The Second Bullet—By Robert Orr Chipperfield

THIS STARTS THE STORY mong those present are their daught. Trixy; her friend, Bebe Cowles arity; her friend, Bebe Cowles; nelius Swarthmore, Wendle Bradet and Mrs. Allison Hartshorne. Hartshorne's past history is hed in mystery. In her presence tion is made of the release from on of the president of the River-Bank after serving four years of wenty-war sentence for converwenty-year scutence for conver-of the bank's funds. Mrs. Hart re suddenly leaves under the pre-se of a severe headache. She is companied by Swarthmore, who expromise of marriage. She sees a at the window which fills her h terror, the significance of which not revealed. She is found dead on not revealed. She is found dead on a floor in the morning by her susticusly acting French maid. Made. Detective Paul Harvey and her officers arrive on the scene. The cers believe Matilde is concealing formation from them. Harvey lags out various facts by the questions of the particles of the participation of the particles of the participation of servants and other wit-Mrs. Hartshorne's peculiarity he keeping large sums of money loose about the house; her carelessness with her jewels; her intimacy with Swarthmore. Harvey asks Rose Adare, a social secretary, in close touch with Mrs. Hartshorne's friends, to assist him in unraveling the mystery. Braddock admits to Harvey that it was he who sent Mrs. Hartshorne it was he who sent Mrs. Hartshorne the \$32,000 pearl necklace, that she had promised to be his wife, and that an antagonism exists between him and Swarthmore, whom he accuses of unscrupulous business methods. Harvey questions a Mrs. Peters ods. Harvey questions a Mrs. Peters about Sadie, a maid of Mrs. Hart-

AND HERE IT CONTINUES WHAT clothes are missing !. What must she have worn?"

her wrist bag; patent leather, it is, with a big green stone in the top. Sashy and tongue-tied and kind of slow-She's only got two or three one of them had seen her."

"Did Sadie come often to see you

Every time she had an afternoon "She might go to see her friends for or two, but she always came straight home to us first. There wasn't wild notion in her mind, sir, and I

to you before Friday night?"

with her to buy the white waist and she had dinner here and went back to way." She added in a lower, hurried away." She added in a lower, hurried the street and only the street lamps to be the street lamps were burning, but there was one direct. Mrs. Hartshorne's.

work," Mrs. Peters admitted. "I want rne; what beautiful clothes she wore

don't think she has come to any

you can get her back for me safe and sound and without her uncle knowing what she's done." Mrs. Peters responded, "He loves her like he would his own, but he's a hard man in some what I saw if you won't let it go any beyond the suadow and up the steps of the house in the circle of light I could understand why. There were three of them, a man and two women; one woman was in the middle and they woman was in the middle and they were holding her up, almost carrying have been murder!

by ou can get her back for me safe and without her uncle knowing stiffly. "I suppose this is a game that the house in the circle of light I could understand why. There were three of them, a man and two women; one woman was in the middle and they woman was in the middle and they were holding her up, almost carrying have been murder!

The evening papers, but before they clearter, I reck'n I'll outlit es a Pilot o' Hearts."

The next complete novelette—Susan the this commendation of the great the Third. "I'll be thankful beyond words if Daisy Bayne." sponded. "He loves her like he would don't care: I m grad enough to the stand her bis own, but he's a hard man in some what I saw if you won't let it go any her to the door. I thought she must her to the door. as you've got trace of her? I shan't one, with the Fraser boy." have a minute's peace until I'm sure nothing's happened to her and she's eagerly.

Paul promised and took his depar-

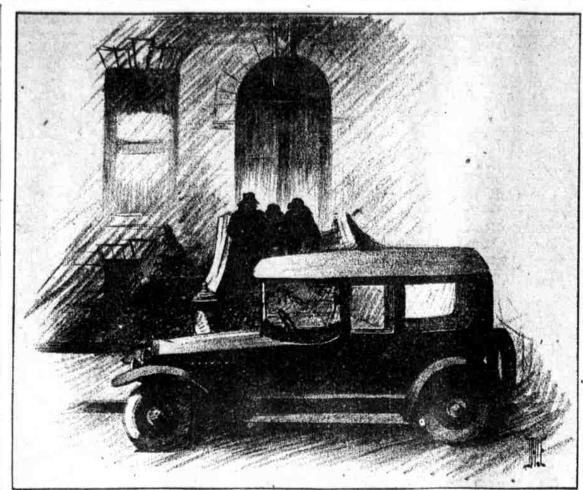
At headquarters Chief Burke listened Farragut street, on Thursday evening." his report without comment until it was concluded, when he observed:

"Nobody could have got to her with any threat or bribe to keep her out of the way; that's a cinch if she wouldn't to any one all day, not even the alighbors. Maybe she was afraid to talk to them; afraid she'd tell how much There might have been knew. swething in that newspaper she was when her aunt went out that red her into running away. But the won't get far on French heels and

dollars! "I don't know," Paul demurred. e's long on determination and she a fixed idea in her head. Her earance isn't worrying me any; cy I could lay my hands on her but I want to give her a more rope and await develop-

could, could you?" The chief "I'd like to know where you that stuff? You'll be telling me that her running away had noth-

to do with the murder! ething like that," grinned Paul. Well, you'll find yourself wrong for desk resoundingly. "What did she se hidden in the pillow? She was of Mrs. Hartshorne, even to hands, and starved for the kind of ent she had seen in the movies me carly Thursday night and



colors, that poor Mrs. Hartshorne had thrown away; a blue serge suit, the somebody who fooled her with some thrown away; a blue serge suit, the somebody who fooled her with some brown eyes shone, but his voice was and were a long ulster and soft felt money for pretty clothes. You can take new white waist, an imitation seal neckit from me. Paul, there was remores if "Yes? How long had you been on plece and gray-topped shoes with awful not actual guilt in that ary to her the case. Miss Bayne?"

"Yes? How long had you been on tell the color, but the one the sick woman were was trimmed with white woman were was trimmed with with the ships this mornin. A trim young officer he was, the kind his mornin. A trim young officer he was, the kind his mornin. The was all dark. gloves or not, but she must have carried and you'll get your first real line on with the day nurse. The little beywho killed Mrs. Hartshorne!

An Unseen Witness

friends and I called them up from the for a dragnet to be thrown out for the went off into such a deep, natural into drug store before I phoned the police, runaway kitchenmaid, but stipulated sleep that I was sure the turning hended until he had been notified. The had given up the whole second floor while she was employed by Mrs. Harts- afternoon was occupied by a further to us and the sick room was at the afternoon was occupied by a further and more exhaustive search of the back; the front room looking out on and more exhaustive search of the back; the front room looking out on the dark clonk. A fallin spar hed stunned him so he Farragut street house, and early eye. Farragut street house, and early eye. tangled threads of the problem which he held in his hands.

him over the wire.

PAUL spent the rest of the day in my patient, was restless and feverish want that if found she was not to be appressiont had been reached. The family, though

brought her up strict; she don't know anything about badness or excitement or gar'life except what she's seen on the street, and she's nothing but a child scarcely controlled excitement, came to im over the wire.
"Is that you, Mr. Harvey? This is wake me up and it didn't seem any harm Rose Adare. I think I've found what to leave him for just a minute, though,

"What did she talk about, do you had an awful time with her and she by opposite, between a hundred and-may change her mind."

to stay for a minute, but the air was Well, yes, though she hates kitchen "What is your address?" he asked, to stay for a minute, but the air was "What is your address?" he asked, to stay for a minute, but the air was "What is your address?" he asked, to stay for a minute, but the air was soon as a so clean and refreshing that I dropped hastily. "I'll be there as soon as a

and how levely she looked when she number fifty-six, one of the long row street. It was a big limousine and it in the

on so awful about the murder, but it room, Mr. Harvey. I live here with an old friend of my mother, but she is Paul picked up the limp pillow and out now and we can have a private interview.

"Please go right into the drawing-funny, but the light from the street old friend of my mother, but she is funny was almost bright enough to read out now and we can have a private interview."

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"You gave up the case?" Paul asked, they dance newadays, so I'd hev ter with an out now and we can have a private interview."

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"When did you leave the Fraser was prightly charge. Ye should hev'
"About noon on Friday. I was so seen th' smile he fetched of thet—jist

began Rose, "This is Miss get out of it. But when they moved to beyond the shadow and up the steps of the

the saix venrs old—mas a touch of diph-the chauffeur started his engine and did my old eyes good ter see the sainted are noved off, without lights, to a did my old eyes good ter see the saint day, relieving Miss Wray. Donald, Then he shut off the engine again and my patient, was restless and feverish wait d and I waited, too. I know it voice grew strangely tender: "Ye see, I routine work, "laying wires" as he the first part of the evening, but by would have expressed it. He arranged midnight his temperature fell and he this noman began to Magger now as er's sturdy frame. "It looked es tho in language something like this, only she came down the steps. I've had more old Neptune would git us both; but I more so, fall upon his fingling ears when hour or more, but he didn't stir. His women and I wasn't surprised St., in th' home town, an' won out. Two

The day before, sir. It was her thursday off. She got home early, about half-post two, and trimmed that half-she must be wearing now. I went out she must be wearing now. I went out she is must be wearing now. I went out the white waist and the she is now for the control of the care of the control of the control of the care of the control of the cont

cramined it with no result, save an interview.

She ushered him into a dainty front grows contained nothing but wearing apparel. Save for a hat or two and a bex of sewing materials, the shelf was hare.

"Don't worry about her any more than you can help, Mrs. Peters." Paul himself contronting a handsome, sullentian you can help, Mrs. Peters." Paul himself contronting a handsome, sullentian you can help. Mrs. Peters." Paul himself contronting a handsome, sullentian you can help. Mrs. Peters." Paul himself contronting a handsome, sullentian you can help. Mrs. Peters." Paul himself contronting a handsome, sullentian you can help. Mrs. Peters." Paul himself contronting a handsome, sullentian you can help. Mrs. Peters." Paul himself contronting a handsome, sullentian you can help. Mrs. Peters." Paul himself contronting a handsome, sullentian you can help. Mrs. Peters." Paul himself contronting a handsome, sullentian you can help. Mrs. Peters." Paul himself contronting a handsome, sullentian you can help. Mrs. Peters." Paul himself contronting a handsome, sullentian you can help. Mrs. Peters." Paul himself contronting a handsome, sullentian you can help. Mrs. Peters. "Paul himself contronting a handsome, sullentian you can help. Mrs. Peters." Paul himself contronting a handsome, sullentian you can help. Mrs. Peters." Paul himself contronting a handsome, sullentian you can help. Mrs. Peters. "Paul himself contronting a handsome you another to-membered then what I'd seen and I membered then what I'd seen and I membered

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

What Is Man?

You'll let me know, sir, as soon found out I'd been negligent in the last and the man had all they could do to get her into the vestibule. They didn't ring and must have let themselves in buge pan or basin, and you have the ask who it was. We were just passing. with a key, though not a light sprang contents to make a man from his toe. a large apartment when a man drove She nodded.

"I'm a trained nurse. I was on night duty at the Frasers, number 138 Farragut street, on Thursday evening."

Paul motioned toward her chair and carry the woman in?" asked Paul.

When is the most delicate tissues of the most delicate ti

queer, leaving the other woman like in that snug haven I fist mentioned !" that without a light showing to prove that a servant or some one had been awakened to take care of her. I would have aroused Miss Wray and told her the state of I'd seen, because when I went back to the seek room I found Donald black wonderful new light in her hazel

"Go on, please, Miss Bayne. It membered then what I'd seen, and I membered then what I'd seen what I Let me present my friends, Mr. Har- was in that car took a long time to ried back to the boarding house where going to represent. Cap'n Mat? I live between cases and waited for The cap'n returned her glance in the evening papers, but before they kind. "From th' success o' my latest

(Cranky Jimkins and the Laughing Man race their motortrucks for a fortune. Cranky Jimkins gets ahead

"A HOY, Miss Beth! Ye'll never make Port Fortune et this rate ο' sailin'. I know yer model ain't just th' right sort o' craft---' A protesting wave of Elizabeth's

DAILY NOVELETTE

A PILOT O' HEARTS By Sadie M. Stull

studied the half-finished picture. Then had put Cranky Jimkins second in the suddenly the eyes under the brows twinkled merrily. "It's 'cause ye've Peggy and Billy chuckled, too, but got me on dry land, lassie. If yer at the same time they kept urging the gran father Gordon was here this blessed Laughing Man to drive his very fastest. minute he'd tell ye Mat Dennen only house first and win the fortune if you looks nat'ral with plankin' under his do not have to stop again." said Billy. feet." The twinkle gave place to a "But you'll have to drive like mad to soft reminiscent tight. "It's th' proper order o' things. Miss Beth; all cordin the shake the little old woman and the lame."

sich orders an' be happy." Beth averted her face, but not before me again."

will strike us fair, while I spin ye er On the shaded pinzza the bracing salt

Cap'n Mat followed her glance, softly

whistling his favorite chanty. Then he

"I met, a husky from one o' them The chauffeur started his engine and smile ter 'long with their salute. It st in what was happening over the lit seemed like half an bour. It seemed like half an bour, it supposes to contact the liter half an an analysis and frolice, an onet in a ripch I suppose it couldn't have been snorter o' a gale Bart was washed over-than a few minutes, before the board. Ye kin bet I was in arter him opened again and the man came quicker than it now takes ter tell it. save berself from collapse, but the man married his bonny lass, thanks ter me. himself.

ran forward, too, it nelp: I saw then that he was very lame."
I see the lad—born image o' my ship—mate—kep outer th harbor o' happi, rior king is the only crowned head that "Thet's why I feel sorter riled when,

He was standing close to Beth's chair have aroused Miss Wray and told her might hev been ter his death—with only about it, but the is a regular martinet for discipline, and I was afraid she would scold because I had left my pa-

Natural Question

Esther is an inquisitive little girl.

DREAMLANDADVENTURES--By Daddy

"THE LAUGHING MAN"

because Laughing Man stops to do kindnesses to persons in need.)

Deep in the Mud

paint-brush silenced him. "It's not the model, but the artist who is at fault. CRANKY JIMKINS wasn't long in learning that the bridge was broken on the straight road to the home of The old sailor unlimbered from his Farmer Field and he came tearing back cramped "pose" and slowly approached the easel.

His shaggy brows contracted as he kins selfish haste had made waste. It

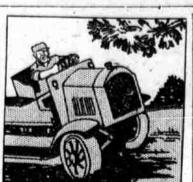
Peggy and Billy chuckled, too, but

ter th' master skipper's plan. He boy all to pieces and I do not want to knows what ev'ry hand o' as is best do that," answered the Laughing Man. fitted fer an' ye can't sail contrary ter "I'll drive fast, but carefully, and unless something happens he will not catch they asked

But something did happen. As they the eager, watching eyes had glimpsed rumbled along they came upon a hay the wistful droop of her sensitive wagon loaded with mournful-looking sang Laughing Man. men and women. The hay wagon was From the distant sand dunes came the at one side of the road and one wheel and we will help you all we can," chant-

of a canary. Over all was the calm glory of a perfect midsummer day.

(an help, cried Laughing Man, and, used before by Johnny Bull, the little forgetting the race, he brought his truck old woman and the lame boy.



Farmer Field, who has just sold his hogs at a fine price," said one of the men. "But all our fun is spoiled because our wagon has broken down.'

"Ho, ho, ho! That trouble is easily fixed," roared Laughing Man. on my truck and away we will go." Quick as a wink the men and women changed their mournful looks to smiles and climbed aboard the truck. "Where are you going, kind sir?"

Field's home. I hope to sell him a motortruck and so win a fortune," tortruck stuck fast in a clay hole. His "That you will do Laughing Man

From the distant sand dunes came the was broken off.

was broken off.

"There's trouble here. I wonder if I same charm-like words that had been

"Stow the paint, lass, an' come out asked." Stow the paint, lass, an' come out asked. "We're having an old-fashioned started the truck of Cranky Jimkins straw ride to a party at the home of roared past in a swirl of dust and took out of the clay hole.)

the lead in the race. So far the charm had seemed to bring only bad luck to the Laughing Man.

Cranky Jimkins drove as fast as his truck would go, not caring for any one or anything else. The Laughing Man, although he had just as swift a jounce his many passengers off the

"Do you think Laughing Man will lose because of his kindness?" whis-pered Billy to Peggy.

"No, because kindness always wins in the long run," answered Peggy. By now Cranky Jimkins was out of

sight around a bend in the road.
"Ho, ho, ho! I guess he is going to beat me," said Laughing Man, but while he chuckled, Peggy poticed that it was a shaky chuckle, as if the Laughing Man were trying to laugh so that he would not show how disappointed he

"Wait and see!" tittered the little old woman. "Wait and see!" giggled the lame

boy. "Wait and see!" laughed all the

Soon they came to a swamp and all of a sudden Laughing Man put on his "Why, I'm on my way to Farmer brakes full force. There, right ahead tortruck stuck fast in a clay hole. His motor was roaring like a railroad engine, but the wheels of the truck only spun around and around in the slippery clay without moving the truck an inch.
"We told you so!" sang the Laughing Man's passengers. "We told you

(Tomorrow will be told the un-expected way Cranky Jimkins gets

grimly. "A black hat she'd trimmed herself with little French flowers, all she might easily have let into the house | drew up another for himself. Sight of the great gray ships at answered bad somebody who fooled her with some bad. AS WELL AS BRAVE LEADER OF HERO ARMY

Knightly Warrior Has Habit of Blushing Under Deserved Compliment

The old Gallant Defender of His Country Once a Newspaper Reporter in America

See, the conquering hero comes!" Albert I. King of the Belgians, grandson of a Hohenzollern princers, may rarragut street nonse, and carry even and Miss Wray and I took turns sleepning found him again in his own rooms, and Miss Wray and I took turns sleepnill have been drinking too much, for half century a shadder shook the speak.

This time I made sure that they must wus a dead-weight. Even after a blush, as he undoubtedly will, as the ning found him again in his own rooms, and Miss Wray and I took turns sleepnill have been drinking too much, for this usuan began to Name of the speak.

> It's a habit this knightly monarch has whenever he hears a compliment paid to

> Rather a curious trait, this of blush ing, but an incorrigible one; curious rior king is the only crowned head that

The King Decides It is related of the Belgian heromonarch that early in the great war, in which he bore such a conspicuous part as he drew Belgium's sword to defend her were strewn in the streets and troops the valiant defender of his country and honor. work," Mrs. Peters admitted. "I want to make a waitress of her, but this is the first time she's been out in service and she had to lake and to make a waitress of her, but this is the first time she's been out in service and she had to lake about anything about want on Thursday except Mrs. Here as soon as a bound anything about what horne; what beautiful clothes she wore want and the first time as soon as a bit of the first time as soon as a bit of the first time as soon as a bit of the want of the first time she's been out in service and she had to take about anything about what horne; what beautiful clothes she wore what beautiful clothes she wore what beautiful clothes she wore want and the first time and the first time she's been out in service and this sleep was taken of the German invader, his without rest and his sleep was taken on the cushions of his automobile. What awakened you. Miss Bayne?"

What awakened you. Miss Bayne? I didn't say anything about what I fell without rest and his sleep from the fir thrilled two hemispheres by his dauntbut all subject to their sovereign as port-Dixmude he was so tired that he commander-in-chief of Belgian's little fell and slept by the edge of a road. had carved for himself a niche of fame in the hall of the immortals of Belgian

Joffre's Praise Brings Vivid Blush

And this was the marshal's reply; expose himself.
"You did well. Each general, because "My skin is of no more value than he is a specialist and knows the great rours," he told his heartsick soldiers newspaper reporter, and this is the exstrategic schools by heart, is tempted on their retreat from Antwerp. "My to be a partisan of this one or that. His place is on the firing line!" ideas of the defense of Belgium are made up in advance, and unwittingly he might their king as a great hero. So long as try to force events to fit them-as has he lived the spirit of Belgium would happened to the German general staff. live, they said among themselves; but The high arbiter should not be a parti- he took such great risks they were in san of any school or preconceived cam- constant dread. paign. That is why civilians often make

to a schoolgirl, so it is said by persons who heard Joffre's praise and witnessed its effect on its recipient.

Hero, Though "High Arbiter"

without reproach, continued doing ex- one of the most compelling figures of

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King of the Belgians and His Royal Spouse

Albert Leopold Clement Maria Meinrad, king of the Belgians. Born in Brussels April 8, 1875. He is forty-four years old. Father Philip, Count of Flanders. Mother, Princess Mary of Hohenzollern. His wife is Queen Elizabeth Princess of Bavaria, whom he mar-ried in Munich in 1900. During the

war she worked unceasingly in be-half of wounded soldiers, often exposing herself to danger and gaining the appellation of "Angel of Mercy. Three children, the eldest of whom is the Crown Prince Leopold Philip. Duke of Brabant, born in Brusseli

on November 3, 1901. Albert is the monarch who led his troops into battle at the outset of

Before coming to the throne be worked in the mines, drove railway cugines and performed other manual abor that brought him into contact with the laboring classes. Toured the world incognito t ascertain facts about merchant ma-

rine and to broaden his experience

generally. During this period he

worked as a newspaper reported on

several American newspapers.

He worked eighteen hours a day

and how lovely she looked when she went out, and how grand she kept her hands. Sadie was sick of having her hands. Sadie was sick of having her hands. Sadie was sick of having her hands in dishwater all the time.

Mr. how she admired Mrs. Hartshorne's house, I watched her house, I by his ministers to induce him not to great.

The common people of Belgium hailed he took such great risks they were in Baldwin, his own

His Speech to His Soldiers

This was in line with his celebrated address to two picked companies of Relgian soldiers when invasion of the little kingdom became a certainty. The speech comprised just two sentences. They were:

"Fellow soldiers, when that great

The king of the Belgians has been

military commander, Julius Caesar, wrote his commentaries on the Gallic But because he had been called "high wars he said, "Horum omnium fortisarbiter" did King Albert forget the simi sunt Belgae, which, translated, duty which not long before he had told means, 'Of all these the bravest are

an Observer in His Carefree Days

Visited the United States as

His Royal Consort, Queen Elizabeth, Known as "Angel of Mercy"

modern times. When the issue was forced he decided instantly. Some called him foolhardy. The Germans made that estimate of him the subject of their most intensive propaganda among the Belgian people.

The End Crowns the Work

But the end crowned the work when, not long after signing the armistice. and after four years of incredible heroism and fortitude, the king returned to his capital accompanied by his queen, his two sons, the Princes Leopold and Charles, and the little Princess Marie

The royal party entered Brussels at the Porte de Flandre and proceeded at once to the Place de la Nation. All the way was lined by singing, shouting crowds. Such an ovation had never actly as he had done from the moment been known even in Brussels. Flowers of all the Allied armies acted as escorts.

Every Inch a Soldier

It has been said that King Albert

has filled the role of an American It was in the days when he had no thought of ever coming to the throne

occupied by his uncle, King Leopold. Between him and the throne stood Count de Hainaut, King Leopold's son, who died at the age of ten; Prince brother, who was mysteriously killed; his own Count of Flanders and in line for the succession, but who renounced claims. Albert, son of the Count of Flanders, was the only remaining male offspring of the Belgian Coburgs. Count of Flanders was the younger brother of King Leopold.

A Newspaper Reporter

So in those care-free days Albert started on a tour of the world. He came to America incognito and found keen enjoyment in working on a Brooklyn newspaper, actually covering such assignments, fires and the like, and later going to the middle west, where he also obtained employment as a reporter on a newspaper, largely through the influence of the late James J. Hill, whose acquaintance he had formed By Chas. McManus and through relationship with whom he was able to make a study of the railroad problems of the northwest, which proved so useful to his people not long after, when he ascended to the throne on December 23, 1909, when he was thirty four years old. None of the young prince's fellow-reporters knew the identity of their royal colleague. .

> Queen Elizabeth, Angel of Mercy Queen Elizabeth, who accompanies King Albert on his visit to America and to whom she was married in 1900, as the Duchess Elizabeth, of Bavaria, was described at the time as "a strik-ingly handsome woman." The marriage was quite generally supposed to have been a genuine love match.

> Highly educated and fond of literatrue and art, music is said to be a passion with Queen Elizabeth, and she is an accomplished violinist. She also plays on the piano and mandolin with much ability. It is said that she has a marked preference for the old reper-toire but confesses to abominating Wagner. Some years ago she developed talent as a dramatist and in 1906 year and caused a decided stir in the Belgian capital. She is also a skilled

