ON TIPTOE

by

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SYNOPSIS

Grimstead, the [illegible] of this swashbuckling story, is marooned among the California redwoods in his "private crate," a nickel-nickel car, when it goes the rank [illegible].

Burton Grimstead, his "spoiled" daughter, is with him against her will, especially so as she perceives her father's object in insisting on her going on the trip is to throw her into the company of

Ross Gardiner, Grimstead's secretary "second in command," a capable, good looking young man.

Simmins, chauffeur and handyman of gay spirits, opposed because of his ultra English butler ancestry. He [illegible] and [illegible] as a young man [illegible] ca[illegible]

CHAPTER II

A Prophecy

[illegible]

"Well, obstinate, [illegible] zero [illegible] Grimstead [illegible] impatiently. "My car will run on them, of a march."

"Not a single drop," repeated the man. "I run on—well, electricity."

"Electricity!" cried Grimstead and Gardiner in [illegible] "Where do [illegible]

The technical discussion was broken. The Irish [illegible] who had been [illegible] the [illegible] has gone on Plunkerty-Snivvles [illegible] well into action, served that personage [illegible] and [illegible] to Gardiner in his master's name.

"Come back, you [illegible] dog," cried his master. "This is [illegible] dog. I know it doesn't look it, but [illegible] the [illegible]," he explained, [illegible] up. "I am naturally of a [illegible] disposition, so I have trained Rapscallion to bring me in anything strange he runs across in the woods, as long as it isn't skunks. But he ought to know [illegible] smells it."

Oh, shut up!" the young man [illegible] him, and turned [illegible] politely.

Never before had Plunkerty-Snivvles felt the hand of authority. But now Plunkerty-Snivvles did shut up.

"If you have quite finished [illegible] my dog, will you kindly return my property?" Burton asked coldly, after a moment.

"Why, certainly," acquiesced the young man. "Do you really care for it?"

And then a queer thing happened. Burton opened her mouth, intending to squelch this upstart, but as she looked up straight into his laughing eyes something ingenuously expectant in the depths of them caused her to say,

"No, I despise it!"

"I thought you would," responded the young man, in sympathetic tones. "Well, great is the power of fashion! Here, Simmins," he ordered, "take this nuisance away somewhere. You ought to get a real dog. Here, Rapscallion; you've got to apologize to the lady. First show her your paws are clean."

Rapscallion extended his right paw, keeping the other still rigidly elevated. Nobody could have resisted him. Burton did not.

"You darling!" she cried, dropping on her knees before him.

At this moment Grimstead's booming tones broke in.

"Young man," said he, "it's an imposition, I know; but you see how we are situated. Could you drive to Tecolote and get us help?"

"Surely; I'll do anything I can," agreed the young man heartily. "My name is Davenport."

"Grimstead is mine. That's fine! Get them to send a touring car tonight; and then tomorrow we can make arrangements for repairs.

[illegible] Davenport [illegible] head [illegible]

"No [illegible]" he [illegible] [illegible] puzzled.

[illegible]

Grimstead [illegible]

"I would be rather a [illegible] on [illegible]—"

"[illegible] stiffness."

Davenport [illegible]

"It's going to rain and it's going [illegible] hard. I [illegible] wouldn't [illegible] make Tecolote and you'd [illegible] wet and miserable."

"Rain!" cried Gardiner contemptuously.

"The winds do move and [illegible] all day," Grimstead pointed [illegible] sky [illegible] shoulder. [illegible] the dry [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible]

"Look at the [illegible] in heaven [illegible] Burton.

"Apparently that [illegible] smiled [illegible] Mr. Davenport. "Nevertheless [illegible] I think [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]