

# In Valhalla and Out

by George Ethelbert Walsh

CHAPTER X—Van Ness felt little information from Doctor Alster, but he was convinced that Stephen Cutter is for some mysterious purpose, being kept under the influence of drugs. Marie, who had believed Blake in love with her, quarreled with him concerning his attentions to Alice Cutter. The man throws her over a cliff into the sea, and leaves the spot believing her dead. She is rescued by Dick.

## CHAPTER X

Dick thrilled a little when she used the word "us"; he had distinctly used the singular pronoun, and it was her own choice of the plural. He reasoned that, consciously or unconsciously, the word implied a trust in him that he had not dared to believe before.

He watched her graceful movements, as she cleaned and washed her hands and arms, dried them on a roller towel, removed the apron, touched her hair with deft hands, and then, after adjusting her bonnet, cap, nodded to him.

"Follow me. I'll take you to him." Doctor Alster was a short, thick-set man of perhaps forty, with black hair and beard, and dark, shifty eyes. Dick's first impression was not very favorable. When he stepped forward to meet him, the eyes under the shaggy brows widened in surprise, and then narrowed swiftly to small pin points.

"I'm glad to meet you, doctor," Dick said, advancing with extended hand.

"The doctor greeted and greeted Dick suspiciously. 'So you, sir, are the demurred transiently.'

"A friend of Miss Cutler's. You heard her say that."

"But your name?"

"For the present, names are immaterial. I'm greatly concerned about Mr. Cutter's health. How is he?"

"Bad, sir—very bad," was the reply, accompanied by a solemn shake of the head.

"Can I see Mr. Cutter?" Dick asked.

"See him?" repeated Alster in surprise. Then, frowning and shaking his head, he added, "No, sir, I couldn't grant that request. It might prove dangerous to him in his weakened condition."

"If he's unconscious, what harm could come of it? You can't surprise or shock an unconscious patient."

"He might regain his senses for a moment, and the sight of a stranger—a friend."

"Well, even a friend he didn't expect to see here might give him a shock that would kill him."

Dick smiled with exasperating coolness. Alster's face slowly mottled and turned red. Losing his polite manners, he asked abruptly, "Who are you, sir? Aren't you the stowaway that came down here unbidden?"

"I came down on the yacht. If you choose to call me a stowaway, all right."

"Mr. Blake was telling me about you," added the doctor. "It's been very anxious to see you. I'll summon him."

"It isn't necessary," replied Dick. "I've met Mr. Blake several times."

"I'll summon him at once." He moved toward the door. Dick made no attempt to detain him. It opened and closed behind the man, the lock clicking in response to the turn of the key on the outside. Dick smiled.

On the other side he could hear voices in an altercation. Alice Cutter was speaking authoritatively.

"You must give me that key, doctor—at once."

"I can't, Miss Cutler," replied the other. "It's a dangerous man, and I must summon Mr. Blake."

"I'll be responsible for him," cut in the girl. "Are you going to give me that key?"

"No, Miss Alice!"

to him. She told Alice Cutter had come to believe and trust in him. She no longer viewed him as an enemy or troublesome interloper. The second point he had cleared up in his mind was that Doctor Alster was a friend of Blake's and in league with him.

"That means three to one against me, not counting Marie," he reflected. It was noticeable that he did not include Miss Cutler in this grouping, but that was because he had personally assumed her burdens and intended to relieve her of all responsibility.

He decided his next move was to pay another visit to the wireless plant, and learn if possible where the yacht was located. There was no question in his mind that Blake was communicating with Captain Brent, exchanging messages of some sort or another.

Dick remained a long time watching the window and the back of the house. If any one emerged through the doorway, he could see him in ample time to get away.

There was no sign of any one stirring about, and he finally abandoned the watch. Retreating into the woods, he made his way cautiously to the beach and from there to the face of the cliff, which offered so many, advantageous hiding places.

Concealing himself in the mouth of a small sea cave where he had a clear view of every line of approach, he fell to meditating upon his next move. If he destroyed the wireless plant, he would cut off their last chance of getting a message ashore or to a passing vessel. On the other hand, if he left it intact, he permitted



"Which," He Reflected With a Scowl, "I'm Still Ignorant Of."

Blake to hatch up any sort of a plot with Captain Brent or to carry out his original scheme.

"Which," he reflected with a scowl, "I'm still ignorant of."

The minutes slipped away swiftly. After his exertions, Dick felt tired and sleepy. The reaction from the excitement made him doze in catnaps. Arousing himself from one of these, he heard voices over his head.

They came from the top of the cliff, which was just visible from his hiding place. They were angry words, spoken in a high-pitched, feminine voice.

"I saw you with her! You needn't deny it! I'll scratch your eyes out if you touch her again!"

It was Marie, venting her jealousy upon her unlucky lover. Dick smiled, enjoying the conversation. Blake spoke in a lower, more guarded voice.

"No, I won't keep still!" the maid added a moment later. "You got to promise to leave her alone or I'll tell her all. You've deceived me, and—"

"I tell you to shut up!" came from her lover in a menacing voice. "If you don't shut up—"

"What will you do?" mocked the maid. "You're a coward, and don't dare touch me. I know you."

"Be careful!"

Marie laughed loudly, tapping him only as an amused, jealous woman could; but in the midst of it there came a low note, which made Dick glance upward hurriedly. It was as if the light had suddenly turned into a scream—a frightful cry of fear and horror.

A moment later a wriggling, wringing body shot through the air, missing the ledge on which Dick stood by less than a foot. The maid had either stepped too near the edge of the cliff and fallen over, or she had been pushed to her doom by another.

Dick had no way of judging the cause of her mishap. He simply saw her body hurtling through space and heard it splash in the greedy sea below. A last despairing cry escaped her lips, and then the green water closed over her.

There was no way to reach her except by a straight dive from his elevated position. Dick reasoned that Blake, after the accident, would either flee pale-stricken or hurry down to the beach with help. In either case the fellow would be of little assistance in the rescue. It was up to him to make the effort.

Dick waited until she came to the surface, which seemed a long, torturing time to him. Her long fall had carried her far beneath the surface.

When her head showed faintly for an instant, bobbing on the crest of a wave, he took the plunge, making a clean dive straight for her. The inevitable sinking and quick struggle to recover his breath on the surface followed. Then clearing his eyes of the salt water, he caught a glimpse of her as she was going under the second

## TIMES HAVE CHANGED

By A. B. CHAPIN



Dick was an expert swimmer, and understood the art of handling a drowning person. He made a surface dive, and caught her by the back of the hair, twisting it around in his fingers until he had a firm hold, and then, throwing himself on his back he began towing her in.

Fighting his way slowly through the waves, he managed finally to grasp the nearest rock, and with this as a lever he swung the struggling body of the terrified girl into shallow water. After that it was easy to pick her up and carry her to a safe ledge a few feet above the highest roller.

Gasping a little from his own exertions, he rested a moment before paying attention to Marie. He doubted if she had swallowed much water, and her moans and cries were due more to hysteria than to any alarming symptoms. At the worst she would suffer only a little physical discomfort.

(Continued in Next Issue)

## WHERE MONEY FAILS

(From The N. C. Christian Advocate)

It is good to have money. Even the man who values it least will agree to that. And it is good to have many of the things that money can buy. But did you ever take an inventory of the things that money cannot buy? The list is a long one and they are the treasures of life that enrich the treasure-house of the soul. Money cannot buy love. More than one millionaire can bear witness to this mournful fact. Money cannot buy peace. The spirit of the rich which is like the troubled sea cannot rest will testify that such is true. In fact, most of the furnishings of the spirit, those riches that abide, are far beyond the purchasing power of money. A man is not necessarily poor who can in truth say, "Silver and gold have I none." Peter and John at the temple gate were not poor. For they had gifts to offer that could not be bought by money. "Wherefore do you spend money for that which is not bread, and your labor for that which satisfieth not? Hearken diligently unto me, and eat that which is good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness."

## LOOK OUT FOR HIM

With the coming of prosperity we always have the crook. The "gold brick" fellow is an excellent business man. He never starts business in a dead community. He awaits prosperity, the time when the average man has plenty of money. He keeps away from towns where there is nothing doing. He keeps up with crop conditions and follows in the wake of bumper crops and where high prices prevail. He picks out the towns and sections where wages and salaries are high. He is right on the spot when a boom strikes any community. So now that the boom has started in this section and now that our population is talking new industries and growth with more and better payrolls, let us keep a close watch out for the gold brick fellow, or the blue sky salesman. Don't be misled by the fellow who offers something for nothing. Set

us keep in mind what we learned last week—"Thrift Week"—and practice thrift. When there is a deal on about which you are a bit uncertain, before turning loose your hard earned cash, consult your banker. As a rule his judgment is good, and he will be only too glad to advise you. Learn to patronize your local bank more, and learn to consult your local banker more frequently about investments which you may contemplate. Your local banker is a friend upon whom you can rely, but don't trust the big sky salesman who would give you something for nothing. Remember there "ain't no such animal" as something for nothing. —Stanley News Herald.

## BUGS AND HUMBUGS

Bureau of Health Education, N. C. State Board of Health

## BABY TEETH

A patient in a dentist's office said, "doctor, I don't see why I have so much trouble with my teeth. I think I have been as careful and as faithful for the past fifteen years about keeping my mouth clean as most people are." The dentist replied, "yes, I see you have been but it was the first fifteen years and not the last fifteen that caused your trouble."

The baby teeth act as pathfinders for the permanent teeth, and guide the second teeth into their proper places. If you want to keep the baby teeth in good condition until it is time for them to come out, you must give them the best of care. Brush them often and always at night before the little one goes to bed so that their teeth are absolutely clean.

It is said, "a habit once formed is hard to break," so start the habit early of keeping the teeth clean. As the dentist so aptly said, "it's the

## New Method Quickly Banishes Heavy Coughs

Why be annoyed and weakened by persistent, strength-sapping coughing spells when you can, through a very simple treatment, quickly stop all irritation and very often banish the trouble entirely in 24 hours?

This treatment is based on the famous prescription known as Dr. King's New Discovery for Coughs. You take just one teaspoonful at bed-time and hold it in your throat for 15 or 20 seconds before swallowing it. The prescription has a double action. It not only soothes and heals soreness and irritation, but it quickly removes the phlegm and congestion which are the real cause of night coughing. Thus, with the throat soothed and cleared, coughing stops quickly and you sleep all night undisturbed.

Dr. King's New Discovery is for coughs, chest colds, sore throat, hoarseness, bronchitis, spasmodic croup, etc. Fine for children as well as grown-ups. No harmful drugs. Economical, too, as the dose is only one teaspoonful. At all good druggists. Ask for



first fifteen years" that count. Early habits and baby teeth will determine most surely the amount of trouble the teeth will cause in later life. Every child is entitled to a square deal.

Remember that decay, holes in the teeth, can be prevented by keeping the teeth clean, and remember that if the baby teeth are kept sound

until they come out the second teeth will come in straight and sound. If the second teeth are never allowed to accumulate decaying food and tartar along the gum margin, and between them they will remain sound and straight.

Decayed teeth cause as much or more "growing pains" in children and "rheumatism" and "heart disease" in older people as all other causes combined.

Don't wait to "lock the stable" until after the horse is "stolen" and "it's much better to be safe than sorry." Be fair with the children and give them the right start.

Plant pasture seed between February 15 and April 1. From March 1 to March 15 is the best time for eastern Carolina, finds S. J. Kirby, extension pasture specialist.

## N. & W. Norfolk & Western

Schedule Effective August 30, 1925.

a. m. p. m.	p. m. p. m.
9:00 5:10 lv. Durham ar. 1:00 8:12	
a. m. p. m.	a. m. p. m.
10:07 6:20 lv. Roxboro ar. 11:47 7:14	
10:54 6:50 lv. Denniston ar. 11:18 6:45	
10:55 7:13 lv. S. Boston ar. 10:55 6:25	
11:07 7:27 lv. Halifax ar. 10:44 6:12	
p. m. p. m.	a. m. p. m.
1:15 9:45 ar. Lynchburg lv. 8:35 4:00	

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