

"That sounds ominous."

## INSTALMENT XXXX.

bluish steel of the automatic Dale. I don't believe you brought to its normal size." gleaming menacingly in the ver- any policemen with you. The poonly the width of the table be- vel separate paths. But if you did" tween him and the other two. He -there was a blurry motion of a doctor's shoulders perked back. there."

"The Picaroon!" he exclaimed.

# Dr. Moffett's Face

As he spoke, the doctor's arm my career-" came upward. He held the pistol "The career of a thief!" pointed straight at the visitor. The "You're mistaken, doctor. Nothlatter had dropped his arms, re- ing so vulgar. I'm a collector." leasing the girl from his embrace, "A collector of other people's saw?" he stammered. "Then you and now he stood in front of her, jewelry!" looking straight and smilingly in- "No, a collector of autographs to the greenish blur that was all and rare books-first editions and he could see of Moffett's face. such things. It's a pleasant hobby.

"Your noble countenance seems you ought to cultivate it. It's far to be in eclipse, doctor," he re- more agreeable than murdering marked pleasantly.

"You will be in eclipse before "I'll consider your advice." long " remarked Moffett grittily. The Picaroon glanced at hi "It was very clear, Dale. I never watch. "They are a little late," he suspected-but then I thought observed. "Maybe their watches the doctor in a queer voice. Miss Castle acted a bit queer when are slow." you wound your paternal arm A pair of eyes blazed at him out part of it wasn't convincing. Any- think you are bluffing," Moffett way, you whispered in her ear, and declared. "However, if any stran-

"I was never there. I shun jails. I'll put a bullet through your face.

"I was never there. I shun jails. I'll put a bullet through your face.

"I was never there. I shun jails. I'll put a bullet through your face. I was fortunately saved from that heart. sad experience."

Picaroon's back.

"Saved? How? By whom?"

"By a few thunderclaps. You! "Through my heart," eh?" He see, there was no thunder the appeared to consider. "Not such a night Miss Conway was murdered, bad idea. It's a quick death, and against me. There was enough hate to be mussed up. Being a thunder to curdle every pitcher of physician, you know. I suppose. cream in New York. That's where on which side my heart is?" you made a mistake."

Evidently Dr. Moffett did not "and I promise to shoot straight." quite understand. "It doesn't mat- "Thanks. Awfully decent ter," he declared. " It would have you. Don't forget, doctor." been better for you if you had "Don't worry. I shan't forget. gone to jail."

your heart." "Thanks. Do you know, doctor.

I picked up a most curious edition of Lobeira's 'Amadis of Gaul' the other day. As a mark of my appreciation I'll will it to you." "Oh, thanks," said the doctor

by your real name?"

think you know my real name?" | pionship two games out of three.

gotten.

ed a green light in my face and last inning, excitement being held gave me a wallop on the jaw. Not at fever pitch throughout.

dant light. At length there was lice and the Picaroon usually tra- and curious tone. "So you think consisent and snappiest game" you know who I am, do you?"

"Yes," said Dale. He cast leaned forward. Out of the green hand, and the pistol rose a trifle glance over his shoulder at the team. smudge blazed a pair of eyes, higher-"if you did," Dr. Moffett white-faced girl standing behind scrutinizing the visitor's face. The added, "your career ends right him. He felt a wrench at his lows: heart. She must know some time. The Picaroon made a wry face. Why pot now?

"That's an awfully unpleasant thought. I am deeply devoted to backward glance as a question, the girl finally spoke.

> "I know, too," she declared. saw his face." Dale whirled round. "You--you

She nodded. He marveled at the Station casualness of her reply. He had Drydock feared the discovery would temporarily crush her, but instead she seemed to bear up amazingly well Perhaps her infatuation had not Station been as deep as he had feared.

"Yes, Miss Castle knows." said

With a start Dale swung round Station again. The four words had been Drydock around her. Maybe the paternal of the greenish haze. "I still spoken in a way that sent a chill through his being. In a moment she gave a start. I almost sus- gers come to the gate, I shall ly clear. The doctor's safety depected something then. Will you know instantly. A gong will give manded that she should be silen- by Wendle and Comadina. tell me how you got out of jail?" me warning. The moment it rings ced. She had signed her death

"Yes, Miss Castle knows," the A gasp sounded behind the doctor added, "but I don't think

"Oh. yes." Dale controlled his sharp tumultous sensations. "Your But it did thunder last night, almost painless. If shoot you must, left sleeve is empty, isn't it? I While you framed up the evidence please shoot straight. I should can't see very well in this light,

"Left-sleeve?" Meffett interrupted in a dazed voice.

"Yes, Ainsworth, your "I do," said Moffett grittily, sleeve," Dale began but even as city baseball final with the Native of he spoke a sense of bewilderment Sons of Canada by defeating the crowded his brain.

"Ainsworth?" the girl exclaimed Haveland pitched the entire nine It's the custom to humor people in a voice of stupefaction. "Why, innings for the service club and how ridiculous! You don't think-" whiffed nine batters, allowing six Moffett's laugh interrupted her, hits. Loblick was not his old self "What an amusing misapprehen- and was retired on the mound for

> Before the doctor could reply a four and allowing nine hits. Alex loud gong sounded somewhere in Mitchell finished the game for the the house. Axelson, standing near Elks, allowing seven hits, to inthe door, gave a sharp exclama- crease the Gyro score even more. tion. For an instant the pistol wavered in Moffett's hand.

"Who am I?" he echoed ironically. "That is something you will never know. Through the heart double did you say?"

The girl screamed. There came a sharp crack. A muffled cry of hor- "Get Annie and Caesar," he ror rang out, and Adele shrank commanded. "No, just wait a moaway, hands clasped against her ment. First--" white cheeks.

The Picaroon clutched his heart, sounded outside. staggered back, gazed with a grog- "What-what was that?" Axelgy expression at the little curl of son jerked out. gray vapor that eddied in the "They are trying to shoot the green light, reeled with a drunken lock on the gate to pieces. It's a corkscrew motion, threw his arms good lock and it will take several and went tumbling to the floor. A shots. Axelson-" groan sounded, a hoarse, shudder- Through the green haze the

peal broke through the silence, her hands clasped across her Dr. Moffett dropped the pistol to breast, gazing in horror at the the table.

"It will take them several min- the table. utes to batter down the gate in "We can't take her with us," the fence," he remarked. His voice Moffett murmured. was curiously quiet. "We'll have Axelson gasped. He stared crookample time to get out the back edly at the girl. way. Get the brown bag from my "Neither," said Moffett, "can we room. Hurry!"

lash, brought the old man out of so they almost touched the lobes his stupor. He ran from the room, of his ears. The doctor stepped away from the "I've done my share of the nasty table. His movements in the green business," said the dector. "Do light grew obscure. A little click yours." came, then a sliding sound, as if He flung the pistol toward the a drawer controlled by a spring old man and the latter caught it. had opened. There was a hurried With spasmodic jerks of his shuffling of papers.

small bag. He placed it on the suddenly penetrated the walls. table. The visible part of Dr. Mof- "Hurry," said the doctor. fett approached again. He dumped Axelson hesitated. "I-I don't a handful of papers and other like to do it."

# who haven't long to live. I'll Station Wins Softball Title of Canadian National League From Drydock in Fast Finals

Softball fans to the number of two hundred odd were The only question is how I am treated to the snappiest softhall games of the season Sat- at Copper Mountain. Unable to ities of being developed to to mention you in my will. Shall urday evening and yesterday morning and afternoon apply the holds he requires in ger scale yet. I designate you as Dr. Moffett or when the Station and Drydock, winners of the first and short spasms against a tricky opsecond halves, respectively, in the C.N.R. League, met in ponent, Nels Jepson, husky Spo-Again the doctor's eye blazed at him out of the green blur. "You a three-game final series, the Station winning the cham- the mat the shoulders of Dick

"Oh, yes. I discovered it the The first game went to the Station, 15-4; the second bout at Copper Mountain recently. morning following your visit to my game to the Drydock, 10-9; and the third to the Station, Originally scheduled as a handi-

AFTER SPEED RECORDS

RAISING CENOTAPH

apartment. Surely you haven't for- 7-6. While the Station had an easy -win in the first game, the second "That was the night you flash- and third were anybody's till the

that I bear you any hard feelings It would be difficult and perhaps world's record for speed, Satur-"It is just as ominous as it on that score. I dropped my grie- unfair to stress the performance of day in the Schneider Cup races, Still closer came the doctor, the sounds. I think you are bluffing, vance when my jaw dropped back any Drydock player, as each was will make a fresh assault on all well on his game. For the Station, speed records tomorrow. "Oh," said Dr. Moffett in a soft Jimmie Horton played the most throughout the series and deserva edly, was the best man on either

Station-Horton, 3b; Astoria, ss; dead of the Great War is now in fasm has been developed this sea-Styles, 1b; Downey, 2b; Stalker, If; progress at the Court House son that the prospect now is that As if she had construed his McIntesh, rf; B. Skattebel, cf; A. grounds. Skattebol, c; Holtby, p.

Drydeck - Gauthorne, p; Smith, "T lb; McKeown, 3b; Howe, ss; Mc-Fee, lf: Kelsey, 2b; Palmer, cf; Hedstrom, rf; Hadden, c.

First Game

Second Game 123456789

Third Game 123456789

The first game was handled by Moffett's meaning was terrifying- Jackson and Harold, second by Jackson and Comadina, and third

Qualify to Enter City Final by Beating the Elks 18 to 3

In one of the poorest exhibitions of baseball seen here this season, left the Gyro Club won its way to the Elks 18 to 3 yesterday afternoon. the Elks in the sixth after fanning

> Heavy hitting featured the game, Jimmy Farquhar made a home run with the bases full; Harold, Moran and Gurvich garnered three-baggers, while Haveland collected a

He broke off as a dull roar

ing gasp for breath, then silence, doctor's eyes travelled to Adele. And then another long, strident She stood at the wall, trembling, limp form that had fallen beside

Radiola 33

Complete with Radiotrons

\$9650

Loudspeaker 100-B

leave her here alive." The last word, sharp as a whip- Axelson perked up his shoulders

shoulder he turned it over and Axelson reappeared, carrying a looked at it. Another muffled roar

articles into the bag. To Be Continued Tomorrow

# Sport Chat

Acquaintances of Dick Stubbs, went to dub it before ac who spent several years at Anyox seeing it played. From the s will be interested to learn that point of the spectators it Dick is still in the wrestling game exciting so, therefore, has pos Stubbs in a vigorous wrestling cap affair in which Jepson agreed to throw Stubbs twice in an hour, the conditions were changed, and CALSHOT, Eng., Sept. 9:-Bri- the match made a straight aftish seaplanes, which set a new fair, in three 10-minute rounds.

The game of softball has been successfully introduced in Prince Rupert this year by the Canadian National Recreation Association whose league activities came to a close yesterday with the finals Work preparatory to the raising which attracted 200 supporters of Lineups and scores were as fol- of Prince Rupert's cenotaph in the sport to the grounds on the commemoration of the glorious railways yards. So much enthusa good city league may be formed game called in tenth inning

in 1930 with teams from as well as those representing C.N.R. Recreation Association waterfront groups. It has shown this year that softb no "girls' game" as some

Saturday's Games American League

Detroit 5-7, New York 4-1 Cleveland 1-4, Philadelphia St. Louis 3, Boston 4. Chicago 1, Washington 4.

National League Brooklyn 2, Pittsburgh 6. Boston 6-2, Chicago 13-9. Philadelphia 4, St. Louis 1.

Sunday Scores National League Boston 13, Chicago 11.

Pittsburgh 1, Brooklyn 2. Philadelphia 8-3, St. Louis American League

Chicago 4, Washington 3. Detroit 3, New York 9. St. Louis 3-0. Boston 4-0 se



# Densational

LERE is the greatest value ever offered in the history of radio . . a Batteryless Consolette of rare beauty and amazing performance . . at the phenomenally low price of \$75.

In a few weeks time Radiola 33 has attained tremendous popularity. The large scale production to satisfy the demand has created big savings which are passed on to you.

At its new low price Radiola 33 will enjoy still greater sales. We urge you to come to our show rooms now . . be convinced of Radiola 33's outstanding value . . and make ture that you will have no disappointing delay in getting your set.

You will need only one demonstration to reveal the power, keen-edged selectivity and exceptional realistic reception of Radiola 33.

Complete with Radiotrons Radiola 33 costs only \$96.50 . . and the C.G.E. Loudspeaker 100-B which harmonizes perfectly sells for \$25. Our convenient time payment plan will simplify your purchase. RL-1328

Distributors in Prince Rupert

POWER CORPORATION OF CANADA

CANADIAN GENERAL ELECTRIC CO., LIMITED

It enjoys a You cannot world wide buy a better reputation gin for for quality. the money

FINEST LONDON DRY

This advertisement is not published or displayed by the Liquor Control Board or by the Government of British Columbia.

TRE CORPORATION IN

ESTABLISHED BY

JOSEPH & JOHN VICKERS & CO., Ltd.

LONDON 1750 ENGLAND