POLK COUNTY NEWS, TRYON, NORTH CAROLINA



CHAPTER XVIII-Continued.

"and I will manage the other." He was in a hurry to get away from the government agents would descend upon the place.

Barnes helped Peter to lift the trunks into the car and then ordered him to start at once for Hart's Tavern.

"You can return later on for your things," he said.

"I got 'em tied up in a bundle in the garage, Mr. Burns," he said. "Won't take a second to get 'em out." He hurried around the corner of the house.

A dry, quiet chuckle fell upon Barnes' ears. He glanced about in surprise and alarm. No one was in sight.

"Look up, young man," and the startled young man obeyed. His gaze halted at a window on the second story, almost directly over his head.

Mr. Sprouse was looking down upon him, his sharp features fixed in a sardonic grin.

"Well, I'll be d-1" burst from Barnes' lips.

"Surprised to see me, eh? If you're not in a hurry, I'd certainly appreciate a lift as far as the Tavern, old man. Fil be down in a jiffy. Stand aside! I'm going to drop." A moment later he swung over the sill, and dropped lightly to the ground eight feet below. "See, here, Sprouse or whatever

our name is-

"Nicholas butted in at this unfor-"You take this one," said Barnes, take of his life, Ugo jumped back into that the distance could be covered in house. There was no telling when the Nicholas' back as the fellow turned to them at the Grand Palace hotel, none

> his own. A moment later he came out day. again, yelling for help. There was that was to get out on the roof if pos-

and stayed there for an hour or so. "Well, to shorten the story, I final-

ly took a chance and slid down to the eaves where I managed to find the limb of a tree big enough to support me-just as if the Lord had ordered it put there for my special benefit. I was soon on the ground, and that meant safety for me. I had heard Ugo tell the others that Nicholas said the man who stabbed him was yours truly. Can you beat it?

"And now comes the maddening part of the whole business. ' He said that the crown jewels were gone! The thief was running downstairs when he staggered to the door. If we are to find the crown jewels, my friend, we will first have to find Prince Ugo. He has them." "I don't believe a word of this

yarn," said Barnes flatly. "You have the jewels and-" "Look here, Mr. Barnes, I'm not go-

Sixty miles lay between them and tunate juncture. He made the mis- Crowndale. Tommy Gray guaranteed his room. In less than a second he three hours, even over the vile mounwas out again. He landed squarely on | tain roads. Ten o'clock would find escape. I saw the steel flash. Poor the worse for wear, provided the alold Nick went down in a heap, letting | ways put it parenthetically) they lived out a horrible yell. Ugo dragged him to tell the tale! The luggage had into the room and dashed back into gone on ahead of them earlier in the

Soon after ten o'clock they entered only one thing left for me to do and the town of Crowndale and drew up before the unattractive portals of the sible, and wait for things to quiet Grand Palace hotel. An arc lamp down. I got out through a trap door swinging above the entrance shed a pitiless light upon the dreary, Godforsaken hostelry with the ironic name. Miss Cameron was warmly conscious of the thrill that had come into her blood when he carried her up the stairs in his powerful arms, disdaining the offer of assistance from the suddenly infatuated Tommy Gray.

"Rehearsal at eleven sharp," announced Rushcroft. "Letter-perfect, every one of you. No guessing. By the way, Miss-er-'pon my soul, I don't believe I got your name?"

"Jonrs," said the new member. shamelessly.

Barnes went down to the dingy lobby. A single, half-hearted electric bulb shed its feeble light on the desk, in front of which stood a man registering under the sleepy eye of the night clerk.

Barnes was turning away when a familiar voice assailed him. Whirling, he loozed into the face of a man who stood almost at his elbow -the sharp, impassive face of Mr. Sprouse.

No. 30. Act like a man with brains. I said I would square myself with you and with him, too. Well, I've done both. Maybe you think it is easy to give up this stuff. There is a half-million dollars' worth of nice little things in that box, small as it is."

"I cannot begin to thank you enough," said Barnes. "See here, you must allow me to reward you in some way commensurate with your-"

"Cut that out." said Sprouse darkly. "I'm not so virtuous that I have to be rewarded. I like the game. It's the breath of life to me."

"The time will surely come when I can do you a good turn, Sprouse, and you will not find me reluctant," said Barnes, lamely.

"That's different. If I ever need a friendly hand I'll call on you. It's only fair that I should give you a tip, Barnes, just to put you on your guard. From now on, I'm a free agent. I want to advise you to put that stuff in a safe place. I'll give you two days' staft. After that, if I can get 'em away from you, or whoever may have them, I'm going to do it. They will be fair plunder from then on. Good night-and good-by for the present. Stick close to your room till morning and then beat it with her for New York. I give you two days' start, remember."

He switched off the light suddenly, There was no sound for many seconds, save the deep breathing of the two





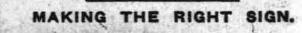
HOW CAMP TEACHES SCOUTS

How far can the summer camp serve the ambitious scout who wishes to advance in his tests? How can the routine work of the camp be made an interesting matter of service to the camp community?

On the trail of these and many related questions, several hundred camp directors are working. . It is clear that the best way to teach camping is to let the boy actually camp. The presence or proximity of an experienced camper will help him to learn the best way more readily, and with less hazard, but the way itself is that of the apprentice rather than the book student. The habit of self-reliance and of common sense can best be developed in a camp where instruction is combined with hours and days that

throw the boys on their own . resources. It should be the wish of every boy to become a proficient camper while passing his scout grades and merit badges. The enthusiasm of many boys will lead them to endure lectures and book work to a certain extent,

but such enthusiasm feeds upon the chance to do some part of the necessary work of a community as well as it can be done, whether it be for a patrol, a troop, or a council.





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FITZWATER

LESSON TEXT-Mark 1:14-20. GOLDEN TEXT-Jesus said unto the come ye after me, and I will make just become fishers of men.-Mark 1:11. ADDITIONAL MATERIAL-Matt 22; Luke 5:1-11; 14:15-24; James 5:19, 1 PRIMARY TOPIC-Helping other JUNIOR TOPIC-Peter and John know Jesus come workers for Jesus.

INTERMEDIATE TOPIC-The work a disciple. SENIOR AND ADULT TOPIC-Way winning men to Christ.

I. Jesus Preaching in Galilee (m.) 15).

'The reason why he changed by Judea to Galilee was the growing position to him. The fate of John 5 Baptist he accopted as foreshadow his own death. The rejection of the forerunner meant the rejection of ha whose advent he heralded. Protect moved him to a more remote remote where he would attract less attents and be free from opposition. Best this it gave less favored people any portunity to hear the gospel, accord to the prophetic word (Isa. 9:1.2) foreshadowed the gospel to the Ca tiles.

1. What he preached (v. 14). T gospel of the Kingdom of God, which meant the good news of the new n proach of the Kingdom of God, the the rule of God as predicted by the prophets would be realized. It shall be carefully noted that the gospel t the Kingdom differs from the good of the grace of God.

2. How he preached (v. 15), n "The time is fulfilled and the Kir

"Better hear me out," broke in Sprouse calmly. "I could drill a hole through you so quickly you'd never know what did it," he went on. His hand was in his coat pocket, and a quick glance revealed to Barnes a singularly impressive angle in the cloth, the point of which seemed to be directed squarely at his chest. "But I'm not going to do it. I just want to set myself straight with you. In a word, I never got anywhere near the room in which the jewels were hidden. This is God's truth, Barnes. I wasn't the only one who was trying to get the baubles, my friend. It was a game in which only the best man could win."

"I know the truth now about Roon and Paul," said Barnes significantly.

"You do?" sneered Sprouse. "T'll bet you a thousand to one you do not. The girl was led to believe that they were a couple of crooks and that they fixed me in that tavern down there. Isn't that what she told you? Well, that story was cooked up for her special benefit. Roon was the Baron Hedlund. Hedlund came up here a week or so ago to keep a lookout for his The baroness is supposed to be wife. deeply enamored of Prince Ugo. He found letters which seemed to indicate that she was planning to join the prince up here. When he heard of the arrival of a lady at Green Fancy the other afternoon, he got busy. I admit that I am the gentleman who telephoned the warning up to the prince. They tried to head the baron and his man off at the cross-roads, but he



ing to double-cross you again. That's all over. I want to get that scurvy dog who knifed poor old Nick. If you can give me a lead, I'll try to run Prince Ugo down. And if I do, we'll get the jewels."

"We? You amuse me, Sprouse." "Well, I can't do any more than give my promise, my solemn oath, or something like that. I can't give a bond, you know. I swear to you that if I lay hands on that stuff, I will deliver it to you. Might just as well trust me as Ugo."

"Get in the car," said Barnes suddenly. He had decided to take a chance with the resourceful, indefatigable rascal. There was something convincing about Sprouse's version of the affair at Green Fancy.

Barnes told him that he knew of Prince Ugo's fight. Sprouse looked thoughtful for a long time.

"So O'Dowd knows that I really was after the swag, eh? He believes I got it?"

"I suppose so."

"The only one who thinks I'm absolutely innocent is Ugo, of course-and Mrs. Van Dyke. That's good." Sprouse smacked his lips. "Tve got a pretty fair idea where I can find Mr. Loeb. It will take a little time-a couple of days, perhaps-but sooner or later he'll turn up in close proximity to the beautiful baroness."

CHAPTER XIX.

A Trip by Night and a Late Arrival. Shortly after sundown that evening, the Rushcroft company evacuated Hart's Tavern. They were delayed by the irritating and, to Mr. Rushcroft, unpardonable behavior of two officious gentlemen, lately arrived. who insisted politely but firmly on prying into the past, present and future history of the several members of the organization, including the new "backer."

Barnes had devised a very clever plan for getting Miss Cameron away from the tavern without attracting undue attention. She was to leave in one of the automobiles that he had engaged to convey the players to Crowndale, where they were to "show." In case of detention or in-

quiry, she was to pose as a stagestruck young woman who had obtained a place with the company at

the last moment through his influence. When the hour came for the departure from Hart's Tavern he deliberate-

CHAPTER XX.

The First Wayfarer Has One Treasure Thrust Upon Him-And Forthwith Claims Another.

"What are you doing here?" demanded Barnes, staring. He seized the man's arm and inquired eagerly: "Have you got the jewels?"

"No; but I will have them before morning," replied Sprouse coolly. "Would you be surprised if I were to tell you that his royal nibs is hiding in this town? Well, he certainly is. The Baroness Hedlund has been here for a week or ten days. She goes by the name of Mrs. Hasselwein. I popped down here this afternoon and found out that she is at the sanatorium, but that she 'expects to leave tomorrow morning. I made another trip out there this evening and waited. About eight o'clock Mr. Hasselwein strolled up. He sat on the veranda with her for half an hour or so and then left. I followed him. He went to one of the little cottages that belong to the sanatorium. I couldn't get close enough to hear what they said, but I believe he expects to take her away in an automobile early in the morning. It is a seventy-mile ride from here to the junction where they catch the train for the West. I'm going up now to make a call on Mr. Hasselwein. By the way, what is the number of your room?"

"Twenty-two-on the next floor." "Good. Go upstairs now and I'll join you in about ten minutes. I will tap three times on your door."

"Why should you come to my room Sprouse? We can say all that is to be said-"

"If you will look on the register you will discover that Mr. J. H. Prosser registered here about half an hour ago. He is in room 30. He left a call for five o'clock. Well, Prosser is another name for Ugo. He left the cottage an hour ago. Came in a jitney or I could have got to him on the way over."

Barnes, regardless of consequences dashed over to inspect the register. Sprouse followed leisurely.

"See !" cried Barnes, excitedly, put ting- his finger on the name "Miss Jones." "She's in room 32-next to his. By gad, Sprouse, do you suppose

"Isn't It Jolly, Running Away Like This?"

men. Then, with infinite caution, Sprouse turned the knob and opened the door a half inch or so. He left the room so abruptly that Barnes never quite got over the weird impression that he squeezed through that slender crack, and pulled it after him!

Many minutes passed before he turned on the light. The key of the box was tied to the wire grip. With trembling fingers he inserted it in the lock and opened the lid. . . . "A half-million dollars' worth of nice little things," Sprouse had said!

He did not close his eyes that night. Daybreak found him lying in bed, with the box under his pillow, a pistol at hand, and his eyes wide open. He was in a graver quandary than ever. Now that he had the treasure in his possession, what was he to do with

He solved the breakfast problem by calling downstairs for a waiter and ordering coffee and rolls and eggs sent up to his room. Singularly enough the waiter solved the other and more disturbing problem for him.

"Some robbery last night," said that worthy. "Feller up in one of the cottages at the sanatorium. All beat up, something fierce they say."

"Up in- Where?" almost shouted Barnes, starting up.

The man explained where the cottages were situated.

"Seems he was to leave by auto early this mornin', and they didn't know anything was wrong till Joe Keep-he's driving a car Mr. Norton has for rent-till Joe'd been settin' out in front for nearly half an hour. The man's wife was waitin' fer him up at the main buildin' and she got so tired waitin' that she sent one of the clerks he knows that she is here? Would the down to see what was keeping her

Boy Scouts Have Signs With Their Fingers. Here is One Undergoing Test.

- 30

- X

SCOUTS HELP TO FIND JOBS.

W.

X

Another task which Boy Scouts were recently asked by the government to attempt was the distribution of posters relating to the problem of getting jobs for soldiers.

The war department provided national headquarters with a list of forty or more cities in which the situation was so serious as to require special propaganda effort. In every one of these cities there was a first-class scout council and through the scout executive of these local organizations the work was carried out in each community with dispatch and efficiency. Again Boy Scouts were proud and eager to lend a hand. Evidently there is still plenty of war work to be done, even though the treaty has been signed and peace declared. This is as it should be. Scouting wishes to help Uncle Sam put through some of his numerous big tasks which concern his "boys."

SCOUTING AND CIGARETTES.

John M. Phillips, member of the na tional scout council and 'a scout commissioner for Allegheny county, Penn- have been humble fishermen.

of God is at hand." This meant the the time had now come for the appear ance of the Messiah and the estation ment of his kingdom. (2) "Repeat This meant that the people should up nround, change their minds and m tude toward Christ the King and s cept him as their King. This is a us sage which needs to be sounded a today. People should be called upon repent of their sins. (3) "Believe the gospel." Then, as now, men need a believe the gospel of Christ's death in their sins and resurrection for justine fion (1 Cor. 15:1-4; Rom. 4:25).

II. Jesus Calling Disciples to Becom Fishers of Men (vv. 16-20).

1. Who were called (vv. 16, 19), S mon and Andrew, John and James, m pairs of brothers. It is usually best render the Lord's service in fellowship -in pairs. This is not only necessary for effective testimony, but for needed fellowship on the part of workers al protection of the witnesses. These all had previously been called to Christ for salvation ; they had become his dis ciples (John 1:36-42). They are not called to service. This is always in way. We are first called to be dis ciples, then called to have fellowship with him in service.

2. From what they were called (m. 16, 20). They were called from post tions of definite service. God always chooses his servants from the ranks d the employed. The lazy man is at likely to have a call.

3. To what they were called (v. II). To be "fishers of men." They w doubt had been successful fishers. The qualities which made them good fisher men, namely, patience, bravery to fait the storm and night, and perseverand which led them to toil all night, though no fish were caught, would make then good fishers of men. It requires p tience, bravery and perseverance # win souls for Christ.

4. Their call to obedience (vv. 18, 20). To obey meant sacrifice, painful so aration, to give up all business interests and leave their father behind. Be gardless of the cost, they yielded prompt obedience. They gave up bus ness and home, not even inquiring to where their salaries were to come from. They put their trust in him who called them, believing that he was able

to supply all their needs. 5. Their reward (v. 17). These for men have wielded wondrous influence in the world. Their names have be come immortalized. Had they remain ed at their business they would out

Name 1s—" beat them to it. If there was to be a light, they didn't want it to happen nywhere near the house. I believe Ugo is the one who got the baron—or Roon, as you know him. Now, that is he true story of the little affair. "To go back to my own troubles. When I got out into the hall night be- ore last, after leaving her room, I heard voices whispering in. Prince Ugo's room. I beat it up the stairway nto the attic. Nothing happened, so sneaked down to have a peep around. The door to Ugo's room was open, but here was no light on the 'nside. He ame to the door and looked up and	hands with the "rat-catchers" and dashed out to join her. Tommy Gray's car, occupied by the four players, was moving away from the door as he sprang in beside her and slammed the door. Peter's efforts to stay behind Tom- my's venerable but surprisingly ener- getic car were the cause of many a gasp and shudder from the couple who sat behind him in the bounding car. He had orders to keep back of Tommy but never to lose sight of his tail light. "Are you there?" he whispered. "Yes. Isn't it jolly, running away like this? It must be wonderfully ex- citing to be a criminal, always dodg- ing and—" "Sh! Even a limousine may have ears!" But if the limousine had possessed a thousand ears they would have been rendered useless in the dimensional statement.	ter. The country's full of Joneses and Barneses. Go on upstairs. Leave everything to me." Barnes had been in his room for twenty minutes before he heard the tapping on his door. He opened it and Sprouse slid into the room. The in- stant the door closed behind him, he threw open his coat and coolly pro- duced a long, shallow metal box, such as one finds in safety vaults. "With my compliments," he said dryly, thrusting the box into Barnes' hands. "You'd better have the coun- tess check them up and see if they're all there. I am not well enough ac- quainted with the collection to be positive." Barnes was speechless. He could only stare, open-mouthed, at this amazing man. "My God, Sprouse, have you been in that man's room since I saw you down—"	"Is—is the man dead?" cried Barnes, aghast. "Nope! Seems like it's nothing seri- ous: just beat up, that's all. Terrible cuts on his head and—" "What time did all this happen?" "Doc Smith figgers it was long about midnight, judgin' by the way the blood co'gulated." "Did they get away with much?" "Haven't heard. Seems as though the burglar—must ha' been more'n one of 'em, I say—wasn't satisfied with crackin' him over the head. He stück the point of a knife or something into him—just a little way, Joe says—in more'n a dozen places. What say?"	that we have very little smoking among our Allegheny county scouts, and while we have not prohibited it we impress upon the scout the fact that to be 'physically strong, mentally awake and morally straight,' he can- not abuse his body by using tobacco in any form. I have stopped a lot of scouts from smoking cigarettes by telling them that if I wanted to stunt a pup I would feed him tobacco juice." Mr. Phillips is getting splendid re- sults from his "stunted pup." WHAT THE SCOUTS DO. The Boy Scouts in South San Fran- cisco have planted a large date palm in the civic center in honor of Theo- dore Roosevelt. Three Boy Scouts who were on a hike from New York to Montreal, passing through the Adirondack Moun- tains between Chesterton and Eliza-	Christ calls let us promptly ober, is eventually it will pay. It will yiel one hundredfold in this life, and each nai life in the world to come. Preaching the Gospel. If the church is to reach the mass of the people it will have to send, and did the prophets and apostles, fit me to tell the glorious gospel of the grave of God. What is more, those where and encourage those who can me "Go ye into all the world and pre- marching orders of the church are "Go ye into all the world and pre- the gospel to every creature." With all the salvation of the me depending upon him, he has time and thought for each individual soal. This of the vastness of his carest yet and body of our Lord Jesus Christ are given for thee.—Selected.
nto the attic. Nothing happened, so sneaked down to have a peep around. The door to Ugo's room was open, but here was no light on the 'nside. He ame to the door and looked up and jown the hall. Then some one else	"Sh! Even a limousine may have ears!" But if the limousine had possessed a thousand ears they would have been rendered useless in the stormy racket made by Peter's muffler and the stormy racket	only stare, open-mouthed, at this amazing man. "My God, Sprouse, have you been in that man's room since I saw you	of 'em, I say—wasn't satisfied with crackin' him over the head. He stuck the point of a knife or something into him—just a little way, Joe says—in more'n a dozen places. What say?" "I—I didn't say anything." "I thought you did. Well, if I hear	Three Boy Scouts who were on a hike from New York to Montreal, passing through the Adirondack Moun- tains between Chesterton and Eliza- bethtown, N. Y., came across a side- car accident, in which the occupants of the side-car were unconscious. The	given for theeSelected.