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INSTALMENT XXIX.

Eric Greatson took off his spectacles and wiped them, with a little smile. "I thought they weren't getting on very well tonight," he remarked. "Your friend had that rather superior, rather humorous smile all the time she was dancing, and Frankland was so furious he was bumping into every one. They are sitting down in the lounge now and Frankland is looking like he does when he's been successfully heckled at a political meeting. "And before they come back may I remind you, Miss Brown, that as yet we have scarcely said a word about yourself. Your friend is a very charming young lady, and social politics are one of the most interesting things in life, but I should like, if I might, to talk a little about Miss Brown." She smiled at him, pleasantly enough, but always with that air of aloofness, which seemed part of her natural reserve. "I will become very personal indeed," she said, dropping her voice a little and glancing around cautiously. "Mr. Greatson, it is a very terrible thought for me that you could have had the slightest knowledge of what was likely to happen in South Audley Street this morning, but so long as you did know, I do appreciate your coming to see me. You must have run a very considerable risk by doing so, and I suppose your enterprise, although I hated you for it at the time, saved my life." Greatson was obviously ill at ease. "I don't feel that I deserve any thanks, Miss Brown," he assured her. "The whole move was utterly against my principles, although I admit the logic of the arguments on the other side. I am not on the Action Committee of my party, and the matter never came before my chief. I got to know about it entirely by accident, and I don't mind admitting that I never went to bed at all last night, trying to make up my mind what to do." "You did a very kind thing," she acknowledged, "and believe me I am grateful." "I am not going to ask you any more personal questions, Miss Brown," he promised. "I realize that you and I in opposite camps occupy very difficult positions, but I want you to let me, if you will, have the opportunity of seeing a little more of you occasionally." She shook her head. "I don't think, Mr. Greatson, that it would be wise." "I should never refer to your work," he went on eagerly, "what-ever it may be. I am not a spy. I just want you to give me, if you will, a little of your friendship. I should like to see more of you if I might in a different sort of environment. I don't care much about this sort of thing. I don't think you do really. You come here for your friend's sake. We might go down into the country some day, and I should like you to meet some of my friends with whom I think you would get on well—not the Frankland type at all." "All that is very difficult, Mr. Greatson," Miss Brown regretted. "Just now at any rate. A week or two ago would have all been different. Now—well, there is no reason why we shouldn't talk plainly, is there? Chance placed in my keeping the results of the labors of the man who hated your party and who worked against it to the death. Those secrets are still I take it, to be reserved." "I see your point, Miss Brown," Greatson interrupted eagerly, but he stopped short. Frankland was standing by the table, flushed and trequent. Frances was calmly gathering up the trifles she had left in her place. "Miss Austin and I are going on to the 'Night Hawk,'" he announced. "You needn't worry, Miss Brown. I'll bring the young lady home even if we are a bit late." Frances had picked up her possessions. There was a sweet but dangerous smile upon her lips. "Miss Austin is doing nothing of the sort," she said, with a glance of reassurance at Miss Brown. "You said you'd think about it," Frankland declared angrily. "I have thought about it, and I have decided not to go. Come along, Edith." Frankland made an effort to smother his anger. He turned to Miss Brown. "I say, won't you persuade her, Miss Brown?" he begged. "You and Greatson can come along, too." "I'm sorry," the latter intervened, "but I don't think either Miss Brown or Miss Austin would like the 'Night Hawk' at all. It isn't a place I'd take my sister to, for instance, and she's not too strict. Better call that off. If you want to go on anywhere else—" "Thank you so much, Mr. Greatson," Frances interrupted. "Come along, Edith." "What the devil do you mean by

fools they are, these men, Edith. They could get so much more of what they want in this world if they'd only take the trouble to learn how." Miss Brown's face under the shaded light was absolutely unsympathetic, almost severe. "My dear Frances," she said, "I don't think that life with the chickens is agreeing with you." "Well, I've got to go on with it," was the somewhat despondent reply. "Every bob I have is sunk in those rotten little huts and all the machinery for making them pay. It's you who has all the luck, Edith. You've got a job you're crazy about. You've somehow or other become a romantic figure in some sort of an intrigue, and you have got a young man who, whenever he's near, can't keep his eyes off you. What's your new employer like?" "I told you before," Miss Brown replied. "He is rather elderly and devoted to his profession. I am just the sort of secretary to suit him—the mechanical instrument keeping a record of all the things he needs recorded." "Yes," Frances reflected, stretching herself out. "I suppose you have in you the makings of a perfect secretary. Temperament, if any, perfectly under control. Affections—yes, you probably have affections—entirely self-supporting. Does anyone ever kiss you at all, Edith?" "No one. And I wish you'd leave off this habit of talk, Frances. "Must talk according to my moods, child. I've been in this sort of mood for a month now. I think when I get back to the country, though, I shall stay there. London to me always means amazing anticipation and crushing disappointment. I shall take up a hobby. Isn't a hobby the first sign of accepted spinsterhood—sketching or fine needle work or something like that? I shall probably—" "Listen!" Miss Brown interrupted, sitting upright with a start. It was 2 o'clock and the little street had been deserted ever since the closing time of the public house at the corner. The silence outside, however, was suddenly almost fearfully broken. From somewhere in the direction of Curzon street came a confused clamor of voices—voices shrill and yet raucous, voices which somehow or other reminded the two girls, listening now side by side at the window, of a pack of wild animals in full cry—and in the nearer distance, along the pavement, closer at every moment, came the stumbling footsteps of a man running. Miss Brown shivered. She had a momentary accession of weakness. Surely the tragedy of the morning had been sufficient. "Put out the light, Frances," she whispered. (To Be Continued Monday)

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Pains Around Heart Weak Spells Would Fall Over

Mrs. James Vanaalstine, Pibroch, Man., writes: "I had pains around my heart, and suffered with weak, smothering spells. Sometimes I would fall over and would have to be picked up and put to bed. "I used several boxes of



and it is now over three years since I have had a spell. "I hope anyone who is in the same condition I was will give H. & N. Pills a fair trial." Price, 50c. a box at all druggists and dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Carpet Bowling

M. Andrews' Rink Beat Alex McLeod's 14 to 19 Last Evening

In the St. Andrew's Society carpet bowling fixture last evening, Marcus Andrews' rink beat Alex McLeod's by a score of 14 to 10. In the next game Monday night J. Frew vs. J. McLeod rinks are scheduled to meet.

Table with 3 columns: Name, W, L, P. Lists results for C. Taylor, J. McLean, J. Watson, M. Andrews, A. McLeod, J. Frew.

The standing of rinks to date:

Table with 3 columns: Name, W, L, P. Lists results for C. Taylor, J. McLean, J. Watson, M. Andrews, A. McLeod, J. Frew.

Senior Exhibition

Elks—E. Ratchford, 6; J. Pierce, 8; G. Mitchell, D. Gurvich, 9; J. Gosse, 1; M. Budnich; total, 22. Players' Club—A. Mitchell, 2; V. Meagher, 10; W. Plommer, 4; T. Kelsey, 2; H. Heilbronner, 2; E.

ELKS LOSE BY DEFAULT

Failed to Enter Senior Team Last Night and Players' Club Given Decision

Elks failed to field their regular team in last night's scheduled Senior League basketball game and lost by default to the Players' Club. An exhibition game was, however, played with pick-up players, the team bearing the Lodge Men's colors winning 22 to 20 from the Dramatists in a tight contest, half time score being 8 to 7 for the Elks.

The Ladies' League match was the freest scoring encounter in this division so far this season, the Maple Leafs increasing their leadership by winning 20 to 18 from the Toilers. This also was a keenly contested affair in which the Canucks managed to maintain the lead most of the time, half time score being 8 to 7 in their favor. The second half was particularly exciting.

The first half of the Intermediate League game was also close. Big Four and High School being tied 21 all at half time. The Taxi Men, however, ran away from the Collegiates in the second period and won out easily 42 to 29, thus going to the top of the standing. R. B. Skinner was referee for the evening and quite a large crowd of fans witnessed the games, in which details of scoring were as follows:

Table with 3 columns: Name, W, L, P. Lists results for Elks, Gosse, Mitchell, Meagher, Kelsey.

League Standings

League standings to date are as follows:

Table with 3 columns: Name, W, L, P. Lists results for Senior League (Players' Club, Three Two Taxi, Elks) and Intermediate (Big Four, High School, Bankers, Naval Reserve, C. N. R.).

Ladies' League

Maple Leafs—M. Ness, 7; S. Eoddie, 2; M. Glichrist; E. March, 3; B. Lowe, 8; J. Walters; total, 20. Toilers—C. Irvine, 3; J. Krikey-sky, 2; N. Gurvich, 3; H. Sim, 9; E. Steen, 1; P. Stone, total, 18.

Intermediate

Big Four—E. Smith, 14; J. McNulty, 13; A. Cross, 1; D. Stalker, 8; J. Currie; F. Dingwell, 6; total, 42. High School—W. Johnson, 10; D. Morrison, 6; K. Nakamoto, 7; Y. Katsuyama; Smurthwaite; R. Irvine, 6; total, 29.

Senior League

Players' Club 5, 2, 10. Three Two Taxi 3, 2, 6. Elks 1, 5, 2.

Intermediate

Big Four 4, 1, 8. High School 3, 2, 6. Bankers 3, 2, 6. Naval Reserve 2, 4, 4. C. N. R. 1, 4, 2.

Ladies

Maple Leafs 4, 1, 8. Toilers 1, 4, 2.

Advertise in the Daily News.

LINDEMANN'S AUSTRALIAN WINES

1st Vineyard established 100 Year Ago. This advertisement is not published or displayed by the Liquor Control Board or by the Government of British Columbia.

Smith; D. Frizzell; total, 20.

Sport Chat

Basketball is now being more or less spasmodically played although not as yet a league basis, owing to difficulties getting teams organized. In the past week, a team representing the Oddfellows' Lodge 21 to 19 over High School in a tight contest while Mine beat 12 to 11 in a match which equally close. It is hoped long to get basketball leagues for the winter in the town.

The newly organized league at Anyox has now started. Four games to date have been played in each match the first fixture, the Boiler beat the Mine by a substantial margin. The team which won the season's play will receive prizes provided by the Commercial League. A recent Commercial League individual tournament won by Mike Chenoski who followed Don Cavalier a start of 4 and then beat him 20 to 18 in the final.

BEATS THE WHISTLE Interviewer—Are you one of those girls who watch the clock? Applicant (with dignity)—sir, I have a wrist watch—But Evening News.

Ladies' Ready-to-Wear Values at Saving Prices

Our store has been burglarized twice and quantities of new goods stolen. Not now having these seasonal goods to sell we have to pay for them and to do this we have to realize on the remainder of our stock. To get in some money quickly we are offering all our new stock at drastic reductions in price.

Advertisement for Demers' Ready-to-Wear clothing. Includes illustrations of women in dresses and coats, and a list of items with prices: Ladies' Dresses (Regular \$9.75 to \$35.00, Sale \$6.75 to \$29.50), Ladies' Hats (\$1.95 to \$4.75).

Table listing clothing items and prices: LADIES' BLOOMERS (Regular \$2.75 for \$1.95), LADIES' BLOOMERS (Regular \$3.25 for \$2.00), SWEATERS—Pullover style (Regular \$7.50 for \$6.25), SWEATERS—Pullover style (Regular \$6.50 for \$5.75), SWEATERS—Pullover style (Regular \$4.75 for \$3.95), SILK VESTS (Regular \$1.75 for \$1.25), DANCE SETS (Regular \$6.00 for \$4.95), DANCE SETS (Regular \$5.00 for \$3.95), SCARVES (Regular \$5.50 for \$3.95), HOSIERY (Regular \$1.50 for \$1.15), HOSIERY (Regular \$1.95 for \$1.65), FRENCH COMBINATIONS (Regular \$4.50 for \$3.50).

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