

Again Joan leaned out

itself. The headlight flung

"Where?" Adele asked.

"Almost there now," said Joan,

Her companion laughed

"Does Dr. Moffett own it?"

"Yes, but that's another name

She paused and glanced back

didn't know," and she turned

"Oh, you can never tell. Mr

"Careful," Joan cautioned

Adele remembered something.

"This road is full of bumps."

"Who?"

Dale, for instance."

INSTALMENT XXXV

drove to 34th street, then swung something happened to detain or reading her thoughts. west and turned into Broadway. mislead him? An exciting sense of expectancy She dismissed her anxieties Joan assured her. "He has mad, churning, jostling procession haled deeply of the keen, invig- I forgot. You have already met that crawled along in the glare of orating night air. The landscape him." the white lights. Crowds were grew more sparsely settled. They pouring out of the theatres, jam- traversed shadowy jungles and ming the sidewalks and flowing long, dark stretches of open land. over into the street, a long undu- They had just left Greenwich be- of a green illumination! lating stream of faces. Electric hind them when Joan urged her signs wiggled crazily, motor horns to slow down at a cross road. blared, traffic whistles shrilled, Adele glanced at the mile inthe whole thoroughfare was a dicator. They had come only 30 sake that you never shall." rigadoon of brilliance and din. miles, although it seemed much

that in this clamoring, glamorous a long, winding ribbon of State into a big rut. "What do you her feelings. "It was a little chilhurly-burly there was probably a road. Crossing this was a narpair of eyes looking clandestinely rower dirt road extending in at her.

She could scarcely move now. these stops she glanced quickly hand side of the main road. With back. She had an impression that a faint stab of trepidation Adele the door in the back had opened, swung the car toward the heart then quickly closed again. She of the black jungle. It bounced looked into the tonneau, but no and slithered as it left the maone was there. The jam cleared, cadamized 'righway, then righted and she crept forward, but she could proceed only a few yards sharp glare into the woods, as if before a red globe flashed a stop to explore secrets that might lie signal. She was wedged in a hidden ahead. tightly massed legion of motorcars. Waiting, she glanced out over the welter of traffic. Fortyeighth street. It could not be long now.

A green signal flashed, and the name, for there are no cedarslegion charged forward. Something flickered through the air and names don't mean anything most caught against the inside of the of the time." windshield. Her heart gave a little bound. She proceeded to the next stop, then unfolded the missive.

that doesn't mean much. I's an note to bits while she waited for the signal to proceed. It seemed a up for a song a few years ago. strange rendezvous that Dr. Mof- It was a whim. He didn't expect ever to use it, but now-" fett had designated. Again she was slowly squeezing her way again. "I think we are safe now. through the crawling mass. Soon she turned west into Riverside drive. The congestion ceased; her head and gave her companion a shrewd, smiling glance, "but she could go a little faster now: what somebody might try to fol-Presently the gray, ghostly masses of a monument loomed against a horizon studded with lights.

She slackened her speed. Dimly she saw a gray figure a short distance aead. A hand reached out an instant in Adele's hand. and made a signal. She stopped, and the gray-clad figure slipped into the seat beside her.

"Oh, it's you!" spoke a voice in well-feigned surprise, and Adele Dale, too, had cautioned her instantly thought of a masked against bumps. Vaguely she had face and a figure in tinsel armor. censed a hidden meaning in his

"Isn't this lucky? I've been words, but she felt sure there standing here holding out my was no such veiled significance hand till the muscles ached, hop- in what Joan had just said. ing some kindly soul would take "But I don't think Mr. Dale pity on me and give me a lift." will be able to find us now," her she saw a low rambling up She wondered about Marie, her

looking into a fair face framed by clever, but there are those who sightly house with a colonial Axelson chuckled sarcastically. blond curls. It was rather an at- are cleverer."

drive," Joan suggested. "Suppose cularly, "sometimes permits an shone on a scene of decay-neg- ised to be on hand. It was we cross over to the Grand Con- opponent to think that he is the lected flower beds, famished nifty idea, but Dr. Moffett is a

cleverer of the two." motion again. There was a keen, Mr. Dale is doing. Well-maybe, grounds. exhilarating breeze, and it seemed We'll see." to blow all misgivings out of her The road narrowed. There were the throat as she stopped the enchatted brightly, then lapsed into The woods, an impenetrable mass escaped her as she heard back. When the Grand Concourse lights cut their blazing path, form bounding toward her.

Rochelle. Suddenly Joan laughed -- a "Come here old boy."

behind them. They drove through bley!" | ward the house. They entered a slumberous and aristocratically. Adele felt a tinge of surprise vestibule, then a wide, low-ceiled enly quiet suburbs. No sooner was one Her companion seemed to have room with an immense fireplace ted another. Briskly the car hum- formation. stillness of Mamaroneck, Rye and Joan laughed again. "The way agreeable warmth and brightness Port Chester. As she guided the you and Mr. Dale trussed the into a scene that would otherwheel with an expert touch, Ad- poor man up and put him in a wise have been dismal and cold. ele's face grew a little taut with room in the attic. Oh, dear! But "Excuse me," said Joan. "I'm perplexity and a thin wedge of you can't see the joke, of course. going to powder my nose." anxiety. There seemed to be no Maybe you will some day." end to the itinerary which her It sounded very mysterious to templating the cracking wall, the

ed nearly all her attention. The fluence of sun and wind. Of a ng sign. stepped close to the brightly only a mile and a half now." blazing fire. ing sign.

Joan announced.

A little tremor, partly trepida-

"That's the spirit," Joan remarked. "There's nothing to be afraid of."

Adele tossed her head in exasing out. And what was awaiting here at the end of the journey? peration. Her companion seemed From upper 5th avenue she Would Dale be there, or had to have an uncanny knack

"You will like Dr. Moffett. took hold of her as she joined the with a toss of the head and in-pleasant kindly voice, and-but

> A small shiver ran through Adele. What a weird meeting it solete cut that seemed to match had been! A voice speaking out

"Yes, but I didn't see his face." The other girl regarded her fixedly. "No, and I hope for your Adele stared at her for a mo-

Joan laughed nervously. "Dr. either direction into thick woods. Moffett doesn't like to be seen and by people. That is, he doesn't like to the fire and, after she had The car crawled only a few paces looked back, and then she poin- to be seen in his role of Dr. Mof- seated herself, stood at the side at a time, then stopped. At one of ted to the woodland on the right- fett. In his other role, he doesn't of the fireplace and peered at mind. Lots of people have seen him in that other role."

moment's deep thought.

"Yes, but you didn't imagine he, was Dr. Moffett. If you should ever see and recognize him. then-then look out!"

Her voice was edged with a note of dread that gave Adele a son, smiling in a way which she faint chill. In her mind she ran did not quite like, "This is an over her list of acquaintances. old-fashioned house, and we do One of them, if her companion things in the slow, old-fashioned were telling the truth, must be way. We are not like your friend little. "I think the place was once Dr. Moffett, but which one? She Mr. Dale. He rushes at everycalled Cedar Lawn. It's a stupid could think of no one who seem- thing. One of these days he'l' ed to fit the role. only oaks and pines. But then

"But there isn't much danger of that, Joan went on reassur-stupefaction and disquietude. An

They fell silent. Adele's "It's better to go slow and play "Grant's Tomb," was all it said. old estate that's gone to wrack but time after time she came "But Mr. Dale is always in a fouled out to Haveland. Jolliffe last night with a big dance in the but time after time she came "But Mr. Dale is always in a back to Joan's warning as to hurry. If things are in his way, what would happen to any one he jumps over them. If people who should see and recognize stand in his way he pitches them Dr. Moffett. It was only a vague out of the window. He made a hint she had thrown out, but the wry face and stroked his hips very vagueness of it caused Ad- as if they were still sore from a ele's imagination to picture it as recent painful experience. "That

A light twinkling among the night." trees made her heart beat a little faster. Another feeling of uneasiness came, but she fought it down. They emerged upon a plain where the growth of woods was The steering wheel slipped for less dense, and presently the headlights revealed an iron gate ly." in a tall picket fence.

"Cedar Lawn," said Joan. A shadowy form opened the gate. Adele drove through, and she heard it clang shut behind imagined?" her. Her nerves quivered at the sound; it carried a suggestion of Those had been Dale's very finality, a reminder that it was words. Evidently Wambley was now too late to turn back. Be- not the only spy in her home. "Which way?" Adele asked, companion added lightly. "He is she saw a low, rambling, un-maid." "I's a lovely evening for a clever man," she rejoined ora- templated it. The headlights shrubbery, gaunt, naked trees Adele nodded and set the car in "And you think that is what that stood in clusters over the

She felt a little tightness a head. For a while her companion frequent turns and rocky places, gine and jumped down. A gasp silence. Now and then she glanced of darkness save where the head- growl and saw a black, shaggy

was reached she suggested New grew thicker and more tangled "Hello, Caesar!" Joan cried

The House in the Woods clear, full-toned laugh of sheer She petted the animal, then Soon they were leaving the city amusement. "Funny about Wam- motioned Adele to follow her to-

She wetn out. Adele stood con-

drove doggedly on. The task of ped and sagging outlines of the OCEAN FALLS the long, snarled roots that savory in the air, as if it had stretched across the road requir- been denied the refreshing inheadlight glare fell on a totter- sudden she felt a little cold and

She started as a door opened. A gaunt, elderly man, stooption and partly sheer excitement. shouldered and with thin wisps ran down Adele's back. The road of grizzly hair on his head. was becoming almost impassable. walked into the room. He held On the sides rose huge, scowl his hands behind his back and, ing boulders. The woods looked with head at a slant, stood and a little threatening in their looked at her. He appeared quite shroud of blackness. She set her feeble and mild-mannered and jaw firmly against the little would not have impressed her horde of fears snapping at her unfavorably except for the expression of shrewdness and subt lety about his eyes.

"Good evening, Miss Castle, said the old man. "I am Axel

She nodded slightly. She had heard the name before. She knew that until recently Axelson had been the caretaker of the house adjoining the one in which Mr. Ferryman lived, and Dale had given her the impression that he was very close to Dr. Moffett.

Axelson came a little closer. He wore faded garments of obthe antiquated character of the

"Have a nice ride?" he inquired. His voice was weak and there was a break in it now and

"Rather," Adele was nervous And it thrilled Adele to think longer. Ahead of them stretched ment and the wheels slithered and impatient, but she concealed ly, though."

"Well, sit here and get warm Axelson drew an old armchair up her out of his near-sighted eyes. "There will be tea and sand-"Have I?" asked Adele after a wiches ready for you pretty

> "Oh, thank you, but I'm not hungry. I'd much rather get the -er-business over with and start back.

"There's no hurry," said Axelbreak his neck."

Her eyes widened in a look of ingly. "Dr. Moffett is too care- unpleasant feer hung on Axelson's crooked lips.

is what he did to me the other

Adele could not resist a temptation to laugh.

Axelson scowled heavily. "You and Dale had it all fixed up for tonight, didn't you?" "What?" she exclaimed hoarse-

"Oh, I know all about it. He told you that he wouldn't be far away from you, didn't he-that he'd be closer to you than you

Adele gaped in astonishment

roof and a row of shutters on "Chivalrous cuss, Dale. He didn't tractive face, except that the The remark sounded a little the upper floor. It had a dilapi- want you to make this trip alone mouth was a little too tight and ominous to Adele, but it left only dater and unwholesome look, and and unprotected. Well, he did belied the guileless blue eyes. a fleeting impression. "A really she quavered a little as she conus a good turn. Maybe you would were safe on errors. Loblick was not have come if he hadn't prom-

> through her mind. If something Arseneau popped out to Camp- P. R .had happened to Dale---

is tonight?"

something had gone wrong, as game in the eight. Farquhar was Loblick, rf. .. 5 1 2 0 0 many has the pretty little she gathered from his incinus out on a grounder to the Loblick, rf. .. 5 1 2 0 0 0 many has the pretty little she gathered from his insinua- out on a grounder to Marshall. Mitchell, 1b. . . 4 1 1 tions, she would only make mat- Wendle was safe when Reid drop- Meran, 2b. ... 3 0 1 3 3 ters worse by appearing fright ped his fly. Downie got on when Arseneau, If. . 4 0 1 1 10 0 her champion, Miss Akhursh ened.

"In jail," said Axelson, and Haveland walked. Loblick lifted town reached than Joan sugges- the most amazing sources of in- and furniture that looked at the leer on his crooked lips be- one to Reid who missed it but lick, Mitchell, Wendle; stolen and Miss Tapscott. least a hundred years old. A came a little more pronounced threw Downie out at third when bases, Chenoski, Downey; sacmed its way through the dusky "What's funny" she countered crackling log fire projected an Serves him right for pitching he should have been home by the me out of the window the other time the ball was dropped.

To Be Continued

A-Daily News want-ad will companion was so casually point- Adele. Pretending unconcern, she fissures in the ceiling, the war- bring results.

Final Game From Prince Rupert Eight to Seven

PLENTY OF THRILLS

Most Interesting Game of Series Closed In Eighth Inning

In the final game of the series between Ocean Falls and Prince Rupert at Acropolis Hill, last evening, the visitors won with an nesday 4 8-7 score. A fair sized crowd witnessed the game, which was filled with thrills and excitement from start to finish. It was by Barnsley 3, Southampton 1. far the most interesting game the two teams have played. It Bradford 2, Tottenham was scheduled to go seven in-spurs 1. nings but went into the eighth before the boys from the paper town were able to get the de- City 1.

Appleby, who pitched the first game for Ocean Falls was on the mound again last night, and pitched a steady game, although his support was rather wobbly at times. Chenoski pitched for the locals and turned in a good performance, striking out nine of the opposing batters.

ocean Falls got two runs in the first. Campbell flied out to Chenoski. Horrobin struck out. Marshall came through with his 1. only hit of the series. Jolliffe and Appleby were both hit by " the pitcher and filled the bases. Woods drove one to left field and Marshall and Jolliffe came home, Appleby being caught off second by Moran.

They got another brace in the third, Campbell was safe on an error by Wendle. Horrobin hit to right field. The local team went up in the air this inning making four errors. Marshall rolled one down to Haveland which fumbled, filling the bases. Jolliffe drove another one to Ollie which he missed again and Campbell went home. Appleby was out when he bunted a foul on his third strike. Woods then drove one to Mitchell which he 2 missed and Horrobin scored. Arcand hit into a double play, Mor- DIGITED an to Mitchell.

They did not score again until the seventh, when they added three more and it looked as if they had the game on ice. Robinson hit safely. Campbell and ppleby sacrificed to left and Hor- 700 persons in attendance. rebin scored and Woods made Opening at 9 p.m., the dance Jokers from the provincial w

ed. Campbell hit to left and Ar- master of ceremonies. cand scored. The next two men The feature of the evening's struck out.

Farquhar struck out and Wendle man, who thus is winner of the world ennis supremacy on hit to centre. Downie sacrificed lot. The carrying out of the with the Davis Cup matche and Chenoski scored. Haveland drawing was in charge of Ald. watchers at Wimbledon in was safe on Jolliffe's error and Prudhomme, H. F. Glassey and years it has been evident to Wendle scored, Loblick doubled W. D. Vance. to centre but, Mitchell was out at

They tied the score in th seventh. Downie and Haveland safe when Downie was out at third. Mitchell drove out a two bagger and both runners went Reid, lf. 4 "Guess where your friend Dale Chenoski hit to the pitcher and Wendle, ss. .. 5 2 2 1 he threw to third.

She tried to control herself. If They nearly tied or won the Haveland, 3b. . 4 2 0 1 Wendle was caught off second. Chenoski, p. . 4 "Where is he?" she asked ev- but it looked as though he should have been safe for interference.

Box Score

Rupert 20002030-7

English League Division 1

Arsenal 4, Leeds United 0. Aston Villa 2, Birmingham 1. Blackburn Rovers 3, Westham United 3.

-- Derby County 3; Sunderland 0 Everton 3, Bolton Wanderers 3. Huddersfield Town 3, Leicester

Manchester City 2, Burnsey 2. Middlesborough 5, Liverpool 0. Bush and Art Nehf, star 0: Newcastle United 4, Manches- Cub hurlers, for 15 runs a ter United 1.

Portsmouth 0, Sheffield Wed-Sheffield United | 2, Grimsby

English League Division Blackpool 4, Millwall 3.

Bury 0, Oldham Athletic 2. Charlton Athletic 4, Cardiff Giants in 10 innings by a see

Chelsea 2, Nottingham Forest 0, Giant's only run. Hull City 1, Swansea Town 1. In the only American le Nofts County 3, Bristol City 1. game, the lowly Boston Rel Reading 2, Preston Northend 0. beat the league leading Phil Stoke city 2, Bradford City 0. Thia Athletics by a score of Wolverhampton Wanderers 2, 2. West Bromwich Albion 4.

Scottish League Division 1 Airdrieonians 0, Aberdeen 2. Ayr United 3, Hibernians 2. Clyde 1, Motherwell 2. Cowdenbeath 2, St. Johnstone

Dundee 1 Dundee United 0. Hamilton Acads 2, Celtic 3. Hearts 5, St. Mirren 0. Morton 2. Partick Thistle 2. Queen's Park 1, Kilmarnock 4. Rangers 4, Falkirk 0,

Scottish League Division 2 Alloa 2, Arbrooth 4. Boness 2, Raith Rovers 1. Clydebank 0, Dunfermline Ath-East Fife 0, Albion Rovers 1. East Stirlingshire 7, Brechin

Forfar 1, Third Lanark 1. King's Park 4, Armadale 0. Leith Athletics 3, Queen

Montrose 6. Dumbarton 0. Stenhousemuir 4, St. Bernards Detroit 57 66

singled and two runs came in exhibition hall, with some 600 or

the third out on a grounder to kept up until 2 a.m. Music was ball playoffs last night, will furnished by Al Smail's orchestra the second contest ten to one In the eighth Arcand singled, and Ald. A. J. Prudhomme, Reid fanned and Robinson walk- president of the fair board, was

proceedings was, of course, the Prince Rupert tied the score drawing at midnight for the lot on in the first inning. Farquhar hit Second Avenue offered as a prize to left. Wendle was safe on Mar- in connection with the sale of shall's error and Downie got to membership tickets. A little girl vious eyes at the Wightman first on a fielder's choice Far- was taken to the stage from the Competition for the cup, quhar going out at third. Havel- audience, and, blindfolded, drew only trophy in international and was safe when Downie was a ticket from an electric washing play for women, now is comthrown out at second and Wendle machine in which the cards had to the United States and Bri took third. Loblick hit to right been well churned up. The French women stars have as and both runners scored. Mitch- lucky ticket was No. 21, which sed the subject and species was thrown out by Marshall. was sold by Miss Adelia Thurber on the possibility of compen Chenoski hit safely in the fifth, to P. Andreasson, a local fisher- ultimately to determine fem

Marshall, 3b. . 5 1 1 4 2 Jolliffe, 88. . . . 3 1 1 2 2 Appleby, p. .. 3 0 1 0 4 0 Mathieu who played the All Woods, 1b. ... 4 0 1 5 0 Arcand, c. ... 4 1 1 5 1 0 nals. hard man to fool."

She stared at him, a vague, with a hit to right and went to tormenting suspicion shooting third on the throw to the plate.

Reid, If. 4 0 0 0 1 3 Reid, If. 4 0 0 0 In internation compello Robinson, rf. . 3 1 1 1 0 0 In internation to United States and States are suspicion shooting third on the throw to the plate.

Totals ... 36 8 10 24 11 7 Great Britain, the United States are suspicion shooting third on the throw to the plate. bell and Moran was out when Farquhar, cf. . 5 0 1 1 0 0 tralia and South Africa might Downie, c. ... 4 0 0 9 0

> Summary—Two base hits, Lob- such as Mrs. Peacock, Miss rifice, Downie; earned runs off One of the features Chenoski 5, off Appleby 2; base bor Day sports program on balls, of Chenoski I, Appleby a baseball game between men 1; struck out by Chenoski 9, Ap- and non-members of the Falls 20200031—8 pleby 5; hit by pitcher, Appleby, Lodge. The contest is expected. Jolliffe, Moran; * Appleby bun- attract considerable attended to the state of the s ted foul on third strike in third; The Elks' Lodge will also my O.-F.— AB R H PO A E time of game, one hour, 50 min.; bid for homors in the days Campbell, 2b. . 5 2 2 4 1 2 umpires, Menzies and Wright. events.

Pittsburgh Pounds Chicago Hurlers For 21 Hits and Runs-Athletics Lose to Red Sox

Pittsburgh Pirates pounded hits yesterday. The Cubs shut out in the game which the sensation of Big Learn ngs yesterday. Chuck Klein got, his #

fourth homer of the season. of two on when the Phillies he Boston Braves. Dazzy Vance outpitched bell and the Brooklyn Robins

the measure of the New 1 2 to 1. Leach's homer was

Yesterday's scores:

National League New York 1, Brooklyn 2 Philadelphia 9, Boston 5, Chicago 0, Pittsburgh 15. Only three games schedule

American League Boston 4, Philadelphia 2 Only game scheduled. BIG LEAGUE STANDIN

National Chicago 82 41 P1:tsburgh 71 50 New York 66 56 St. Louis 60 60

Brooklyn 55 66 Philadelphia 53 69 Cincinnati 52 71 American

Philadelphia of New York 71 51 St. Louis 66 57 Cleveland 63 59 Washington 56 66 Chicago

Mills eliminated the

French women are casting. Horrobin, cf. . 5 2 2 3 0 0 supremacy among women pall 1 to Helen Wills but has a nul 1 of fine players including

ABR HPOAE France, Germany, Holland, 1 Senorita de Alvarez, would 1 lein Cilly Aussem; Holland, Boyd and Mrs. O'Hara 5 South Africa could easily a high grade team from ph