

sable to them. You see, they ed into their city—which ap-ntly was the old capital of this

net or at least of this continent

long before we made any move

"Yes," said Tony. "That's clear."

"Our delay," breathed Von Beitz,

laid on us a great handleap. For

ourse, in mastery of the mechan-

they selzed at once and occupied

s, to explore and bring back

Again be had to rest, then: "Par-

to them whatever might be useful."

ticularly diagrams—the working

nery and of the passages which,

"Precisely. That is how they

took me out of the city. They laughed at us guarding all the gates! When they decided to take

me away, two of them escorted me

underground and led me on foot

which communicated with a con-

"I could only suppose what. My eyes were taped, and during this

but I am sure from my sensations

ported in a work car through the

to daylight, it was the city occupie

mans. There were also English

there, men and women; but not on

"Go, on!" begged several voices.

"Yes," said Von Beltz, "that is

our great danger. They feel like

how can they be gods, without mor-

tals to make them obelsance and

They know they need not endanger themselves. They wait for us con-

"We move out, as we know, to

heat will mean life in our long dark nights. They wait for that moment for us to admit their godship, and come and bow down before them." Tony stared silently at Yon Belts. The weakened man went on: "In the

The weakened man went on: "In the cavern city where are the engines which draw power from the hot center of this planet, a guard of the 'gods' stands watch. It is the citadel of their authority, the palladium of their power. I have not seen the station, but yesterday I learned its location. I stole a diagram and traced it before I was discovered. I escaped my guards. I fought my way into a ship this morning."

"You have the tracing?" Dodson

hispered. The German smiled. "I have it."

He shut his eyes and gave a sigh

the same terms as the others."

"Like gods?"

"Conduit for what?"

without the diagrams, you could not

'Underground passages?"

ispect."

duit."

of the ancient civilization. So

APTER XI-Continued

north the swarm planes Approached—the he Other People, of the People of this planet

some sort of project

sek from the air ceased wered away and dis unddenly that it seemed hat they must have been

n and he reached Tony ylor, and the four bore Van dithin the gate, which swift-shut behind them.

pressed back the people wh too close. Dodson opene which had never been far is hand during the perilous on this planet. He began nister drugs, "Half starved," ttered. "No bones broken on. In terrible fight, Fists at least some one had one

German opened his eyes and "Danke schon," he said. yet!" Dodson warned, pushpatient back into a reclining

your time," Tony begge as he gazed up through the d over the city into the sky; the airplanes which had pur

Where are they?" Tony said to What scared them off?" liet shook his head; the planes gone, whatever had turned back; thought of them could whatever had turned neither Eliot nor Tony— we Hendron since they had Tony.

clung close to him in tender They were in the inner circle, watching the Ger ho lay now with eyes shut scowl on his face.

spasm of pain appeared to he opened his eyes, and up at Tony, he winked. as the most reassuring thing old have done. "Good stuff!"

hispered to Eve. German seemed to shave he spoke to the doctor, "I d not sit up, eh? Pooh! You've earching for me, ch? And you want to know why I come ship from the north? Well-ii tell you. I can eat later. But will lie down. You must know at

"I rounded a corner in this city, a great city—greater than this, and you know; and to you, I vanished. To myself—four men seized thing that they could have dreamed me." Von Belts said, in spite of Dodson's orders that he be quiet until his wounds were dressed and he crets, like gods! Or they think so!" se hot soup. "A cord about the neck, a sack over the head. It might have been men from gods; they must be like gods; and Beta," Von Beitz added lly. "The technique was me much of our world as we have do them reverence? So they it. I was down and help-be the gods; and we will be the knowing no more of my, at-mortals to do their hidding. Already they have taken the English and set themselves above they have

set themselves above them, as you have heard. They tried to take us hiding high in a building in as you know. We killed some of the most ruthless gagged much of the time, but and dangerous; but others remain. given food, and except on ot badly treated.

and, but it was not language ber planet. It was speech rold world—Russian I am sure; sometimes I think,

hey were all men. I heard woman speak; it was never a an's hand that touched me. But talked a great deal about wom-is they watched us." Von Beltz

mean you heard them talk ut our women? They talked no language you understood?"
: not then. They talked about comen in their own tongues. did not need to understand ords to know they were talkout women."

did talk to me in Eng-two of them did." ped again.

did they tell you?"

se?" repeated You Beltz.

They asked me."

you what?"

that was partly a groan. Dodson leaned over him, "We'll carry you to the center of the city now. You've taken a terrible beating."

Von Beltz opened one eye, then, and a grin overspread his battered features. "My dear Dodson," he roplied spiritedly, although in a low tone. "If you him! I have taken progressed in master-plied spiritedly, although in a low tone, "if you think I've taken a ter-rible beating, you ought to see the other fellows. Three of them! One i into this city." They

it bere as similar squads of

Von Beitr's case was, however, a simple one; and Tony left, fully assured that the German would completely recover.

Tony went home—to the splendid, graceful apartment where he knew he would find Eve, and which he and Hendron's daughter called their home because they occupied it. But they could never be free from consciousness that it was not theirs—that minds and emotions immensely distant from them had designed this place of repose.

they grasped the essentials of the situation almost at once. It lay, of ways felt, though he knew that the Other People actually pertained to the epochal past; but though they had lived a million years ago, they had passed beyond the people of earth before they came to gaze on the dawn of their day of extincthe key city; and they dispatched a squad to each of the other cit-So, strangely, Tony knew he was living in an apartment of the past, but felt it to be like one of the future. Time had become com-

pletely confusing.

He was very tired, but excited, too; he was glad to find Eve alone,

He kissed her and held her, and for a moment let himself forget all



He Was Very Tired, but Excited, Too. He Was Glad to Find Eve Alone, Waiting for Him.

else but the softness of her in his arms, and the warmth of her lips "They let me see the city—and themselves," said Von Beltz. "It is

"Lord of my love," she whis-pered in her own ecstacy. "Lord of ing to him, went on:

To whom in vassalage, Thy merit hath my duty strongly knit. "Oh," sald Tony,

"I memorized it as a child, Tony, never guessing at its meaning till now. How could Shakespeare have found words, dear, for so many feelings? . . . This place was planned for love, Tony,"

"Yes." "They loved here, Tony; some couple very young—a million years ago. . . . Where are they?" "Where we, some time, shall pr ably be; but why think of that? From fairest creatures'-finish that

for me, Eve, can you?" The first sonnet, you mean?" "I don't know the number; but I knew it once—at Groton. I had to learn it to get into Harvard for the ollege board examinations. Walt: 've got more of it:

From fairest creatures we desire in crease.
That thereby beauty's rose shall never die."
"Where are Harvard, and Groton,

low, Tony?" "With Nineveh and Tyre; but

ou're here—and beauty's rose shall never die. . . And by G—d, no one will take you from me—or reeze you in the cold, if I don't let "You've the diagram that Von

Beltz brought?" asked Eve. "I've seen it-studied it," Tony re plied. "He did well; but not enough. We know now where is the great central power station; "He did well; but not

the great central power station; but we don't know even how they get in and out of this city."

"We can't say they still do?"

"We can't say that they don't. Undoubtedly Von Beitz was right; he was taken out by way of some conduit. We'll have to find that first, and stop it up or guard it; and then there may be a dozen underground doors leading anywhere, for purposes we've not progressed anough to guess. We've got to catch

py. It's r scinating was comim so ex-

anything He d n I told Von Beitz was liv excit Tony king for what hap-

bout the table in his excit-

"We may picture now, with some confidence," he proclaimed to Tony, "the original situation of this planet—the place which it occupied in the universe when the people, who have provided these cities for the lists." us, lived.

"The thousand million of people "The thousand million of people were spread fairly evenly, in cities, towns, villages, over the best parts of this planet. It is perfectly plain that they had developed at least six different races of men, with some forty or fifty subdivisions distinguished by what he called 'mational' observatoristics. characteristics. I have not yet been able to make out the form of their government at the time prior to the approach of the destroying star; but it is clear that war either was very rare or had been com-pletely abandoned.

"They had come to provide for themselves a very high quality of life; they seemed to have established throughout their globe peace and comfort, when their scientists saw their fatal star approaching." "Go on," said Tony, when Philbin halted. "Or can you?"

'Yes, I know a little more of what they did at that time—or at least how they felt. My source is an autoblography of a man called Lagon
—Lagon Itol. Lagon was what we would consider his surname. He was an artist and an architect of the time I speak of-the period of their discovery of, or their realization of, their threatened extinction from the approach of the star.
"With this autobiography of La-

gon Itol I found a volume about him by one of his contemporaries -one Jerad Kan, Lagon was a genius; he was, I think, the Michelangelo of this planet; and with this normous artistic and architectural ability he had an insatiable curiosity and interest in personalities. He kept a most careful diary, which is like nothing so much as Samuel Pepys'. Think of this remarkable man-Langon Itol-as an amazingly vital, vigorous blending of our Michelangelo and Samuel Pepys.

"He records on this page,"-Philbin spread it before Tony and sne-"his first fear, if you will call it that, of the star. "This is how I translate his

vords: "Colk called today. He mays the star Borak will certainly disturb us or rather the great-grandchildren of our great-grandchildren. It presents us a pretty problem for survival.

"Now the inentelne and the exciting thing," exclaimed Philbin, "Is to follow how this Lagon Itol immediately set to work to plan a scheme ny love," she repeated; and hold- of survival for these people-though the need for that scheme would not come until the time of his greatgrandchildren's great-grandchildren."

Duquesne, with Tony, was staring at the page, the words of which they could not read; but there was a sketch there which fascinated them.

"It looks," cried Duquesne, "like a first imagination of this city !" "That's what it was," said Philbin. "It is perfectly clear that cities of this type were Wend, Strahl, Gorfulu, Danot and Khorlu.

"None of these names appear anywhere in the records of the time of which I am speaking! No such cities existed. Here Lagon Itol first began to dream of them, and he and his friend Kan began to write, educating the people to plan for what lay ahead of their grandchil-

dren's grandchildren. "For what happened to themwhat, at that time, was threatened and had not yet occurred-was a widely different doom from that of our earth. When we discovered our destroyers we knew that we our selves must face the destruction,

and that very soon." "Precisely!" Duquesne had to exclaim. "Time for us was more mercifuli For them-for two hundre years, at least, they must have looked at their doom! Tell me, friend, how a mind like that of this Lagon Itol met it."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Sleep Through Winter In autumn the badger will carry large quantities of dry grass and bracken into his deep underground home, and when the ground is in the grip of frost he is rolled up in his cozy bed. Nothing but warmth will awaken him, and if there is a winter of unbroken frost he will eep through it all. The little doreven more deeply for, no matter what the weather is like outside, his em days of March,-Tit-Bits



the Door and Was Almost Stunned to Find a Cloud of Mos quitoes Attacking Me From My Windward Side.

The Inventor

By James J. Montague ERHAPS you have never lived next door to a genius. If such is the case you have missed something. However, don't worry about that. There are some experi-

ences in life that one may miss with more profit than loss. One of them is being awakened every morning for a week by explosions like those of small dynamite blasts. Another is thrusting your face out of the front door to pick up the morning newspaper from the porch and having it completely covered with mosquitoes, and mosquitoes which have been newly aroused to a high pitch of fury against the whole human race. But, walt a minute, and I'll

tell you about it. One autumn I rented a small cottage in New England to escape hay fever, which makes life unbearable toward the close of the year for a member of my family. There were golf courses in the neighborhood and a trout stream close by. The cottage stood on the side of a mountain, with a range of higher mountains in view. It seemed an ideal spot. It would have been except

for the genius. He was a man of ideas, in fact, with so many ideas that one could not keep up with them. One was a theory that hay fever-from which he also suffered-could be cured by mosquitoes. I do not mean to say that he thought mosquitoes could go about treating hay fever patients as surgeons go about setting bones. The most ardent admirer of the mosquito-if the mosquito has ardent admirers-would not credit him with any such powers. But it was his conviction that if you would treat mosquitoes with serum made from the pollen that causes hay fever, and send them forth to sting people, the pollen would be transferred to the sufferer, and be would thus, in time, become im-

I had observed this man from time to time, after my arrival, bending over a little stagnant pond in his back yard. I was naturally curlous to know what he was doing, but having been reared by careful parents. I did not go over and impertment questions. It could be really nothing to me that he liked this kind of a pastime, if such

It was. But, one morning when there was a breeze blowing across the pond toward my porch, I went to the door to pick up the New York newspaper which the R. F. D. car rier had delivered, and was almost stunned to find a cloud of mosquitoes attacking me from my windword side Amazed and taken aback by this unsuspected assault, I stood there for a minute trying to fight the creatures off, and then backed in through the door, many numbers of them following me and biting savagely whenever they got a

chance. Ten or fifteen minutes I spent with a newspaper swatting the pests till the last of them was flattened out. I naturally wanted to go forth again and find out from whence they had come, and if possible, why. But there was a dark buzzing mass of them on the screen so I remained indoors.

After breakfast there was a knock on the door, and a kindly faced old gentleman was standing by it when L opened It.

"Good morning," he said. "I hope you were not troubled by those in sects. You see, I never thought they would get away. But, unfortunately, I lifted the screen over them carelessly and they escaped. I assure you it will not happen again.

"Were those your mosquitoes?" I inquired, trying not to betray any indignation. "In a manner, yes, if any of na-

rure's creature can be said to belong to a man. I was experiment ing with them. You don't, by any chance, happen to be a hay fever I told him that I was not, and

was about to say that my wife was. when I thought it would hardly be wise to let this man know it.
"I can't say I'm sorry for that," said the visitor, "and I can't say eggs and cream,

I'm glad. But it would have been marvelous test. If all those mosquitoes, or even 10 per cent of them; had bitten you-and you had survived-you would have been immune to hay fever forever. It was the largest flock I ever gathered together, and if I had not been careless I might have done wonders with them."

I told him that I was sorry for his loss, but that I could not join in his sorrow over the escape of his pets. I was not, for easily under standable reasons, in a kindly mood. Nor did I regret his refusal to come into the house.

Several times after that I met him, walking along the roads, a distracted look on his face. Twice I saw him mooning around the golf course with a measuring tape, and setting little flags into the ground here and there. Once while he was thus occupied I almost drove a ball into his shoulder blade. I went up hurriedly to apologize, but he assured me that he should do the apologizing, as he had no rights on the course, but was merely trying some little experiments before he made a test.

"What kind of a test?" I inquired.

"I have an idea," he said, "that if this game could be played with small petards-small cannon, I should say-it would be very much more exciting and much less fatiguing than it is at present. I have in mind some experiments which I shall put into execution when the governors of the club give me their permission. Meanwhile I am working out some of my theories at home. But do not be alarmed. I shall be careful to cause you no such inconvenience as you suffered from the mosquitoes."

I thanked him as cordially as I could, and went on my way. The next morning I heard an explosion, something like that made by a dyna mite blast when it has been well covered up. My wife and I changed our sleeping quarters to the rear of the house. But'we got little sleep. Day after day the noise was repeated, four or five detonations in quick succession. We got to waking at daylight to wait for them, and were none too easy in our minds. I had no idea of how powerful this golf gun of his was, or when he was likely to book or slice with it and land a missile in our bedroom.

Then, one morning, it happened. The projectile came in through one window and out the other, the resistance of the glass not giving it notable pause as it sped along. In loss than five minutes he was at the front door, all apologies.

"I suppose," he said, "that this error in direction will result in having to give up my experiments, just as I was so near the goal. But, really, sir, I cannot continue annoying you thus all the time, can 1?"

"I am convinced that you can, sir," I said politely, "but I sincerely hope you won't."

"You may be sure of it," he said. "I have given up my efforts in this direction. But at the end of the month I hope to have ready an inert gas, which in war time can be dropped over cities and extinguish the whole population painlessly. It will, if it succeeds, provide a wonderful method of waging a war. If you care to, I would like to have you come over when I turn loose the first cloud of it from the top of that

mountain over there." I don't know what became of him or his experiment. It couldn't have worked, for be'd either have passed on or been in jail by this time. But I took no chances. We closed up the house and moved three hundred miles away the next day, without leaving any mailing address.

6. Bell Syndicate.-WNU Service.

Sables' Luxury Life Sables, destined to provide fur

coats, lead a life of luxury at the nursery established in the forest at Barguzin, eastern Siberia. Here is their menu: Breakfast (7 a. m.) : biscuits, batmeal, or rice with milk; tuncheon (1 p. m.): minced meat with vegetables and cedar nuts. Once a month the sables are weighed. Those which are not up to the mark receive extra food-

Housewife's Idea Box



A Cake Tester

Many housewives like to test their cakes with a straw or toothpick But you will find it much better to use a hatpin, sterilizing it first, of course. You can wash it easily and keep it in a handy place near your oven to use over and over again. There is no chance of its breaking,

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

Russian "Justice"

Sherwood Eddy, who has visited Russia six times under the existing government, says that no profession is made in that country of settling disputes upon a basis of absolute or of abstract justice. If the offender is a poor worker he is given a light sentence, if he is an intelligent or privileged citizen who should have known better, he is given a heavier punishment, but if he is a member of the Communist party he is given the maximum penalty of the law.

Mark Twain's Philosophy

If I had been living in the beginning of things I should have looked around the township to see what popular opinion thought of the murder of Abel before I publicly condemned Cain. I should have had my private opinion, of course, but shouldn't have expressed it untig had felt the way.—Mark Twain.



Coleman ... Iron Reduce your froning time one-third . . . your labor one-half! Iron any place with nan. It's entirely self-heating. No cords or wires. No weary, endless trips between a hot stove and the iron-

The Coleman makes and burns its own a. Lights instantly—no pre-heating, erating cost only 1/16 an hour. Perfect ance and right weight make ironing t an easy, guiding, gliding motion, just an easy, guiding, gliding motion.

See your local hardware or house furnishing dealer. If he does not handle

The Coleman Lamp & Stove Company Dept. WU309, Wichita, Kans.; Chicago, Ill.; Los Angeles, Calif.; Philadelphia, Pa.; or Forunto, Ontario, Canada (2008)

SWEETEN Sour Stomach

-by chewing one or more Milnesia Wafers

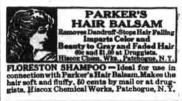


DON'T NEGLECT YOUR KIDNEYS!

IF your kidneys are not working right and you suffer backache, dizziness, burning, scanty or too frequent urination, swollen feet and ankles; feel lame, stiff, "all tired out" . . . use Doan's Pills.

Thousands rely upon Doan's.
They are praised the country over.
Get Doan's Pills today. For sale by, all druggists.

DOAN'S PILLS



SONGS WANTED Cam You Write One?
Write for Particulars
MILTON WELL MUSIC CO.
54 W. Randelph St. Chicago, III.

A TONIC AND BUILDER



