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INSTALLMENT XXII.

"I'm pretty well sure of it," he answered. "They're showing signs everywhere of coming out more into the open. If they are once convinced that they've got hold of what they look upon as my death-bed revelations, and those letters, they'll be giving themselves away all the time."

confided. "I was trying to get away from the main streets and find a tube." "You aren't easily frightened, either."

THE PAIN OF RHEUMATISM!

"Fruit-a-tives" Rid Him of Trouble of Long Standing

A sufferer from rheumatism for years, Mr. S. Floyd, Nanaimo, B.C., turned to "Fruit-a-tives". He writes: "In a short while I had relief. 'Fruit-a-tives' worked like a charm."

poured it out. Then he rang the bell. "A car for Miss Brown in ten minutes," he directed, "protected. You understand. You will have to ring up XYO through our own exchange."

She laughed as the door closed. "Forgive me," she begged, "but I have been such a simple person all my life—a lawyer's daughter in a quiet village, a nursery governess, a typist, without a spice of romance or adventure in her life. And now—a car for Miss Brown—protected!"

He smiled thoughtfully. "You may find," he warned her, "that you may never be able altogether to step back into that simple life. Tomorrow, when we know just how we stand, we must talk seriously. Tonight, now in fact, I want you to go away. Some one is coming to see me whom you might probably recognize, and who would prefer not to be seen here."

She rose to her feet. He helped her on with her mackintosh a little awkwardly, and after looking round the room in vain for a mirror she put on her hat as well as she could under the circumstances. He handed her over to Mergen.

"You will be safely escorted home," he said. "Tomorrow morning all that you have to do is be at the bank the moment the clock has struck 10. The car to take you there will be outside your home at 10 minutes to the hour. The remainder of the responsibility will be mine."

He held out his hand, and Miss Brown placed hers in it timidly. "We part friends?" he asked, with a sudden, transforming smile. "I hope so," she answered fervently. "I am very proud to think so."

Suddenly, to her immense surprise, he raised her fingers to his lips. Miss Brown hurried out to the elevator with flushed cheeks.

Malakoff Again

At precisely the hour when Miss Brown descended from the upper flights of the great building in Whitehall and entered the automobile which was to convey her safely to Shepherd's Market, Malakoff, for the second time in the day, gazed upon caviare. He was one of six men dining together in a private dining room above a cafe in Shaftesbury avenue—six men who together comprised what was known as the Action Committee of the Advanced Communist Party, revolutionaries all of them, in control of almost unlimited funds, and with an agenda which was never put on paper.

They were all men with a secret ambition to become Robespierres of the revolution to which they were pledged, sworn enemies of all manner of compromise, out to ravage the world with brimstone and fire, if necessary.

One was Malakoff himself, the Continental agent; another was Bretskopf, the firebrand of Barcelona, a man crazy with the lust for destruction, whose brain was always in a state of fury; to whom logic and common sense were pap for the babes, whose speechmaking had become in these days nothing but tirades of bloodshed; then there was Pennington, for all his suave manners many times more dangerous, eloquent, a link between his party and the Socialists; Noel Frankland, an ex-officio member of this committee, whose very existence he would often deny in the House of Commons; Thornton, an ex-soldier, who had fought valiantly in the war, come out of it with a grievance, and who was now the pioneer of treason in the same ranks where he had once been a hero, and Pritchard, secretary of the Seamen's Union, a thin, cadaverous-looking man, with a mass of fair hair and an inexhaustible gift of words.

Malakoff attacked his caviare with appetite. "Twice in one day!" he murmured. "We live—indeed we live! I lunched with the lady who deigns to bestow upon me just now a little somberly. Last night, while you all slept in your beds, I was round Camberley, Farnham and Foking way. I pinned a thousand of our latest messages on the trunks of trees all round the camps—a thousand, mind you, and I'm doing something of the sort every day—I—Thornton—ex-serviceman in the Guards; V.C. Do you know what would happen to me if I were found? Bow street first. Then the military would ask for me—court-martial, all over in ten minutes, muffled drums and a volley. I've seen it happen to others pretty often during the war. You fellows aren't taking on much of that sort of thing."

"I'm not so sure," Malakoff observed, pouring himself out some wine. "If Dessiter had lived another twenty-four hours, or if his staff had ever reached Downing street I fancy it would have been Bow street for some of us."

"Colonel Dessiter was the most dangerous man to our cause who ever worked for the government," Pritchard declared. "Somehow or other he got underneath. Lucky for us that Kroogner stuck to him, though he paid for it with his life, poor chap."

Malakoff nodded gloomily. "I ought to know all about Dessiter," he remarked. "Every one of our continental branches was in a panic. He virtually ruined our great coup in Bucharest, and Rome nearly closed down."

"Dessiter was the worst enemy our cause has ever known," Pennington declared, leaning back in his chair. "Personally, although we have done everything that is possible through this branch, I can't feel that we shall be out of the wood until we have that notebook in our possession."

(To Be Continued Tomorrow)

HEADACHE RELIEVED QUICKLY

CARTER'S VEGETABLE PILLS. This Purely Vegetable Fill quickly corrects the digestive disturbances, removes the intestinal poisons, and sick headache disappears. Your whole system enjoys a tonic effect, constipation vanishes, and you feel a renewed vigor. Avoid bromides and dope, they are depressing and harmful. All Druggists 25c and 75c red pkgs.

passing preference, and for England her food was wonderful. However, I eat too much, if I were not enervated by such a wealth of energy it would affect my music—not that anything could really do that. The artist in me would live and triumph even if my body grew coarse."

Bretskopf, pale and heavy, with light-colored hair, scowled across the table. "You people over here weary me," he said. "In our councils, even our daily life in Barcelona, we have but one thought—the work. Here you with your music, and Pennington with his golf and society, Pritchard and Frankland with their women—why, one wonders how we progress at all!"

"There was never a revolution without women," Frankland murmured. "There's too much eating and drinking and talk to my mind," Thornton pronounced sullenly. "Who wants to sit down and fill his stomach in times like these?"

Malakoff pushed away his empty plate and sipped his wine critically. "No man fights the worse or thinks the worse for being well fed," he declared. "You, my friend, Thornton, are a hard worker, you are very much in earnest, but you are too gloomy."

Thornton looked up with a dangerous glitter in his eyes. He had eaten and drunk sparingly and he had taken no part in the conversation. "I am doing my job," he said, a little somberly. "Last night, while you all slept in your beds, I was round Camberley, Farnham and Foking way. I pinned a thousand of our latest messages on the trunks of trees all round the camps—a thousand, mind you, and I'm doing something of the sort every day—I—Thornton—ex-serviceman in the Guards; V.C. Do you know what would happen to me if I were found? Bow street first. Then the military would ask for me—court-martial, all over in ten minutes, muffled drums and a volley. I've seen it happen to others pretty often during the war. You fellows aren't taking on much of that sort of thing."

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Moose Win Over Eagles Cribbage

In a postponed Cribbage League game last night, the Moose beat the Eagles by a score of 14 to 13. The standing as a result of this match is as follows:

Table with 3 columns: Team, For, Agst. Pts. Rows include Grotto, Operators, P. Rupert Hotel, C. N. R. A., I. O. O. F., Moose, New Empress, K. of Columbus, Seal Cove, Orange Lodge, Eagles.

Sport Chat

A Billiard League has just been formed in Anyox and promises to be considerable of an attraction both for players and spectators. The executive includes Mr. Perkins as president and Mr. Armstrong as secretary with one representative from each of four teams which are already entered. Play will start as soon as organization of the teams has been completed.

Prospects for organized basketball in Anyox this winter are brighter. Recently Norton Young attracted a number of players to the gymnasium where an enthusiastic workout was held and a scratch game played. It is likely that a few exhibition games will be played in order to help the players to get into stride before the schedule is drawn up.



ELKS LOSE TO PLAYERS

Senior Match Feature of Last Night's Basketball Fixtures

A keenly contested senior game in which Players' Club defeated Elks 31 to 24 was the feature of last night's basketball fixtures at the Exhibition Hall. The dramatists overcame a first half lead of the Elks 15 to 9 in order to win out. It was an interesting match for the fair-sized crowd of fans in attendance. R. B. Skinner refereed and the individual scoring was as follows:

Elks—W. Lambie, 1; V. Moore; H. Macdonald, 6; W. Mitchell, 11; G. Mitchell; Dr. Gosse, 2; M. Budinich, 4; total, 24.

Players' Club—A. Mitchell, 9; V. Meagher, 4; D. Frizzell, 3; E. Smith, 11; H. Heilbronner; T. Kelsey, 5; total, 31.

C. N. R. vs. Navy. The Intermediate League game of C.N.R. vs. Navy was a rough affair, the railway men winning 26 to 16. Half time score was 13 to 12 for the C.N.R. boys who did most of the scoring in the second half.

C.N.R.—J. Comadina, 8; W. Harold, 5; H. Skattebol, 1; J. McKay, 10; F. Cameron, 2; total, 26. Navy—C. Nelson, 4; G. Shenton; J. McPhee; F. Macdonald; G. Howe, 6; J. Pierce, 6; total, 16.

Big Four vs. Bankers. Big Four took a heavy 26 to 7 lead in the first half over the Bankers, this tending to make the game uninteresting to the fans. However, Bankers made a great comeback in the second period but lost out on the short end of a 39 to 29 score. George Mitchell refereed this as well as the first intermediate match.

Big Four—J. McNulty, 12; E. Smith, 4; A. Cross, 13; D. Stalker, 6; F. Dingwell; B. Stalker, 4; total, 39. Bankers—Harold Macdonald, 15; E. Barlow, 4; J. Scott, 10; F. Bur-

CANADIENS AWAY WITH PITTSBURGH

Number of Good Hockey Games Played Last Night in National League

MONTREAL, Nov. 27.—Defeating the Pittsburgh Pirates' defense five times in the last period, the Canadiens ran away with the National Hockey League game here last night.

TORONTO, Nov. 27.—The Maple Leafs scored the first victory of the season last night when they downed the New York Rangers at New York in a rough struggle.

At Boston the Bruins were badly aroused by the speedy Montreal Maroons. It was the world champions' first defeat of the season. Ottawa's fighting Senators maintained an undefeated record last evening by nosing out Detroit in extra time. Last night's scores were:

Montreal 6, Boston 1. Ottawa 4, Detroit 3. Toronto 4, New York Rangers 3. Pittsburgh 2, Canadiens 9.

dette; J. Underwood; C. Donaldson; S. Smith; total, 29. The league standings to date:

Table with 3 columns: League, W, L, P. Rows include Players' Club, Three Two Taxi, Elks, High School, Big Four, Naval Reserve, Bankers, C. N. R.

Table with 3 columns: League, W, L, P. Rows include Maple Leafs, Elks, Grotto, Canadian Legion.

GROTTO WINNER

Had Long Victory Over Canadian Legion in Last Night's Billiard League Fixture

Grotto retained a substantial hold on first place in the Billiard League by defeating Canadian Legion 1166 to 948 in last night's one game of the five. In the Hillman sustained his first of the season at the hands of Young by a score of 250 to 250. Grotto won all other games easy margins. The individual scores were as follows:

M. Andrews (Canadian Legion); W. J. Nelson (Grotto), 250; A. Murray, 159; Don Brown, 250; G. P. Tinker, 182; Gene W. J. H. Pillsbury, 170; J. Anderson, 250; Red Young, 250; J. Hillman, 250. The league standings to date:

Table with 3 columns: Team, G, Tl. Rows include Grotto, Elks, Canadian Legion.

C. N. Cribbage Last Evening

Freight Shed Now Leading Drydock Close Second. Canadian National Recreation Association Cribbage League last night were as follows:

Table with 3 columns: Station, W, L, P. Rows include Station 14, Freight Shed 17, Car Department 10, Drydock 14, Locomotive Shops 14, Freight Sheds 30, Drydock 29, Station 28, Drydock 28, General Offices 27, Locomotive Shops 26, Car Department 22.

Advertisement for Power Corporation of Canada Limited featuring a radio-phonograph and the text: 'YOUR LAST CHANCE to Own One of These Marvelous Instruments... On the Special Easy Payment Plan...'

Advertisement for 'Silent Night' Mattress Spring-Filled (Nachman) with text: 'For Real Comfort get a "/>