

Bull-Dog Drummond

The Adventures of a Demobilized Officer Who Found Peace Dull

by CYRIL MCNEILE

ILLUSTRATIONS BY IRWIN MYERS

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CHAPTER FIVE.

In Which There Is Trouble at Goring.

ONE.

The car slowed up before the post-office and Hugh got out. There were one or two things he proposed to do in London before going to Goring, and it struck him that a wire to Peter Darrell might allay that gentleman's uneasiness if he was late in getting down. So now was he to the tortuous ways of crime, that the foolishness of the proceeding never entered his head; up to date in his life, if he had wished to send a wire he had sent one. And so it may be deemed a sheer fluke on his part, that a man dawdling by the counter aroused his suspicions. He was a perfectly ordinary man, chatting casually with the girl on the other side; but it chanced that, just as Hugh was holding the postoffice pencil up, and gazing at its so-called point with an air

of resigned anguish, the perfectly ordinary man ceased chatting and looked at him. Hugh caught his eye for a fleeting second; then the conversation continued. And as he turned to pull out the pad of forms, it struck him that the man had looked away just a trifle too quickly.

A grin spread slowly over his face, and after a moment's hesitation he proceeded to compose a short wire. He wrote it in black letters for additional clearness; he also pressed his hardest, as befitting a blunt pencil. Then with the form in his hand he advanced to the counter.

"How long will it take to deliver in London?" he asked the girl.

The girl was not helpful. It depended, he gathered, on a variety of circumstances, of which not the least was the perfectly ordinary man who talked so charmingly.

"I don't think I'll bother, then," he said, thrusting the wire into his pocket. "Good morning."

He walked to the door, and shortly afterward his car rolled down the street.

With what the girl considered peculiar abruptness, the perfectly ordinary man concluded his conversation with her, and decided that he too would send a wire. And then, after a long and thoughtful pause at the writing-bench, she distinctly heard an unmistakable "D-n." Then he walked out, and she saw him no more.

Moreover, it is to be regretted that the perfectly ordinary man told a lie a little later in the day, when giving his report to some one whose neck apparently inconvenienced him greatly. But then a lie is frequently more tactful than the truth, and to have announced that the sole result of his morning's labors had been to decipher a wire addressed to The Elms, which contained the cryptic remark, "Stung again, stiff neck, stung again," would not have been tactful. So he lied, as has been stated, thereby showing his wisdom.

But though Drummond chuckled to himself as the car rushed through the fresh morning air, once or twice a gleam that was not altogether amusement shone in his eyes. For four years he had played one game where no mistakes were allowed; the little incident of the postoffice had helped to bring to his mind the certainty that he had now embarked on another where the conditions were much the same. That he had scored up to date was luck rather than good management, and he was far too shrewd not to realize it. Now he was marked, and luck with a marked man cannot be tempted too far.

Alone and practically unguarded he had challenged a gang of international criminals; a gang not only utterly unscrupulous, but controlled by a master mind. Of its power as yet he had no clear idea; of its size and immediate object he had even less. Perhaps it was as well. Had he realized even dimly the immensity of the issues he was up against, had he had but an inkling of the magnitude of the plot conceived in the sinister brain of his host of the previous evening, then, cheery optimist though he was, even Hugh Drummond might have wavered. But he had no such inkling, and so the gleam in his eyes was but transitory, the chuckle that succeeded it more whole-hearted than before.

Was it not sport in a land flowing with strikes and profiteers; sport such as his soul loved?

"I am afraid, Mullings," he said as his car stopped in front of his club, "that the kindly gentleman with whom we spent last night has repudiated his obligations. He refuses to meet the bill I gave him for your services. Just wait here a moment."

He went inside, returning in a few moments with a folded check.

"Round the corner, Mullings, and an obliging fellow in a black coat will shove you out the necessary Bradburys."

The man glanced at the check.

"Fifty pounds, sir?" he gasped.

"Why it's too much, sir."

"The laborer, Mullings, is worthy of his hire. You have been of the very greatest assistance to me; and

incidentally, it is more than likely that I may want you again. Now, where can I get hold of you?"

"13 Green Street, 'Orton, sir. I'll always find me. And any time, sir, as you wants me, I'd like to come just for the sport of the thing."

Hugh grinned. "Good lad. And it may be sooner than you think."

TWO.

Inside the Junior Sports club, Hugh Drummond was burying his nose in a large tankard of the ale for which that cheery pot-house was still famous. A waiter was arranging the first editions of the evening papers on a table, and Hugh beckoned to him to bring one. Cricket, racing, the latest divorce case, and the latest strike—all the usual headings were there. And he was just putting down the paper, to again concentrate on his problem, when a paragraph caught his eye.

"STRANGE MURDER IN BELFAST" "The man whose body was discovered in such peculiar circumstances near the docks has been identified as Mr. James Granger, the confidential secretary to Mr. Hiram Potts, the American multi-millionaire, at present in this country. The unfortunate victim of this dastardly outrage—his head, as we reported in our last night's issue, was nearly severed from his body—had apparently been sent over on business by Mr. Potts, and had arrived the preceding day. What he was doing in the locality in which he was found is a mystery.

"We understand that Mr. Potts, who has recently been indisposed, has returned to the Carlton, and is greatly upset at the sudden tragedy.

"The police are confident that they will shortly obtain a clue, though the rough element in the locality where the murder was committed presents great difficulties. It seems clear that the motive was robbery, as all the murdered man's pockets were rifled. But the most peculiar thing about the case is the extraordinary care taken by the murderer to prevent the identification of the body. Every article of clothing, even down to the murdered man's socks, had had the name torn out, and it was only through the criminal overlooking the tailor's tab inside the inner breast-pocket of Mr. Granger's coat that the police were enabled to identify the body."

Drummond slid down the paper on his knees, and stared a little dazedly at the club's immortal founder.

"Holy smoke! laddie," he murmured, "that man Peterson ought to be on the committee here. Verily, I believe, he could galvanize the staff into some semblance of activity."

"Did you order anything, sir?" A waiter paused beside him.

"No," murmured Drummond, "but I will rectify the omission. Another large tankard of ale."

The waiter departed, and Hugh picked up the paper again.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Report of the Condition of THE BUNN BANKING COMPANY

At Bunn, in the State of North Carolina, at the close of business on Sept. 6th, 1921.

RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts \$ 63,735.15

Overdrafts, unsecured 47.30

United States Bonds and

Liberty Bonds 400.00

Furniture and Fixtures 2,132.79

Cash in vault and net amts

due from Banks, Bank-

ers and Trust Com-

panies 5,829.34

Checks for clearing 1,460.81

Total \$ 73,605.20

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock paid in \$10,000.00

Undivided Profits, less

current expenses and

taxes paid 448.30

Notes and Bills Redis-

counted 5,865.93

Bills Payable 15,000.00

Deposits subject to check

Cashier's Checks outstand-

ing 682.62

Time Certificates of De-

posit, Due on or After

30 Days 12,783.70

Total \$ 73,605.20

State of North Carolina—County of

Franklin, ss:

I, M. E. SHAMBURGER, JR., Cashier

of the above named Bank, do solemnly

swear that the above statement is

true to the best of my knowledge and

belief.

M. E. SHAMBURGER, JR.,

Cashier.

Correct—Attest:

C. T. CHEVES,

D. T. HOLLINGSWORTH,

Directors.

Subscribed and sworn to before me,

this 19th day of Sept. 1921.

D. E. CONE, J. P.

Be of good cheer, brother. Knick-

erbockers for women will not remain

knickerbockers. Next season they

will be trunks.

And still, when a frenzied financier

gets caught it is but natural that he

should become frenzied.

It may be true that love comes un-

bidden, but it generally takes a fat

bank account to hold it.

CLOWNS, ELEPHANTS AND

CIRCUS WONDERS WILL

BE WITH US SOON

Pictorial jungles on billboards, posters of clowns, riders, elephants, span- gled folk and freaks herald the coming of the circus—Howe's Great London Circus and Van Amburg's Trained Wild Animals. The gala date is Tuesday, September 30th, and with the dawn of that day will roll into the city four trains of seventy-foot steel cars, and already small boys have arranged their circus day schedules to begin with the meeting of the first section—the flying squadron, carrying cook-house wagons and the menagerie, with the exception of three hundred edu- cated wild animals which take part in the afternoon and night performan- ces.

The Howe-Van Amburg combination is new, but the shows are well known in England, Canada and the United States, and the Van Amburg zoo equals in importance and size any in the country, while the educated jungle beasts are without rivals, it is claimed. There are nearly four hundred circus stars in the big three ring-two stages program, with two steel arenas filled with the Van Amburg wild animal acts serving as a contrast to the aerial, riding, acrobatic, gymnastic and wire dancing displays. A seven pole big top, seating 12,000 people, one of the largest tents ever constructed, is used for the main show. The canvas city covers eleven acres of ground. There are eleven hundred people, five hundred and fifty horses and 400 animals with the combined organiza- tions. Nineteen performing elephants will be seen in the lengthy and attractive parade, which will inaugurate the circus day program.

"Have always feared rats. Lately noticed many on my farm. A neighbor said he just got rid of croves with RAT-SNAP. This started me think- ing. Tried RAT-SNAP myself. It killed 17 and scared the rest away."

RAT-SNAP comes in three sizes, 35c, 65c, \$1.25. Sold and guaranteed by Allen Bros. Co. and Aycock Drug Co.

WILL COOKE WILL MAKE YOU A

Suit of Clothes to your measure for \$32.50. All Wool and Wool and Silk. 200 Samples to select from.

9-23-11

FARM FOR RENT—The W. L. Thar-

ington farm in Sandy Creek town- ship—three horse farm, good resi- dence, outhouses, barns, water, a ar good school and church, for rent for the year 1922 to good party. Call on or write Mrs. W. L. Tharrington R. 6, Louisburg, N. C. 9-23-11.

Mrs. Kéach Tells How She Got to

Know R4t-Snap.

"Have always feared rats. Lately noticed many on my farm. A neigh- bor said he just got rid of croves with RAT-SNAP. This started me think- ing. Tried RAT-SNAP myself. It killed 17 and scared the rest away."

RAT-SNAP comes in three sizes, 35c, 65c, \$1.25. Sold and guaranteed by Allen Bros. Co. and Aycock Drug Co.

FOR SALE

My Shares of the Capital Stock in the Aycock Drug Co. are for sale. Ap- ply to me quick.

9-16-11 G. L. AYCOCK.

NOTICE

Having qualified as administrators of the estate of W. E. Uzzell, deceased, late of Franklin County, all per- sons holding claims against said es- tate are hereby notified to present them to the undersigned on or before the 16th day of September, 1922 or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please come forward and make immediate settlement. This September 15th, 1921.

M. S. CLIFTON,

W. D. JACKSON,

Administrators.

Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days

Druggists refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure itching, smarting or protruding Piles. Instantly relieves itching Piles, and you can get restful sleep after the first application. Price 50c.

Veteran of Civil War Still Hale and Hearty



GEORGE D. SHAW, Springfield, Mass.

"To say that I feel twenty-five years younger, twenty-five years healthier and twenty-five years stronger express what Tanlac has done for me better than any other way I can put it," said George D. Shaw, veteran of the Civil War, who now lives at 321 Walnut street, Springfield, Mass.

"I am now seventy-eight years old and I don't hesitate to say I have never known a medicine to equal Tanlac. For fifteen years I was subject to attacks of indigestion that were so bad at times I would have to lay up for a week or two. For a long time I lived on crackers and milk alone as nothing else agreed with me.

"When I started on Tanlac I weighed only one hundred and seventeen pounds and my days were thought to be numbered. I've been so wonder-

fully built up, I now weigh one hundred and forty-three pounds and my stomach is as sound as a dollar. In fact, I believe I could eat the old army rations again without it hurting me in the least.

"I never miss a chance of saying a good word for Tanlac and I would like to urge the boys of the 'Sixties' who are not feeling right to give it a trial, for I am sure it would put them in line again just as it has me. For a man of my age to have no physical ailment, to be well and strong and enjoy life as he did twenty-five years ago, is certainly something to be thankful for and there is nothing too good I can say for Tanlac."

Tanlac is sold by leading druggists everywhere.

Adv.

BRING YOUR TOBACCO TO LOUISBURG

And Help Us Make It The Best Season We Ever Had. And After The Sales Come Straight to

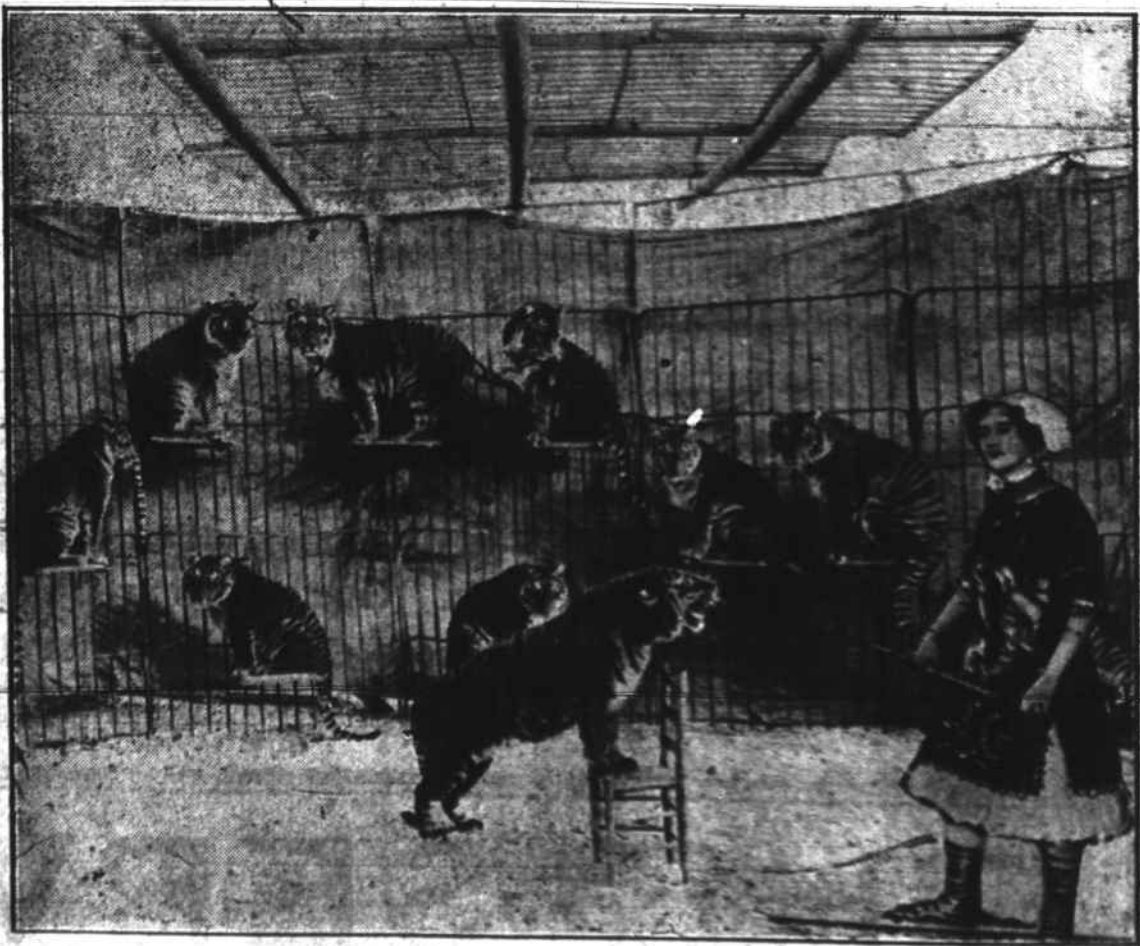
J. W. PERRY'S STORE

He will be glad to see you and sell you as cheap as anybody, if not cheap- er. I am going to make prices interesting on Shoes. I am getting new ship- ments every day. Be sure to come to see me before you buy. I will also be in position to take care of you on Groceries and Feed at all times. To those that owe me I invite you to come to see me, if you can't pay me, I will be glad to see you anyway.

I have got to do business or go Broke, so take advantage of your opportunity.

YOURS TRULY,

J. W. PERRY
LOUISBURG, North Carolina



HOWE'S GREAT LONDON CIRCUS AND VAN AMBURG'S TRAINED WILD ANIMALS AT LOUISBURG, FRIDAY, SEPT. 30TH.