Green Fancy By GEORGE BARR McCUTCHEON

Author of "Graustark," "The Hollow of Her Hand,""Beverly of Graustark," "The Prince of Graustark," Etc., Etc.

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CHAPTER XIII-Continued. -11-

"I will put my coat over your head. Here is a little electric torch. Don't fash it until I am sure the coat is arranged so that you can do so without a gleam of light getting out from under." He pressed the torch and a bit of closely folded paper in the other's hand and carefully draped the coat over his head.

Barnes read: "Thank God! I was afraid you would wait until tomorrow night. Then it would have been too late. I must get away tonight but I cannot leave-I dare not leave without something that is concealed in another part of the house. I do not know how to secure it. My door is locked from the outside. What am I to do? I would rather die than to go away without it."

Hastily he wrote: "If you do not come at once, we will force our way into the house and fight it out with them all. My friend is coming up the vines. Let him enter the window. Tell him where to go and he will do the rest. He is a miracle man. Nothing is impossible to him. If he does not return in ten minutes, I shall follow." There was no response to this. The

head reappeared in the window, but no word came down.

Sprouse whispered: "I am going up. Stay here. If you hear a commotion in the house, run for it. Don't wait for me. I'll probably be done for."

"I'll do just as I please about running," said Barnes, and there was a deep thrill in his whisper. "Good luck. God help you if they catch you."

"Not even he could help me then. Good-by. I'll do what I can to induce her to drop out of the window if anything goes wrong with me downstairs."

A moment later he was silently scaling the wall of the house, feeling his way carefully, testing every precarious foothold, dragging himself painfully upwards by means of the most uncanny, animal-like strength and stealth.

Barnes could not recall drawing a single breath from the instant the man left his side until the faintly luminous square above his head was obliterated by the black of his body as it wriggled over the ledge.

We will follow Sprouse. When he crawled through the window and stood erect inside the room, he found himself confronted by a tall, shadowy figure, standing half-way between him and the door.

He advanced a step or two and uttered a soft hiss of warning.

"Not a sound," he whispered, drawing still nearer. "I have come four



"Not a Sound," He Whispered.

thousand miles to help you, countess. This is not the time or place to explain. We haven't a moment to waste. I need only say that I have been sent from Paris by persons you know to aid you in delivering the crown jewels into the custody of your country's minister in Paris. We must act swiftly. Tell me where they are. I will get them." "Who are you?" she whispered

tensely. "My name is Theodore Sprouse. I

have been loaned to your embassy by my own government. I beg of you do not ask questions now. Tell me where the prince sleeps, how I may get to his room-"

"You know that he is the prince?" "And that you are his cousin."

She was silent for a moment. "Not only is it impossible for you to enter his room but it is equally impossible for you to get out of this one except by the way you entered. If I thought there was the slightest chance for you

"Let me be the judge, of that, countess. Where is his room?"

"The last to the right as you leave this door-at the extreme end of the corridor. Across the hall from his room vou will see an open door. A

man sits in there all night long, keeping watch. You could not approach Prince Ugo's door without being seen by that watcher.

"You said in your note to Barnes that the-er-something was in Curtis' study."

"The prince sleeps in Mr. Curtis' room. The study adjoins it, and can only be entered from the bedroom. There is no other door. What are you doing?"

"I am going to take a peep over the transom, first of all. If the coast is clear, I shall take a little stroll down the hall. Do not be alarmed. I will come back-with the things we both want. Pardon me." He sat down on the edge of the bed and removed his shoes. She watched him as if fascinated while he opened the bosom of his soft shirt and stuffed the wet shoes

Then he said: "You are not dressed for flight. May I suggest that while I am outside you slip on a dark skirt and coat? You cannot go far in that dressing gown. It would be in shreds before you had gone a hundred feet through the brush. If I do not return to this room inside of fifteen minutes, or if you hear sounds of a struggle, crawl through the window and go down the vines. Barnes will look out for you."

"You must not fail, Theodore Sprouse," she whispered. "I must regain the jewels and the state papers. I cannot go without—"

"I shall do my best," he said simply. Silently he drew a chair to the door, mounted it and, drawing himself up by his hands, poked his head through the open transom. An instant later he was on the floor again. She heard him inserting a key in the lock. Almost before she could realize that it had actually happened, the door opened slowly, cautiously, and his thin wiry figure slid through what seemed to her no more than a crack. As softly the door was closed.

For a long time she stood, dazed and unbelieving, in the center of the room, staring at the door. She held her breath, listening for the shout that was so sure to come-and the shot, perhaps! A prayer formed on her lips and went voicelessly up to God.

Suddenly she roused herself from the stupefaction that held her. With feverish haste she snatched up garments from the chair on which she had carefully placed them in anticipation of the emergency that now presented itself. A blouse (which she neglected to button), a short skirt of some dark material, a jacket, and a pair of stout walking shoes (which she failed to lace), completed the swift transformation. As she glided to the window, she jammed the pins into a small black hat of felt. Then she peered over the ledge.

She started back, stifling a cry with her hand. A man's head had almost come in contact with her own as she leaned out. A man's hand reached over and grasped the inner ledge of the casement, and then a man's face was dimly revealed to her startled gaze.

CHAPTER XIV.

A Flight, a Stone-Cutter's Shed, and a Voice Outside.

"Why have you come up here?" She came swiftly to his side. "Thank the Lord, I made it," he

whispered, breathlessly. "I came up because there was nowhere else to go. I thought I heard voices—a man and a woman speaking. They seemed to be quite close to me. Don't be alarmed, Miss Cameron. I am confident that I can-"

"And now that you are here, trapped as I am, what do you purpose to do? You cannot escape. Go back before it is too late."

"Is Sprouse-where is he?"

"He is somewhere in the house. I the-"

"Trust him," he said. "He is a marvel. We'll be safely out of here in a little while, and then it will all look simple to you. You are ready to go? Good! Sit down, do! If he doesn't return in a minute or two, I'll take a look about the house myself. I don't intend to desert him. I know this floor pretty well, and the lower one. The stairs are—"

"But the stairway is closed at the bottom by a solid steel curtain. It is made to look like a panel in the wall. You are not to venture outside this room, Mr. Barnes. I forbid it. You-" "How did Sprouse get out? You said your door was locked."

"He had a key. I do not know where he obtained-'

"Skeleton key, such as burglars use, By Jove, what a wonderful burglar he would make! Courage, Miss Cameron! He will be here soon. Then comes the real adventure-my part of it. I didn't come here tonight to get any flashy old crown jewels. I came to take you out

"You-you know about the crown lewels?" she murmured. Her body seemed to stiffen. "Then you know who I am?"

"No. You will tell me tomorrow." "Yes, yes-tomorrow," she whispered.

For some time there was silence. Both were listening intently for sounds in the hall. She leaned closer to whisper in his ear. Their shoulders touched. He wondered if she experienced the same delightful thrill that ran through his body. She told him of the man who watched across the hall from the room supposed to be occupied by Loeb the secretary, and of Sprouse's incomprehensible daring.

"Where is Mr. Curtis?" he asked. Her breath fanned his cheek, her lips were close to his ear. "There is no Mr. Curtis here. He died four months ago in Florida."

"I suspected as much." He did not press her for further revelations. "Sprouse should be here by this time. I must go out there and see if he requires any-"

She clutched his arm frantically. "You shall do nothing of the kind. You shall not-"

"Sh! What do you take me for, Miss Cameron? He may be sorely in need of help. Do you think that I would leave him to God knows what sort of fate?"

"But he said positively that I was to go in case he did not return in-in fifteen minutes," she begged. "He may have been cut off and was compelled to escape from another-"

"Just the same, I've got to s has become of-"

"No! No!" She arose with him, dragging at his arm. "Do not be foolhardy. You are not skilled at-"

"There is only one way to stop me, Miss Cameron. If you will come with

"But I must know whether he secured the-"

"Then let me go. I will find out whether he has succeeded."

He was rougher than he realized in wrenching his arm free. She uttered a low moan and covered her face with her hands. Undeterred, he crossed to the door. His hand was on the knob when a door slammed violently somewhere in a distant part of the house.

A hoarse shout of alarm rang out, and then the rush of heavy feet over thickly carpeted floors.

Barnes acted with lightning swiftness. He sprang to the open window, half-carrying, half-dragging the girl with him.

"Now for it!" he whispered. "Not a second to lose. Climb upon my back, quick, and hang on for dear life." He had scrambled through the window and was lying flat across the sill. "Hurry! Don't be afraid. I am strong enough to carry you if the vines do their part,"

With surprising alacrity and sureness she crawled out beside him and then over upon his broad back, clasping her arms around his neck. Holding to the ledge with one hand he felt for and clutched the thick vine with the other. Slowly he slid his body off of the sill and swung free by one arm. An instant later he found the lattice with the other hand and the hurried treme gravity of the situation. We descent began.

His feet touched the ground. In the to carry you in my arms." twinkling of an eye he picked her up in his arms and bolted across the little grass plot into the shrubbery. She did not utter a sound.

Presently he set her down. His breath was gone, his strength exhausted.

"Can you-manage to-walk a little way?" he gasped. "Give me your hand, and follow as close to my heels as you can. Better that I should bump into things than you." "

Shouts were now heard, and shrill blasts on a police whistle split the atr.

On they stumbled, blindly, recklessly. He spared her many an injury by taking it himself. More than once she murmured sympathy when he crashed was to wait until he-Oh, Mr. Barnes, into a tree or floundered over a log. I—I am terrified. You will never know | Utterly at sea, he was now guessing at the course they were taking. Whether their frantic dash was leading them toward the Tavern, or whether they were circling back to Green Fancy, he knew not. Panting, he forged onward.

> At last she cried out, quaveringly: "Oh, I-I can go no farther! Can't we-is it not safe to stop for a moment? My breath is-"

"God bless you, yes," he exclaimed, and came to an abrupt stop. She leaned heavily against him, gasping for breath. "I haven't the faintest idea where we are, but we must be some distance from the house. We will rest a few minutes and then take it easier, more cautiously I am sorry, but it was the only thing to do, rough as it was.

"I know, I understand. I am not complaining, Mr. Barnes. You will find me ready and strong and-"

"Let me think. 'L must try to get my bearings. Good Lord, I wish Sprouse were here. He can see in the dark. We are off the path, that's

"Do you think he escaped?" "I am sure of it. Those whistles were sounding the alarm. He may come this way. The chances are that your flight has not been discovered. Do

you feel like going on? We must beat them to the Tavern. They-"

"I am all right now," she said, and they were off again. Barnes now picked his way carefully and with the greatest caution. He could only pray that he was going in the right direction.

An hour-but what seemed thrice as long-passed and they had not come to the edge of the forest. Her feet were beginning to drag; he could tell that by the effort she made to keep up with him. From time to time he paused to allow her to rest.

"You are plucky," he once said to

"I am afraid I could not be so plucky if you were not so strong," she sighed, and he loved the tired, whimsical little twist she put into her reply.

To his dismay they came abruptly upon a region abounding in huge rocks. This was new territory to him. His heart sank. "By Jove, I-I believe we are farther

away from the road than when we started. We must have been going up the slope instead of down." "In any case, Mr. Barnes," she mur-

sit down upon." He chuckled. "If you can be as

mured, "we have found something to

cheerful as all that, we sha'n't miss the cushions," he said, and, for the first



Holding to the Ledge With One Hand, He Felt for and Clutched the Thick Vine With the Other.

time, risked a flash of the electric torch. The survey was brief. He led her forward a few paces to a flat boulder, and there they seated themselves.

"I wonder where we are," she said. "I am inclined to suspect that we are above Green Fancy, but a long way off to the right of it. Admitting that to be the case, I am afraid to retrace our steps. The Lord only knows what we might blunder into."

"I think the only sensible thing to do, Mr. Barnes, is to make ourselves as snug and comfortable as we can and wait for the first signs of daybreak."

He scowled-and was glad that it was too dark for her to see his face. He wondered if she fully appreciated what would happen to him if the pursuers came upon him in this forbidding spot. He could almost picture his own body lying there among the rocks and rotting, while she-well, she would merely go back to Green Fancy.

"I fear you do not realize the exmust get out of these woods if I have

"I shall try to keep going," she said quickly. "Forgive me if I seemed to falter a little. I-I-am ready to go on when you say the word."

"You poor girl! Hang it all, perhaps you are right and not I. Sit still and I will reconnoiter a bit. If I can find a place where we can hide among these rocks, we'll stay here till the sky begins to lighten. Sit-"

"No! I shall not let you leave me for a second. Where you go, I go." She struggled to her feet, suppressing a groan, and thrust a determined arm through his.

"That's worth remembering," said he, and whether it was a muscular necessity or an emotional exaction that caused his arm to tighten on hers,

none save he would ever know. After a few minutes prowling among the rocks they came to the face of what subsequently proved to be a sheer wall of stone. He flashed the light, and, with an exclamation, started back. Not six feet ahead of them the earth seemed to end; a yawning black gulf lay, beyond. Apparently

they were on the very edge of a cliff. "Good Lord, that was a close call," he gasped. He explained in a few words and then, commanding her to stand perfectly still, dropped to the ground and carefully felt his way forward. Again he flashed the light. In an instant he understood. They were on the brink of a shallow quarry.

> (TO BE CONTINUED.) Christian Unity.

He who takes hold of one end of the litter on which a hurt brother is prone must not pause to question the name and affiliation of the man who takes hold of the other end .- The Christian Herald.

Each Works to Same End. The ease, the luxury, and the abundance of the highest state of civilization, are as productive of selfishness as the difficulties, the privations, and the sterilities of the lowest.-Colton.

Conducted by National Council of the Boy Scouts of America.)

TO ASSISTANT SCOUTMASTERS

Chief Scout Executive James E. West sends this word to the almost 18,000 assistant scoutmasters of boy scout troops:

"Your rank and opportunity is one to excite envy. Your job is what you make it and your troop is largely up to you. The chance for the boy scout movement to be serving a million boy members by next, birthday rests with you. If anyone else brings about the million, that someone will have stepped in and picked up your opportunity.

"Does this seem strange? A typographical error, putting in the word assistant? Then consider the lieutenant in the great war.

"We think of you as the man with youth and physical vitality enough to carry on and carry through to success

the plans of your chief. "To us you are the man, the only man, who can say, "Boys, Mr. Scoutmaster would be greatly pleased if we rolled our packs and put our camp site in perfect order right after dinner-he would enjoy our afternoon tests and games and swim, himself, if he didn't have that cloud hanging over him, of asking you to police this spot at 5 p. m. We owe him a good time. That-a-boy. You'll be done in ten minutes at the rate you're doing

"You are between the boy and the ultimate authority; and your word of encouragement and your sympathy when scouts are in wrong can be one of the truly great factors in the troop's success."

BOY SCOUTS OF AMERICA.

Service! A good turn every day!

Rich boy, poor boy,

That's scouting's heart and soul, Its brain and brawn. A good turn every day-Not for pay, Not by rule, But from love-Beyhood's boyish, manly love, Beyhood's deathless love, Selfish love-Of Good for Good's sake.

Boy of city, boy of town. Boys of every real boy land. This hemisphere, and that-Scouting binds them all In service, service, service, Day after day, day after day, Work service, play service, Growing, growing, Manlier every hour, Soon to be full men, Full heart, full mind. Full body, full soul, To the Rooseveltian utmost: Men to the last drop of red blood, To the last nerve twinkle, To the last heart flutter, Men, yet forever-boys; Men with virile boyishness Of boy scouts.

Prepared! Prepared for life! For the merry seriousness of it, The fun play fight of it, The thrilling carrying on of it,

Boy life, man life, Welded. Prepared for death! The smiling calm of it, The certain crown of it.

Stanchness! Stanch, hand in hand, Shoulder to shoulder, Heart with heart, Living and helping to live, iving close to nature's heart, Helping bird, helping beast, All God's creatures! Every man, every woman.

Boy scouts, big and little, Boy-men, yet just boys! -Edward Branch Lyman, in New York

The onward, upward, living faith of it.

SCOUTS FURNISH GOOD BLOOD.

For some time Boy Scouts Alex Hogan, Douglas Peck, Frank Hampshire, Arthur Bohn and Frank Smith, members of the boy scout organization in Salt Lake City, have been going to the hospital twice a week to give their blood to rejuvenate an injured In an effort to save the life of

Frank Adkin, who was taken to the hospital after receiving serious injuries when a piano fell on him during a fire, the Salt Lake City boy scouts council was asked to furnish boys to have their blood transfused into the veins of the injured man. Dr. Clarence Snow of the hospital,

in an effort to obtain non-smokers and non-alcohol users for this purpose, turned to the scouts for co-operation. Although Mr. Adkin is in a serious condition, he has been improving rapidly and is expected to fully recover.

The blood was furnished at the rate of a pint every other day for several days.

SCOUT DOINGS.

The scouts of a troop in Colony, Kan., did their good turn by delivering papers on account of accident to or sickness of newsboys.

Cleveland (N. Y.) scouts put out three fires, cleaned the village pond and helped get an automobile out of the lake.

Wisconsin Boy Scouts are hunting fresh-water pearls. They will go into camp and hunt for pearl mussels while wading barefoot in the shoal waters of will drag for them from boats.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL

Teacher of English Bible in the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.) (Copyright, 1919, Western Newspaper Unio

LESSON FOR SEPTEMBER 21

THE HOLY SCRIPTURES

LESSON TEXTS-Psalms 19:7-14; Timothy 3:14-17.

GOLDEN TEXT-Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path. ADDITIONAL MATERIAL-Psalm in: Matt. 4:1-11; Luke 4:16-22; John 5:38-47

PRIMARY TOPIC-The best book in the world. JUNIOR TOPIC-What the Bible com tains. INTERMEDIATE TOPIC-The author. ity of the Bible. SENIOR AND ADULT TOPIC-The in-

I. The Characteristics of the Word of God (Psalm 19:7-11).

spiration of the Bible.

1. The law of the Lord is perfect (v. 7). The law here means the fundamental principles which God as a moral being reveals to the consciences of men as binding upon the soul These principles are free from all omissions and redundancies, perfect as a moral code. It perfectly accomplishes its design, namely, the converting of the soul. The effect of the law of God is to turn men to God him. self, to righteousness and holiness,

2. The testimony of the Lord (v.7). By testimony is meant the witness which God bears as to his attributes and against man's sins. This testimony is plain and infallible. Those who receive it are made wise. Those who with open and teachable minds receive God's testimony are wiser than the greatest intellectuals of the earth.

3. The statutes of the Lord are right (v. 8). His statutes are the principles given to us to fit us for the different relationships of life. These are just and equitable, because they are from the righteous God. They re joice the heart, because the true heart rejoices in justice and equity. 4. The commandment of the Lord

(v. 8). This brings into view the personal God who stands back of His law to enforce its demands. This commandment is free from error and deceit, and it enlightens the eyes. The effect of God's law is to give man ability, not only to understand his love and salvation, but to be wise as to the things about him.

5. The fear of the Lord is clean (v. 9). The reading of the Word of God produces reverential fear in the heart of the reader. Those who have this godly fear have their hearts cleansed from sin. The life and relationship founded upon this fear abide

forever. 6. The judgments of the Lord are

true and righteous (vv. 9-11). By judgments is meant the sentences pronounced by God's Word These penalties are absolutely true and righteous; they are conformable to the intuitive moral sense of man. These judgments serve as warnings; they prevent man's shipwreck upon life's sea and bring just return to those who obey.

II. A Prayer to God (v. 12-14). 1. For cleansing from secret faults (v. 12). Those who reverently study the Word of God realize in themselves the presence of bidden faults from which they need cleansing, and they cry out to God for this cleansing.

2. Kept back from presumptuous sins (v. 13). The sins which result from prood defiance of God's laws need to be eradicated by God's special grace and help.

Words acceptable with God (v. 14). The godly man is concerned with

even his words and desires them to be under God's control. 4. Meditation of the heart (v. 14). III. The Inspiration of the Holy

Scriptures (II Tim. 3:14-17). Inspiration means God-breathed. By the scriptures is meant the Old Tests ment. If Paul's testimony be accept ed, then the whole Old Testament God-breathed, regardless of what the skeptical critics say. Because the are God-breathed they are profitable

for-1. Doctrine, that is, teaching.

Reproof.

3. Correction. 4. Instruction in righteousness. 5. Thorough equipment of the mal of God for his work.

Love Endureth All Things. Love beareth all things, believed all things, endureth all things. Per ple we love sometimes disappoint is They do things we never dreamed the could do. If we love them, we shall not abandon them because they had faults. We shall just believe that of day they will put away their faults cease to do evil, and learn to do well Love never despairs of anyone. never faileth.

Of One Religion. All humble, meek, merciful, plous, and devout sous are where of one religion, and when deall has taken off the mask they will know one another, though the divers lies the ies they wear make them strangers Penn.

When to Begin Kind Acts A more glorious victory cannot the gained over another man his pa that when the injury began on his pa the kindness should begin on our Tillotson.