The Vale of Aragon By Fred McLaughlin

Author of "The Blade of Picardy"

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(WNU Service.)

This brought another quick transi-

tion, for she laughed gaily and, drop-

ping her voice into a burring huski-

ness that was almost masculine, said,

"I am Lieut. Polito Lamartina, of his

majesty's service, a prisoner in charge

of Major Garde, who placed me on

parole until ten o'clock tonight, when I

am to report myself to the calabazo.

"Now that you are," said I, laughing

"It is all too simple, Loren; the

guard has gone to seek Captain Lopez,

who, because of the return of the

prisoner who was in your charge, will

"After that, dear heart, there is no

more, for the morning sun should find

"And you?" I questioned, deep hu-

mility in my soul that this beautiful

lady should offer so great a sacrifice.

"I shall be happy, Loren, because

"Yet tomorrow's sun would find you

"Assuredly. A small matter indeed."

I knew the matter was not so small,

and I was sure, too, that she knew it,

"Will you disappear, then, with the

coming of day-like a wraith of the

"I shall be here, Loren. Tomorrow

morning when they come to shoot the

tall handsome Americano they will dis-

cover only a woman weeping because

Now I kissed her again, and held

the trembling form close to me, and I

offered up a prayer of gratitude for

such a love as the Senorita had be-

stowed upon me. "There is not an-

other, my own, in all the world like

you; none so beautiful, none so gra-

clous, none with a love so willing to

"What do you mean, Loren?" she

"Yet you offered your life for

"If Polito had known, Loren, he

"Assuredly, my own, for Polito is

your brother-and a brother of the

but a brave and gallant gentleman."

norita Lamartina could not be aught

"Ah, Loren, I am so happy . . . My

moon-wraith! I had hoped that this

nightmare of murder might miss us,

would never have gone; if he knew

cried, clinging to me desperately. "Is

This hour with you is

her lover is far away."

it that you will not-?"

now he would come back."

worth--*

Polito.

"I cannot."

"Of course."

night-or will they find you here?"

"Of course, Dulce-and then?"

you near the coast-and safety."

at her masquerade, "what?"

I am here."

release you."

you are safe."

CHAPTER XIII

--18--A Night of Madness In the ancient calabozo of Valencia

> wars, or prisons. She laughed lightly.

I stood upon the edge of a rough-hewn bunk and, holding to the iron bars of the window, watched a red sun go down behind the hills of Barquisimeto. Alone and facing my last night of

life, I lived, in fancy, through the swift passage of events that had filled the few short weeks since that night of moonlight madness in New Orleans. In actions, in emotions, in love and hate and fear, I had lived a long life in that brief space. I had met brave and honorable men whose friendship had proved a blessing to me; I had made enemies who had filled my soul with a passion for killing; I had seen patriotism in its highest form, had watched a man win an empire; aye, had assisted, even, in the winning of it, and I had spent my life in the service of a lovely lady. And I was carrying away with me to anotherand surely more beautiful-world the blessing of her love.

Duice herself had called my love a madness. Well . . . if madness might glorify one's life with such emotional bliss, then madness was indeed a blessing, and sanity a futile thing. It had been born, I remembered, all at once-that love for the Senorita. She had come, like an angel, out of the mellow moonlight, and love had overwhelmed me in an instant,

My worship had brought me here, here to a gloomy house of horrors which I would leave at dawn to face the rising sun and a file of armed soldiers. Yet I was glad of my service to the Senorita. Her brother was safe, and free of the menace of Colonel Pini, she was doubtless safe. Pini I had vanquished, yet Pini's dead hand reached out to crush me. How strangely doth fate direct our destiny, for, between two suns, the Senorita Lamartina should lose three suitors for her hand.

I laughed aloud at the sheer absurdity of the thing, and turning back to the iron door, found the guard standing there, tapping upon it. "Can you laugh at such a time, Senor?" "Why not?"

"I do not know-yet a man seldom laughs at death.'

"Is not a laugh easier to fashion?" He considered it. "Who knows?" He brightened up. "I have news. News of interest and profit to the Senor Americano. I would tell you, Senor, of a thing that shall give you freedom. He has returned, Senor." "He," I questioned; "not Pini, Pablo,

he could never-?" "Mother of G-d!" Pablocito gasped,

crossing himself again. "I hope he may never return!" "Then-?"

"The young Spanish lieutenant, he whom you aided to escape."

"No, Pablo," I cried, "no; he could not have done a thing so foolish!"

"A glorious thing, Senor." "Aye, Pablo," I said humbly, "a

glorious thing indeed."

So the brave Polito, to save me, had made the great sacrifice. Ah, a miserable time for Dulce, for she loved that handsome brother. "What does he say, Pablo?" "After the darkness had settled,"

the guard explained, "this young lieutenant appeared at the iron gate and demanded admittance. He told us that the Americano, Major Garde, had taken his personal bond until ten o'clock, so that, under cover of the night, he might make his way safely to the calabozo, for the streets of Valencia are filled with Venezuelans celebrating our great victory at Cara-

"So, if the Senor has not aided in the escape of the Lieutenant Lamartina, but has merely put him on parole for a few hours, he will surely not be shot tomorrow morning. If the prisoner has returned, how may they shoot you?" "How indeed, Pablo?"

"You do not seem glad, Senor."

"No, Pablo, for the boy has thrown his life away."

"A brave man," said Pablo, who seemed less sympathetic than happy. "I have locked him up and I am going now to report the occurrence to Captain Lopez, commandant of the prison. He will see to your release-is it not so, Senor?"

"I suspect that he will, my little Pablo. Can you not bring the lieutenant here and put him in this cell with me?"

"Assuredly; a little moment, Senor." I waited, horror in my heart, for his return. I knew that this would give me back the Senorita, yet, if she lost her brother . . . Ah, the glory, and the pity, of the thing!

They stood in the narrow hallway, vague figures in the ineffectual light. Pablo unlocked the door, thrust into my cell a uniformed figure and slammed the door shut again. "I will return, Senor," he said.

I waited until the sound of his departing footsteps died away in the gloom, then I took the counterfelt lieutenant in my arms. "Always, Senorita, you find me in a prison,"

"Loren, ah, Loren, I love thee . I cannot live without thee!"

I removed the futile bandage from | for gratitude. Tell me how you her right arm and she put it, with the played this trick upon the guards." other, around my neck; so, holding each other close, we lived the swift sweet minutes, oblivious to storms, or

"You thought to trick me, eh?"

"That clever subterfuge could never have been repeated, for there is a glory in the air where you abide. I can feel it, my love for you-"

"Your love was ever a madness, Loren; it is such a thing that makes a saint."

"Yet no greater joy could ever come to me."

She sighed. "It is so dark, dear heart," she whispered; "I want to see your hair, I want to see the love-light in your eyes-the light of worship that makes a woman happy-and I want to see you smile again."

"And I, dear heart, would look again upon the beauty of your eyes, would see into the purple depths of your eyes, would watch-and envy-tiny shining curls that caress-"

"Ah, my moon-wraith, how sweet a satisfaction is your love!" She laughed happily. "Love has never come to you before?"

"No, my own, and when it came it filled the world with glory."

She was silent a moment, and I knew she visualized that night of madness before the Cabildo, "You seemed a wild thing in the silver moonlight, Loren."

"And you were a queen." "Your eyes were full of dreamsyou seemed only half real."

light to purple." "You-you loved me then, Loren?" "Aye, that instant. I think some gentle Providence put me there-to wait for you to come."

"And your eyes turned the silver

"You brought something, Loren, out of a chivalrous world, to lay before me; the gift of courage, my fine Americano-a thing so rare in this world."

"A poor thing, my own." "We notice courage, Loren, we-we worship it, and the man who possesses it requires little else."

I laughed ruefully, "I have little else-if, indeed, that, and that which you consider courage may be only

recklessness." "Yet you met Adolfo," "An indifferent swordsmen." "And you came to our aid on the

Santa Lucrecia.' "A little thing." "And you saved me from the storm

and brought me to my brother." "Humph." "And you braved the perils of Cara-

"With three hundred natives you

"My bravos had been trained to

"To save me again you offered chal-

Now she was sobbing softly in my

"Oh, my sweet, don't cry; we should

be happy, for we have this hour,

"Ah, dear G-d, Loren, is it any

"It is a wonder to me-and a cause

wonder that I love you?"

arms, "And you took Polito to a

place of safety, returning to offer

lenge to Colonel Pini, knowing that

"Pini was never a swordsman."

held in check a thousand trained sol-

diers of Spain. Was that not cour-

fight."

your arm-"

yourself-"

and-"

I had hoped that I might go with you to the peace of your beautiful land cas to see me." and there we might find our heart's "Where a lady offered herself in desire, there live out our lives tosacrifice to save a man, who, though gether, there fulfill this love that God professing love, could not penetrate has given us." a simple masquerade." At this I was silent, for nothing I "It is forgiven," she said softly, "all

could say would help. And as we of that is forgiven." waited in close embrace the clatter of "Yet I should have known you." shod feet and the voice of the garru-"At Maracay you saved me from lous Pablocito came out of the gloom: Colonel Pini, who held a pistol that "I have put them in the one cell, eapwas pointed at you heart." "Pini was ever a coward."

tain; it was the wish of Major Garde." "Courage, my sweet," I whispered, as she fell to trembling; "we must face unafraid that which may come to us."

"Bless you, Loren!" She stood, straight and slim, as the two men stopped beside my cell. A key rasped in the lock, the heavy door swung open and Captain Lopez entered.

"I would get the straight of this, Major Garde."

"A simple task, my captain." "If this Lieutenant Lamartina was placed on parole by yourself, and he has returned voluntarily, you have not aided in his escape, for there has been no escape; therefore, the charge-" "The charge against me, my captain, should remain unchanged, for this is

not Lieutenant Lamartina." (TO BE CONTINUED.)

John Wesley's Thunder Against "Costly Silks"

plain dressed as a Quaker congregation. Only be more consistent with yourselves. Let your dress be cheap as well as plain. Otherwise you do but trifle with God and me and your own souls. I pray let there be no costly silks among you, how grave soever they may be. Let there be no Quaker linen, proverbially so-called for their exquisite fineness: no Brussels lace, no elephantine hats or bonnets, those scandals of female mod-

It is stark staring nonsense to say, "O, I can afford this or that." No man

Missionaries

The Missionary Research library says that slightly more than half of the foreign missionaries are not sent from the United States and Canada, They go for most part from Great Britain, Germany, Holland, France, Switzerland, Scandinavia, South Africa, Australia and New Zealand.

I conjure you all who have any re- | living can afford to waste any part gard for me, show me before I go of what God has committed to his hence that I have not labored in vain trust. And it is far worse than simfor half a century. Let me see, before | ple waste to spend any part of it on I die, a Methodist congregation full as gay or costly apparel.—From John Wesley's Sermons,

Famous Rooms Reproduced Rooms famous in literature were a feature of the Ideal Homes exhibition held in London. They were reproduced in detail, and were visited by large crowds. There were shown the Boar's Head tavern in Eastcheap in Shakespeare's day, with Falstaff in great form; Little Dorrit's bare garret in Southwark; Sherlock Holmes' foggy Victorian room in Baker street; a drawing room from "Pride and Prejudice"; Trilby's studio, with its long sleping window overlooking the romantic roofs of somewhere near the Boule Mich.," and the hut millions have so often pictured and longed to live in, the home of Robinson Crusoe,

World's Christians

The total number of Christians in the world is estimated at about 682,-400,000, about one-third of the total population.

De Luxe Velvet Suits Now "Say It"

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



THAT which fashion's followers are I going to wear this fall and winter in the way of fur-trimmed velvet suits is enough to dazzle the eye of even the most sophisticated. There are no adjectives too extravagant to describe the elegance and beauty of these luxurious furred suits which are in promise for the coming months.

In planning the new wardrobe about the most important subject to consider in the way of a street or afternoon ensemble is the two-piece suit, the jacket of which may be either short, three-quarter or seven-eighth, and some of the smartest models even adopt the coat which is full length.

As to materials which fashion these voguish suits, choice lies between the new swanky woolens or velvet made ornate with lavish fur-the more fur the better. An argument among others in favor of velvet for the suit is that it makes a smart costume for all day. and with a stunning dressy blouse of lace or a sumptuous lame weave, it carries over into evening for informal dining and dancing.

Then, too, no woman needs to be reminded that there is nothing in the way of costume fabric so eminently flattering as velvet. Which is especially true of this season's velvets in that their rich dark greens, radiant browns, gorgeous wine tones and purples such as enter into the scheme of things this autumn are incomparably lovely.

It adds to the zest of the velvet mode that fashion approves all sorts of types, ranging from quality-kind stiff Lyons velvet with upstanding

FELTS SUPREME IN

pile to the daintiest of transparent weaves while many leading designers are featuring the very new corded velvets in their collections.

It is handsome corded velvet such as is being highlighted on the season's fabric program in a beguiling bottle green, which gives distinction to the patrician jacket-suit on the left of the trio illustrated..

These hip-length jackettes are the rage, especially when they fasten diagonally as does this one. Its silver fox trimming speaks for itself in tones of extreme elegance. The bat of matching velvet is an up-to-the-moment creation preferring to "say it" via a trimming of satin ribbon rather than the usual little feather. The tiny nose vell is an important item in the picture. The bag is of velvet, with shoes and gloves of suede.

The striking street ensemble shown to the right is of black transparent velvet. Note the newly exploited length of its coat. The unique positioning of the de luxe silver fox trimming bespeaks the tendency this season toward novel and highly ornamental treatments. The call of the present-day mode for "the velvet hat with the velvet costume" is answered most happily in this instance.

In the afternoon suit in the center, color is a feature, in that the brown velvet of which it is made is complemented with fox fur dyed the new peach-beige tint. The grace and artistry of the scarf neckline is obvious at a glance.

(@. 1921, Western Newspaper Union.)

MILLINERY FIELD

Felts are again in the supremacy with a number of hats in velvet and

some in fabrics and in antelope. Tallored felts have brims with a roll which is inclined to go up on the left and down on the right. Their trimming is tailored and flat, or of stiff little feathers, to give a touch of color contrast, or of grosgrain ribbon in the same shade. Most felts have noticeable brims and are variations of the sallor or bowler types.

It is important to note that the newest shapes are down in back as well as down in front. They do not perch on top and land somewhere in midhead in the back. They come down and hug the back of the neck closely. so as not to interfere with large important collars of fur.

Choice of Accessories Requires Consideration

Accessories make or break a costume-in the very beginning. It starts with choosing them. Bag and shoes match in color, for instance, and are of the same material. But bag and shoes do strike a pert and expert contrast with the rest of the ensemblefor that all-important surface interest, If for nothing else. Yet the choice of accessories for

daytime wear is not complete with, say, an oblong envelope and a smartly new and graceful step-in pump. Those tip-to-toe necessities for fashion's fall costume include a pair of slightly flared yet simple pull-on gloves-up to six-buttons length for general wear. And hose, of course, are sheer and dull, with low, square heels that scarcely peep above the shoe-always on a darkish tone to harmonize with the costume colors of the season.

Dress of Black Satin Can Be Distinguished

A black satin dress, very simply made, and with relieving touches of white or mesh or beige satin, can be infinitely distinguished. It can be as formal or as informal as you please, depending on the occasion for which you wear it. You will like black satin with a rough wool coat, in all black, or a mixture with green. You will like it with dull accessories, bat of felt, bag and gloves and shoes of suede, with perhaps an echoing touch of shiny patent on the shoes. The satin frock won't be the standby in your wardrobe that wool or flat crepe is, but it will make a splendid contri-

Sailor Suit Revived

The "sailor suit" has been revived. Its 1931 version is made of soft wool with a square collar and fagoting for

TRIM WITH DARK FUR

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



This afternoon gown of beige dullsurfaced velvet declares an outstanding style trend, namely, the trimming of light materials with dark furs. The small cape gives the required breadth to the shoulders, thus accentuating the tight waistline, and interpreting the new silhouette which calls for width above and slenderness below the hips.

Long Evening Wrap of Velvet Is Newest Note

The long evening wrap of velvet is the newest note of the season. Short jackets and three-quarter wraps are with us in large numbers and their acceptance is unquestioned. Yet we believe it is to the long romantic looking wrap that most women will turn.

It may or may not be collared in for or ermine. It may have wide sleeves cut in one with the upper part. It conforms to the waistline, sometimes rather high, and then it flows and flares to cover or almost cover the bottom of the evening gown,

Leg-o'-Mutton Returns

The leg-o'-muiton sleeve-almost exactly like the ones grandmother word -are shown on new fall coats,

SORE THROAT

FIVE minutes after you rub on Musterole your throat should begin to feel less sore! Continue the treatment

to feel less sore! Continue the treatment once every hour for five hours and you'll be astonished at the relief.

This famous blend of oil of mustard, camphor, menthol and other ingredients brings relief naturally. Musterole gets action because it is a "counter-irritant"—not just a salve—it penetrates and stimulates blood circulation and helps to draw out infection and pain. Used by millions for 20 years. Recom-

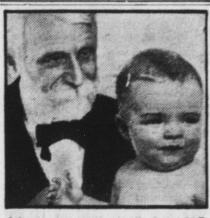
used by millions for 20 years. Recom-mended by doctors and nurses.

To Mothers—Musterole is also made in milder form for babies and small children. Ask for Chil-



Odd Wedding Guest

Gayly clad in white silk ribbon and her best purple coat, Rosie, an elephant at a private zoo in Grimsby, England, attended the wedding of the head keeper, John Haith, to Alice Sillis. After the ceremony Rosle posed for her photograph with the bride on one side and the bridegroom on the other.



How to train BABY'S

Babies, bottle-fed or breast-fed, with any tendency to be constipated, would thrive if they received daily half a teaspoonful of this old family doctor's prescription for the bowels.

That is one sure way to train tiny bowels to healthy regularity. To avoid the fretfulness, vomiting, crying, failure to gain, and other ills of constipated babies.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is good for any baby. For this, you have the word of a famous doctor. Forty-seven years of practice taught him just what babies need to keep their little bowels active, regular; keep little bodies plump and healthy. For Dr. Caldwell specialized in the treatment of women and little ones. He attended over 3500 births without loss of one mother or baby.

DR. W. B. CALDWELL'S SYRUP PEPSIN A Doctor's Family Laxative

Book Thief Sees the Light

Employees of the Muskogee public library came to work recently to find 69 volumes, stolen in 1929 and 1930, piled at the outside return box. A letter accompanying the books sald the author had "forsaken the ways of sin," and asked forgiveness.

"I am sorry that these are all the books I have left; I burned the other three boxes before I received the light," the note said.-Kansas City

Naturally

"I've just traded in my old eight for one of the new 16-cylinder cars." "Well, more power to you."

Love never figures out the cost.



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