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### SYNOPSIS

anyway. He is dead." opens and a man, evidently a house the protruding foot. catches sight of her portable type- "The best man they ever had." his wound dressed, to keep his feet writer case, asks her whether she will Dessiter continued. "It has been upon the earth-but she did none him. come in and take some dictation, and a duel between us since I left the of these things. within finds a man suffering from a really feared from this generation and a nurse. If you will not, I life may be affected by her taking right for once." down these notes—a story of world ad- "And this man?" she reminded

who had let her in entered.

was an impression of shrunken-bell, please, and come back to your ness about the lips. Miss Brown place." looked at him long and thought- She did as she was told. The same

looked at his questioner.

not he me. His long trek is ended ed about very much "

Miss Brown did not flinch. She ceptance of his fate, have remindtyping, looked around the room, and her ed him wildly that a man who had and waved him away. sits down on a quiet doorstep to get eyes conjured up the horror lived his life and achieved what he her bearings, when she finds herself which must rest behind that had achieved should defy even plained, "wants me to go to the hoslost in a dense fog. Suddenly the door heavy leather screen. She stared at death. She could have fallen upon pital. Will you listen carefully now, her knees and implored him to have please, Miss Brown?"

one not without adventure—probably threads of this horrible business. should die," she said, in her ordithe land of romance for which her I had scoffed at the whole thing nary, matter-of-fact tone. "You whole life has been starving. Miss before. I never believed there was should give yourself a chance, at eyes were very blue, her tone almost Brown steps across the threshold and anything definite—anything to be any rate, by sending for a doctor solemn. think I could arrange that bandage

though. Perhaps it's lucky for the myself.'

"There is no time," he declared. "He was just a second too soon for me. He'd cut the telephone and his knife was at my chest just as I was "A genius!" Dessiter muttered. drawing. All that is necessary now "The most wonderful of all the is to live long enough to tell you story told, calmly announces that he black shadows who have been do- what to do with those notes. After for nothing," she declared. "I find mence with the struggle to get ing their work through China, In- that, it really doesn't matter anydia and Afghanistan, in every way. You see," he went on, "for British colony, in every civilized fifteen years the world has known words. Up to an hour ago it seem- ter midnight before the game we "All the same," Miss Brown in- country. It was his task to hunt me me as Dessiter, the explorer, the ed to her that she had plodded approached several speculators sisted, "you ought to have a doctor down. Sometimes we missed one traveller, the man who because he along the level ways, it not joyously, inquiring the price of their tickets. and you must remember that as another by minutes in a race knew every language could visit at least with a certain measure of We were told that seats regularly yet you have given me no instruc- across a continent, sometimes we countries the frontiers of which no were in the same city, the same one else dared cross. They have "Ring the bell, please," he en- cafe, the same hotel, and he never credited me quite correctly with an knew. This last time, though, I occasional commission from the important as the subject matter amount, we asked if there was She obeyed, and the manservant played my first false card. Since government to the rulers of these then he's never left my heels. countries and lately I have encour-"Some brandy for me, and a They generally hunt in packs. He aged that side of my reputation. glass of port and some biscuits outdistanced the others, and he have dined with kings and chief-

fully, placing him in those long manservant at once presented himjourneyings through that strange, self. His master adressed him in a phantasmagoric story. She came language which Miss Brown had with steady certainly never heard before, and footsteps, resumed her seat and the origin of which she could not be either Russian or Czecho-Slovastanding his smooth face and perfectly trained manner, she decided of that there was after all something admiration in Dessiter's eyes as he un-English about him. He listened to all his master had to say with-"Mergen will arrange something out change of expression, replying later on," he said. "You see, I shall often, fluently but respectfully. die myself before midnight, and al- Presently, with some keys which though this is London and not Bag- | Dessiter produced from his trousers dad, I can assure you nothing that | pocket, he opened a drawer and happens in this house will be talk- took out a linen bag of cigarettes and a thin packet of letters, which She could have cried out in pas- in obedience to a gesture from his sionate protest against his calm ac- master, he laid before Miss Brown. Dessiter lit one of the cigarettes

"My servant, like you," he ex-

"The mechanical side of our work his manner indicates that the job is East and began to get hold of the "I cannot see any reason why you is over. Will you accept a trust

"I will," she assented. "It is possible," he warned her, "that it may entail even an additional amount of personal risk."

"I am not afraid." "It may interfere with your present scheme of life to some extent.

She was surprised at her own

the addresses of the secret meeting seats. The man, in very shrewd place and the names of the prin- business manner, informed us that cipal conspirators whom we have to we had a "great chance" of getperson who comes after me."

(Continued)



The Smithers Curling Club already has organization under way assembled, and I am sure that for the forthcoming season. It is every nationality was represented. P. Downey.

The Vanderhoof Hockey Club dollars was the highest price paid way to have the machinery and dors took place, and all helpedd to

CRIB LEAGUE

tors New in Second

Moose 15. New Empress 12. Eagles 17, Operators 10. Cold Storage 14, P. R. Hotel 13. Seal Cove 14, Grotto 13

K. of C., 15, I. O. O. F., 12. The Standing Won Lost Pts.

PROPER LABEL

Wifey-I don't know, the salesman just called it a bridge prize.

A groundhog weighing 42 pounds was killed recently near Shippen-

# Dahin Hanod FLOUR Better Bread - Better Cakes - Better Pies



Victoria Boy Got Piace in Bleach ers Instead of Paying \$12.50

(By Tommy Forbes in Victoria

The fourth game of the world series, which I was fortunate with a baseball isn't worth knowcounter which those in attendance will never forget. Not only the ing.

Arriving in Philadelphia just af priced \$5.50 were selling at \$12.50 "The letters which you have and were worth it. Not feeling in there," he confided, "are almost as the frame of mind to pay that which I have dictated. There are much of a line up for bleacher fight in most of the large towns of ting tickets at that time. Undaun-Europe. There are two original let- ted we continued on our way to ters also, one of which explains the Shibe Park, the scene of the Philawhole Chinese movement, and an- delphia games. Arriving there, a other which if it were published ill- scene greeted our eyes that I am advisedly must mean an instant sure very few Victorians have ever European war. They are to be kept seen. For five squares (blocks in with your book awaiting my in- Canada) people were sleeping on structions No one must ever know the sidewalk, rolled in blankets. that they are in your possession, and anything else they could lay They are for the guidance of the their hands on, while the more unfortunate were standing or sitting on boxes.

> We drove up to a policeman, showed him our B.C. license plate. and boy did it do its stuff? He led up to a parking place, and then ahead of several sleeping beauties, and placed us in line.

> Wrapped in car blankets we waited until 7:30 when, with blowing of police whistles as the reveilie, we formed line. At this time Seats Auctioned

its annual meeting recently that I heard of Much wise crac

At around 12 o'clock the Athlet- the outfield when the inning ics made their appearance, took over, and all the bleacherite their batting practice, followed tired out. One bright pers shortly by the Cubs. After about off a giant firecracker after

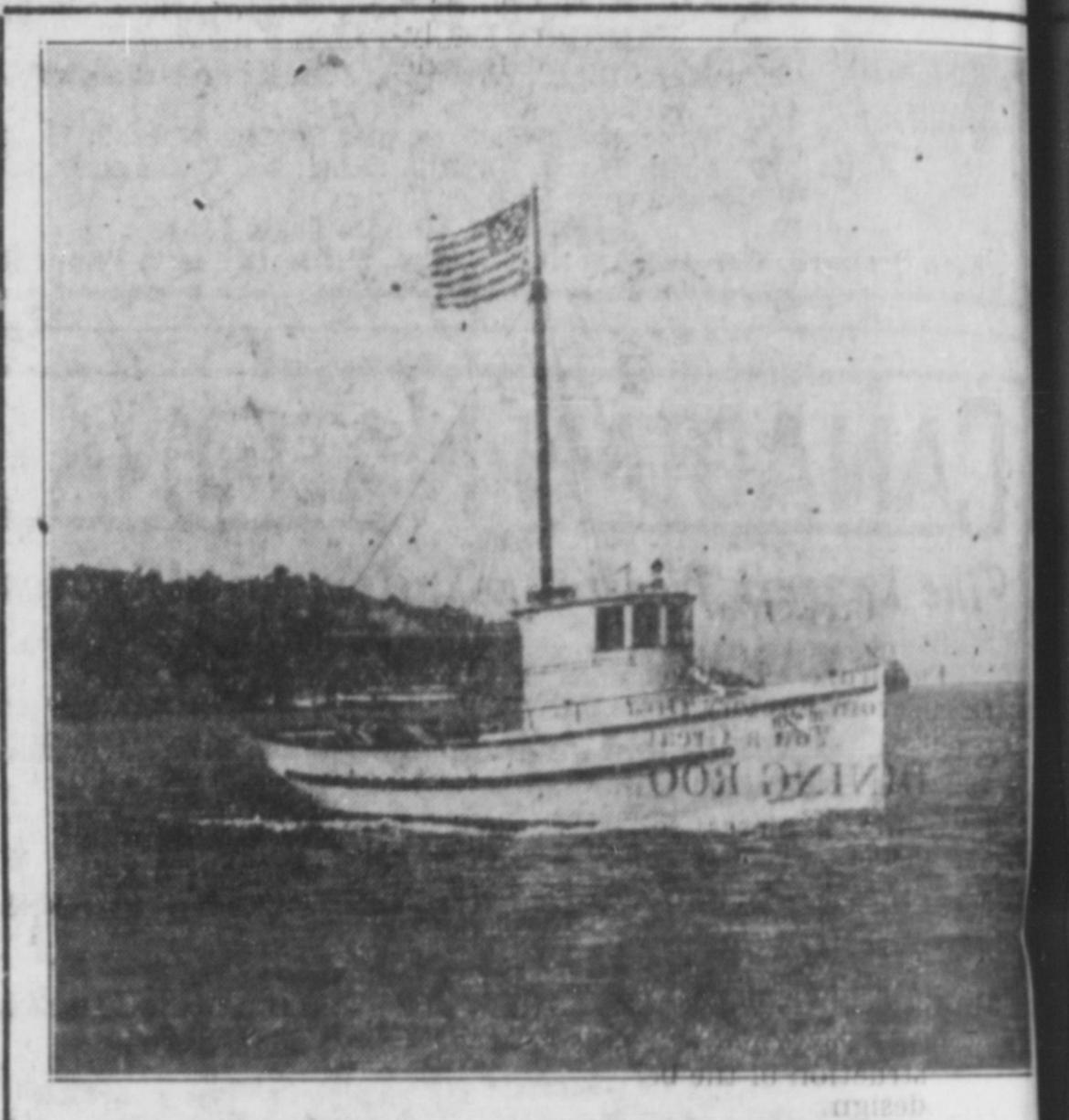
it was certainly great. stand and the bleachers on the house tops across the road began to fill up, and Nick and Al performed the tennis act for grandstand patrons. Nick and Al Ghee, it reminded me of so also performed with the rookies

game, but the long wait for tickets The account of the game is an rible

and any movable article a an hour of this entertainment, base hit and he set off plen

fielding practice was the order and Catches by Boley and W Simmon's home run and the terful relier pitching of Grove were the outstanding team, eight runs down, com and going ahead in one our games at home. Don't in fielding practice and what Nick derstand me, the remembr doesn't know about doing tricks were caused by the sudden in score, not by Hack Wilson's judged fly as that sun was

will always remain in my memory old story now, but I will never Well, it is all over now forget the enthusiasm of the A's don't think I'll ever be the In writing an account of my im- supporters in that record break- again, and don't mention my pressions of this game, I will com- ing seventh inning. Paper, hats gray hairs when I get home



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Manufactured by "Rap" Motor Co, Oslo, Norway

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Low Upkeep and Small Fuel Consumption

A 35-foot trawler with a 14 h.p. Rap costs \$4.78 for one week's run of 110 hours. Motor Boat "Rap 3" with a 24 h.p. motor giving speed of about 7 miles has run 1400 miles with a cost of \$36.00 in fuel and lubricating oil.

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# KEEP HENNESSY BRANDY HANDY

BOTTLED AT COGNAC, FRANCE

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for the young lady," he directed.

The Mystery

Already she knew him better ledged. than to refuse. As a matter of "Are you afraid?" fact, although she was conscious of no fatigue, she was glad of the ing." wine. He moved himself a little and rested upon his elbow looking at her.

he asked, motioning toward the sed the room with unfaltering greater work."

"As yet, I can't think about it," country lawyer, who had never ently. she confessed. "It is all here- seen men fight even in merely "It is not finished," she remindevery sentence. I feel that it is quarrelsome mood, whose ways ed him. going to live with me for the rest had lain always along the hum- "But I am, alive or dead," he re-

of my life." "but there is no other man who respectable, always doing the cor- not warned against me. I shall P. Rupert Hotel has lived through what I have rect and ladylike thing. She passed never again be able to wander Cold Storage lived through, who has seen the the overturned chair which appar- across Europe at will. Even here- I. O. O. F.

he asked abruptly.

the room." provingly. "As a matter of fact, ed up and the collapse of death traffic has ceased." though, it was I who shot him, had relaxed his features. There "Good!" he murmured. "Ring the ville, Pa., by Alex E. Olson.

man, Miss Brown?"

"Go and look," he invited.

"I Am Done For!" footsteps-she, the daughter of a She tapped her satchel reverdrum thoroughfares of life, board- joined "There isn't a city in the Grotto He nodded approvingly. ing school and tennis parties, gen- world in which our enemies are es- Operators "I am not a braggart," he said, teel poverty and work, always tablished where their agents are Moose

things I have seen, and come ently marked the spot where the in London-well, you see what has Eagles back alive. They've got me now, struggle had taken place glanced happened. They're cowardly kill- C. N. R. A. though. I made one slip in War- at the tablecloth and smashed ers, but they kill all right." saw, of all places. I lost my tem- vase of flowers lying upon the He sipped some more brandy. Seal Cove per. You must never give way to floor, and with her hand upon the Outside the sound of traffic seem- New Empress any human feeling, Miss Brown, screen peered round behind it. To ed to have died away. Little wisps Orange Lodge when you're carrying your life in her it always remained a tragic of fog had penetrated into the room your hands, and the lives of other memory, although at that mo- through the tightly closed windows. ment she was unconscious of feel- A yellow shaft of it hung from The wine was brought. He sip- ing the slightest emotion. The the lamp to the curtains. "So you smelt the gunpowder?" hair, clothes of un-English cut, inches on one side and looked towith a small, round hole in his ward the square.

paid. Have you ever seen a dead tains who have never spoken to any other European. I have a gift of "Never in my life," she acknow- understanding the Oriental mind, and before this other greater thing came I did good work. We kept that "Not now. I'm afraid of noth- always in the foreground. What people have never known, what even now only you and three others do know, is that for some years all these activities have been merely "What do you think of all that?" She rose to her feet and cros- subterfuge, camouflage for the

"I smelt it directly I entered forehead, waxen pale, a thin "I can see nothing," she reported. —Life. the room."

ped his brandy meditatively; she dead man lay there, smallish in drank half a glassful of her port stature, dark, an undoubted forat a gulp.

"Go and look out," he directed. "Be careful that you are not seen." you call that, a vase or a bowl or stature, with blue chin, jet black "She pushed the curtains a few what?"

"Observant," he remarked, ap- eyes. One knee was a little doubl- The world seems dead. Even the