

"Let me go, please let me go."

husband of hers, driven by fear of him

"Let me go," she moaned again.

"I can't tell that," she moaned. "I

"And did you succeed?"

my appointment with Gorman.

"I'll tell her," she replied.

mysteries surrounding us.

CHAPTER VII.

She shook her head.

to such desperate deeds.

A BEAUTIFUL CHOST.

ent. Wick. The mysteries in his bare of stockings, and her hair hung apartments begin with the disap-pearance of the Gaston pearls from in a great braid down her back. the wall safe. He decides not to As I stared at her she sprang from her sister Claire, who lives with her, had made a run-away marriage with an adventurer, from | tense whisper: whom she was soon parted, and the marriage had been annulled. Claire is engaged to be married and someing the affair from the Bradford blackmail the Bradfords. Nelson pumping her. Gorman, a hotel de- | which she had gained access to my tective, recognizes her as the wife of Lefty Moore, a noted burglar. Nelson partly confides in the detective and arranges to meet him.

"You're right about that," I replied, firmly. "and say, look here. Why can't you | "I did not know there was any one meet me somewhere tomorrow after- here. I thought the apartment was noon. There are a lot of mysterious vacant. I thought the Gastons were things happening in the Granddeck. away" Maybe you can help me in trying to But why did you come?" clear them up."

"It's a date. I'll be in the back room | can't! I can't!" of Jim Connor's place over on Third | "You must," I repeated. "I am goavenue at three o'clock waiting for ing to keep you here until you do tell

"I'll be there," I said, as I bade him | "You must not keep me here," she

"Hold on a minute," he said. "Do about my having been here. You look you know where Lefty Moore's wife like a gentleman. Please let me go."

lives now?" I recalled the number she had told | ter know you are here?" me to give the taxi man and repeated | At my mention of her sister's name East Sixty-second street near the her.

"I like to know them sort of things," ly. "How did you know who I was?" the street and perhaps half a block tors or at least one of their aides. She tors or at least one of their aides. She

On my way home, after I left him, I a right to know what you are doing around the corner an instant later, ed we arranged to be at our adjoining around the corner an instant later, congratulated myself on having made here. Won't you tell me?" James Gorman's acquaintance. In A strange look came into her eyes him I had found a man with police and and she shook her head. detective experience. The fact that | "You wouldn't understand. I was he held a responsible position with a trying to trace the whispers." big hotel ought to be sufficient voucher "The whispers!" I cried excitedly. for his honesty. Of course Miss Brad- "You have heard them, too?" ford must be consulted before I met "Often," she said. "I heard them a building to light a cigar, purposely "What have you learned about her?" Gorman the next afternoon. I could tonight. Mother and Barbara were wasting a number of matches. In hardly tell him my own almost unbe- out to the theater. They seemed to hardly ten seconds he was back, covertlievable experiences without bringing come from near the ceiling in my sisin the attempts to blackmail her sister. | ter's room. They seemed to vanish | the street. Surely Miss Bradford would not ob- in the direction of this room. ject to my plan. We were making thought there was no one here. I de- was trailing me. But who could be pital." such poor headway in solving the mys- cided to creep along the ledge and see having me shadowed? Certainly he tery ourselves that I was certain she if I could trace them."

would welcome Gorman's advice. And would it not be a surprise to Barbara Bradford to learn that a criminal—or at least the wife of a could still hear them. They seemed cion, but somehow the thought of my criminal—was employed as a telephone to be coming from up near the ceiling. great-uncle Rufus kept obtruding itgirl in the apartment house? I was I got up on a chair and put my ear self. It would be just like the sushoping that she would be at home and to the wall to listen. Then they picious old miser, if it was he who in her room when I arrived at the stopped altogether and then—you had planned all this devianent, to put house so that I might signal her and came in. May I go now—before my me in a position of trust and then to mother comes home?" tell her my great news at once.

I let myself into the apartment and made my way back toward my own having been here."



by a Frightened Gasp.

room. As I reached the end of the end of an exciting day. As may be "We can save her," I said. hall my ears detected a scuffling noise imagined I slept little in the hours "Why," she asked quickly, "what that seemed to come from my quar- following my unexpected meeting with have you learned?" breathlessly. Unquestionably there as it did right on top of Detective have someone in the house aiding was someone in my room. was someone in my room.

along in the darkness, making no these circumstances was the fact that name she goes by." might be Barbara, who had entered by means of the ledge to leave some messing the ledge to lea against us.

ence having been discovered. In the was the absolute truth. with curiosity that it was from that been inflamed by witnessing too many He ought to know." spot that the whispers I had heard movie thrillers. Yet I had proof. "Oh, the poor girl," exclaimed Miss as to their age is almost impossible. and one has visions of that black and

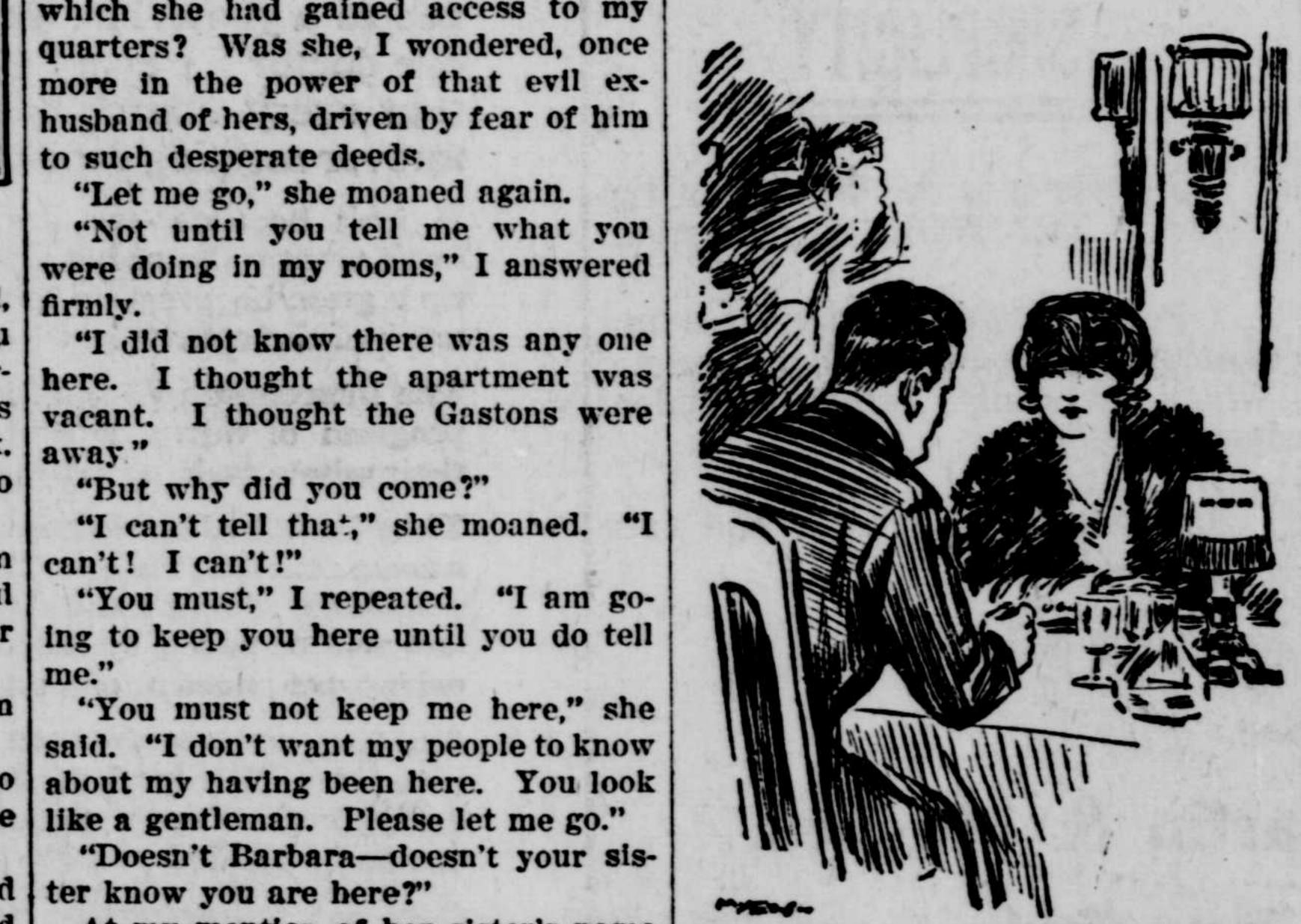
had seemed to come. Inch by inch I edged noiselessly for- uncle's diary that I could show. I had "I'm so sorry for her." ward, my eyes on the intruder until at the anonymous notes. My story of the "But think of your sister. Think last my fingers found the electric light strange whispers, if need he, could be what they are trying to do with Miss button. As the light flooded the room | confirmed by the old 'aundress, by | Kelly's aid."

| Barbara Bradford, yes, and by Claire, | Just when I had reached the deduc- and fasten the thing on her." tion that the band plotting against | "How are you going to do that?" us must have a coadjutor in the build- "That's why I insisted or your comperson most apt to be involved. I was pondering it all ever in my him everything."

mind as I left the house to meet Bar- "Tell the police!" Her face grew bara. I was out on the street and white at the thought. "Wouldn't that just turning the corner when I remem- mean a scandal—the newspapers and lowed by a frightened gasp. The bered that I had spent most of the all that sort of thing?" figure on the chair turned quickly and faced me. I saw that it was a woman money in my pocket the night before. Retracing my steps, I returned to my "Gorman's not with the police now." big building. He instinctively dis-likes and distrusts the superintend-ent. Wick. The mysteries in his him and was surpised to see him com- thing or nothing." ing in my direction.

call in the police, but to do his own the chair and made a rush for the mind came to my rescue. I realized about things the more likely they are investigating. It is soon evident open window. I grabbed for her and when it was that I had seen him be- to become public." that someone has access to his rooms. Becoming friendly with though she fought desperately I man- fore and what made his appearance "Yet you trusted me with your sis-Baroara, he learns that her apart- aged to hold her fast and to drag her so familiar. As I left the house not ter's secret." ments are equally mysterious. She away from the window. After a mo- ten minutes ago that very same man She gave me a quick glance of contells him that several years before ment's futile resistance she suddenly had been standing across the street. fidence. collapsed in my arms, moaning in a As I had turned back at the corner "You're different." he had been coming in my direction | "I'm afraid most people would not just as he was now.

I placed her in a chair, and still He must be following me, trailing me as a worthless, discredited young keeping a tight hold on one of her me, shadowing me. I determined to fellow out of a job." arms, studied her, debating what to test out my theory. At the next cor- "But it's not your fault."



"Who are you?" she asked excited- Though."

never know when you'll be needing answered. "She will tell you who I away. I went a few steps out of tors or at least one of their aides. She am. You must trust me. I feel I have sight and then stopped as if to look was eager to know what plan of action slowing down as soon as he spotted windows at ten that evening in order me again and walked on slowly past that we might have another chat. me as if not noticing me. I waited I found Gorman waiting for me at until he was some distance beyond the place he had mentioned. and retracing my steps quickly to the. "I told you that girl was a bad one," avenue again stopped in the shelter of was his greeting.

was not in the employ of the Brad- "She's keeping that under cover. fords or of Detective Gorman. Either | She shook the taxi at Fifty-ninth and he must be one of the band of plot- Third." ters, or-I hated to voice my suspi-"When I first came in this room I

have me watched night and day. without bothering to turn on the lights "that you tell your sister about your pursuit, I determined to lead my shadow a merry chase. Jumping into "I'll tell her if you wish me to," she a taxi I bade the driver take me to Production of the Really Finished replied, "and now, please may I go? a department store. Looking back I Could you let me out of your door? saw the shadow hastily entering an-See, I brought a key to our apartment other cab. Arrived at my destination

sister for a long talk pefore I kept street. A second taxi took me to from England. at the Astor at one. She must come," in one of the less conspicuous rooms. dustry much headway. His machine

said as soon as we were seated. "I hope you're not angry with me." "Of course not. You had to tell It was the next evening that I made her. I am sorry to have frightened

ny astounding discovery, when pure her." chance led me plump into what both | "She shouldn't have gone to your As the Light Flooded the Room There Barbara Bradford and I recognized room. That's just like Ler, though. Was a Suppressed Scream Followed at once as our first real clue to the She always acts on the spur of the moment. She's awfully worried, too,

My find came unexpectedly at the poor girl."

Gorman's revelations as to the identity them. I've found out who it is. It's for making perfect solid-headed pins. I tiptoed softly forward. As I crept of the telephone girl. Coupled with the telephone girl-Nellie Kelly is the sound, I found myself devoutly wish- if my hopes were realized. Barbara "I can't believe it," cried the girl,

felt certain that I would discover who him was so improbable, so almost un- "I'm afraid there is," I explained. the way of old burial places are bewas at the bottom of the plots believable, that I wanted to go over it "I took her out to dinner last night, to ing made. While excavating for a with her step by step, in order to be the White Room. The house detective, new building two Chinese graves were

> There were the entries in my great- Bradford, tears welling up in her eyes. An urn containing a quantity of bones | white coat hanging up in the closet was also unearthed.

"But how do you know she's aiding

nfidence in her that I did in Barbara. Granddeck without some one there But what I relied on most of all to helping them. We've found someone convince Gorman of the truth of my used to helping criminals--a criminal's preposterous tale was his own knowl- wife. Isn't that enough? All we need edge of who the telephone girl was. to do now is to watch her closely

ing, he had come forward with the ing here today. I am to meet Detective knowledge that pointed toward the Gorman at three. I feel that he could aid us, and I think we ought to tell

cupying the apartments of his a badly frightened woman, with her their blair b hands clutching at her heart. Almost I amorned into the ocokcase. As But he is just the man we need to help I emerged into the street again, I be- us. He knows all about criminals and instantly I recognized her. It was not came aware that across the street was how to track them. With his aid we pers" that have scared them. He Barbara Bradford, but her sister, a man whose appearance seemed can quickly clear the whole thing up." Claire. She was clad in some sort of a dark house gown thrown over her turned the corner walking briskly. I thing—about Claire's marriage?"

> "Oh, how I wish we did not have to. Then all at once my subconscious The more people there are who know

agree with you. They would regard

apartment and is attempting to do. What desperate motive could ner I turned sharply, glancing quickly "The point is," I went on, "that we have driven this girl to the daring back as I did so. He was still follow- have reached a place where we need journey across the narrow ledge by ing me, though on the other side of expert advice. Gorman has fortuitousis to tell him everything."

ered in thought.

"If he does."

ceived and handed them to me.

I need every bit of corroborative evi- while to follow. dence we can muster."

There was no question about it. He grounds"—he pronounced it "hors-

"Where does she live, then?"

Whoever it was that inspired this PINS NOT LONG PERFECTED

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Year 1824. In 1775 the American congress, real-

In 1797 Timothy Harris of England "I've told Claire everything," she made solid heads to the pins by a The shopper for blouses is sure to

process similar to the making of nails, grow enthusiastic over the display of by driving a portion of the pin itself | tailored models for summer time and into a countersunk hole. This was the very handsome lingerie blouses done automatically and consisted of a for formal wear. The first employ device by which the wire was seized batiste, dimity, wash silks, voile, dotin two small grooved cheeks. When ted Swiss and handkerchief linen, all both cheeks are placed face to face, old favorites in fabrics. As there is Headdresses for evening wear grow the wire is held tightly in the groove much latitude in suits, so there is in more and more elaborate. You are engaged to when you came along. with a small portion projecting, a chine strikes on the projecting por- no hint of severity about them. The center of the stage, at a theater, and small hammer connected with the ma-Seven years later, in 1831, John Ire- and leans to tucks, drawn work and spective can completely eclipse an ac- Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is tion, thus forming the head.

tory started at Derby, Conn.

Season's Color Scheme. I gained the door without my pres- able to convince the detective that it while she was off telephoning, prac- discovered. Upon being opened, the Now it is the separate coat, in- hard to get the required lines in any as a sphere?" "I suppose because it tically ordered me out of the place be- coffins were found to be in a good de- stead of the separate skirt. You can old coat. It seems that it is going to is the whirled." dim half-light that came from the open I could not help but realize how cause I was with her. She's notorious, gree of preservation, considering the wear a black or colored coat with a be a colorful year with such combinawindow I could detect a figure stand- preposterous it would sound in the Her husband is Lefty Moore, a well- length of time they must have been one-piece suit of contrasting shade, tions as a black silk coat, a blue skirt ing on a chair apparently feeling along telling. Mr. Gorman could hardly be known burglar. He's in Sing Sing lying in the swamp. The inscriptions or with a skirt and shirtwaist. At first and a burnt orange hat described as but safe. One dose is enough to expel the wall near the ceiling. I recalled blamed for believing that my mind had now. Detective Gorman arrested him. upon the stone tablets marking the glance this seems quite economical, as a fashionable one. graves are illigible, so any conecture one's coats always outlast one's skirts

> More fish are eaten by the Japanese than by any other nation.

Two Pretty Gowns of Voile



ly turned up to give it. The only way T ET every woman welcome the print- morning wear—to church or for visit- of a mule driver in France. He was ed and striped voiles, gay with ing. A wide plaited frill and narrow driving a four-mule team hitched to a For a moment she debated the mat- flowered patterns, and all other cheer- Val lace give the dress with stripes ration wagon and, as he told the story. ter silently, her pretty forekead puck- ful and unpretentious cottons that may and figures its character. It has a he lost his way in the night and mist be made up into frocks for summer plain blouse with round neck finished and drove right through the American "Yes," she said at last, "I suppose wear. They add a joy to life with with three frills of Val lace and the trench line, which was not continuous it is the only way. But won't he want | their beautiful colors and furnish in- elbow sleeves have their cuffs edged at that point, and started rumbling a lot of money for his services?" expensive mediums for every woman with this lace. The lace-edged plait along an old road which led across No "I'll attend to that," I answered. to use in clothing herself as suits her ed frill extends from the waist line on Man's Land. He had gone a few rods "I'll make my great-uncle reward him personality. Sometimes humble lawns each side to the bottom of the skirt when a doughboy jumped out of a lishandsomely for recovering the Gaston and gingham vie with silks and laces both front and back. At the sides where tening post and began to signal to him and have been known to outshine them | the front and back panels of the skirt | with both hands. when some genius undertook to turn are separated at the bottom, a glimpse | "What's the matter?" shouted the "He must. We've got to get them out a masterpiece in them. Gradually of the under petticoat is revealed driver. the inexpensive cottons will return— having a flounce of narrow Val lace. "Hush!" said the doughboy in a low From her hand-bag she produced are returning—and this summer will The girdle is of black velvet ribbon. and agonized whisper. "You're headthe anonymous letters she had re- see again refreshing afternoon frocks This dress and its companion reflect ed straight toward the German lines. made of them. The man who said the vogue for fuller skirts and For God's sake turn around and don't "Will you want to show the detective that good looking clothes foster mu- widened hips; they are straws show- speak above a whisper."

tual esteem struck at the root of the ing the direction of fashion's breezes. "Whisper, h-!" boomed the "Yes, I think I had better. The matter of dress; the desire to look The model with figured surface has a driver. "I've got to turn four mules whole tale sounds so preposterous that | well is an instinct that it is worth | straight underskirt with overdraperies | around." at each side falling to a point at the The two pretty frocks for afternoon, opening at the front is filled in with A Feeling of Security For half an hour we 'ingered over the table, discussing all the aspects of the designing in rolls. At it to him, an address way over on an expression of amazement escaped "She Shouldn't Have Gone to Your the case. Eventually I think I per-Room. That's Just Like Her, suaded Miss Bradford that the evi- though classed among afternoon used as decoration. The three-quar- know that the medicine you are about to dence pointed most damningly to the gowns, such simple and dignified bits ter length sleeves are finished with take is absolutely pure and contains no

Fashion Advises Blouses



NE can go a long way on the road | of the embroidery in this smock gives Of good dressing with the help it much distinction and the sleeves reof two or three Exparate skirts and veal also unusual designing. An exthat trip across the ledge tonight." | I third and the mine driver's hand and hurrying inside managed to As I escorted her to the door, my catch an elevator just ascending. One in the development of the civiliation tailored and otherwise, with which to late blouses is shown made of tan In a whirl over the events of the flight up I got out and redescended to of the country, offered a bonus of achieve variety. In style they range colored tricolette in a striped weave. evening, I suddenly remembered how the main floor by a staircase at the morning affairs, through colorful and found in the square neck, the threeelegant afternoon types to brilliant quarter length sleeves and its length. ous to take violent or nasty cathartics. and even splendid evening models. A It is allowed to blouse over the waist- Nature provides no shock absorbers for "Tell your sister," I said to Claire tion, and there, with no sign of my devised the first solid-headed pin. American inventive genius, as usual, useful for wear with dressier blouses figure which most women aspire to. harsh pills, sickening oil and salts. continued on the job until the best and every wardrobe needs a white Blouses and smocks are easier to keer | Cascarets give quick relief without ineon tomorrow. I have news of the Barbara Bradford, arriving on the dot was hit upon. Lemuel Wellman skirt of heavy cotton and a tailored fresh and clean than dresses and the jury from Constipation, Biliousness, Inutmost importance—news that concerns all of us. Tell her to meet mc and we quickly found a secluded table which gave the in-

blouses to be worn with them. Some likely as not now to have a feather are severely tailored and others have nodding rakishly between you and the luck. strictly tailored blouse has long sleeves though a small feather in the perland Howe, a doctor in Bellevue hos- very narrow edgings for decoration. tor on the stage—particularly if the senior partner A company was organized and a fac- and lace, with considerable needlework headdress. It is not done—whatever that cannot be cured by and embroidery in their composition. may be the custom in regard to hats. HALL'S CATARRH I

somical, for the new short coats have velours and heavy cottons.

la flare all their own, and it is pretty

The New Headdresses.

Rustic Pannier Welcomed. that will be just the thing. But don't The pannier with its peasantry dash as you can. fool yourself that fashion will ever of bouffant hip garniture is an accesdecree anything that will prove eco- sory for all fabrics except velvet and

LIFT OFF CORNS!

Drop Freezone on a touchy corn, then lift that corn



Doesn't hurt a bit! Drop a little Freezone on an aching corn, instantly that corn stops hurting, then you lift It right out. Yes, magic! No humbug! A tiny bottle of Freezone costs but a few cents at any drug store, but is sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the calluses, without soreness or

Freezone is the sensational discovery of a Cincinnati genius. It is wonderful.—Adv.

NEEDED TO TALK OUT LOUD Doughboy Might Have Had Right Idea, but Surely He Had Never Driven Mules.

Returning soldiers tell a good story

harmful or habit producing drugs.

Such a medicine is Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, kidney, liver and bladder remedy. The same standard of purity, strength and excellence is maintained in every bottle of Swamp-Root.

It is not a stimulant and is taken in It is not recommended for everything. It is nature's great helper in relieving and overcoming kidney, liver and bla

A sworn statement of purity is with every bottle of Dr. Kilmer's Swamphave the best. On sale at all drug stores Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and

mention this paper.-Adv. Removes Red Ink Stains. To remove red ink stains from table linen spread freshly made mustard over the stain and leave about one-half hour. Then sponge off and all trace of ink will have gone.

No More Gentle Than "Cascarets" for the Liver, Bowels

ing the toxins, poisons and sour, inconvenience. Cascarets regulate by strengthening the bowel muscles. They cost so little too .- Adv.

A Mean Regret. She-Mr. Bangs was the man I was He—I always did just miss my

The elbow sleeve finds favor with Some headdresses are flat on top, with Sworn to before me and subscribed in leathers or bead ornaments over the my presence, this 6th day of December,

> Its Condition. "Why do they allude to a baseball

Dr. Peery's "Dead Shot" is powerful Worms or Tapeworm. No castor oil necessary.—Adv.

Forget as many disagreeable things

at takes an umbrella dealer to but the silver lining of a cloud.