

STNOPSIS OF PERCEDING CHAPTERS

ted American scientist, over fore a cosmic collision that its Boon after their arrival is sky, but no one is hurt, paon. A river bottom green sis of dead trees, preserved at night of what looks like

over they sacertained a mo-er that underneath this top were other thoroughfares at tevels. On both sides of the t, which was wider than the avenue of any of the earth's towered colossal buildings, milest of them, in the center e city, must have been more hair a mile in height, and were made of materials which brilliant colors, which gave ere made of materials which williant colors, which gave a the sunlight myriad glitter-nes. Exquisitely suspended connected these buildings, rose at intervals of approx a quarter of a mile. From lirplane the city had looked spangled toy town, but from a streets, it looked like the of Titans. There was no n it, not a murmur, not a ot a tinkle of a pulsation—

or a tinkle of a pulsation-once. Nothing moved. re are they, Tony?" Ellot whispered. He meant not, are living beings?" For he we people who built this city is dead; but he expected, at

y, too, had falled to drive expectation, If not livof help expecting the streets omehow, like those of Pom-ter the debris and ash of mas cleared away; he not help expecting to see of the Beings, fallen in flight

of those in Pompeli. There sudden destruction by fiery and burial from volcanic ash, and overwhelmed the people aght and buried them. Here, of sudden, consuming heat, me slow, creeping cold—cold arkness, of the coming of they had been warned for tions. Such a death could nught no one unprepared on

Where are they, Tony? Ellot James whispered again, as his senses reminded him of the situa-tion. Where did they go to die? Did they stay in their homes, do stay in their homes, do

"I don't think so," Tony tried to steadily, improving his tone ove a whisper. Where will we find them, then?"

"Where will we find them, then?"
"We won't find them—any of
ten here, I think," Tony said.
"Why? What did they do?"
"What would such people do?"
ony returned. "Such people as
aid build this city? What would
tey do against annihilation which
they could see coming for a cen-

eliminated themselves, of they ceased to reproduce a; they ceased to have

That," said Tony, "seems certy the logical thing to do; and
people appear to have been
al. But there must have been
group who were the last. They
desarcely have buried themsafter they died. Somewhere
till flud—somehody."

after they died. Somewhere
till find—somehody."

"A marvelous," said Elliot
es, "how they teft this city.
I right," agreed Tony, and endhelr parnlysis of amazement.
his street," he said, "might
been swept yesterday."
hey swept it before they left—
led in here." Elliot replied,
y drow their gates and shut
the wind. After they left—
hd—what clase could disturb it?
my G—d, they were nest. No
h, no litter."
d everything locked," Tony
having histed to try a door,
weder of everything, and the
silliness, was getting his
again.

ass, and Tony swiftly joined him.

know. Were they huge ants? Were able texture. It was not wood nor they human-brained reptiles? Were metal, but of some composition. At

They sat in chairs," said Eliot James. "They are at tables. They ran a car that steered by pedals and a wheel. Their equipment would fit us; their floors and steps are on our scale. Let's break in

He tried the door, which was fit ed with a handle; but this did not turn or budge, however pulled or pressed. There was no keyhole; no locking device was anywhere ap-parent; but the door was to be moved no more than those that they had tried before.

Tony looked about. A shudder

convulsed him. A thousand windows looked down on this stretch of dows looked down on this stretch of the silent street; a thousand pairs of eyes once had looked down. It seemed to Tony that they must— they must do it again. Eyes of what? Huge, sentient, intelligent, insect? Reptiles of some strange, what lay dead by the tens of

overbead?

Tony was pulling at his pistol. how, it reassured him to hold it in his hand. He reversed it, and beat the butt on the great glass pane behind which stood the strange netal tables and chairs.

The glass did not give way. It twanged, not like glass but like heet metal-metal utterly trans-

Tony caught the butt in his palm and pulled the trigger. The shot roared and re-schoed. But the metal pane was not pierced. The builet he had fired lay at Tony's feet. Bys-

about again and staren up at the rows of windows. Did something up there stir?

Eliot James jumped and pointed; and Tony stiffened as he stared.

Something fluttered a hundred yards, overhead and tarther down the street; something light, like a cloth or a paper. One way, now nother, it fluttered as it fell on the still air of that strange sealed city. It reached to the street and

lay there. "We'll go see what that is," Tony

said to Ellot James, wetting his dry lips so he could speak.

But before they gained the ob-ject they forgot it. A window, evi-dently the vitrine of a gallery of art, confronted them; within the

Simultaneosuly, Tony and Ellot saw it. They stopped as if they were struck; and their breath left them. Breath of relief, and won-

They looked at the likeness of a

They looked at the likeness of a woman!

"She was a young woman, strange and fascinating. She was not fair; nor was she dark of skin. Her hair and brows were black—hair arranged with an air that might be individual but which, these discoverers of her felt, was racial.

And of what race?

Not the Caucasian, not the Mongolian; not the Ethiopian, surely; not the Indian. She was of no race upon earth; but she was human.

"So," said Eliot James, who first

"So," said Eliot James, who fir

"So," said Eliot James, who first succeeded in spenking, "so they were human! By G—d you feel you'd like to know ber."

Tony relaxed his hands, which had clenched. "Where did she live, do you suppose, Eliot? Did she live up behind one of these windows? Let's go on."

"Why go on?" demanded Eliot James. "We've got to get into one of these windows somewhere. We might as well begin here."

So together they attacked the

to budge. And the g nel of transpar

at it, Tony and Ellot

stepped back.

Then, as the two men from Earth stood aide by side staring about them, the slightest of sounds reached them; and a door—not the door at which they had pushed and pounded, but a door some twenty steps beyond—began rising. Up, up steadily, slowly, the metal door was lifted.

open.

They approached the open doorway together; and together, neither in advance or in the rear of the other; they entered it, pistols in hands. That was wholly trrational;

open doorway invited to an apart-ment beyond; and side by side, but with their pistols less at alert, Ellot and Tony stepped into this.

But this room also was empty. Tony and Eliot James went on, "How do you feel?" demanded Tony, after they had entered the more of them utterly incompre-

knelt side ey shouted, to them. by side at its rtridge and g did it fall must have gave no sound; then they ard it strike. Tony dropped a timed it. One mo ey timed. said Eliot.

from the steps beyond—began rising. Up, up steadily, slowly, the metal door was lifted.

"Counterbalanced!"exclaimed Tony to his companion; but his voice was husky. "It was counterbalanced, of course! Our pounding affected some mechanism inside! See anything?"

"There's nobody there," argued Ellot, with himself, as much as with his comrade. "They all died—they all died a million years ago."

"Yes," agreed Tony. The door was ceasing to rise; it had reached its limit and stopped, leaving the way into the great metal building open.

There approached the open door.

They awakening, stretched, systeming, stretched, systeming to these and the open doors.

"Tony, swakening, stretched, systeming to the stretched, systeming, stretched, systeming to the search of the stretched, systeming, systeming, stretched, systeming, ol to these "The

Tony, awakening, stretched, rubbed his eyes and gazed up at the ceiling. He still did not fully gians, and Tony swiftly joined him. Within stood rows of metal tables and what were, unquestionably, chairs of metal. All bare; and all, of course, empty.

The place looked immaculate, as if put in order an hour ago—and then deserted.

"Where are they?" Eliot James appealed again. "Oh, Tony, where add they go?"

"What were they?" Tony countered. "That's what I want to know. Were they huge ants? Were able texture. It was not wood nor the floor. Tony's mind like reviewing a special counter. The was not wood nor the content of the counter of t

Tony's mind like reviewing a dream: but they remained reality; for instead of becoming dimmer and dimmer as he sought to recall them, they became only sharper and clearer. Moreover, here before him in a heap upon one of the tables of the Other People were the objects



terically he emptied his pistol.

With the last shot, he jerked They Stopped as if They Were Struck; and Their Breath Laft Them about again and stared up at the Breath of Relief, and Wender. They Looked at the Likensus of Woman! She Was a Young Woman, Strange and Fascinating.

marvelous decoration, but empty. "Feel?" repeated Ellot. "It feels to me that we're in a building that dron and the camp. never was used, into which they Ellot was writing

for the whole city." "Too soon to say, much too soon

to say, How do you go up, d'you

"Elevators behind one of thes doors, probably. No sign of stairs." "How do you open the deors?" How about the one we opened?" said Eliot. "Is it still up, d'you

suppose?"
"What'd lower it?" "What lifted it?" returned Ellot. Til go back and look. Want to go

"No: I'll stay here and try some of these."

But he had accomplished nothing with any of them when Ellot came

"That closed, Tony," he reported Tony started. "You didn't close

"No."
"All right!" Tony almost yelled.

Go ahead. Say it!" "What you're thinking. Remote control of some sort! Somebody saw us, opened the door, let us walk in, closed it again."
"Somebody!" said Ellot. "Let's be sanaible, Tony,"

"All right," said Tony, littering

whispered.
"Yes."
"Then, that's it. You started another counterbalance working."
"Sure." mid Tony. "Sure."

fifth great room in gay colors, with | hensible as to their purpose or utility-which they had collected to carry with them back to Cole Hen-

never was used, into which they never moved."

"Perhapa," said Tony, "that goes that Tony was awake, and Tony lay quiet, watching his companion attempting to deal through words with the wonders they had encoun-

Eliot halted his writing and arose; and glancing at Tony, saw he was awake,

"Hello." "Hello. How long you been up?" "Quite a while."

"You would be," complained Tony admiringly. It had been late in the long night, and both had been utterly exhausted when they lay down to sleep. "It's the third day, isn't it? We ought to go back now."

"Yes," agreed Ellot, "I suppose so. But how can we?" Tony was sitting up. "How can we leave?" he agreed. "But also, how can we stny-without letting Cole Hendron and the rest of them

"We can come back, of course," Eliot James reluctantly assented. "Or we may find another city or something else."

"By 'something else,' do you mean the place where 'they' all went, Tony? G.-d. Tony, doesn't it get you? Where did they go? Not one of them-nor the bones of one of them! And all this left in order." He stood at the table and sifted in his fingers the kernels of s trange grain. Not wheat, nor corn. not rice nor barley nor rye; but a starchy kernel. They both had

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

nd Has Good Smeller A well-trained bound has such sensitive offsetory nerves that it is able to follow the trail of a for even when traveling at full speed.



next move is to acquire a bright

simple daytime wearable frock

which has the freshness of the new

season in its looks, to wear under

your fur coat during lingering

snows and departing wintry chill

Later this gay little gown will com-

panion admirably with a chic light

wool topcoat in role of a smart

If it is your custom to buy ready-

mades a casual saunter through

leading dress departments will be

your budget's undoing, for the new

between-season's dresses are not to

be resisted. A most exciting fea-

ture about the early spring arrivals

The woman who likes the fun of

making her own simple daytime frocks will find inspiration-plus in the spring fabric displays which in

their gay colorings have turned winter into spring within store

walls. Walking through the aisles

and aisles of fascinating, joyous-

looking prints and the rows and

rows of voguish linens that flaunt

their vivid peasant colorings before

enchanted eyes, and the novelty

cottons which were never more

novel, no matter how conservative

you may have been up to this sea-

son in matter of colors and pat-

ternings you will throw discretion

of the first robin in your garden

is no surer sign of spring than is

their appearance on the style hori-

zon. You will be delighted, if be-

wildered by the surprising variety

TAFFETA TUNIC

By CHERIE NICHOLAS

Taffeta silk for tunic, for blouse

for the frock entire, for trimming

touches is the great hue and cry

blouse pictured is of printed taffeta

in exotic coloring. The skirt is black crepe and the accessories are

black, introducing white stitchings on shoes and bag. The hat is a very modish sailor of shiny black

for spring. The knee-length tunio

As to the new prints the arrival

to the winds and buy heavily.

is the frilly, ornate neckwear.

of colorful materials that are just as practical as they are good looking. The three frocks shown

PLAYING the game of fashion, the here illustrate but a fraction of the perfectly beautiful washable prints that are in good taste now for wear under a coat and for later on when no coat is necessary. For campus or office wear or for

resort wear with light accessories, the tailored frock to the left, of print in a spaced conventional dot design with its ascot type scarf and cuffs of self-fabric, is both smart and practical. There are no fussy details or tricky places that your iron cannot reach in a hurry, and they launder particularly easily.

The frock with the two-tone tie will carry you through a day that includes shopping, luncheon, matinee and tea. The lines are becomingly simple, the better to accentuate the beauty of the design of colorful leaves against a dark background. It is easy even for the amateur to work with this crepe, it stays so accurately in place as you cut out the pattern, with no frayed or curled up edges as you baste it together.

The print that fashions the dress on the seated figure is stunning. Solid black dots together with white dots that are cross-lined with fine red and black lines stand out boldly against a bright red background. The button fastening and the touch of knife pleating are important style details. As you see from the smart models pictured, you do not have to sacrifice any style points this spring when you look for wash able dresses.

6. Western Newspaper Union

TINEW STYLES SHOW **GREEK INFLUENCE**

The Greek influence on current styles has spread so that now it is to be seen in furniture and clothe as well as in the lines of the feminine figure. The popularity of the flat Greek rear profile has made the figure ideal of the Greeks an established vogue.

The influence of this Greek ideal is to be seen in Mainbocher's recent introduction of a gown modeled on the robes worn by ancient Greek dancers. This filmy, graceful garment heralds a turn from the "important" gown, with its stiff formality, to the softness of net and tulle. Its straight skirt is short in front and to the ground in back. There is a garland of fruit or flowers around the walst. Very authentically Greek. And very revealing of the state of one's figure, Hips must be slender, small breasts uplifted in youthful silhouette. The flat Greek rear profile was never more important than to this new and slimly molded style. To complete the picture, a great

vogue for classical Greek furniture is predicted for this spring.

Patou Uses Moderate Slit in His New Dress Designs

Patou has surpassed himself with the simplicity and elegance of his "little season" collection. He probably never before has designed such letely lovely things. The lines which were felt to be

a bit over-severe in his August collection have been modified into the most graceful of curves and angles, and the slits have become shorter for daytime and smartly modified for evening.

Knee-Length Shorts Knee length is prescribed for some of the smastest shorts of the season. These are rather narrow

and look exactly like cut-off slacks.



To Remove Scarch

Linen It is almost impossible to remove scorch stains from linen or woolen materials. However, the following method often works on linen: Rub the spot with a freshly cut onion Later soak the material in a solution of cold water and a little peroxide. Then wash the garment in

the usual way.

THE HOUSEWIFE. Copyright by Public Ledger, Inc. WNU Service

Dr. Pierce's Pellets are best for liver, bowels and stomach. One little Pellet for a laxative—three for a cathartic.—Adv.

World's War Record World history tells us that during the last 3,421 years, war has been going on continuously on some part of the globe except for 270 years, During this period, 8,000 peace treaties have been written and signed that lasted an average of two years each. During the same period, 25 combinations of nations of one kind or another have been formed and continued for a time, comparable to the present League of Nations.—Capper's Weekly.

Appetite gone?



/ losing weight **√** nervous √ pale √ tired

then don't gamble with your body

A simple thing, perhaps...yet a very serious one, resulting in loss of strength...body weakness... and possibly many other ills. So why not check-up and snap back to the sest of eating and well being.

You will find S.S.S. a great, scien-

You will find S.S.S. a great, scientifically-tested tonic—not just a so-called tonic, but one specially de-signed to stimulate gastric secretions and also having the mineral elements and also having the mineral elements so very, very necessary in rebuilding the oxygen-carrying hemo-glo-bin of the blood to enable you to "carry on." Unless your case is exceptional, you

should soon enjoy again the satisfac-tion of appetizing food and good di-gestion...sound sleep...and renewed strength. So many say, "S.S.S. makes you feel like yourself again." O s.s.s. Co.

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EXPECTANT MOTHERS



Afre. Meitha Blanks of 640 Cabell St., Danville, Va., said: "I went all to pieces before the birth of my little girl. I became weak, had beadaches, and my whole body was bedly run-down. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription made me feel like a different person, i regulared my lost strength and had no more weakness." New size, tablets 50 cts., liquid \$1.00. Large size, table, to Figure \$2.33. All druggists. Write Dr. Pierce's Clinic, Buffalo, N. Y., for free medical advice.

WNU-4

"INSIDE INFORMATION" For Indigestion or CONSTIPATION CLEANSE INTERNALLY the tea-cup way. Gurdeld Tea acts promptly, pleasantly. MILDLY, Nota cure-all, but certainly offer-



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