever benefit might be held to inhere in the doubt. He gained the rear entrance in a bound. with another found himself charging down the embankment, in whose treacherous composition of loose sand and gravel he struggled momentarily and vainly for a footing. Then he fell and rolled ingloriously, accompanied by a cloud of dirt, rubbish and small stones. At the bottom of a descent of some thirty feet he picked himself up, unhurt but shaken, just as a second bullet ploughed up the sand two paces to one side.

There was no longer any question as to the identity of the target. Coast permitted himself a single, fleeting, upward glance, caught a cinematographic glimpse of the Chinamanlike some huge, ungainly bird in his loose, flapping garments, descending the bank-and turned and ran headlong.

Presently, some distance ahead, the shadowy proportions of the beached catboat took shape through the mist. For some reason Coast bailed it with a sob of hope: Heaven alone knows what manner of hope the sight of it held out to his dazed preceptions. He nad merely a bewildered notion that if only he could hold out until he reached the boat it would afford him some sort of shelter-or else that he might stumble across some nondescript weapon of defence-a broken oar-anything.

Somehow he did manage to gain the little vessel, and, with his pursuer pounding on not fifteen feet in the rear, doubled like a rabbit round its stern. He had a fugitive impression. as he passed, of a curious something crouching there; but with no time for recognition, or indeed for thought, he shot on, of a sudden painfully alive to the fact that he nad been mistaken. that there was no refuge for him there.

Then he pulled up on the sound of a heavy fall behind him-a dull crash despised and hated. followed by a short, stifled cry and a sharp crack as of two stones coming together.

He looked back in time to see the short, starved figure of Appleyard straightening up from the body of the Chinaman, to see the little man's halffriendly, half-apologetic smile, and to hear him say in a tone of quiet reassurance: "All right, old top. He's down and three times out."

incredulous and half exhausted.

Coast staggered back to the boat. The Chinaman lay like some monstrous effigy of man, inert, sprawling, with a sagging jaw, shut eyes and a ragged, bleeding wound in the middle of his forehead. A bit of drift- and trying to make up your mind wood-part of the water-bleached branch of a small tree-was twisted we were only a bit better acquainted. get below and change-you can't afbetween his feet; a formidably jagged or if you had a grain of perspicuity stone in Appleyard's hand eked out in your make-up, you'd have realised the story of his downfall.

"It wasn't anything," the little man explained with his timid, makeshift smile, noting Coast's expression. "I in thunder are you talking about?" saw you coming-heard the shots to way. Otherwise

stone that had served so famously. "We'd better be making tracks before you'd only stayed put, I'd have had the others came down on us," he suggested calmiv.

"You-you've killed him?" Coast panted.

yard moved to one side and picked fere. If I didn't like you so much I'd up the revolver which had fallen from be awful' vexed, honest ? would!" the Chinaman's hand. "Unfortunately just stunned. . . Mebbe," he turn out concussion of the brain, but" | -"raving-or-" -he made a dublous mouth-"I'm afraid not Those brutes are tough the man interrupted calmiy. "I'm talk- Weekly.

as pig-iron. Still, I think I'm some ing sense, and I'll prove it Listen promisin' entry in the David and Go you're cudgelling your - hmm! tiath class—what? . . . Come along now: no time to waste."

He dropped the weapon into a pocket, and seizing Coast's arm, began to trot him along the beach in the direction of the Echo's dory.

"You see," he commented severe struck. ly. "what comes of going out alone. Next time I go calling, I want you to chief. Now you bear me!"

CHAPTER XI.

While his crew was whipping the Coast stood in the cock-pit of the Echo, frowning thoughtfully at the blurred loom of land to starboard. whose shadow seemed to fall cold you know?" upon his soul with a sinister presage sake.

Out of the horror and turmoil of the last half-hour he emerged with on," he said. conviction and understanding. She must not be left alone in that place Appleyard, rising, "the first thing to of nameless perils. Such doubts as do is to clear out of this. You get the he had previously entertained no anchor up and I'll start the machinlonger found footing in his thoughts: | ery."

it was settled now; he would stay. In the emotional stress of his untemporarily he had forgotten the victim of the bowstring. But now, bas haustive diagnosis of the symptoms. ing his conclusions on what she had et cetera. And you'd better hump told him of the personnel of the island, he saw without doubt that the man paused to explain with a trace man could have been no other than of impatience, seeing that Coast made Dr. Surface suggested a drive to one that Mr. Power she had named as no move and was on the point of in-Blackstock's assistant. Power was terposing further objections, "we have the adoption of his methods. an Irish name: Coast had catalogued the advantage of our friends ashore the man as of Irish extraction, at We know who they are, but they don't sight.

brains for an excuse to go back and establish yourself on No Man's Land persona grata to the inhabitants. temporarily at least. Aren't you?"

Coast's jaw dropped "How do you know that?" he breathed, thunder "I'm the best little guesser you ever

met," replied Appleyard complacent stay at home and keep out of mis- ly. "Take it from me, I'm wise to a lot more than you ever dreamed Furthermore, I'm for you. Now, with that entente clearly established, are you willing to put yourself in my hands and rest easy in my assurance dory's headwarp tound a deck-cleat, that you'll win out, or do you prefer to blunder on in your infatuated, bullheaded way and take your chances?" "But-but-who are you? What do

"I'm the man in the know in this of suffering and disaster. For there case, all right. But that's not the 1876. The plans for the celebration, was Katherine, there Blackstock, there point. I'll explain, and to your satismystery, terror, death; . . . and faction, later. For the present, the there he himself must be, for her questions is: Will you or won't you trust me?"

Coast made a helpless gesture. "Go

"Good enough. Now," continued "But-"

"Tut, tut! Leave it to me; I'm the foreseen encounter with the woman doctor, and I'm handing you the only possible prescription, based on an exyourself. As things stand," the little know us. But if we stick round here



Held His Breath Fearing He Was Discovered.

privy to it, if not the prime instiga- our tent and silently beat it, we can daylight.

mained there with the man he feared. plan our campaign accordingly.

Mr. Appleyard, having made fast the dory, sat himself down, filled and lighted his pipe, and for several moments regarded Coast with a look at his putative employer, mystifled and once contemplative, penetrating and talked into a condition of semi-hypnosympathetic. Then he chose to divert sis, silently rose and clambered forhis employer with an enigmatic observation

"Silly of you," he remarked coolly. Coast came out of his abstraction with a start. "What's that?" he de-

manded sharply. "I said: 'Silly of you.' "

"What d'you mean by that?" "I mean," drawled the little man. 'that you're wasting valuable time standing there with your hands idle to credit the preposterous situation what's best to be done about it. If long ago that you'd better leave it all

to me. "What-!" stammered Coast, "What Appleyard removed the pipe from begin with-and made preparation ac his mouth and waved it comprehencordin'. Lucky you chanced this sively toward the island. "That," he said, sententious, smiling sweetly up He shrugged and cast away the into the amazed face of his companion. "Your predicament," he added, "If everything fixed, but of course you had to butt in and complicate matters. witness to the restorative power of Not that I'm at all dismayed: I can still arrange everything satisfactorily. eggs. "Um-m-no; sorry to say." Apple I think. But you oughtn't to inter-

Coast sat down and gasped with astonishment and irrational resentadded, brightening momentarily, "it'll ment. "Either you're mad!" he said

"You lose your first guess," the lit-

If the motive for the assassination | it's only a question of time before remained dark, that Blackstock was we're discovered. Whereas, if we fold tor of the crime, was as patent as return anon (get that 'anon?') and they'll have less excuse for identify-Coast knew in his heart that he ing us with the first rash intruders. was fated never to leave No Man's Morevover, we shall have had time Land while the woman he loved re- to study the situation in detail and Now will you get that mud-hook

> He turned his back to Coast and prepared to uncover the motor, while ward.

> By the time be had weighed in the light anchor and returned to the cockpit, the little engine was trobbing busily and the Echo had begun to move, Appleyard at the wheel, imperturbable, steering by the compass on the seat at his side. He nodded sat-Isfaction as Coast began to coil the cable, still dazed and almost inclined

to a waking dream. ford to catch your death, standing round in those dripping rags-and relieve me, that I may do the same. Furthermore, I'd be glad of a drop of

grog. We'll talk later." "Do you mind telling me where we're bound?" Coast inquired with mild sarcasm. "Not at all. This course ought to

take us clear of Devil's Bridge," returned the little man helpfully. Coast was in a more cheerful mood, too, when he returned, the confidence and courage of his manner bearing

plenty of hot coffee and bacon and (TO BE CONTINUED.)

A Good Business Man. Doctor-"Now, Mr. Macdonald, I must take your temperature."

Macdonald (nee Israels)-"Ach, but you cannot. Everything is in der name of my wife!"-Everybody's

FROM THE STATE CAPITAL

Information and Gossip From Harrisburg.

Veterans Request Big Gettysburg Exercise.

The Governor and other State officials, as well as members of the Legislature, are being urged by veterans of Pennsylvania regiments of the Civil War, especially those of commands that participated in Gettysburg, to make the celebration of the semi-centennial next year the biggest thing in Pennsylvania since the celebration in which are being worked out, will require a considerable appropriation, so that the State can take the prominent part expected. One of the estimates is for from \$200,000 to \$250,000.

Asks How To Interest Providence. State Zoologist Surface, who is engaged in trying to make up a list of State model orchards from 1,700 applications, when he can run only 600 orchards, received a letter which he considers framing. The letter concludes in this way: "If a paternal State government cannot take hold of my orchard as I would like it to do, will you kindly advise me as to the best means of interesting Providence." up-to-date orchard owner's place and

Nomination Papers Filed.

Nominating petitions were filed by three members of the last House of Representatives who seek re-election, as follows: Joseph A. Schofield, Republican, Warren county; William J. Caldwell, Democrat, Milton, Northumberland, and J. H. Light, Republican, Green Castle, Franklin. Petitions were also filed by Peter McDermott, Democrat, Hawk Run, Clearfield county, and Ray K. Benner, Republican, Hazleton, First Luzerne.

Candidate For Olmstead's Place. Prof. H. V. B. Garver, of Middletown, County School Superintendent, announced that he would be a candidate for the Republican nomination for Congress in the Dauphin-Lebanon-Cumberland district. Congressman Olmstead having decided to retire, Dauphin and Cumberland leaders agreed to support W. C. Freeman, of Lebanon. The bringing out of Garver is taken to mean that some of the disgruntled leaders will not go along.

School Inspection.

Prof. J. George Becht, secretary of the State Board of Education, has been making an inspection tour of educational institutions in the western part of the State, preparatory to the general inspection to be made for the board. Prof. Becht has outlined the manner in which the inspection is to be made for the purpose of determining how State money is being used.

Pennsylvania Charters.

The following State charters have been issued: Mohawk Zinc Company, Pittsburgh, capital \$5,000; A. J. Holman Company, Philadelphia, capital \$10,000; Merwin Manufacturing Company, Erie, capital \$75,000; The Harwood Company, Hazle Township, Luzerne county, capital \$7,000; Wildberg Company, Pittsburgh, capital \$75,000.

Highway Department Upheld. Word was reecived by Deputy Attorney General Hargest that the Blair County Court had upheld the State Highway Department in refusing to permit the Allegheny Water Company to build on a State highway without a permit. Hereafter such permits must be secured.

Must Have Dam Approved.

The State Water Supply Commission sent word to the owners of the Conodoguinet Creek Dam, near Shippensburg, which burst last month, that they must submit plans for a dam to the commission for approval before re-building.

To Sue for State Taxes.

Auditor-General Sisson has asked the Attorney-General's Department to start quo warranto proceedings against the Monarch Silk Company, of York, which he says is refusing to pay State taxes.

Options On Park Ordered. Samuel C. Todd, secretary of the Capitol Park Extension Commission, announced that the commission had instructed George E. Etter to secure options at once on the property.

Aspires To Legislature.

Thomas J. Howells, Republican, filed petition to be a candidate for the Legislature in the Third Schuylkill

Harrisburg.-Mrs. Elizabeth Sharon, Dauphin county's oldest resident celebrated her 102nd birthday anniversary at Steelton and received many friends. Mrs. Sharon has completed her twentyfifth bed quilt in a year.

South Bethlehem.-Crashing into the auto of Dr. W. P. Walker, associate surgeon in chief of St. Luke's Hos pital, twelve-year-old Joseph Pfadenouer was fatally crushed. A lad named Heldecker, who was on the sled with Pfadenouer, escaped without a

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