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She gripped my hand fiercely. "I want to be happy. I want to be loved. Oh, I want to be loved!" she cried, so passionately that I turned away, unwilling to be a witness to this outburst of feeling on her part. She slipped her hand out of mine and a second later was through the frame. I had a fleeting glimpse of a slim, adorable ankle. "Goodbye!" she called back in a voice that seemed strangely choked. The spring in the gold mirror checked. A draft of air struck me in the face. She was gone. "What an infernal fool you're been," I said to myself as I stood there staring at the black hole in the wall. Then I went, even carelessly, swung old Ludwig the Red into place. There was another click. The incident was closed. A very few words are sufficient to cover the expedition in quest of the legendary treasures of the long dead barons. Mr. Banks accompanied us. Britton carried a lantern, and the three Schmicks went along as guides. We found nothing but cowbells. "Conrad," said I as we emerged from the last of the underground chambers, "tell me the truth. Was there ever such a thing as buried treasure in this abominable hole?" "Yes, mein herr," he replied, with an apologetic grin, "but I think it was discovered three years ago by Count Hohendorf and Count Tarnowsky."

CHAPTER XVIII. I Traversed the Night.

THE next day I was very busy, preparing for the journey by motor to the small station down the line where I was to meet Mrs. Titus and her sons. It seemed to me that every one who knew anything whatever about the arrange ments went out of his way to fill my already rattled brain with advice. Just before leaving the castle for the ferry trip across the river that evening I was considerably surprised to have at least a dozen brand new trunks delivered at my landing stage. It is needless to say that they turned out to be the property of Mrs. Titus, expressed by grande vitesse from some vague city in the north of Germany. They all bore the name "Smart, U. S. A.," painted in large white letters on each end, and I was given to understand that they belonged to my own dear mother, who at that moment, I am convinced, was sitting down to luncheon in the Adirondacks, provided her habits were as regular as I remembered them to be. I set forth with Britton at 9 o'clock in a drizzling rain. At half past 11 o'clock we were skidding over the cobblestones of the darkest streets I have ever known, careering like a drunken sailor, but not half as surely, headed for the Staatsbahnhof, to which we had been directed by an object in a raincoat who must have been a policeman, but who looked more like a hydrant. It was pouring pitchforks. "Britton," said I wearily, "have you ever seen anything like it?" "Once before, sir," said he. "Nisagara falls, sir."

devil has been waiting for us three miles up the river since midnight! What do you think of that?" "No such luck, sir," said he grumpily. "Luck! You heartless rascal! What do you mean by that?" "I beg pardon, sir. I mean to say he could sit in the boatouse and twiddle his thumbs at the elements, sir. Trust Mr. Poopendyke to keep out of the rain."

To Be Continued

3,000 IN THE MALTA PARADE

Commanderies in Brilliant Pageant at Pottsville—Meet at Dubois Next Year Pottsville, Pa., May 13.—Knights of Malta commanderies from nearly every section of Pennsylvania made a brilliant pageant here in the annual parade yesterday afternoon as a climax to the State session in spite of the rain. A score of commanderies were in the line, including Princes of Bagdad, Dames of Malta and other associated organizations. Three thousand were in the parade.

The Reading delegation, with a Bagdad patrol and a total of 400 members comprised the first division. Red Cross Knights, bearing eight Malta standards, made a beautiful spectacle. The second division consisted of Lancaster knights and their Malta band. This was a uniformed organization and made a hit with its drilling. The Leighton and the Lansford commanderies in uniforms and their band, followed. Next came the Philadelphia and the York delegations in uniforms. They were headed by the Minersville Boys' band.

The third division consisted of the Orwigsburg commandery, in uniform, and a band. They were followed by Prince of Peace commandery, of Ashley and the Harrisburg knights. The fourth division was headed by the Dames of Malta, of Scranton, and the Scranton delegation. After these came the Wilkes-Barre delegation, with the John Knox drill squad, under Captain J. Williams. They were followed by the Pottsville Boys' band and the Red Cross Guards. Children, who were drilled by George Maggs, were next in line, and received much applause along the entire line of the parade.

They were followed by the Pottsville drum corps and 400 members of the two local commanderies. Pittsburgh commandery received a prize of \$25 for coming the greatest distance. York got the second prize, \$25, and Lancaster third prize, \$15. Pittsburgh also got a prize of \$15 for the best equipped commandery. Reading got a prize of \$15 for the largest commandery in parade. Lancaster taking the second prize of \$10. Pottsville did not compete for these prizes.

William Harris, of Lansford, was the biggest knight in parade, getting a prize of \$10, and John Williams, also of Lansford, got the \$2.50 for the smallest knight. It was decided to hold the next State session in Dubois. The Rev. Clinton Miller, of Mt. Carmel, delivered the annual memorial address. Fink's Hercules Porter. Especially adapted to invalids and sick room use.—Adv.

GETS \$450 DAMAGES ON JOKE

Victim's Leg Broken in Preparation to Douse Him South Bethlehem, May 13.—It cost Emil Jakush, C. L. Lyons and John Dean, \$450 to perpetrate a joke on Maski at the Bethlehem steel works recently. The money was awarded Maski by a jury in court at Easton. One day recently Maski fell asleep in the plant, and the trio decided to move a big iron plate at Maski's side to get a better chance to throw a bucket of water on him. The plate slipped and broke one of Maski's legs, confining him to a hospital for thirteen weeks.

OUT OF WORK, ENDS LIFE

Man Puts Gun at Stomach and Pulls Trigger With Feet Pottstown, May 13.—Melancholy because he was out of work, David Strouse committed suicide yesterday afternoon. He sat in bed, placed the muzzle of a shot gun at his stomach and pulled the trigger with a piece of rawhide tied to one of his feet. Death was instantaneous. His body was found by his wife upon her return from her day's work. He was 49 years old.

HUGE OCEAN SUNFISH TAKEN

Sea Monster Weighing 300 Pounds Caught at Wildwood Wildwood, N. J., May 13.—An ocean sunfish, commonly known to the local fishermen as the sea cow, was captured in one of the fish ponds two miles off Wildwood early yesterday and brought ashore by the crew of the fishing smack. The sea monster weighed more than 300 pounds, and after being photographed it was cut into steaks and distributed to the bystanders to test its value as a food fish.

GIFT TERMS For Star-Independent Readers

Advertisement for 'The Nations at War' by A. Fair, Fearless Account—Startling Illustrations. Includes pricing: PUBLISHERS' PRICE \$3.00, PRESENTATION OFFER .98, SAVE \$2.02. Also includes a 'WARNING' box and a 'MAIL ORDERS' box.

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QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS. Includes various questions and answers on topics like 'For Coughs That "Hang On"', 'NEW SPEEDWAY FOR SHORE', and 'Furious Attack Begun on the Villa Forces in Central Mexico'.

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Cumberland Valley Railroad. In Effect May 24, 1914. Train Leave Harrisburg—For Winchester and Martinsburg, at 5:05, 7:30 a. m., 3:40 p. m.

Begin Preparation Now Day and Night Sessions SCHOOL OF COMMERCE 15 S. Market Sq., Harrisburg, Pa.

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

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