

pitiful mourner in the next.

Not for worlds would the Pica-

roon touch anything belonging to

INSTALMENT NINETEEN

The String of Pearls

The little breach in the wood ward. panelling, noted and filed away in his mind the night before, had ture, and then a doubt came. played on his imagination in the Suppose the pearls were not Dr. interim, looming with greater Moffett's property? Suppose they A belonging to Mr. Ferryman, the and greater suggestiveness. hiding place for articles of very private nature, perhaps? house? That had been his first thought

upon noticing the irregularity. find anything like this. An even quandary, but soon his doubt looking figure in drab and unprebolder hope had electrified his dissolved. The very nature of the possessing garb, one who looked fingers as he inserted them into hiding place in which he had quite harmless and gentle manthe hidden recess. It was exactly found the pearls suggested sec- nered, and who peered at him in the kind of recess to which Dr. retiveness, even criminal design. a nearsighted way out of heavy. Moffett, who with Axelson's Mr. Ferryman would not have shell-rimmed glasses. connivance appeared to take concealed them in such a place. "Great get-up!" His grin WEDDING WAS surreptitious use of the house, Moreover, he would have been broadened a little, "You're a would confide papers of a secret more likely to conceal them in scream in those duds. Very and highly important character. the next house, where he lived, nifty! But I know you. You They would have been safer and where he could watch them don't fool me, Mr. Martin Dale." of safe blowers.

played extravagantly with the hood had acquired it thorugh don't mean-" idea. If such were the case—if some shady transaction, "Same one.' Summers declared. the flaw in the woodwork indi- It was rather droll, thought the "He's changed his style, that's all documents used by Doctor Mof- hand to close the aperture. Dr. and in those togs before." fett in his wicked enterprises- Moffett's silence would be pur- Ferryman blinked his eyes in-Moffett!

sense of elation was yielding to would take care of itself. that carried no resemblance rope of pearls, exquisite and su- with great suddenness, jerked his perb though it was, would not hand away from the opening. solve the problem pressing on With the swiftness of a thought Adele Castle's young heart. Aside he darkened his flashlight, stood from its esthetic merits, duly with his back to the wall, all his appreciated by the Picaroon, its senses exploring the darkness. value was a purely pecuniary signal of warning had come out one. It might be worth \$100,000. of the stillness, but as usual the perhaps even more-

The Picaroon drew himself up, vance of his mind. As yet his momentarily forgetting the stoop brain could not grasp the elusive that went with his assumed role something that had gone like the A thought burned brightly, ex- faintest tremor through his ears. hilaratingly in his brain. What- The room was utterly still. The ever the exact value of the pearls, Picaroon thought of the pearls in it equaled or exceeded the price his pocket and the card he had droller," Captain Summers prom-Dr. Moffett had demanded for dropped into the aperture. He the papers. With the pearls in his edged back toward the opening, at the aperture in the wall. possession, the Picaroon would Perhaps he had been mistaken. terms with the wily doctor.

dropped the pearls into his poc- the door in the rear and the win- still there, Mr. Ferryman." ket. Now he reached for a case dow looking out upon the back The Picaroon's brows went up in his pocket, and from it he yard. Besides, the Picaroon had a trifle. With a dazed air and

corners.

The Picaroon Cornered

I trust you will pardon my little joke and excuse the Just to make sure he stepped "They're gone!" he exclaimed. liberties I have taken with your valuables .They will be returned to you as soon as you shall have donated 10 per cent of their value to. the Society for the Protection of Animals.

THE PICAROON.

toward the end, but that promise straight toward him. did not apply here. Doctor Mof- "Trapped!" he muttered. fett should not get his pearls back on such easy terms. Yet it It was not an unusual situation was a matter of principle as well and it had its tang and its thrills as ethics with the Picaroon to for The Picaroon, and without "Really, your language is very leave such a card behind him. It these life would have been a tame served as a taunt to the police and dull affair. As he stood in peculiar. who had once cruelly wronged the darkness waiting for the enhim, and it safe-guarded innocent emy to make the next move, there persons against unjust suspicion. flashed through the mind recol-

After brief reflection he took lections of exciting escapes out his pencil and in a cramped circumstances just as dificult as and unaccustomed hand changed the present. His nerves tingled the last sentence so that it read: at a sound outside the door. Cap-"They will be returned to you tain Summers? Doctor Moffett?

on terms that will be communi- Who could tell? cated to you in due time:"

In a moment his question was With a chuckle he dropped the answered. The door was thrust card into the recess from which open, the beam from a flashlight he had taken the pearls. His good glared in his face. Behind the friend Summers would grit his flashlight he saw the slocky figteeth and mutter maledictions, ure of Summers with his oversized go unarmed. Goblin, Toronto.

face and wary of eye, the bluish gleam of an automatic pistol in his hand. And behind Summers was the tall figure of Ferryman, followed by the white-faced and grizzly-headed Axelson. A stalwart policeman brought up the The Picaroon caught his breath.

head and his short legs, grim of

It was a formidable procession, and he knew that outside the, house, at the windows and doors, were more policemen. The house! was a trap, and the jaws were about to spring. It was as ticklish and baffling a plight as he had ever faced.

Summers advanced a few steps, then stopped. "The light, please, Mr. Ferryman."

Ferryman came forward, a prematurely broken figure with a stricken look in his face. His Doctor Moffett would fly into a hand trembled along the woodrage. Adele Castle would give work. A little click sounded, and Martin Dale a heavenly smile. the electric lights flashed on. And that would be sufficient re- "Guard the door, Carigan,' Sum-

mers directed. He started to close the aper-The policeman stood in front of the door, blockading it with his broad back and shoulders. Axelson, looking badly frightened, stood behind his master. Summers thrust the flashlight into his pocket, tightened his hold on the automatic, and regarded his captive with a gelid eye and a tight But he had not expected to that gentleman. He stood in a little grin. He saw a bent, weary-

there than in a place subject to closely. Besides, it was doubtful "Dale-Dale?" Ferryman stampossible search-warrant and raid, if Mr. Ferryman possessed an mered, staring at the Picaroon not to mention the contrivances ornament of such great value, out of hollow, lusterless eyes. No, in all probability it belonged "The gentleman who called here, The Picaroon's imagination had to Dr. Moffett, who in all likeli- last night was a Mr. Dale. You

cated a secret receptacle for Picaroon, as he reached out his I've seen him with that face on

why might it not contain the chased with his own rope of credulously. "But the other one very papers he had offered to pearls. For the present the Pica- was taller, and his looks-" sell to Mr. Castle for \$100,000? roon did not think beyond that "Sure. I know." Summers inter-

What a stroke of luck it would point. Somehow Adele Castle runted. "But he's Martin Dale, have been! What a blow to Dr. must be saved from leaping from just the same, and this time I've the frying pan of blackmail into got him dead to rights." But instead he had found this, the fire of marriage to a scoun- "Do you know,' said The Pica-

Already the Picaroon's first drel, but perhaps that difficulty roon, speaking in a gentle drawl a feeling of disappointment. This He laughed softly, and then, Martin Dale's voice, "I haven't the faintest idea what you are a shower bouquet of yellow rosetalking about. Dead to rights? buds and white carnations. What a funy phrase!"

game is up, Dale. You've tricked were W. Watts, W. Mitchell and me a lot of times, and you've pull- A. Mitchell. ed some very fancy stunts on me. During the signing of the regisyou red-handed." Picaroon's senses had acted in ad-

ly. "Red-handed? What a droll reception was held. idea! What an exceedingly droll

"And it will get droller and ised. He cast an oblique glance be in a position to negotiate The stillness on all sides had a interruption had come just as the was still a gaping hole, for the reassuring quality. In any event, Picaroon had been about to close With an elated chuckle he he had left way of retreat open- it. "Please see if the pearls are

removed a small card with an established a reputation for his a faltering tread, Ferryman stepengraved inscription. It read: ability to wriggle out of tight ped to the opening in the wall He inserted his hand.

softly to the door in the rear. His "Of course." Summers chuckled fingers closed around the knob, in a cocksure manner. "I expecthe pushed, and then a faint mut- ed it. That's what I meant, Dale. ter fell from his lips. The door when I said I've caught you redwas bolted on the other side. In handed." He came a little closer one direction his escape was cut with his automatic. "It was off. But there were still the win- plant."

dows and the door leading to the In a moment the Picaroon had He gazed doubtfully at the front hall. Swiftly and lightly he recovered from his surprise. Sumcard. A similar card was always darted to the window looking out mers was gazing at him with a trifound on the scene of each of upon the street, raised the shade umphant grin that yet had an edge his enterprises, and he had never a little, then drew quickly back of reluctance. Ferryman shook his failed to make good the promise at the sight of a face looking head as if unable to credit the appreciatively of the valuable testimony of his eyes and ears. Axelson held his gray head low and fixed the cornered man with a crafty, faintly gloating expres-

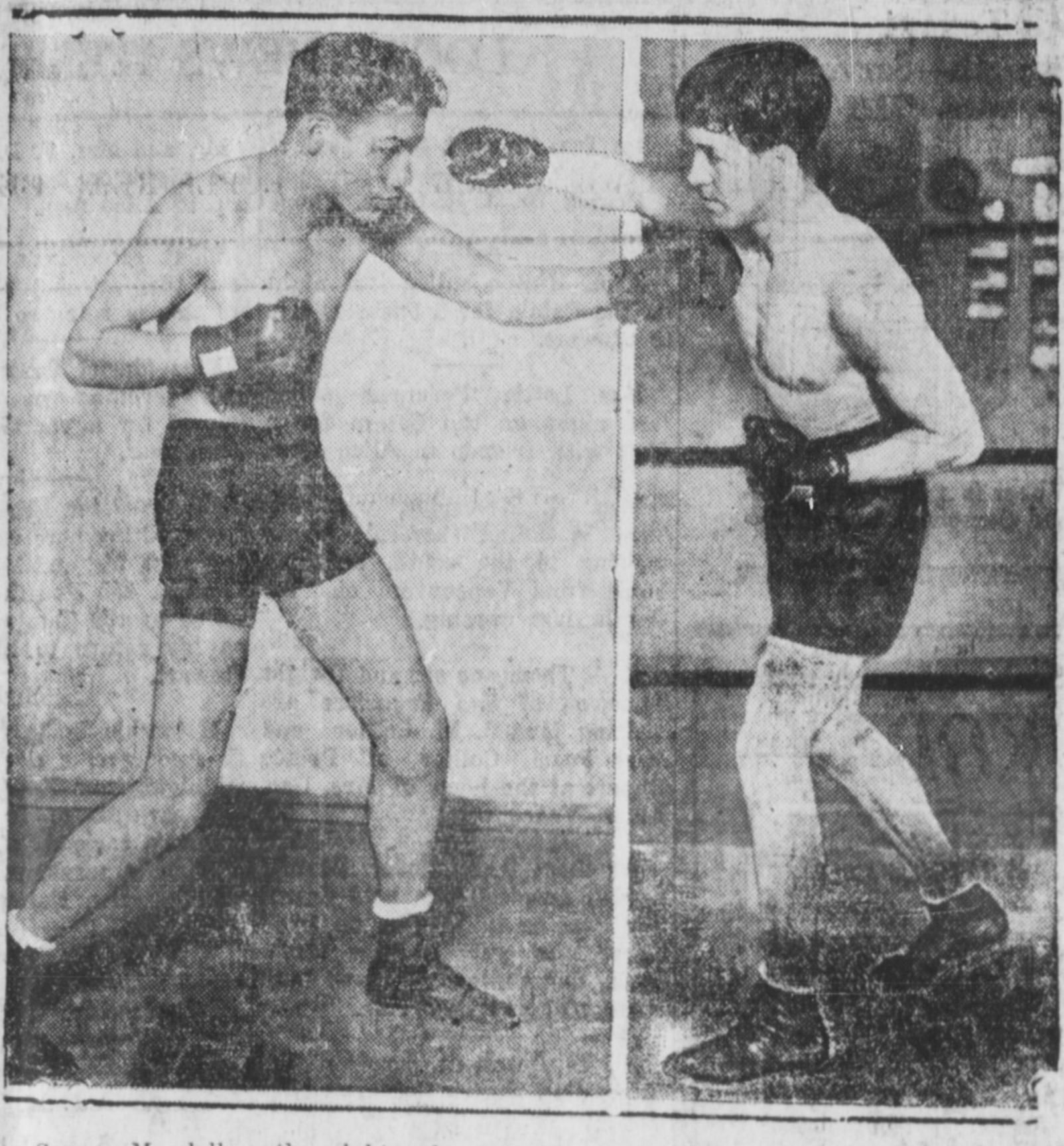
"Oh, drop the comedy," said Summers impatiently. "Please look again, Mr. Ferryman. there anything in that hole in the

Again Ferryman's shaking hand explored the opening. With a lit-ture happiness of the newlyhibiting a card.

To Be Continued Tomorrow

MAYBE SHE MEANT WELL

He-It's to be a battle of wits.



Sammy Mandell on the right, who won the judge's decision against Tony Canzoneri, on the left, at Chicago, recently. The referee said Tony was the winner but the judges decided on the other man.

(Continued From Page 1)

radiance, flooding the cathedral maid was an amethyst bar pin; to with beauty as the wedding party, the best man, a pair of cuff links.

by her father, presented a picture ing hat and navy blue coat. of grace and beauty, being attired A large crowd assembled at the king of the 130-pounders, \$40,000 Schmeling. Scott is quoted in N in an exquisite gown of duchess wharf to give the newlyweds a for a title fight. The match, if York newspapers as saying lace appliqued on crepe Elizabeth rousing sendoff on their honey- negotiated, would be staged at can lick any German he evers over bridal satin, with a conven- moon trip to Vancouver and other Wrigley Field here in Septem- which is a good line even if Ophelia roses and lilies of the pulled out of the dock.

Roberts of Prince George, was 445 5th Ave. West. daintily gowned in yellow radium silk lace and georgette, with large picture hat to match, and carried

The groom was ably supported 'You know what it means. Your by George Mitchell and the ushers

but I've got you now. I've caught ter D. B. Finn rendered "The Song of Thanksgiving," and the "Red-handed?" The Picaroon organ pealed out "Mendelssohn's held up his gloved hands and Wedding March," as the party left gazed at them uncomprehending- for the I.O.D.E. hall, where the 7-9.

The Reception

The bridal couple were assisted in receiving by the bride's mother. who wore an ensemble of liberty blue crepe Merocco with hat to match, and was assisted by Mrs. J. R. Mitchell, who was attired in black and gold brocaded georgette, also by Mrs. J. Roberts, who was gowned in beige satin with hat to match.

The hall was tastefully decorated, the predominating colors being mauve, yellow and white, a distinctive feature being the arch of foliage and flowers tastefully entwined, neath which the happy couple received the good wishes of their many friends.

The bridal table was centered with three-tier wedding cake em- Day celebration to be held here: bedded in mauve tulle and lighted with white and mauve tapers. After the serving of a buffet Brown, J. McLean, R. Young. lunch the bride proceeded to cut the wedding cake, following des, H. Fraser, J. McPhee, T. which the toast to the bride was Black, R. T. J. Rose, John Gurproposed by the bishop, who spoke vich, W. F. Cameron. services as organist of the cathedral so cheerfully given by Miss Lancaster during the past few

This was responded to by the bridegroom, who in a happy little speech expressed his thanks for Anderson, A. Donald, F. Rogers, the many good wishes.

The toast to the bridesmaid was proposed by A. J. Lancaster and

Is responded to by J. Roberts: Congratulatory speeches were also made by Rev. J. B. Gibson and Rev. A. Wilson, who extended their good wishes for the fu-

wedded couple. Vocal and instrumental solos Charirol. we'e contributed by D. B. Finn and E. Lyne.

Out-of-town visitors included Mrs. E. R. Lancaster of McBride She How brave of you, Gerald, to and Mr. and Mrs. Roberts of Prince George. Numerous tel- of Canada.

egrams of congratulation were re-PRETTY EVENT ceived, including a cable from London, England.

TOD MORGAN OFFERED

and drawing the other.

\$40,000 FOR A TITLE

The proceedings terminated by the singing of "Auld Lang Syne." ing the sun shone forth in full! The groom's gift to the brides-

entered to the strains of "The The bride's travelling costume Bridal March From Lohengrin." | consisted of a charming dress of The bride, who was given away blue De Lon georgette with match-

tional veil and orange blossoms, cities in the south, raising repeat- ber. and carried a shower bouquet of ed cheers as the ss. Prince George Roth's proposition was made to

On their return Mr. and Mrs. Morgan, It was stipulated that, boy bandit of Cauliflorida, who The bridesmaid, Miss Marjorie Smith will take up residence at

BASEBALL SCORES

Saturday American

New York 4, Cleveland 2. Boston 10, Chicago 7. Philadelphia 6, Detroit 5.

National

Chicago 4, Boston 1. Cincinnati 7, New York 2. St. Louis 1-11, Philadelphia

Pittsburgh 6-3, Brooklyn 4-6.

Sunday National

Cincinnati 1, New York 6. Pittsburgh 3, Brooklyn 5. Chicago 3, Boston 1.

American

Washington 7, St. Louis 5. Boston 3, Chicago 6. New York 5; Cleveland 6. Philadelphia 8, Detroit 9.

LABOR DAY CEEBRATION

The following committees have been struck for the annual Labor Program-James Black, J. J. Gillis, J. M. Morrison, W. M.

Grounds-A. McLeod, G. Ged-

Finance-S. D. Macdonald, James M. Campbell, Frank Derry. Sports-J. Campbell, Jack Ratchford, A. McPhee, J. S. Black, J. Dabb, George Shenton. A. Feasby.

Dance - J. M. Morrison, G. J. Pottinger.

DON'T STEAL THAT KIND

"Why are you in prison, my good man?"

"For driving a car too slowly." "You mean too fast."

"Naw-too slow. The owner caught up to me."-Mostique,

BASEBALL

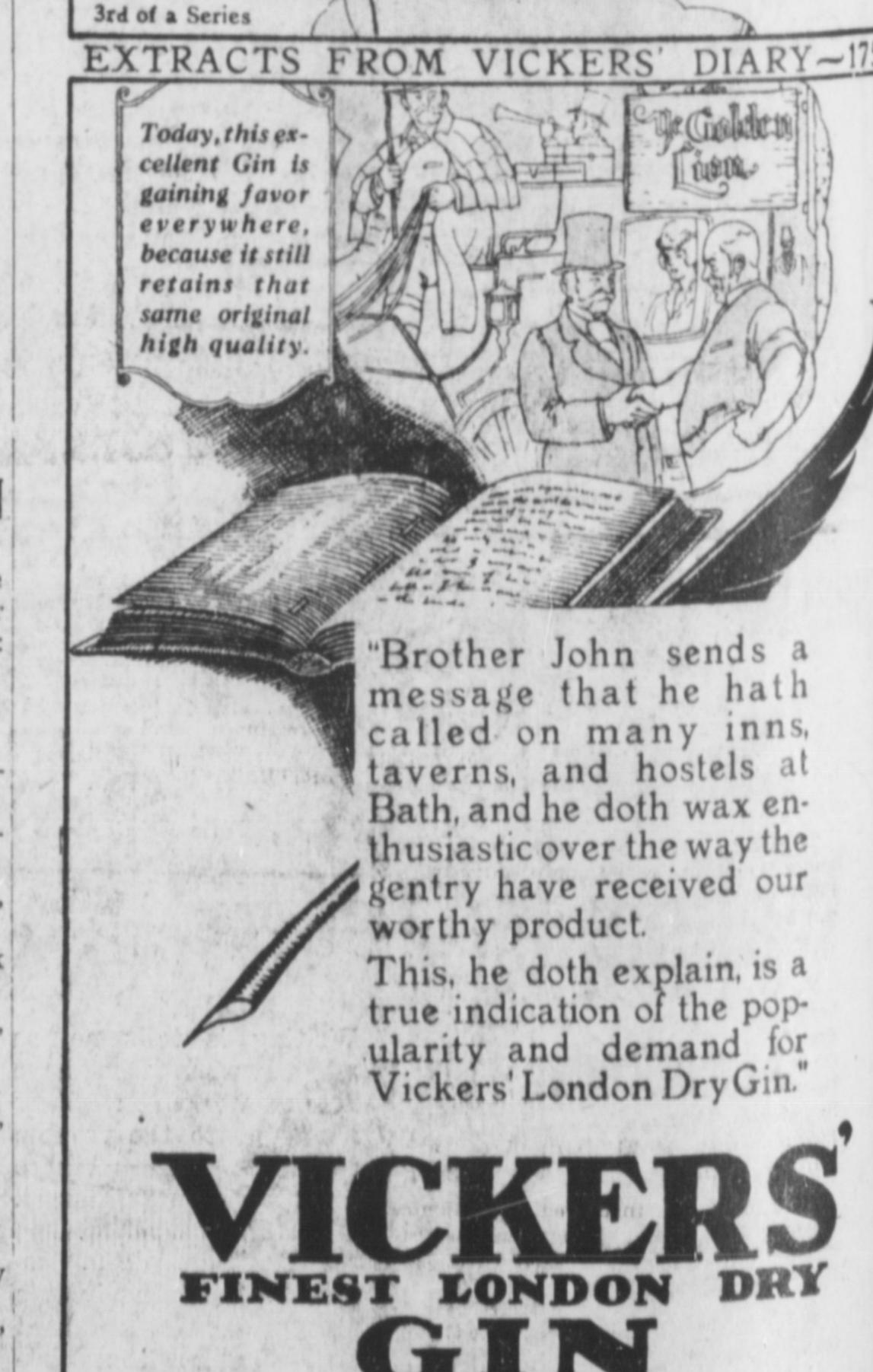
Tonight at 6:45, Gyro vs. Sons

Gyro Club and Native Sov Canada will meet this evening the Senior Baseball League an "up and at 'em" game is pected. If last Friday evening match between the Gyros Elks may be taken as any sig the boys should be dishing rattling good ball for the rest the season. Should the Gyros tonight, the league standing be tied up between the teams with five wins and f losses for the Sons and six w and six losses each for the Gw and Elks. A win for the Cann will, of course, put them ahea

Jack Phillips, native of ronto, is the new Canadian well weight king of fistiana, a judging by the showing he me against the · courageous "R Bragan, he will rule in his ch for some time to come, saw Toronto paper. Phillips did en thing except stop his man, many have failed to accompli that feat, and criticism ale this line is hardly in order. many it appeared that Brag would never be able to finish to bout, but "game" men h weathered the storms before many scientific boxers have d covered. Phillips, who is bu like an Adonis, and who is flashy, effective mitt man, w be popular.

Phil Scott, sometimes refer to as "Phalling Phil" of resined areas, is back in United States. He weighs 210, 1 filled out and is probably LOS ANGELES, Aug. 12:- Joe handsomest heavyweight in t Roth, manager of Eddie Mack business since Gene Tunn young Denver junior lightweight walked out on the boys. So says he is back for one reas boxer, has offered Tod Morgan only and that is to fight W didn't say it, and doesn't think

Frank Churchill, manager for Jimmy Johnston, known as should Morgan defeat Mack, the managing Scott over here, s junior lightweight, champior his man will fight any hear would take all of the gate re- weight in the world, and we ceipts. If Mack should win, Roth even bar George Godfrey, will turn over \$40,000 to Morgan. African behemoth, who is to Since his arrival in this sec- sidered, by some, to be a fight tion, Mack has had two bouts Certainly Scott is entitled winning both by knockouts. He consideration by the heavyweig stopped Baby Sal Sorio, San directors. Of all that polys Bernardino, Cal., Mexican, in troupe today it is quite possible five rounds, and Doc Snell of that Scott ranks very close Tacoma, Wash., in three. Mack the top. Which is not to say to has met Morgan twice in non- he is a real champion. He woll titular encounters, winning one not have to be to mop up on a fromageous group.



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