## EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1921



Guire's great fortune was laid upon operty which belonged to her. "Out of all this evil must come some od. Beth." he finished soberly. "That upper mine was yours. McGuire took and he is going to pay you what he is going to pay you what he time for a new deal all around without the face cards." pletives of horror and amazement, ad now for a moment this last infor-"Perhaps, Beth. But there's always "I hadn't thought of that." said Beth reflectively. "People aren't really equal —are they? Some apples are better than others." tion staggered her and she stared at unbelieving. 'Pay me? I can't believe----'' 'It was your property by every law God and man, and I mean that you others. I guess," she sighed, "that the real trouble with the world is because all have it." He paused and smiled ftly. "You see, Beth, you won't need there ain't enough friendship in it." Peter was silent for a moment. "Yes, that's true," he said, "not nough friendship—not enough love. depend on me now for your train-Oh-then this was what you meant enough And it's all on account of money, Beth. There wouldn't have been any European "What I meant when I said that you war if some people hadn't wanted prop-erty that belonged to somebody else." "I hope wanting this money won't make me hate anybody or make any-body hate me. I don't want to make Mr. McGuire unhappy or Miss Mc-Cuire." "But I will owe you-everything. I all still owe you everything." And ten, wonderingly, "And just to think my livin' here all this time so near e man-and not knowin' about----' er words trailed off into silent aston-Juire "You needn't worry," said Peter How here here worky, said reter dryly, "You see, it's your money." Beth gave a deep sigh. "I can't help it. I would like to have a sport coat and a cerise veil like Peggy wears." "You shall have 'em. What else?" 'Yes. And to think of his making is fortune on money that belonged to ou! Millions. And he's going to pay ou what he got out of the Tarantula

every dollar with interest to

ate." "But how can you make him do hat?" she cried eagerly. "What proof 'Yes

hat?" she cried eagerly. "What proof ave you got?" He smiled grimly into the fire as e poked a fallen log into the blaze. "Blackmail is an ugly word, Beth. hut it shouldn't be blackmail, if since is the price of getting what really elongs to you. McGuire is using your oney-and he most give it to you. It's our money-and ne must give it to you. It's our money-not his. If he won't give it o you of his own free will he will ive it against his will." "But how can you make him do hat?" asked Beth timidly. "By saving him from Hawk Kennedy. "By saving him from Hawk Kennedy.

hat's my price-and yours." "But how can you?"

But how can you? "I don't know. I've got to fight Ken-edy with his own weapons—outwit im. And I've thought out a plan—" "But he's dangerous. You mustn't ke any further risks with a man like

at for me." Peter only smiled.

"It will amuse me, Beth. And be-He bent forward to tend the Besides I think think and to tend the sides-I think I owe you that.

She understood what he meant and arilled gently. Her joy had come back o her with a rush. All through the sie lesson and through the recital of

he tale of mystery she had hung reathlessly on his words and watched he changing expression on his features he talked into the fire. This was soberly.

Mr. Nichols who was speaking w, her friend and mentor, who wanted to understand that this was his way

atonement. But she ignored his last mark, to Beth the most important of Beth was silent for a long moment

and then with a glance at the clock on the mantel, slowly gathered her music, aware of his voice close at her Peter laughed. ear.

-6 per cent-fifteen years-"Half a million dollars-"A million-or more !" "A million! God-a-mercy !" Peter recognized one of Aunt Tillie"

apressions, Beth's vocabulary being nadequate to the situation. "But you haven't got it yet," he

"And I daren't think of gettin' it on't think of it. I'd get my brain fon't think of it. I'd get my brain a full of things I wanted it would just aturally bust. Oh lordy !" Pater laughed. "You do want a lot of things, don't out" ice.

sorna

says ambition overcomes all obstacles and she knows one young man who, wishing to go abroad and having no money, hid himself away in the ship's cargo and went as a stoic.

"And a black velvet hat and nice lin-(Beth pronounced it lingerie-

"Of course. And the piano-"Oh. yes. A plano and books-lots of books."

of books." "And a red automobile?" "Oh, I wouldn't dare wish for that." "Why not? It's just as easy to wish for an automobile as a piano." "Yes, I suppose so." She became immediately grave again. "But I can't seem to believe it all. I'm afraid." "Of what?" "Of Hawk Kennedy. I feel that he's going to make trouble for us all, Mr. Nichols. I'm afraid. I always seem to feel things before they happen. Any

to feel things before they happen. Any man who could do what he did-mur-Any ler!". There will be some way to get

around him." "But it's dangerous. I don't feel 've got the right to let you do thi

for me. "Oh, yes, you have. I'd do it any how. It's only justice." "But suppose he-suppose \_\_\_\_" "What\_\_\_?"

"Matter F "Me might kill you, too." Peter laughed. "Not a chance, You see, I wasn't born to die a violent death. If I had been, I'd have been dead months age."

lead months ago. "Oh-the war, you mean?" she asked

"Yes-the war. Everything is tame after that. I'm not afraid of Hawk

"But there's danger just the same." "But there's danger just the same." "I hope not. I won't cross that bridge until I come to it."

tire conversation. "How-how much will the-the

"Figure it out for yourself. Half "And if I do this, Beth.—if I get what belongs to you, will you believe that I have no motive but friendship for you, that I care for you enough

to want you to forgive me for what has happened?" He had caught her fingers in his own, but she did not try to release

them. "Oh, don't speak of that-please! want to forget you-that day

"Can't you forget it more easily by emembering me as I am now, Beth? I want you as much now as I did then-just as much, but I cannot have you until you give yourself to

CONTINUED TOMOBROW



A. Voie