INSTALMENT XXXXII.

The Challenge

Moffett twisted his lips into an ugly sneer and looked in the other direction. Dale glanced out of the window and saw a man with a small black bag crossing the lawn. He went to the door and directed the physician to the room where Paul Ainsworth was. Then he went back and resumed his search of Dr. Moffett's bag. Most of the remaining articles were of little interest, but a murmur of admiration escaped him as he drew out a rope of pearls. He held them at arm's length and inspected them in the light of the candles.

"Gorgeous!" he said softly. And then his lips twisted into a comical smile. "They are the same ones, of course. It was very clearly arranged, Moffett. And it was one of the finest compliments I have ever received. You wouldn't have gone to such lengths unless you had been very much afraid of me."

"I was," Moffett grumbled, and there was a glint of genuine admiration in the hateful gaze he fixed on Dale.

"I think I understand Summers was searching the house. You placed the pearls in the aperture in the wainscoting, knowing he would find them there. Then, very deftly, you worked his mind around to the point where he was ready to accept the idea that they had been left there by the murderer and that the murderer would come back for them. So you and Summers went to work and baited the trap. You were in no danger of losing your pearls, for the house was being carefully watched. But tell me this, Moffett. The trap was set for me, of course, but how did you know I was going to walk into it?"

"You did," said Moffett with a shrug.

"But how did you know?" Dale insisted.

Moffett grinned insolently. "Remember the talk we had in the library of my house? You came there to inquire for Dr. Moffett." He chuckled contemptuously. "I knew then that you were the Picaroon, but I didn't let on that I knew."

"And how did you know?"

"I had known it for a month." There was a trace of malicious glee in the doctor's voice. "You visited my house one night—in your role of the Picaroon, of course. You didn't find anything of particular value, and so you went away, thinking that your visit had passed unnoticed. It hadn't though. That night you were followed to your residence. A simple process of putting two and two together made it evident that Martin Dale was the Picaroon."

"I see. A rather obvious deduction. But the obvious isn't always true. Well, go on and explain about the trap."

"As I said, I knew you were the Picaroon the day you came to my house inquiring for Dr. Moffett. I caught you stealing a glance now and then at the point where there appeared to be a defect in the wainscoting. Something in your eyes told me you would be back and investigate."

"Not bad," said Dale. "If the frame-up had worked you would not only have gotten rid of a bothersome meddler, but you would also have made doubly sure that no suspicion would attach to you in connection with Miss Conway's death. Just one more question. Moffett—or Ferryman, whichever you prefer. Did these pearls really belong to your wife?"

"They did," said Moffett shortly.

"And your wife and Miss Conway were the same person?"

With a shrug the doctor evinced his determination to answer no more questions.

Dale laughed. "That's one time the Picaroon took the bobby prize. He wouldn't keep the pearls because he discovered they were Ferryman's property. It never occurred to him—bless his simple soul—that Ferryman and Dr. Moffett might be one and the same." He laughed again, a little ruefully. "But it was a neat frame-up, Moffett—much cleverer than the second one. The second one didn't do you justice. Joan of Arc imitated your wife's voice fairly well——"

"Who?" Dr. Moffett exclaimed, turning suddenly a little paler.

"Joan of Arc. I believe you call her Annie. Great little actress! You persuaded her to imitate your wife's voice and pour those horrible cries and groans into the dictaphone. It wasn't badly done, but you forgot the thunder."

"It's a lie!" Moffett shouted, straining violently against the ropes.

"No, it's the truth. Annie told me I had a talk with her after I telephoned Summers. What's more, she is willing to tell the police all she knows."

Moffett stared at him in a horrified way. Axelson looked badly shaken.

"It's all your fault," he bleated. "Annie and I only did what you told us."

"You rat!" Moffett remarked.

Dale fixed his longing eyes on the pearls again. One by one he let them slip gently through his fingers.

"Where did you steal them, Moffett?" he asked softly.

"Steal them? Haven't I just told you they belonged to my wife?"

"Yes, but you stole them for her, didn't you? Or, if you didn't literally steal them, you got them by extortion. You're clever at that. If they were your legitimate property, you would leave them in a safe-deposit vault instead of lugging them along wherever you go. Where did you get them, Moffett?"

The doctor merely gave him a malevolent glance.

"There's one thing you can tell me without incriminating yourself," Dale suggested. "It's worrying me a lot. Has Ainsworth ever seen you face to face?"

Moffett continued to glare and said nothing.

"I owe that chap a humble apology," Dale murmured. "Can't get the hang of it even now, but I certainly got things twisted. You can generally trust a woman's instincts, Moffett. They're more reliable than our most brilliant deductions. Ah, ——"

Adele came into the room and stepped up to Dale.

"Aren't they lovely!" she exclaimed, gazing at the pearls he was fondling. Here eyes shone.

"How is the patient?" Dale asked.

"He is sleeping now. The doctor says it isn't at all serious, but that we mustn't disturb him for a while."

"Do you think he will ever forgive me?"

"Forgive you for what? For disliking him?"

"No, it wasn't dislike. I simply got the wrong slant on him at the start. I believe you were right when you said I would like him, when I got to know him better. What I can't forgive myself is getting the crazy notion into my head that he was Doctor Moffett."

"You actually thought that?"

"I did," was Dale's shamefaced confession. "That's what prejudiced me against him at the start. And he seeing I was prejudiced against him, treated me as I deserved. I don't understand it all yet, but I understand just enough to realize that I've been a fool."

"You have been a wonderful friend!" she exclaimed softly. Her big, shining eyes were full upon him. Her lips quivered a little with the depth of her feelings. "How can I ever repay you?"

"I've been repaid," said Dale. "You have paid me this moment—with that look. If you wish to pay me a little extra, break Ainsworth of his unpleasant habit of shadowing people on the streets. It's embarrassing sometimes."

"Did he shadow you?"

"Ask him," said Dale lightly, and in the same instant he slipped the rope of pearls around her neck. "That's where they belong."

"How exquisite!" she exclaimed.

"You certainly are!"

"The pearls," said Dale, looking at her with soft, wistful eyes, "aren't half so exquisite off you as on you."

Her warm, smiling eyes went from the pearls to his face. With a little sigh of ecstasy she removed the ornament from her throat.

"Where did you find them?"

"In Moffett's bag. He says they belonged to his wife. He will never have any use for them. They are not in fashion where he is going." He looked at the pearls out of eyes full of admiration and a trace of desire.

"Mr. Picaroon," she whispered, searching his face, "you are not tempted?"

"No." He dropped the pearls with a sigh. "This is one of the nights when the Picaroon is immune of the window. "Ah, here comes against temptation." He glanced out Summers!"

A stocky figure was coming across the lawn toward the house. Dale went to the door and held it open. Summers bustled in with a sour and determined air.

"What's this? A joke?" he grumbled. He bowed stiffly before Adele

"No Summers, this is the fulfill- and gazed suspiciously at Dale.

ment of a promise."

"Is it?" asked Summers doubtfully. "That was a neat get-away you made tonight, Dale—one of the neatest I ever saw. But I'm not through with you yet. You have a lot to explain. If you've called me out here on a wild-goose chase—"

"Calm yourself, Summers." Dale waved his hand airly toward the window. "I think you have met Mr. Ferryman, alias Dr. Moffett, the perpetrator of the Bank Street murder."

"What?" asked Summers in a dull, hollow voice. He stared at Ferryman, noticed his bound hands and feet, fixed Axelson with a passing glance, and then he stared at Dale. "Say that again."

To Be Continued Tomorrow

Sport Chat

There is little chance of the Chicago Cubs or the Philadelphia Athletics blowing between now and October 8, World Series date, so fans may feel quite safe in commencing to pick their favorites now. If these are not the finallists it is not because they have not as long leads as pennant winners usually have four weeks before the close. The World Series is going to be fought on different ground altogether this year and that is interesting. It is a long time since the Cubs have brought a pennant to Chicago and longer since the Mackmen did. Both teams have enthusiastic supporters but, if we are any judge of the general tenor of opinion, the Athletics are the bigger favorites. Anyhow, it should be interesting and will give the fans something to speculate about during the coming month.

Purses of Johnny Risko and "K. O." Christner, whose scheduled twelve-round bout was stopped in the ninth round last week when Referee Pasty Haley declared "K O." Christner the winner on a foul, are held up by the Cleveland boxing commission. The commission announced that its action was due to fouling tactics of both fighters and that they would not be paid pending a commission meeting. Risko said he had planned to retire after the fight, but now feels good for five or six years more. He asserted that he would "fight Christner again next week," if permitted. Christner had about $7,100 and Risko $7,800 due for the fight.

Halibut Sales

American

Kanaga, 26,000 pounds, Atlin Fisheries, 14c and 8c.

Lituya, 23,000 pounds, Cold Storage, 13c and 8c.

Arne, 16,000 pounds, Cold Storage, 13.1c and 8c.

Democrat, 17,000 pounds, Booth Fisheries, 13.3c and 8c.

Canadian

Johanna, 3,000 pounds, Booth Fisheries, 13.9c and 9c.

Bingo, 5,000 pounds, Pacific, 13.-3c and 8 1-2c.

Verna, 3,000 pounds, Atlin Fisheries, 13c and 8c.

Joe Baker, 2,500 pounds, Atlin Fisheries, 13.1c and 9c.

READER

D. C. McKechnie, field engineer for the Consolidated Mining & Smelting Co., is sailing this afternoon on the Princess Louise for Vancouver enroute to company headquarters at Trail on business.

Thistles Capture Mobley Cup By Defeating Regiment Four to One in Hard Fought Match

Beating the Regiment by a score of four to one, Thistles last night cinched the Mobley Cup, emblematic of city league football championship. As the ownership of the trophy has thus been settled for the year and the evenings are getting short, it is hardly likely that a few postponed games outstanding in the league series will now be played.

Last night's match was a hard fought affair with the Regiment putting up better play than the score might indicate. This does not say, however, that the Thistles were not value for a comfortable win.

The first half ended with the score standing three to nil for the Thistles. Though they pressed valiantly, the soldiers were unable to tally. Jack Campbell, Dave Jack and Charlie Baptie were the scorers for the Thistles in this period.

In the second half, Percy Tinker made the only score for the Regiment while Bill Mitchell added another for the Scots.

A good sized crowd witnessed the game which was refereed by Sam Currie with A. Clapperton and Johnny Murray as linesmen.

The players were:

Regiment—Brand; Burdette and Tasker; Edgecumbe, Haddon and Kelsey; Pierce, Russell, Wilson, Tinker and Norrington.

Thistles—Smith; Haig and Erskine; G. Mitchell, T. Haddon and Woods; Macdonald, W. Mitchell, Baptie, Jack and Campbell.

The standing for the Mobley Cup is as follows:

	W.	L	Pts
Thistles	4	0	8
Empress	2	2	4
Regiment	0	4	0

JASPER GOLF NEARS FINAL

Gardiner White Led Field in Qualifying Round Yesterday

JASPER PARK LODGE, Sept. 11:—Out of a field of 62 contestants, 16 players qualified yesterday for the Jasper Park Lodge Totem Pole Trophy finals, and the first eliminating round will be fought out today. Gardiner White, runner-up in the Canadian Amateur championships to Eddie Held, led the field in the qualifying round with a score of 79. Although the day and the course were ideal for perfect golf, White experienced difficulties at times and, despite a fairly steady brand of golf, he took 40 going out and 39 coming back. The "breaks" were against him, however, and with a little luck he would easily have clipped another six off his score. The features of his game were the long distances secured off the tee and the accuracy with which he played his second shots. V. Newhall of Calgary was runner-up with a card of 81. At the halfway mark Newhall led field with a 38, but coming in he wasn't so steady and required a 43. Of the 16 remaining in the running, Calgary had the biggest representation, there being no less than five players from the Southern Alberta city. New York and Winnipeg each have a pair of contenders, Vancouver has three, while Edmonton, Montreal, Victoria and Toronto have one apiece.

MORE HOMERS BY BABE RUTH

Poled Out Circuit Clout With Bases Loaded—Tigers and Yanks Divide Honors

NEW YORK, Sept. 11.—Babe Ruth hit his forty-fourth homer of the season in the ninth inning of the second game of a double header against Detroit yesterday with the bases full and tied the score nine all. The Yanks put over another run to win. New York lost the opener although Ruth hit his forty-third homer in the fourth inning with the bases empty.

After the Athletics had beaten Cleveland in the first game, the second was postponed after three and a half innings with Philadelphia leading two to one.

St. Louis Browns took a double header from Boston. There was rain at Washington where Chicago was to have played.

In the National League, New York Giants lost their last game of the season in Cincinnati and Pittsburgh nosed out Brooklyn.

Yesterday's scores:

National League

New York 5, Cincinnati 7.
Brooklyn 6, Pittsburgh 7.

American League

Detroit 8-8. New York 4-10.
St. Louis 6-1, Boston 1-0.
Cleveland 5, Philadelphia 6.

BIG LEAGUE STANDINGS

National League

	W.	L.	Pct.
Chicago	90	43	.677
Pittsburgh	78	56	.582
New York	70	61	.534
St. Louis	63	67	.485
Brooklyn	62	72	.463
Philadelphia	60	73	.451
Cincinnati	55	77	.417
Boston	51	80	.389

American League

	W.	L.	Pct
Philadelphia	92	42	.687
New York	77	56	.579
Cleveland	69	62	.527
St. Louis	70	63	.526
Detroit	62	72	.463
Washington	60	72	.455
Chicago	53	78	.405
Boston	49	87	.360

LEAGUE RADIO STATION PLAN

Would Be Used For Communication Between Geneva and Countries Threatened By War

GENEVA, Sept. 11:—The League of Nations Assembly meeting this month will consider the scheme for a league wireless station submitted recently by the committee of Communications and Transit. This station is intended primarily to ensure independent communication for the league in an emergency.

The committee's report pointed out that the station would allow for permanent communication being maintained between the seat of the league and countries threatened by a conflict. It would ensure direct communications between the Secretariat or the delegations at Geneva and the government of most of the State Members of the league or any special missions which the council might send to study the situation on the spot in times of emergency. It would, in general, make it possible to avoid utilising the service of third countries, and would ensure for the league the same measure of independence with regard to its telegraphic communications as is ensured to the governments of the various countries by their national wireless stations.

As, in times of emergency, the laws of most countries provide for national communications to come under the military or naval authorities, the existence of such a station would be the only means of rendering communications connected with the work of the league independent of these authorities. It would also ensure more rapid communications in times of emergency, as at such times it is inevitable that national communications should be devoted primarily to meeting the requirements of national defence in the various countries.

In normal times, the station would be responsible for the service of telegrams between the Secretary General and the delegations and as many non-European governments as possible. It would be of the same type as the large stations recently constructed that is, would consist of a short-wave wireless post with with two transmitters equipped for providing the most efficient telegraph service yet evolved with the various stations of the world, European and non-European. It would also be able to effect long-distance radiotelegraphic communications. Most of the stations in the world are now equipped for communication with a station of this kind.

STOCK QUOTATIONS

(Courtesy S. D. Johnston Co.)

Bayview, 2½, 3.
Big Missouri, 1.12, 1.14.
Cork Province, 9, 9½.
Cotton Belt, 36, 48.
Dunwell, 14, Nil.
George Copper, 5.10, 5.50.
Georgia River, 33, 34.
Golconda, 72, 74.
Grandview, 31, 31½.
Independence, 7, 8.
Indian Mines, 7, 8.
Intern. Coal & Coke, 34, 35.
Kootenay Florence, 12, 13.
Kootenay King, 31, 31½.
L. & L., 1, Nil.
Lucky Jim, Nil, 10.
Mohawk, 3½, 3¾.
Morton Woolsey, 4, 5.
Marmot River Gold, Nil, 4.
Marmot Metals, Nil, 4.
Marmot Metals, 3½, 4.
National Silver, 12, 14.
Noble Five, 57, 57½.
Oregon Copper, 17, 19.
Pend Oreille, 5.00, 5.40.
Porter-Idaho, 36, 40.
Reeves Macdonald, 1.58, 1.60.
Rufus-Argenta, 17, 18.
Ruth-Hope, 35, 36.
Silver Crest, 7½, 8.
Silverado, Nil, 75.
Silversmith, Nil, 8.
Slocan King, Nil, 4.
Snowflake, 32½, 33.
Terminus, Nil, 5.
Topley Richfield, 13½, 15.
Toric Mines, 80, 1.00.
Woodbine, Nil, 3½.
Bluebird, 8, 9.

Oils

Hargal, 1.70, 1.72.
Sterling Pacific, 2.02, 2.04.
Dallas, 2.20, 2.30.
Turner Valley, 1.00, Nil.
United, 1.10, 1.20.
Freehold, 1.70, 1.73.
Advance, 1.50, Nil.
A. P. Consolidated, 4.02, 4.03.
Calmont, 3.95, 4.00.
Dalhousie, 3.00, Nil.
Fabyan Pete, 17½, 18.
Home, 19.50, 19.80.

DERBY WINNER TOOK ST. LEGER

Trigo Won Valuable Stakes at Doncaster Today—Bosworth Second, Horus, Third

DONCASTER, Eng., Sept. 11:—Barnett's Trigo, winner of this year's Epsom Derby, today captured the St. Leger Stakes worth $60,000. Lord Derby's Bosworth was second and Sir Lawrence Phillip's Horus third. Fourteen horses ran.

Steamship Movements

For Vancouver—

Mondays—ss. Pr. George 4 p.m.
Tuesdays—ss. Catala 3:30 p.m.
Thursdays—ss. P. Rupert 10 p.m.
Fridays—ss. Prin. Mary 10 p.m.
Fridays—ss. Cardena Midnight
Saturdays—ss. P. Rupert 7 p.m.
Sep. 11—ss. Pr. Louise p.m.
Sep. 22—ss. Pr. Louise p.m.

From Vancouver—

Sundays—ss. Catala 4 p.m.
Mondays—ss. P. Chas. 10:30 a.m.
Weds.—ss. P. Rupert 10:30 a.m.
Fridays—ss. Cardena a.m.
Fridays—ss. P. Rupert 10:30 a.m.
Fridays—ss. Prin. Mary 4 p.m.
Sep. 18—ss. Prin. Louise a.m.
Sep. 28—ss. Prin. Louise a.m.

For Naas R. and Port Simpson—

Sundays—ss. Catala 8 p.m.

From Naas R. and Port Simpson—

Tuesdays—ss. Catala 11:30 a.m.

For Stewart, Premier, Anyox and Alice Arm—

Sundays—ss. Catala 8 p.m.
Mondays—ss. P. Charles 8 p.m.
Fridays—ss. Pr. Rupert 4 p.m.

From Stewart, Premier, Anyox and Alice Arm—

Tuesdays—ss. Catala 11:30 a.m.
Thurs.—ss. P. Chas. 10:30 a.m.
Saturdays—ss. P. Rupert 6 p.m.

For North Queen Charlottes—

Mondays—ss. Pr. Charles 8 p.m.

From North Queen Charlottes—

Thurs.—ss. P. Chas. 10:30 a.m.

For South Queen Charlottes—

Sep. 14—ss. Pr. Charles 8 p.m.
Sep. 28—ss. Pr. Charles 8 p.m.

From South Queen Charlottes—

Sep. 12—ss. Prince John a.m.
Sep. 26—ss. Prince Charles a.m.

From Alaska—

Mondays—ss. P. Geo. 10:30 a.m.
Sep. 11—ss. Prin. Louise p.m.
Sep. 22—ss. Prin. Louise p.m.

For Alaska—

Saturdays—ss. P. George 4 p.m.
Sep. 18—ss. Prin. Louise a.m.
Sep. 28—ss. Prin. Louise a.m.

From Pt. Simpson and Wales Is.—

Fridays—ss. Cardena p.m.

For Port Simpson and Wales Is.—

Fridays—ss. Cardena a.m.

UNIVERSITY OF NEW BRUNSWICK'S EDUCATIONAL VISITORS.

Above is a group of the extension class in Economics and Commercial Geography of Clark University, Worcester, Mass., making a post-graduate course tour of Eastern Canada under the direction of Dr. Clarence F. Jones, standing on the steps of the University of New Brunswick. Below is the bus in which the party are touring Eastern Canada, pictured in front of the 100 years old Arts Building of the University of New Brunswick.