"I gave them an hour," said Hernan-

dez grimly, "and I keep my word. Let

On the shore below the cliff at the foot of the forbidding Razor Back a

sponge diver disported himself in the water beside his boat, cutting and

tearing sponges from their native home of rock and coral for a living.

Then suddenly he forgot the business

time, and dived again, peering at something strange and new. Then with

downward-slanting strokes he suddenly disappeared. He came up in an

instant in almost total darkness, then

bobbing on the surface he rubbed his

"Hey there," cried a voice, "and who

The sponge diver jabbered some more. Well might he jabber. It was

a strange sight that confronted him

Two young people were seated almost

in darkness on the edge of a black

Neal.
The man for all his jabbering was

polyglot. He knew pidgin English and Neal knew how to talk it, so they got

along admirably together. Neal told

him his story. The man climbed up upon the ledge and listened eagerly.

Suddenly he grew excited. It was evident that he knew the reputation of

"You come with me-come right

Neal set the fast-waning lantern by

Annette's side. "One moment, dear,

he said to Annette, "and I will be back"

In another instant with his hand on the shoulder of the sponge diver,

Neal was swimming down, down toward the outer opening. As he saw

the light filtering in from underneath

In another instant he had returned

for Annette, and with her at his side

the two swam in the direction that the diver had taken.

The sponge diver, still gesticulating

excitedly, hauled them rapidly into his

"Me row, you row-like the devil,"

Neal rowed like the devil, and the

flat-bottomed boat skimmed over the

water like mad. Suddenly Annette in the bow extended her right arm.

"Look, look, Neal," she exclaimed, "for God's sake, look."

huge cliff behind them thrust itself

into the air and with a mighty roar

"It's Mount Pelee," cried Annette covering her face with her hands.

Neal shook his head. "That isn't Pelee," he returned grimly, it's dyna-

mite-if I know anything of dyna

SYNOPSIS.

SEVENTH INSTALLMENT

THE GUN RUNNERS

CHAPTER XXIX.

Identification.

Senorita Inez Castro-known to her

"But, charming friend Annette," she

turned to Neal and laid her hand upon

women—championed by our solitary sailor boy. We are no match for these

(To Be Continued.)

adventurers. Whe not give it up?"

arm. "What are we to do?" she

dropped into the sea.

"How did you get here?" queried

He rose again, empty handed this

of collecting sponges.

eyes, jabbering excitedly.

are you?"

this place.

small boat.

he exclaimed.

away," he said.

If what he says is true-

NEAL of the NAV

By WILLIAM HAMILTON OSBORNE

Author of "Red Mouse," "Running

Fight, " "Catspaw," "Blue Buckle," etc Novelized from the Photo Play of the Same Name Produced by the Pathe Exchange, Inc.

The man bowed. "Oui, mademoi which I spoke. One turn of the wrist—bile," he returned. "Douf—then oblivion." selle," he returned.

"Where is he now?" she queried us drink."

Where he said he would wait—by the postern garden gate," returned the

Disarmed, she followed this man

into the shadows.

In another instant she had reached a carriage and an instant later some thing descended over her head, smoth ering her cries-something bound her arms to her side. But the smuggler had been right. Neal was there, bound and speechless—helpless on the bot tom of the carriage.

An instant later the vehicle rattled

sharply off into the night.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

The Sponge Diver. Annette opened wide her eyes. She uttered an exclamation of delight as

she saw Neal Hardin.
"Well, we're here," she said "I should think we were," said Neal He looked about him. Annette was bound firmly to the only chair in the place and he was tied quite as firmly to a stanchion in another corner. The place was a rude hut.

"I see," said Neal, "that we're not

"Obviously not," returned Annette
On the floor between them lay the brute resting but wide eyed with the lash of a whip lying across his shoul ders. Ponto, the Mexican, watched red eyed and gloating.

Something happened in a corner. A portion of the floor rose from the ground and two men struggled up from a passageway. One of them was Hernandez; the other was the smug gler of Martinique. Hernandez nod ded to Neal and to Annette. He took from his pocket a tattered parchment map which he had pasted well to

"It is the map of the lost Isle of Cinnabar," he said in suave accents, "and I have other evidence besides." He glanced uncertainly toward the brute. "An identifying locket," he went on, "and other things."

"What do you expect to do with them?" said Annette belligerently

ou are not Annette Ilington."
Hernandez smiled—smiled a bit toc
grimly. "Perhaps," he said, "I can
find some Annette Ilington who will do my bidding. At any rate there will hereafter be no Annette Ilington who will try to thwart me."

Neal started. "What do you mean?"

"I mean," returned Hernandez, with a gesture toward the smuggler of Mar as he looked the whole face of that tinique, "that in all parts of the world I am able to find people who do my bidding. This gentleman can do it well. I may as well tell you, children, that you have perhaps an hour to live, perhaps less."

The brute looked up, his eyes glassy, strange. He rubbed a red spot on his arm—the mark left by Hernan dez' hypodermic needle.

"You are right, Ponto," said Hernan dez, "it was the only way to drug him Lend me your whip."

brute heavily across the shoulders. The brute sprang to his feet, growling in his throat, but he fell back before Hernandez.

dez, "it was the only way to drug him.

Lend me your whip."

He seized the whip and struck the brute heavily across the shoulders. The brute sprang to his feet, growling in his throat, but he fell back before Hernandez.

Ponto untied a single knot—the knot that bound Neal to a stanchion. Then at another word the brute seized Neal, struggling, in his arms, and with him descended through the passageway.

Annette viewed this proceeding with alarm. She struggled fiercely. Five minutes later the brute returned and once more under the stinging lash of the whip seized Annette ing lash of the whip seized Annette and hor of the equiption of Mount Pelee Capt. John Hardin of the steamer Princess rescues five-year-old Annette Ilington is assaulted by Hernandez and Ponto in a vain attempt to get papers which Ilington has managed to send aboard the Princess with his daughter, papers proving his title to and telling the whereabouts of the lost island of Clinabar. Ilington's injury causes his mind to become a blank. Thirteen years elapse. Hernandez, now an optium smuggler, with Ponto, Inez, a female accomplice, and the mindless brute that once was lington, come to Seaport, where the widow of Captain Hardin is living with her son Neal and Annette Ilington, and plot to steal the papers left to Annette to the papers left to Annette the paper left to Annette the paper left to Annette provided the paper left to describe the paper left to Annette provided the paper left to Annette pr Ponto untied a single knot—the knot that bound Neal to a stanchion. Then at another word the brute seized Neal, struggling, in his arms, and with him descended through the

with alarm. She struggled fiercely.

Five minutes later the brute returned and once more under the stinging lash of the whip seized Annette and bore her below. Hernandez and his two companions followed them

"Ah," said the smuggler to Neal and Annette, "this house has all appointments. This is the swimming pool, my friends. You can swim here for one hour—or less. This is in truth a cavern of death. I hate to do it," he added just before he disappeared, "but needs must when the devil drives."

There was a click as the stone trap dropped into place.
"This is a pretty pickle," exclaimed

Neal to Annette.

They were lying on opposite sides of that black pool.

"If you can crawl," said Neal, "crawl for your life."

Annette understood. Little by little Neal worked himself along his side of the ledge and Annette along hers, immediate audience by the pseudonym each gradually approaching the other of Irene Courtier—drew back in alarm around the circle. Finally their heads

"Careful," said Neal; "close to the cried, "you have been snatched literally from the jaws of death." She wrung her hands in despair. She wall. Now let me have your hands. Let me unbind you first."

On the surface of the earth above Hernandez and his companions loaded their cases into a cart and drove far cried.

across the wilderness into a ravine. "Here," said the man of Martinique, lifting up the cover of a metal box set in the rock, "here is the switch of

Bowman's

Bouman's

Bowmans

We can't believe there has ever been a similar sale like this

Sale of Sample Vestees

May we put this question to women who visited this sale and profited yesterday: "Do you?"

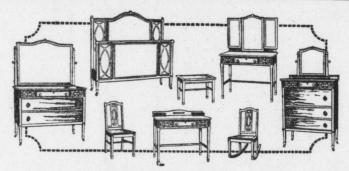
It's a familiar story, but none the less interesting. A salesman closed out his entire line of sample vestees-960 in all-clean-stylish-dainty they are, and the very houses to whom he sold these styles, are reselling them at 75¢ to \$2.95.

Owing the above circumstances for a splendid offer which the salesman made, we have placed them on sale at

50c---75c---\$1.00

A fair day to-morrow may carry this opportunity away. Be first! BOWMAN'S-Main Floor.

N behalf of a number of our patrons, We wish to say that this of Oriental Rugs includes the most gorgeous patterns procurable. Room sizes and hearth sizes.



Beautiful Solid Mahogany Bedroom Suite

(Made in Grand Rapids)

Has all the lines and beautiful trimmings of the popular Adam Period. Finished in a soft Adam brown color. (Illustrated)

In construction will be found mortise and tenon joint workno dowels. Dustproof throughout. Mahogany case backs and mirror backs finished and fastened with brass screws and washers. Drawers are mahogany throughout-bottoms framed in.

Suite is priced as follows:

Dresser	. \$48.00
Bed	
Chiffonier, without glass	. \$45.00
Triplicate Toilet Dressing Table	. \$38.00

Furnish Your Bed

-with a high grade guaranteed box spring. Whalebone edge, heavy felt top; A. C. A. ticking. Made to order for

\$1 Black Silks, 69c

Poplins, diagonals, crepe cloth and self striped serges in fine grade of

> Short Lengths of Colored Dress Goods Specially Priced

Silk and Wool Poplins, 50¢ yd .formerly \$1.00; 40 inches wide; 11/2 to 3-yard lengths; in a good range of shades.

Silk and Wool Tussah, 50¢ yd .formerly \$1.00; 11/2 to 3-yard. lengths; various shades. Mohair, 25¢ yd. - regularly 50c

-black, brown and navy; 11/2 to 6yard lengths. Storm Serge and Crepe Cloths, 25¢ yd. — regularly 50c—1½ to 3-

yard lengths. Roman Stripe Serge 25¢ yd. -

regularly 50c; 36 inches wide Silk and Cotton Crepe de Chines, 19¢ yd. — regularly 39c—36 inches wide; 2 to 4-yard lengths. BOWMAN'S—Main Floor

Save On Domes ics

Special For To-morrow

Shaker Flannel, 9c yd. — regularly 12½c; 36 inches wide; cut from full pieces.

pieces.

Unbleached Sheeting, 23c yd.—regularly 28c; 81 inches wide; heavy quality.

Cretonnes, 7c yd.—regularly 10c; 27 inches wide; light and dark patterns; cut from full pieces.

Hemstitched Sheets, 75c—regularly \$1; 81x90 inches; made of Mohawk muslin.

Flannelettes, 10c, 12½c and 15c yd.—also kimono materials; light and dark patterns.

also kinione matching atterns.

Unbleached Muslin, 7c yd.—regularly 10c; 36 inches wide; extra heavy quality.

BOWMAN'S—Fourth Floor.



Are they discussing the "7th point" or

\$12.50?

Many a cigar is going to ashes these days by en-thusiastic "puff-puffs" of men who tell all their friends about the superb quality in

Bowman Suits and Overcoats at \$12.50

(But this is not a regular 'ad" - just a reminder of clothes economy.)

Sportsmen

Are impressed with the fact that here will be found the every requisite needed for the present "season." Golf accessories.

Footballs and uniforms. Basketballs and requisites Punching bags, dumbells, and all the others.

"Stouts" Suits For Stout Women

In selecting this excellent assortment of suits for women we have considered the needs of stout women.

Stylish "Stouts" come in broadcloths, gabardine, serges, whipcords, and

A convenient feature is the arm construction which can be properly adjusted to the stoutest arm.

Prices are \$22.50, \$25 and \$29.50.

Other Garments For Stout Figures

In Dresses we are showing most stylish creations in favored Georgette crepes as well as messaline. Models at \$22 to \$35.

Skirts in the same stylish models as regular sizes. Moderately priced. Petticoats - the well-known "Klosfit" in silk taffeta at \$6.00-others at \$3.98; in new blue, green, black and changeable.

BOWMAN'S-Third Floor.



Solid Mahogany Candle Sticks, Special at 95c Pair

Beautiful dull rubbed finish; fitted with brass holders. Illustrated. Stands 8 inches high. Quaint and useful.

treachery of Joey Welcher is defeated by Joey and disgraced. Neal enlists in the navy. Inez sets a trap for Joey and the conspirators get him in their power. He agrees to steal the papers for them but accidentally sets fire to the Hardin home and the brute-man rescues Annette with the papers from the flames. Annette discovers that heat applied to the map reveals the location of the lost island. Subsequently in a struggle for its possession the map is torn in three parts, Hernandez, Annette and Neal each securing a portion. Annette sails on the Coronado in search of her father. The crew, crazed by cocaine smuggled aboard by Hernandez, mutiny, and are overcome by a boarding party from U. S. Destroyer Jackson, led by Neal. In Martinique Annette and Neal are captured and taken to a smugglers' cave to be blown up with dynamite, but are rescued by a sponge diver. TO RE LYOTECTED

Will Get After More

Announcement was made by the Public Service Commission to-day that it had secured protection of several grade crossings by means of bells or watchmen and that in addition a cut will be removed by the Pennsylvania

watchmen and that in addition a cut will be removed by the Pennsylvania Railroad at Rheems station so that a better view of tracks can be obtained. Chairman W. D. B. Ainey, of the commission, who has been giving special attention to grade crossings, says that efforts will be made to secure temporary protection as rapidly as possible pending the time when the crossings will be abolished.

Commissioner John Monaghan, who inspected crossings at points on the Chester branch of the Philadelphia and Reading, has arranged for alarm bells between Eddystone and Eastwicks and with the Pennsylvania and Reading for a joint watchman at Forty-ninth street, Philadelphia.

In compliance with recommendations of the commission the Reading has placed watchmen at Shamokin and West Leesport and bells at Moselem and the Pennsylvania will install a bell at Newport road crossing on the Lancaster and Downingtown branch, where an accident recently occurred. In the anthracite region the Delaware and Hudson will install a bell at Carbondale and the Lehigh Valley has been directed to protect a crossing at Hays, on the line between Wilkes-Barre and Harvey's Lake.

In the western section the Baltimore and Ohio will establish an electric device at Hayse avenue crossing, Washington, and the Pittsburgh and Lake Erie will place a bell at Windsor street, McKeesport.

CIVIL WAR VETERAN DIES

reputation in England as a comedian. He was born forty-two years ago and made his first appearance in Brighton at the age of 18. He played in the United States for three years, beginning in 1906.

2,000 ATTEND WEDDING

JAMES BLAKELEY, ACTOR, DIES

By Associated Press

London, Oct. 20, 10.45 A. M.—James
Blakeley, the actor, died in London
yesterday afternoon.

Mr. Blakeley acquired a considerable

Mr. Blakeley acquired a considerable a breakfast and reception.

OBSERVE DANA'S BIRTH

Cambridge, Mass., Oct. 20. — The one hundredth anniversary of the birth in this city of Richard Henry Dana By Associated Press
Springfield, Ill., Oct. 20.—Two thousand guests were invited to the wedding here to-day of Miss Elieen Mart." was celebrated here to-day funder the auspices of the Cambridge that the control of the Widener Memoria. Under the auspices of the Cambridge was opened in the Widener Memoria. Library at Harvard University.

condition of Premier Asquith, who was suddenly taken ill yesterday, was described by his physicians at noon today as satisfactory. The following bulletin was given out: "The prime minister passed a satisfactory night. His condition improved. He will be confined to his room all day."

STRUMITSA NOT OCCUPIED Paris, Oct. 20, 10.20 A. M .- The Sa

ASQUITH'S CONDITION GOOD

By Associated Press

London, Oct. 20, 12,15 P. M.—The condition of Premier Asquith, who was waddenly along it was a constant of the Havas Agency sends the following dispatch under Tuesday's date: "French troops having received orders not to pass the Sulgarian frontier, Strumitsa has not been counted by the cilied." been occupied by the allies."

SCHOOL CORNERSTONE LAID

Lancaster, Pa., Oct. 20. — Yesterday the cornerstone for the new community school building, at Harmony, Salisbury township, was laid in the presence of about 1,000 persons. The building is of brown brick, with stone trimmings, and will be two stories, 56x88 feet in size. It will cost \$22,000.

THE other day a man said to us, "Great Scott, everybody in Harrisburg must read your Want Ad Page. About a week ago, I had some furniture in the house for which I had no further use and put a Want Ad in the TELEGRAPH to see if I couldn't sell some of it. Well, sir, I could have sold a carload of furniture from that one little Want Ad."

And this man is well known in Harrisburg —his name is withheld on request.

Hundreds of others are taking advantage of these little money-savers. Is your attic or basement overloaded with a lot of useless furniture, an old stove, or perhaps a carpet or two? Turn 'em into cash, the Want Ad way. Just call 4100 and let us help you word your ad. It'll cost but a penny a word. What this other man has done, you can do, with a TELEGRAPH Want Ad.

Neal of the Navy SHOWN IN MOVING PICTURES

EACH WEDNESDAY COLONIAL AND THURSDAY

and affright.

Season's Greatest Movie Serial

GRADE CROSSINGS

Public Service Commission Getting Results; Commission

Sunbury, Pa., Oct. 20. — Henry ellick, aged 75, a Civil War vete ed at the Bloomsburg Hospital. da local reputation as a poet, any of his efforts along this ere published in local newspaper.

