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THE RANSON OF RED CHIEF.

Concluded from Friday) his ear and says: "Sam, do you gone." no my favorite Biblical charac-

easy," says I. "You'll come a game is it?"

m until his freckles rattled.

se good, or not?" only funning," says he sullenmean to hurt Old Hank | ing at the kid suspiciously. did he hit me for? I'll be-

don't behave," says I, "I'll

playmate for the day. I'm Loosen up.' for a while, on busines? ome in and make friends a look comes in his eye like a rabbit's and say you are sorry for when you catch it in a trap. n, or home you go at once,"

took Bill aside and told him I out what I could about how the manning had been regarded in Sum- and digs his heels in his side, Also, I thought it best to send | ictating how it should be paid. by you without batting an eye in good.' takes, fire and flood-in poker I walked over to Poplar Cove and sat ng with him, will you, Sam?"

the letter while Red Chief. mail on to Summit. with a blanket wrapped around him, dollars instead of two thou- no response I ain't attempting," says he, ' parental affection, but we're deal- ments with humans, and it ain't buman un two thousand

collaborated a letter that ran this | feet behind him.

there are three large

will never see your boy again. re final, and if you do not accede to my thumb and hand cauterized. em no further communication will

TWO DESPERATE MEN.

"Play it, of course," says I. "Mr. Bill will play with you. What kind of

King Herod," says he. "You won't Chief, "and I have to ride to the stockand leave me here alone, will ade to warn the settlers that the In- itself to professional kidnappers. The dians are coming. I'm tired of playing and caught that boy and Indian myself. I want to be the Black

"All right," says I. "It sounds harmstraight home. Now, are you less to me. I guess Mr. Bill will help you foil the pesky savages." "What am I to do?" asks Bill, look-

"You are the hoss," says Black eye, if you won't send me Scout, "Get down on your hands and if you'll let me play the knees. How can I ride to the stock- the messenger to arrive. ade without a hoss?"

"You'd better keep him interested," you and Mr. Bill to decide. said I, "till we get the scheme going, Bill gets down on his all fours, and

"How far is it to the stockade, kid? im and Bill shake hands, and he asks, in a husky manner of voice "Ninety miles," says the Black Scout. ng to Poplar Cove, a little vil- "And you have to hump yourself to arce miles from the cave, and get there on time. Whoa, now." The Black Scout jumps on Bill's back

"For Heaven's sake," says Bill. letter to old man Dor- "hurry back, Sam, as soon as you can, demanding the ransom I wish we hadn't made the ransom more than a thousand. Say, you quit You know, Sam." says Bill, "I've kicking me or I'll get up and warm you

mes dynamite outrages, police raids, around the post-office and store, talkin robberies and cyclones. I never ing with the chawbacons that come in nerve yet till we kidnapped to trade. One whiskerando says that Johnny home and pay me two hundred two-legged skyrocket of a kid, he hears Summit is all upset on acgot me going. You won't leave count of Eider Ebenezer Dorset's boys to take him off your hands. You had having been lost or stolen. That was he back some time this after- all I wanted to know. I bought some says I. "You must keep the smoking tobacco, referred casually to amused and quiet till I return. the price of black-eyed peas, posted my amused and now we'll write the letter to old letter surreptitiously and came away. The postmaster said the mail-carrie and I got paper and pencil and would come by in an hour to take the

When I got back to the cave Bii grutted up and down, guarding the and the boy were not to be found. ath of the cave. Bill begged me explored the vicinity of the cave, and fly to make the ransom fifteen risked a yodel or two, but there was

In about half an hour I heard the lam. I'm willing to take Behind him was the kid, stepping softthance of different hundred dollars. ly like a scout, with a broad grin on go, are you?"

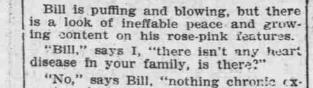
thance of difference up to his face. Bill stopped, took off his hat "Tell you the truth, Bill," says I.

"Sam." says Bill, "I suppose you'll think I'm a renegade, but I couldn't We have your boy concealed in a help it. I'm a grown person with masyou or the most skilful detectives defense, but there is a time when all only terms on which you can have fail. The boy is gone. I have sent next day. restored to you are these: We de- him home. All is off, There was "that suffered death rather than give at the moment when I should have up the particular graft they enjoyed, been abstracting the fifteen hundred t and in the same box as your re- None of 'em ever was subjugated to dollars from the box under the trae as hereinafter described. If you such supernatural tortures as I have according to the original proposition, to these terms send your answer been. I tried to be faithful to our

> "What's the trouble, Bill?" "I was rode," says Bill, "the ninety

the right-hand side. At the bottom inch. Then, when the settlers was res- ually, like a porous plaster. the fence-post, opposite the third cued. I was given oats. Sand ain't a will be found a small pasteboard palatable substitute. And then, for an Bill hour I had to try to explain to him The messenger will place the answer why there was nothin' in holes, how his box and return immediately to a road can run both ways and what makes the grass green. I tell you, Sam, a human can only stand so much with our demand as stated, I takes him by the neck of his clothes and drags him down the mountains. you pay the money as demanded. On the way he kicks my legs black returned to you safe and and-blue from the knees down and well within three hous. These terms I've got to have two or three bites on

"But he's gone"-continued Billgone home. I showed him the road up with him. to Summit and kicked him about eight addressed this letter to Dorset, feet nearer there at one kick. I'm put it in my pocket. As I was sorry we lose the ransom; but it was out to start, the kid comes up to either that or Bill Driscoll to the mad-



cept malaria and accidents. Why?" "Then you might turn around," says I, "and have a look behind you." Bill turns and sees the boy, and loses his complexion and sits down plump on the ground and begins to pluck aimlessly at grass and little sticks. For an hour I was afraid of his mind. And then I told him that my scheme was to put the whole job through immediately and that we would get the ransom and be off with "Aw, Snake eye you said I could it by midnight if old Dorset fell in and by, Bill sits up and feels be- play the Black Scout while you was with our proposition. So Bill braced up enough to give the kid a weak sort of a smile and a promise to play the Russian in a Japanese war with him as soon as he felt a little better.

"I'm the Black Scout," says Red ransom without danger of being caught I had a scheme for collecting that by counterplots that ought to commend tree under which the answer was to be left-and the money later on-was close to the road fence with big, bare fields on all sides. If a gang of con stables should be watching for any one to come for the note they could see him a long way off crossing the fields or in the road. But no, siree! At halfpast eight I was up in that tree as well hioden as a tree toad, waiting for

Exactly on time, a half-grown boy rides up the road on a bicycle, locates the pasteboard box at the foot of the fence-post, slips a folded piece of paper into it and pedals away again back

toward Summit I waited an hour and then conclude the thing was square. I slid down the tree, got the note, slipped along the till I struck the woods, and was back at the cave in another half an hour. I opened the note, got near the lantern and read it to Bill. It was written with a pen in a crabbed hand, and the sum and substance of it was this

Two Desperate Men Gentlemen: I received your letter to day by post, in regard to the ransom you ask for the return of my son. I think you are a little high in your de mands, and I hereby make you a counter-proposition, which I am inclined to you will accept. You bring and fifty dollars in cash, and I agree better come at night, for the neighbors believe he is lost, and couldn't be responsible for what they would do to anybody they saw bringing him back. Very respectfully

EBENEZER DORSET. pirates of Penzance!" "of all the impudent-

But I glanced at Bill, and hesitated. his eyes I ever saw on the face of a dumb or a talking brute.

says he, "what's two hun-So I lighted my pipe and sat down dred and fifty dollars, after all? We've deery the celebrated moral aspect on a mossy bank to await develop- got the money. One more night of this kid will send me to a bed in Bed- sarge now being refitted at the Phila. a horizontal athwartship range extend-Besides being a thorough genthrift for making us such a liberal of In other words, it will be able to whisk fer. You ain't going to let the chance

e."
and wiped his face with a red handthis little he ewe lamb has somewhat
so to relieve Bill, I acceded, and kerchief. The kid stopped about eight home, pay the ransom and make our get-away.

got him to go by telling him that his ce far from Summit. It is useless culine proclivities and habits of self- father had bought a silver-mounted material in the various shipbuilding of 125 tons each, which are fitted to attempt to find him. Absolutely, systems of egotism and predominance and we were going to hunt bears the It was just 12 o'clock

martyrs in old times," goes on Bill, knocked at Ebenezer's front door, Just Bill was counting out two hundred and a solitary messenger to- articles of depredation; but there carre fifty dollars into Dorset's hand. When the kid found out we wer

going to leave him at home he started to the fence of the wheat field miles to the stockade, not barring an leg. His father peeled him away cad "How long can you hold him?" asks

> "I'm not as strong as I used to be, says old Dorset, "but I think I can utes I shall cross the Central, South ern and Middle Western States, and be legging it trippingly for the Canadian And, as dark as it was, and as fat a Bill was, and as good a runner as I am, he was a good mile and a half out of Summit before I could catch

A PUNCTURED DREAM OF WEALTH RELATED

Washington, Feb. 12 .- A punctured ream of wealth in which racing green oods men at Miami, Fla., a mythical notel in Pittsburg and a vanished bank that the husband is the head of the roll of \$16,000 played a part, was related to the police here by Frank P. Reiss, a retired merchant of New

Reiss, the police said, reported that while in Miami for his health, he had find Irish lace blouses and real coifmet certain strangers of pleasing presence and convincing tongue who told him how much money could be made in success and can afford to be as unh eracing game. He intrusted to them \$16,000 in real cash, he reported, agreeing to meet his allies in a Pittsburg

But there was no such hotel in all Pittsburg, Reiss found, and he stopped should be a departmental affair. off to tell the police here about it before again seeking the trail of the \$16,-

PRESIDENT WILSON

Washington, Feb. 12.—President Wilson spent several hours yesterday home after his retirement from office

with Mrs. Wilson he spent consider- cussion about who is head of the ings which have recently been brought them to be placed. The president paid particular attention to the books of his library and to their arrangement

in the racks. All of the president's furniture which was in storage in Princeton has been received and there remains only the the few personal effects the president and Mrs. Wilson from the white house.

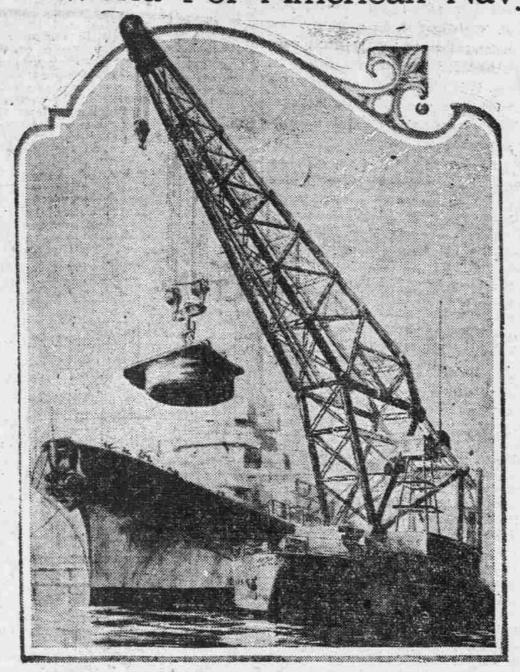
IN FAVOR OF STATE'S RIGHTS. Columbia, S. C., Feb. 12.-Without dissenting vote being cast the house of representatives of the South Carolina general assembly Friday afternoon passed a resolution memorializing the congress of the United States to "uphold the hands of the western states in their purpose to maintain a pure, undefiled and supreme white civilization," and reiterating the ancient South Carolina doctrine of state's

rights.

FREE

AVIATOR KILLED. Pensacola, Fla., Feb. 12.—Machinist's Mate M. Phelps, of Pelham, Ga., who was injured when a seaplane in which he was flying crashed into a telegraph pole at the naval air station eight miles from here today, died at the naval base hospital. Chief Machinist W. P. Conway, who was in the plane with Phelps, suffered cuts and bruises but is expected to re-

Bill is puffing and blowing, but there is a look of ineffable peace and growing content on his rose-pink features. Most Powerful Crane Ship In World For American Navy



By HARRY L. ROGERS,

International News Service Staff Correspondent.

the next addition to the United States as a crane-ship. navy's growing list of super-craft, the Navy Department announced today. mission or under construction the will be shipped to Philadelphia in world's biggest battleship, biggest bat- parts for assembling. tle-cruiser, biggest rigid-type airship the revolving, hinged, jip type, electri-He had the most appealing look in and biggest seaplane, and Secretary Da. cally operated and capable of rotating niels has announced that the navy it-

> mounted on the old battleship Kear- crane, the load can be moved through delphia navy yard, will have a lifting ing from 72 to 101 feet from the center capacity of 312 tons, or 624,000 pounds. of rotation. of 4,160 moderately plump men, 624 pacity, having an outreach of 114 feet er number of "tin Lizzies."

The duty of the crane-ship will be We took him home that night. We port to port and handle guns, turrets, ing or contemplated. armor-plates, boilers and other heavy rifle and a pair of moccasins for him, yards. Its primary purpose is to lift take an equalizer when lifting 250 feet. turrets from their building cribs into

Handles Big Turrets. crane capacity of some navy yards and the main deck. most of the private yards now building battleships, it is essential for the Navy Kearsarge will be a perfectly seaworthy Department to have a large crane that craft, notwithstanding the huge steel can be moved from yard to yard to sup- arm which will extend more than a hun

Alteration of the Kearsarge for her new duty will include removal of all guns, ordnance equipment, turrets and most of her armor. Quarters also must Washington, Feb. 12-Most most pow- be rearranged to accommodate the veserful crane-ship in the world is to be sel's complement of officers and crew

The crane itself is being built under contract by the Wellman Seaver Mor-Already the navy has either in com- ga ncompany, of Cleveland, Ohio, and 360 degrees, and it will be capable of self will be the biggest in the world hoisting a load from 40 feet below the base of the crane to 103 feet above. By The monster crane, which is to be luffing the jib without rotating the

twirling his club weights equal to that iliary trolleying hoist of 40 tons ca-"this little he ewe lamb has somewhat medium-sized horses, or a slightly small and a vertical lift of 175 feet. With to proceed under its own power from United States naval vessel now build-

> The main hoist consists of two hooks the crane will be located in the hold of Sections of a modern triple 16-inch will be able to transport at one time gun turret, which must be assembled two triple 16 inch gun turrets with aboard a warship, weigh 200 tons or their guns, foundation for this purpose more. As this weight is beyond the being provided forward and aft under

Naval engineers assert the remodelled

"After All Men Are Infants" Asserts Feminist Jane Burr

Written by MARGERY REX for the International News Service. New York, Feb. 12.-Should a man be master in his own home?

Yea, verily, according to the Rev. Dixon, the Buffalo evangelist, in reproving the sins of Syracuse. Master-yes, but not in his homes the opinion of Miss Jane Burr, American author and feminist, who reproves with her pen the sins of

modern society and its customs. "The woman who is unwilling that a man should be at the head of the household should not get married,' says Dr. Dixon. "The Bible teaches

household." Across her sunlit desk Miss Burr smiled at me as she read the clergyman's dictum. Her appearance was You don't expect to fures in the village. Much less in Chelsea. But Miss Burr is a great conventional as she pleases with long hair and other ornaments considered

very radical in that vicinity. "Absurd," she said tersely. well-organized home has no head. It "I don't believe in the home-but

that is beside the point. Believes in Two Homes. "I do believe in two homes, one for the husband and one for the wife,

That's what is the matter with mar-ARRANGING BOOKS riage—the mutual home. I know. I've been married twice. "One of the two in a mutual home will always try to get the upper hand.

at the house where he will make his The strong one will become stronger and the weak one will become weaker. "With two homes the woman goes It was the president's second visit on with her life as she did before to the house since he purchased it and marriage. Then there is no such dis-

"The problem of the 'home' would from Princeton, N. J., and indi- | be solved if all women could work, if cating the places in which he desired they could all be protected and cared

Imperial

FOUR DAYS

Commencing Monday

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for during the time their children are

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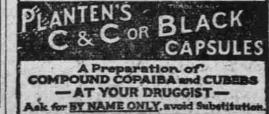
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