

THE BELOVED ADVENTURER

BY EMMETT CAMPBELL HALL



A Novelized Version of the Motion Picture Drama of the Same Name Produced by the Lubin Manufacturing Company, Illustrated With Photographs From the Picture Production.

Copyright, 1914, by the LUBIN MANUFACTURING COMPANY

Continued

"You!" he cried joyously and held out his hand with an eager smile. Bewildered, Betty looked into his eyes and saw neither the distaste nor contempt she had thought to find. What she did see caused her to grow suddenly shy and confused, while tears that were not of grief sprang into her eyes.

Suddenly Cecil recoiled and would have fallen had not Betty sprang to his assistance.

"I will help you into the hotel. There is no one else," she stammered. With the girl's aid Cecil reached a room and collapsed upon the bed. Betty bent anxiously over him, but he was unconscious.

"He must have a doctor," she whispered and hastened away.

Fortunately the doctor had not joined the stampede for the gulch and hurried with Betty to the hotel. Telling him where he would find the stranger, she herself walked rapidly away from the town. Not far out she met Mr. Baylor and his fellow townsmen, dusty and in deepest disgust.

"Every claim was already staked," they told her aggrievedly, but Betty indifferently passed on.

At the end of a week Lord Cecil was still weak, but steadily improving. Mr. Baylor was troubled. A very careful examination of Cecil's scanty baggage had failed to disclose either money or articles of value. It was possible that the guest had hidden his roll during some lucid moment, but Mr. Baylor doubted. He decided to make a demand for money.

"But I haven't any. You'll have to wait until I can dig some gold, y' know," Cecil answered cheerfully, and after a moment of amazed paralysis the landlord exploded wrathfully.

"You deadbeat!" he roared. "I've got to skin me, are you? Wait till you dig some gold? Yah! You'll pay up pretty soon or be kicked out, you bet!"

The window of the room was open, and sounds carried well in the clear air. Betty, sitting beside her own window in the adjoining room, felt tears of anger and grief trickling down her cheeks.

"And it is all my fault—mine!" she whispered sadly.

Cecil was distinctly annoyed. This landlord was evidently a person quite lacking in reasonableness. It would be vastly more agreeable to have the brute satisfied. He pondered for a moment and then produced from his satchel a packet of stock certificates.

"I say," he suggested, "suppose you take this 'Golden Hope' mine in payment of your bill?"

Mr. Baylor granted in contempt.

"Golden Hope—why, I wouldn't give you a plate of beans for that hole in the ground! You pay up in good cash or out you go, an' that pretty quick!"

After which Mr. Baylor stalked from the room.

There is a certain eastern paper much given to intimate accounts of the doings of nobility in Europe and society leaders in America, which has vogue and extensive circulation in those sections of the west which most loudly express their utter scorn and boundless contempt for both these ornamental classes. And fate willed that almost simultaneously, a certain paragraph should be read by the excellent Mr. Baylor, Betty and Monte Carson. Mr. Baylor was indulging his literary proclivities behind his bar; Betty sat beside her bedroom window, and Mr. Carson was leaning sunnily against the door frame of a saloon in a town some twenty dusty miles from Salt Springs. The paragraph was this:

LORD CECIL IN LUCK.

Gold Brick Proves Pure Metal. Recently Lord Cecil of England purchased the "Golden Hope Mine," only to be told by mining experts that it was worthless. It now appears that the Hope is the choicest claim in Sandy Gulch, where incredibly rich veins have just been developed. Lord Cecil's mine is worth at least \$1,000,000. The lucky nobleman is supposed to be in the west inspecting his property.

"He doesn't know—he might have given the stock away!" Betty gasped, and then her heart leaped joyously. It was all right, after all. Cecil would not think of her as a lying swindler, now that the truth exceeded even the promises of her fantastic tale to him. Then her head drooped wearily.

"No," she whispered, "this good fortune is only chance—be cannot forget that the intent was to rob him."

From the adjoining room again came the voice of Mr. Baylor, but it was now honey sweet.

"I reckon I was kind o' mean awhile ago, partner," he said. "Not to show no more feelin' for a gent down on his luck. I ain't such a bad guy when you get to know me, an', just to prove it, I'll take that stock an' call the board bill paid."

Like a darting bird Betty was out of her room and burst wildly into that of Lord Cecil.

"No, no! Don't give him the mine," she cried and breathlessly told Cecil of the change that had come to his fortunes.

"Aw," Cecil observed calmly, and turned to the landlord.

the dusty and uncomfortable day coach.

Lord Cecil, his bland optimism somewhat wilted by a thousand miles of cheap travel, turned and sought refuge in the car.

As he dropped wearily into his seat Cecil became conscious of an eager, wistful smile directed toward him, and automatically his features assumed that blankness and his eyes that unseeing stare with which the Briton is wont to repel the advances of presumptuous strangers.

The smile pathetically faded, and the stranger shrank humbly.

Then Cecil observed how lined was the old face, toil and sorrow having graven deep and yet not blotted out a sweetness and patience that lent dignity to the rather weak mouth, and how neat was the shabby, old-fashioned clothing.

That kindly smile, whimsically tender, well known to many children and woman-kind, but seldom seen by men, flashed into Cecil's eyes, and the old man quickly rose to take the place silently offered by Cecil's movement to the end of the seat.

"You'll excuse me, stranger, but I'm so full o' happiness I got to let it bubble out to anybody that'll listen," the old fellow said, and his manner was quaintly boyish.

Cecil nodded sympathetically. "My name is Silas Moggs. I was born and raised in Shadydale. We'll stop there 'bout three hours from now," the old man gossiped. "You know Shadydale? No, I reckon you don't. It ain't much of a place after all, but it's mighty homey and restful when a feller goes back after forty years most high of losin'."

Almost shyly Silas produced from his pocket a small, worn case, opening it to disclose an old-fashioned portrait, somewhat faded except for the brightly tinted lips and cheeks, of a pretty girl—who one would safely guess would be sweet and gentle, but not strong except in the passive patience which is sometimes the rather terrible strength of the weak.

"Jane, she was my sweetheart near two score years ago," Silas said softly and paused to dream.

"I was but a laborer, she was the banker's child," he presently continued. "I was an orphan workin' for day wages and they pretty poor for farmers round about."

"She was the belle of the village and might 'a' had her pick of twenty men."

"Well, he offered it to you again, an' you took it—see?" he said, and with significance shifted forward his gun. "Fifty-fifty. You on?"

"I always did say you was a honor to the state, Monte," Mr. Baylor declared. "I plumb admires you. Let's get it all fixed up before some gnat comes stravin' in here."

In the corridor outside her door Betty heard cautious footsteps and guarded whispers. Moving softly to the door, she applied her ear to the thin boards, and what she heard sent her back into the room with a blanched face. A small but excellent revolver lay upon her dresser, and she snatched it eagerly, and leaning from the window, called with restrained eagerness.

"Lord Cecil! At the window—quick!" she whispered, and immediately Cecil's head appeared.

"Take this and shoot first!" Betty said, and leaning far out, handed him the revolver.

Barely had Cecil faced back into the room when the door was unceremoniously thrust open, and Messrs. Carson and Baylor, guns in hand, stood before him. Cecil laughed, and the little revolver spat viciously twice. With duplicate howls and movements, the visitors dropped their guns and grasped at the right forearms, from which red blood was spurting.

"You are not hurt, really, y' know—be all right in a fortnight, I dare say," Cecil remarked dispassionately.

The stage which left for the east next day carried Lord Cecil as a passenger, the now servile and cringing

some of them the richest in the county, but she loved me, and we'd meet when we could unbeknown to her father. Course I didn't dare go to her house, me being out a hired man and old Henderson the rich banker.

"Out in the big world he ain't 'n' counted so much, but he was the great man o' Shadydale and terrible mighty. How if an' might have ended I don't know. Old Henderson would never have dreamed of takin' me into his family, and sure was not the kind to do it."

To Be Continued.

SLIVER KILLS A SHEARSMAN

Seemingly Harmless Hurt Takes Head of a Family of Ten

Lebanon, Pa., Dec. 9.—Cyrus Long, of Reinholdsville, died yesterday from blood poisoning, following intense suffering, leaving a wife and eight children.

Long, who was 42 years old and employed as a shearsman in a local scrap iron yard, ran a sliver of wood into a finger while building a chicken coop on Thanksgiving Day.

CONDEMN QUARANTINE AGENTS

Charges of Severity and Lack of Precaution Made at Institute

Lancaster, Dec. 9.—At yesterday's meeting of the Farmers' Institute at Millersville the State quarantine established on account of the foot and mouth disease was condemned as unnecessarily severe, and severe criticism was passed upon the charging of exorbitant fees for issuing permits for moving stock and hay from the farm.

It was made clear that the lack of co-operation on the part of the farmer was due to his feeling that his interests are not being cared for.

Federal and State veterinarians were condemned for not exercising proper precautions in passing from infected premises to places not infected.

INVENTS NON-SINKABLE SHIP

Reading Tailor Secures U. S. Patent

Reading, Pa., Dec. 9.—Augustus Nogar, an Austrian tailor of this city, has secured a patent from the United States Patent Bureau, Washington, for a non-sinkable ship.

His invention consists of a succession of air compartments placed at the bow and stern and on both sides of the vessel. Built in this manner, the vessel, he says, may be split in two in the center or cut in two lengthwise or into four parts and each part will float. The vessel may be "stove in"

THIS \$5.00 ILLUSTRATED BIBLE

PRESENTED BY THE **STAR-INDEPENDENT** TO EVERY READER

As an EDUCATIONAL work alone, the Bible demands a place in every home—and this new ILLUSTRATED BIBLE enhances the value 100 per cent. for purposes of LEARNING. It portrays ACTUAL SCENES in a way that permanently impresses the reader with the FACTS OF HISTORY.

As the EDUCATIONAL work alone, the Bible demands a place in every home—and this new ILLUSTRATED BIBLE enhances the value 100 per cent. for purposes of LEARNING. It portrays ACTUAL SCENES in a way that permanently impresses the reader with the FACTS OF HISTORY.

Protestant and Catholic Editions

More than 600 Wonderful Text Illustrations. Full Page Engravings in Color from the World-famous Tissot Collection.

FOOT-AND-MOUTH ORDERS

Freer Shipment of Stock Permitted in Areas Under Modified Quarantines Is Explained

Washington, D. C., Dec. 9.—Since the publication of various orders modifying the Federal quarantine declared on account of the foot and mouth disease, the authorities here have received numerous inquiries with regard to the exact meaning of the regulations now in force.

The quarantines which were declared at the beginning of the outbreak prohibited the shipment of cattle, sheep, other ruminants and swine into the quarantined area for any purpose save that of immediate slaughter, and prohibited absolutely the shipment of such stock out of the quarantined area. Since then the quarantines in parts of some States, notably Michigan, Illinois, Indiana, Pennsylvania, Kentucky, Iowa and Wisconsin, have been modified so that they now permit the shipment of live stock into these areas for all purposes, and the shipment of live stock out for immediate slaughter at places where the Federal meat inspection service is maintained.

Certain counties, however, have been exempted in each of these States from the privileges granted by the modified quarantine. Into these counties no stock can be shipped out except after a preliminary inspection and certification by the Federal authorities. In the areas under modified quarantine various restrictions governing the shipment of carcasses, hides, hay, straw, etc., have also been removed.

It is probable that further modifications of the quarantines will be made in the near future. In these cases it is expected that the same procedure will be followed, and the counties into which feeding stock cannot be shipped and in which inspection is demanded before export shipments are made will be specifically named in each order.

GRIEF IN THEIR JOY COUNT

Don't Know That Husband-Father Has Died and Can't Greet Them

Altoona, Pa., Dec. 9.—Counting the days until Christmas are Mrs. Martin Banks and her son, David, aged 11, patients in the Altoona hospital, where they are recovering from typhoid fever. The doctor told them they would likely be well enough to leave by that time.

"What a grand Christmas we will have!" Mrs. Banks said to the nurse. A sad disappointment awaits them. The husband and father, whom they are looking forward to meet in the family circle, will not be there when they arrive. He died a fortnight ago from typhoid fever. But the wife and son don't know it. They think he has recovered and gone home to Wertz to prepare for their coming.

They were too ill to be informed when he passed away. The shock might have proven fatal. Since then no one about the hospital has had the heart to tell the wife and son. And they are counting the days.

DOEHNE BEER

A Beer brewed with a double purpose—To please the palate as a beverage; A liquid food in the truest sense of the words. Made from the best selected hops and malt. Brewery unexcelled for Purity and Excellence of Product.

DOEHNE BREWERY

Bell 826L Independent 318

ORDERS TREXLER ESTATE SALE

\$68,000 to \$75,000 Expected for Allentown Orphanage

Allentown, Dec. 9.—District Attorney Lawrence H. Rupp yesterday presented to court the petition of Mayor Charles W. Rinn for an order of sale in the estate of the late Henry A.

Trexler, whose will provided that after the death of his wife and his father his estate go to the man who should then be Mayor, for the establishment of an orphanage in Allentown.

The estate is variously estimated at \$68,000 to \$75,000. It has been suggested that an entirely new institution be established at the old Allentown College for Women, which is offered for sale at \$35,000.

Artistic Printing at Star-Independent.

C. E. AUGHINBAUGH

THE UP-TO-DATE PRINTING PLANT

J. L. L. KUHN, Secretary-Treasurer

PRINTING AND BINDING

Now Located in Our New Modern Building

46 and 48 N. Cameron Street, Near Market Street

BELL TELEPHONE 2012

Commerical Printing

We are prepared with the necessary equipment to take care of any work you may want—cards, stationery, bill heads, letter heads, programs, legal blanks and business forms of all kinds. LINOTYPE COMPOSITION FOR THE TRADE.

Book Printing

With our equipment of five linotypes, working day and night, we are in splendid shape to take care of book printing—either SINGLE VOLUMES or EDITION WORK.

Paper Books a Specialty

No matter how small or how large, the same will be produced on short notice.

Ruling

Is one of our specialties. This department has been equipped with the latest designed machinery. No blank is too intricate. Our work in this line is unexcelled, clean and distinct lines, no blots or bad lines—that is the kind of ruling that business men of to-day demand. Ruling for the trade.

C. E. AUGHINBAUGH

46 and 48 N. Cameron Street

Near Market Street HARRISBURG, PA.

A Bell Telephone call will bring one of our solicitors.

BUSINESS COLLEGE

H.B.G., BUSINESS COLLEGE 329 Market Street Fall Term September First DAY AND NIGHT

Stenography, Stenotypy DAY AND NIGHT SESSIONS Enroll Any Monday SCHOOL OF COMMERCE 15 S. Market Sq., Harrisburg, Pa.

Cumberland Valley Railroad In Effect May 24, 1914. Trains Leave Harrisburg—For Winchester and Martinsburg at 5:02, 7:30 a. m., 2:40 p. m. For Hagerstown, Chambersburg and Intermediate stations at 7:05, 7:50, 11:02 a. m., 3:40, 5:22, 7:40, 11:00 p. m. Additional trains for Carlisle and Mechanicsburg at 9:48 a. m., 2:15, 2:27, 9:20, 9:30 p. m. For Dillsburg at 5:02, 7:50 and 11:02 a. m., 2:15, 2:40, 5:22, 8:30 p. m. Daily. All other trains daily except Sunday. H. A. RIDDLE, G. P. A., Supt.

STAR-INDEPENDENT WANT ADS. BRING RESULTS.



Gazed With Wistful Eyes Until the Lumbering Stage Disappeared.

Mr. Baylor having most eagerly supplied such cash as his guest suggested he might require. There was need for haste on Cecil's part—the time was very short during which he could raise money on his mine and save from mortgage foreclosure and sale Croft-ligh manor. Betty he had been unable to find since she had handed him the revolver, and so he was forced to depart without saying goodby. Nor did he see, when well out from the town a slight figure that from its place of concealment beside the lumbering stage disappeared in the haze of distance.

CHAPTER VII. The Holdup.

THE light locomotive began to labor as it crested a long grade, and a spitting rain of soft coal cinders soon made the rear platform even less inviting than

THE LAST WORD IN HOTEL CONSTRUCTION

NEW HOTEL VENDIG

PHILADELPHIA, 13 AND FILBERT STREETS 2 Minutes from PENNSYLVANIA and PHILADELPHIA & READING TERMINALS - NEAR TO EVERYWHERE.

200 Beautiful Outside Rooms with Bath and Flowing Ice Water, \$2.20 and up.

Popular Cafe, Grill and Restaurant

JAMES C. WALSH, Manager