



Thrilling  
Mystery Story  
in 30 chapters

# INSTALMENT TEN

## A Bench For Two

Dale jumped into a taxi and hurried away to keep the appointment of which he had spoken. His face had worn a light frown when he left the restaurant but it changed quickly to a whimsical expression. At one of the entrances to Central Park he dismissed the taxi and walked briskly inside. A girl was seated on a bench, and he gave her a quick and unobtrusive inspection, then raised his hat.

"I believe you are Miss Adele Castle," he murmured.

"Yes," said Adele, regarding him a little doubtfully out of her dark, troubled eyes. "But you"—she hesitated—"certainly you are not the Picaroon."

"Why not?" he asked lightly, casually noting the trim lines of her smartly garbed figure.

"You don't look a bit—er—vicious."

Dale laughed. "You can never go by appearances. I may be a wolf in sheep's clothing."

Her lips relaxed a little. "Anyway, sheep's clothing is becoming to you."

"Thanks. Is there room for two on that bench?"

She edged away a little, making room for him, and she was still regarding him with a shy, questioning glance.

"I'm glad you came," said Dale, sitting down beside her. "I was not sure you would."

"Well, I hesitated a bit, but when one is desperate, then there is nothing to do but clutch at whatever straw may come along."

Dale nodded. He twirled his stick between his knees and gazed out over the rolling greensward and the trees in the autumnal coloring. There was a warm haze over it all, and a certain tender feeling was pulsing wistfully through the beauty of the landscape.

"Forgive me if I speak bluntly," he murmured. "Your father is the mysterious Mr. Graves. Dr. Moffett knows it—"

A gasp came from the girl beside him.

"Dr. Moffett has documentary evidence which proves that your father is the mysterious Mr. Graves," Dale calmly continued, "and he has placed an outrageous price on his silence, a price which your father is unable to meet even if he were so inclined. That's the situation in a nutshell, isn't it?"

The girl shrank away from him a little. "How do you know all that?"

"It is true, isn't it?"

"Yes!" The little word came on a fluttering whisper. "But I don't understand—"

"It isn't necessary that you should understand just at present, Miss Castle, do you think you could trust me?"

She looked at him solemnly and with a quaver. "I have no choice. I am at your mercy, you seem to have information in your possession that could destroy my father."

"Nonsense, Miss Castle. You are not at my mercy. You don't believe for a moment that I would use the information I have in an unprincipled manner. Do you?"

"No," she replied faintly, after a little period of hesitation, during which she scanned his frank expression and clear-cut features. "No, I don't believe you would."

"Thank you," Dale said gently. "I don't believe you would betray me, either. By inference I have admitted that I am the Picaroon. You are the first and only person to whom I have made such an admission. Of course, he chuckled softly, 'there are not witnesses to this exchange of confidences. I can be frank without jeopardizing my safety. But I don't believe you would harm me even if you could."

"No, I wouldn't. That wouldn't be playing fair. Besides"—and with an expression of doubt and keen curiosity she gazed at him incredulously. She scanned his face—"I don't believe even now that you are the Picaroon."

"Tell that to Summers," Dale laughed. "Now, Miss Castle, let us face a few facts. This Dr. Moffett appears to be a villainous old soul. Neither you nor I have seen him but we have heard his voice. Rather pleasant voice, rather pleasant voice, hasn't he?"

"Yes, but I had a feeling he was disguising it."

"So did I. You were closer to him than I. What did you see?"

"A rich green light like velvet," Adele shivered a little. She had not yet grown accustomed to the presence of this strange man who in some intimate way appeared to have acquired a knowledge of the facts that concerned her most vitally. "I also saw a figure, but it was very shadowy. The face I couldn't see at all. There seemed to be a cloud over it."

Dale nodded understandingly. "You found it a bit spooky, of course. That's what Doctor Moffett intended. One of his objects was to make you feel that it would be useless to resist a man like him. I don't believe he quite succeeded. I don't think you are easily frightened."

"Oh, but I was. I was all chills and fevers for a while."

"But only for a while. The net result fell short of Doctor Moffett's aim. So far he has been successful in his secondary aim, however. He has preserved his anonymity. Probably there is no such person as Doctor Moffett. We wouldn't know him if we should come face to face with him. Even the voice we heard was dissembled."

"You heard it too?"

"I was there."

"In the room with the green light?"

He smiled mysteriously.

"To Be Continued Tomorrow)

## BATTING SPREE OF TWO TEAMS

Gehrig Led With a Homer For the Yanks; Klein Makes Thirty-Third Homer

NEW YORK, Aug. 1.—Led by Gehrig who got his twenty-sixth homer, the Yankees slugged 17 safe hits to swamp the White Sox, the final score being sixteen to two.

Philadelphia Athletics went on a batting spree scoring nine runs in the fifth inning after being held to one hit before that by Carroll for the Detroit team.

In a double header Boston won the first and lost the second to Cleveland. In the first game the four runs which gave them the victory were scored in the seventh inning, three on Rhynes' bingle.

Pittsburgh Pirates went down hill when Klein and Hurst hit homers for Philadelphia. It was Klein's thirty-third homer.

Boston Nationals broke the Cubs' winning streak of nine, and pounded two hurriers for 13 hits.

Scores for the day were as follows:

NATIONAL LEAGUE  
New York 1, Cincinnati 2.  
Brooklyn 2-8, St. Louis 5-2.  
Philadelphia 6, Pittsburgh 2.  
Boston 7, Chicago 1.

AMERICAN LEAGUE  
Chicago 2, New York 16.  
Detroit 1, Philadelphia 10.  
Cleveland 0-6, Boston 4-2.  
St. Louis 5, Washington 1.  
Boston 7-3, Chicago 1-6.

## DOUBLEHEADER AT SOFTBALL

Station Beats Fish Packers and Then Is Defeated By Drydock

In a double header softball game last night, The Station Team beat the Halibut Packers 9 to 6, and lost to the Drydock 3 to 4.

There was lots of fun in the first game with both teams playing good ball. It was the first time we knew Menzies packed fish, but he seemed to have gurry all over his hands and made the ball very slippery, otherwise he did pretty good. Dougherty pitched nice ball and Starr received very good for the fishermen.

Styles, catching for the Station and Halibut pitching are a hard combination to beat. There will be another game between the same teams shortly as the fishermen think they can trim the Station.

Station—Styles, B. Skattebol, McIntosh, Horton, Thomas, Holtby, Cooten, Parks, Stalker.

Halibut Packers—Kirkendall, Styles, Gilker, Dougherty, Hanson, Pierce, Menzies, Chenowski, Starr.

Drydock Wins

The second game was air tight ball from the beginning, the Station getting one run in the first and two in the eighth, the Drydock getting one in the second, one in the seventh and two in the eighth. There were no outstanding players in this game, they were all good. A few more games like this will put softball on the map in Prince Rupert as one of its leading games.

Drydock—Gawthorne, Smith, Kelsey, Hedstrom, McKeown, Reid, McPhee, Howe, Palmer.

Station—Styles, B. Skattebol, McIntosh, Horton, Thomas, Holtby, A. Skattebol, Parks, Morrison.

## Sport Chat

On Acropolis Hill lot tonight, the Sons of Canada will be "at home" to the visiting Gyro Club, and after listening to the rumors that are circulating around sporting circles, are going to be anything but polite hosts to their guests. If all the statements Dame Rumor is noising around are true, then the Gyro Club are in for a most unenjoyable evening. Feeling that as guests, they should be treated with

a little more courtesy than they receive, may change Mr. Moran's crew into an almost rude bunch of young men, who will tear the S.O.C. "at home" to pieces with a "shower" of base hits that will shock and embarrass Messrs. Love and Mitchell, and fill the hearts of the fans with joy.

Ollie Haveland will probably be the Gyro pitcher this evening, if the complete success, is for Mr. Fan to turn out in large numbers, and we feel sure that he will.

# Great Annual Money-Raising SALE

AT

## McArthur's Shoe Store

Sale Starts Tomorrow, Friday

\$15,000 WORTH OF HIGH-GRADE SHOES IN A MIGHTY PRICE SLASHING SALE

Every shoe in the rack must go. No reserve on any lines. This is a special event in shoedom in Prince Rupert and an opportunity to save real money!

## ASTORIA SHOES for Men

Ten per cent reduction on all lines of this famous make, as well as on ARCH-PRE-SERVER SHOES.

## SHOES for BOYS

Valentine and Martin, Tred-Rite and other popular makes, in the finest of leathers, in black and brown shoes and oxfords. All sizes. Regular values to \$5.50 and \$6.00. Sale price. \$4.45



Pumps  
Strap  
Slippers  
Oxfords

Values to \$8.00

SALE PRICE \$4.45

You never saw an attractive array of new styles in any sale before! Reptile trimmings are featured in abundance! Every pair beautifully trimmed and charmingly fashioned.

VALUES TO \$8.00. SALE PRICE \$4.45

In a great variety of styles from Canada's best shoe makers. Every pair beautifully and charmingly fashioned.

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Values to \$9.00

SALE PRICE \$3.95

Sports and Dress Shoes and Oxfords are all reduced for immediate clearance! Patent Leathers, Kids, and all other leathers. All smartly styled for both the snappy and conservative tastes.



## Men's Work Shoes

GUARANTEED QUALITY!



Regular values to \$7.00

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Wear like iron. Big, roomy toe and the combination last. Genuine leather soles. In black or tan. Workmen are buying them because they fit comfortably and are easy on the feet.

## McArthur's Shoe Store

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## HORSESHOE PITCHING

Canadian National Recreation Association horse shoe pitching results follow:

G. McCandless and J. Bond Jr. ... 21  
E. Tulloch and A. Marshall ... 11  
C. Harradine and H. Thrupp ... 21  
T. M. Fortune and A. E. Dickens ... 10  
G. McCandless and J. Bond Jr. ... 21  
T. M. Fortune and A. E. Dickens ... 21  
C. Harradine and H. Thrupp ... 21

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G. McCandless and J. Bond Jr. ...  
T. M. Fortune and A. E. Dickens ...  
E. Tulloch and A. Marshall ...

## BASEBALL

Tonight at 6:45. S.O.C. vs Gyros.