ASHEVILLE CITIZEN, FRIDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 3, 1922.

and it did not stop here in fright. light and go with you!" He returned we went out. a moment and The horse was entirely quiet I in a moment and The horse was entirely during the any He asked me about The hoof marks would show any the animal and, more the road, was there only one way alarm in the animal and, more down; and I told him precisely, over, if it had stopped in fright the road, was there only one way alarm in the animal and, more-down; and I told him precisely, over, if it had stopped in fright, There was only one road into the village and no way to miss it un-less one turned into the public tod at the point where it entered backward out of their track. No our private one along the moun-tain. He pitched at once upon this point and we hurried back. We de have been an inevit-word at the point where it entered thrown the wheels of the vehicle backward out of their track. No moving animal, man included, atopped by fright, fails to register this recoil. We always look for it in evidences of vilent assault. Foot-ney to always how the advector in evidences of vilent assault. Foot-

new, and Marquis' concern was the rose, his hand still extended

hardly less evident. He raced along in his immense stride, and I had all I could manage to keep up. It may seem strange that I happened in the cut-out to throw

It may seem sirange that I happened in the cut-out to throw dinner dis-should have brought such a man it vilently about in the road, and tress - re-it vilently about in the road, and tress - re-live in happened with the horse undis-tress - re-live indiges-tance frequently seen about in the world To thus on the spot in the vehicle."

world. To thus, on the spot, so to speak, draft into my service the first gentleman I found was pre-claely what any one would have done. It was probable, after all Marquis' hand held me firmly

in the excitement of that realiza-tion. He was entirely composed. There was even a drawl in his volce as he answered me. "Major Carrington, whoever he may be," he said, "is wrong; if

fore one raised the village-and Marquis, markedly, was beyond any ald the village could have furwe exclude a third party, it was Madame Barras who attacked the driver!" This course was strikingly Jualified by every after event. I have said that the night was not dark. The sky was hard with His fingers tightened under my not dark. The sky was hard with stars, like a mosaic. This white

moonlight entered through the tree tops and in a measure illuminated the road. We were easily able to when we reached the point. that the cut-under had turned out into the road circling the moun-tain to the west of the village. The track was so clearly visible in the light that I must have ob-

He went on in his maddeningly mperturable calm. "No one attacked our guest, but

some one here, at this precise point, did attack the driver of this

in his voice lengthened. "We do hurry,' he said. "We hurry to the value of knowing that there was no accident here to the harness, no fright to the horse, no harness, no the lady and no changed. He turned swiftly into the road alon" the mountain which the cut-under had taken after its capture. The action of the said the said of the said attack on the lady, and no change in the direction which the vehicle afterwards took. Suppose we had gone on, in a different form of hur-I was at the extreme of a dead ly anxiety about Madame Barras. It seemed to me, now, certain, that some gang of criminals hav-ing knowledge of the packet of

rarely fail. Purely vegetable - act

surely but gent-

dinner dis-

leaves.

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GEREAL

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was a remark of old Major every attractiveness as though they There was also here, in addition Carrington that incited this ad-venture. "It is some distance arough the wood-is she quite

THE LOST LADY

By MELVILLE DAVISSON POST.

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It was a more reflection as he t out. It was very late. I do know how the dinner, or rathwent out. If was the dinner, or rath not know how the dinner, or rath or the after hours of it, had tengthened. It must have been the incomparable charm of the wormin. She had come, this night, iuminously, it seemed to us, through the haze that had been on her-the smoke haze of a strange, hightening fortune. The three of the dencirptive phrases. Io Madame Burras. And it extends itself as that lare. One passed women, at the wholly descriptive of her. You will all milestones, on the way to age. If the some of time; my sister the ancient Major Carrington and the had but one passion in the timulus of her into a higher note: "Suppose the vilage coachman should her as lovely as we do-what!"
He laughed and turned heavily up the road a hundred yards or to his cottage set in the pine wood. I stood in the road watch words the wheels of the absurd vil-

TWELVE

ing the wheels of the absurd vil-lage vehicle, the yellow cut-under, disappear. The old Major called hack to me; his voice seemed de-tached, eerle with thin laugh is tacked, eerle with thin laugh in tacked, eerle with thin laugh in the world, at night, from that ter-race. It looked out over the for-tacked o

villainous looking creature." It was an absurd remark. The

Villainous looking creature. It was an absurd remark. The man was one of the natives of the island, and besides, the innkeeper was a person of sound sense; he would know precisely about his if should not have gone on this adventure but for a further inci-lent.

When I entered the house my ster was going up the stairs, the butler was beyond in the drawing butler was room, and there was no other serant visible. She was on the first cisely the height that my sister ought to have received in the accident of birth. She would have been wonderful with those four inches added-lacking beauty, she

had every other grace. She spoke to me as I approach-

"Winthrop," she said, "what was in the package that Madame Bar-

ras carried away with her to-night?" The query very greatly surpris-ed me. I thought Madame Burras had carried this package away with her several evenings before when I had put her English bank potes in my box at the local bank. Wy sister added the explanation which I should have been embar-rassed to seek, at the moment. "She asked me to put it somewhere on Tuesday afternoon.

aleep. . What did it contain I managed an evasive reply, for

the discovery opened possibilities that disturbed me. Some certificates, I believe." I

My sister made a little pretend-ed gesture of dismay. "I should have been more care-

died States Treasury-minety of hem, each of value of one thou-and dollars. My sister went on: "How oddly life has tossed her hank. Madame Barras had not taken the currency away as I imagined. It was extremely careless of her, but was it got an act in charac-ter? bout She must have been a mere infant at Miss Page's. The attachment of incoming tots to the . I ter? was What would such a woman know hiny of practical concern? lder girls was a custom. .

had taken nought to confound all to the other roads, an abondened masculine resistance, to sweep into whiter wood-road that ran west-ward across the island to a small that withheld themselves from the common pyrpose. She was lovely, took a slighter notice of the sound as the aged Major Carrington had uttered—great violet eyes in a dell-fields usually treaspassed on us from cate skin so delicate that one felt that skin so delicate that one felt that

seemed strange, incredible beyond belief, was that this creature Bar-ras had thought only of her fortune which he had depleted in two years to the something less than twenty thousand pounds which I had exchanged for her into our

great inheritance

tranced with the alluring teller of it, wondering as I now wondered, on the road to he village, how anything pretending to be man could think of money when she was before his eye. lights almost immediately, and the common small craft blinking about. Tonight she had sat for a long time in nearly utter silence here. There was a faint light on the

What could he buy with money that equaled her!

open sea as she got up to take her leave of us; what would it be she wondered. I replied that it was some small seen in her only the key to a strong box. There was behind it in explanation, shadowed out, the glamor of an empire that Senor Barras would set up with the mil-

comng in. fishing boat?" "A fishing boat?" Barras v "Hardly that." I said, from its lights and position it will be some swifter power boat, and. I should

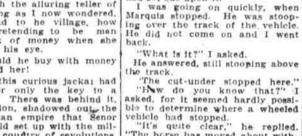
lowing Major Carrington's remark, left me distinctly uneasy. It was very nearly two miles to the vil-lage, the road was wholly foreat and there would be no house on the way, for my father, with the utter disregard for cest, had sought the sectusion of a large acreage when he had built this absurdly elaborate villa on Mount Desert Island. There was the glow of a cigar where some one smoked, at the end of the long porch. Within, there was only a sleepy cierk. Madame Barras had not arriv-Desert Island. Besides I was in no mood for

might be some not entirely imag-inary danger to Madame Barras. Not precisely the danger presented in Major Carlington's pleasantry. I was profoundly con had gone out to dinner somewhere

Not precisely the danger presented and had not come in: In Major Carlington's pleasantry, but the always possible danger to one who is carrying a sum of money about. It would be con-sidered, in the world of criminal activities, a very large sum of porch, I met Sir Henry Marquis.

"I should have been more care-it's such things are of value." sidered, in the world of criminal of value indeed! The certificates Madame Burras' package, that is activities, a very large sum of lain about on the library ta-were gold certificates of the inted States Treasury—ninety of here, each of value of one thou-bank. The world of criminal activities, a very large sum of money; and it had been lying there is activities, a very large sum of favor. If I had been given the selection, in all the world. I should have asked Sir Henry Marquis at that decisive moment. The relief I felt made'my words

extravagant. "Marquis!" L cried. "You here!" "Ah, Winthrop," he said in his drawling Oxford voice. "what have you done with Madame Barras? I was waiting for her!" I told him, in a word, how she



nished.

iee.

served it had I been thinking of the road instead of the one who had set out upon it.

And yet this curious jackar had

lions in his couftry of revolutions and the enthuslasms of a foolish And yet the jackal and this vreckage had not touched her. say, not precisely certain about the I have been drawn here into reminiscence that did not, at the time, detain me in the hall. When my sister had discovered me, fol-lowing Major Carrington's remark. left me distinctly uneasy. It was

under had stopped." He went on as though in a re-flection to himself. "The vehicle must have been vilently thrown about here,

omething." I had a sudden inspiration. "I see it!" I cried. "The horse took fright, stopped, and then bolt-

ed; there has been a runaway. That accounts for the turn out

he was quite sure; she

And over all probability, there

Let's hurry! But Marquis detained me with

a firm hand on my arm. "No," he said, "the horse was not running when it turned out

that there had been some reason why the cut-under had taken the other road, and Madame Barras was quite all right. It was better to make sure be-

money; a mere fragment of her

I had listened to the story entranced with the alluring teller

"The horse has moved about with-out going on." I now saw it. The hoof marks of the horse had displaced the dust where it had several times "And that's not all," Marquis

continued. "Something has hap-pened to the cut-under here!" I was now closely beside him. "It was broken down, perhaps, ontinued.

"No," he replied. "The whee racks are here broadened, a No, he replied. The wheel as though they had skidded on a turn. This would mean little if the cut-under had been moving at the time. But it was not moving; the horse was standing. The cut-under had stonged."

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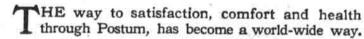
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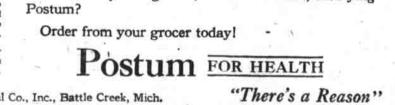
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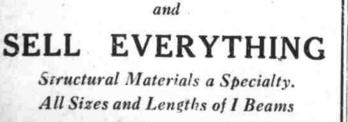
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GOT ONG

NOW, OLD

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