NEWS OF THE CHURCHES

The Forest Hill Revival.

When Dr. G. T. Rowe began to preach last night there was before him the largest congregation since Sunday night and this seemed to inspire him for he preached a sermon of unusual power, and the congregation was most visibly effected. The singing drew from the Nashville preacher the statement that he had never heard better music anywhere at this stage of a meeting. Friday night is young people's night. Of course everybody of any age is urged to come. A number of the preachers of various denominations in the city were present last night.

The sermon was from the 26th chapter of Exodus, and took the form of answers to three questions: Why be on the Lord's side? Who is on the Lord's side? and what those on the Lord's side should do.

The reasons given for being on that side were that it is the place of companionship with God and good people; it is the right side, it is the only place of safety, it is both temporarily and eternally profitable, and it is the winning side.

The second question was answered by the statement that everybody who sincerely wants to be is on the Lord's side. When Jesus said, "He that comest unto Me, I will in no wise cast out," he really meant what he said. Conversion, which is simply turning to God is as simple on the human as it is mysterious on the divine side.

All who are upon the Lord's side are called upon to come out in the open where the battle is on. When Elijah complained that he only was left, God told him that there were seven thousand who had not bowed to Baal, but they had not been out in the open, and the prophet had been compelled to fight the battle of the Lord alone. Every man should get on the Lord's side; stay on it, and work for it. PASTOR.

West Concord Baptist Church.

The revival at West Concord Baptist Church began Sunday night and is being attended by a large crowd. The singing is being conducted by Prof. Buff and is inspiring and uplifting. The special song "No Disappointment in Heaven" was enjoyed by all. Rev. M. I. Harris, of Hickory, N. C., is doing the preaching and the house is crowded to hear this man of God. His messages are inspiring and uplifting. His subject last night was "Wading Water," Ez. 47:1-5. First ankle deep, second knee deep and third loin deep. He said in part: Some Christians are in ankle deep, others are knee deep, and some are thoroughly consecrated to God and are in waist weep or swimming water.

Don't miss this meeting. The services will continue every night at 7:30. Everybody is invited. Come and bring your friends. PASTOR.

"The Mystery of Love."

Just a few moments before he died, Editor J. J. Farris, of High Point, was presented with a token of appreciation by the High Point Club for his unselfish public service. His response was a gem, showing that only his intimates knew that Mr. Farris had both a beautiful spirit and beautiful way of expressing himself. His response—they were his last words—when the presentation was made, are worth preserving. He said:

"When my doctor tells me that I am well, I shall ask for the opportunity, fellow Rotarians, for expressing my grattitude and deep appreciation for the kind words spoken about me by the club, and for the beautiful parchment testimonial which you have so kindly given me. The gift will be cherished as long as I live and handed down to my boys as a valued heritage.

"If in my humble way I have added to the upbuilding of this city which I love so well, and if in so doing any of you have benefitted materially, I am happy. There is neither malice nor envy in my heart for any man. I love every one of you—you know it—but I like to tell you so. We think of the mystery of life; we ponder over the mystery of death, but the greatest of all mysteries is the mystery of love."

Luther T. Hartsell, Jr., Sworn in as Attorney.

Charlotte News, 3rd.

Luther T. Hatrsell, Jr., son of Attorney L. T. Hartsell, one of the leading lawyers of Concord, was sworn in to practice law in the United States Court Tuesday morning by Judge Edwin Yates Webb, presiding over the present term of Federal Court here.

Young Hartsell received his education at the University of North Carolina, where he received an A. B. LL. B. degree. He passed the bar at the last examination of law candidates. He plans to take the oath to practice law in the State Court at a session of the Cabarrus Superior Court next week at Concord.

Mr. Hartsell will be associated with his father in Concord.

New York, Oct. 2.—American League clubs have been victors in ten of the 18 world's series played since 1905.

Of the eight championships won by National League pennant winners, the Giants hold three, 1905, and 1921 and 1922. Frank Chance won his Chicago Cubs in 1907 and 1908, while Pittsburgh, the Boston Braves and Cincinnati each have been victorious once.

The Boston Red Sox won four series for the American League, and the Philadelphia Athletics accounted for three. The Chicago White Sox won twice and Cleveland was victorious in 1920.

$110,000 Prize is Seized by Police.

New York, Oct. 3.—Three police boats trapped and captured without a shot a $50,000 gasoline yacht with $60,000 worth of whiskey on board in the East River early today. Police maneuvering forced the craft in-shore after engine trouble had forced her to cut down her speed. Four men were arrested.

AUTUMN.

The year is almost over, now at dusk the valleys glow
With the misty mantle chillin', that is hangin' very low;
An' each mornin' sees the maples just a little redder turned
Than they were the night we left 'em, an' the elms are browner burned.

The women of the Disciples of Christ churches have decided to raise this year a special missionary offering of $1,000,000, in addition to regular gifts, as a celebration of the golden jubilee of the founding of their society.

KANNAPOLIS DEPARTMENT

Kannapolis, Oct. 3.—Mr. Wm. Linker, driver of the Kannapolis Bakery truck, was called out with the militia to Spruce Pine, and may be away for some time.

Mrs. C. E. Robinson made a business trip to Charlotte Tuesday.

Miss Thelma Todd, Miss Saxman, and Mr. Black spent Sunday in Lexington with Miss Todd's sister.

Mr. Herman Laughlin, formerly of the Gibson Drug Co., Concord, has accepted a position with the Kannapolis Drug Company, succeeding Mr. David Pemberton.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Bost had as their guests Monday at dinner the clerical force of Fisher's.

Rev. C. Kennedy Turner delivered an interesting sermon at the morning service Sunday at the Baptist Church on the subject, "The Forgotten Vow." Mr. Turner expects to use as his theme on Sunday night "Heaven," and the following Sunday night "Hell." The pastor extends a special invitation to all who doubt the existence of hell to attend the service on Sunday night, October 14th. He stated that he was willing that those people have seats even if they take up the seating capacity of his auditorium making it necessary for his congregation to stand around in the corners.

Mrs. W. T. Talbirt and son, Mr. T. V. Talbirt, were given a delightful birthday dinner Tuesday at the home of the latter near the Jackson Training School. Mrs. Talbirt is eighty years of age, is loved by all and possesses the characteristics necessary for the make-up of a true woman. Her late husband was second pastor of the Baptist Church at this place. Mr. Talbirt is associated with the splendid institution of Concord, the Jackson Training School.

Mr. Fisher, of Rock Hill, is visiting relatives in this section.

Mr. J. E. Rinehardt and family visited Mrs. Rinehardt's sister, Sunday near Cold Springs Church.

Mrs. R. P. Housel spent Tuesday in Charlotte.

Mr. and Mrs. O. H. Hollyfield, Mrs. F. M. Correll, and Misses Ruth and Kathleen Correll left Saturday for Spindale, where they attended the Hollyfield reunion at the home of Mr. Hollyfield's father.

Mrs. J. W. Blackwelder, of near Concord, spent the week-end with Mrs. Margaret Lipe.

Miss Della Frye, of Churchill, Md., is visiting her cousins, Mesdames R. C. Propst and Charlie Chandler.

Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Frye spent Sunday in King's Mountain.

Mrs. R. L. Saunders will leave Thursday for King's Mountain, where she will attend the wedding of Mr. Bill Saunders.

Miss Vivian Walker spent the week-end in Charlotte.

Miss Blanche Choate, originally of Tennessee, and the past four years of little Rock, Ark., was the week-end guest of Mrs. J. G. Lowe. Miss Choate expects to make her home in Charlotte.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Sides and Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Peeler and children, of Faith, spent Sunday with Mrs. Margaret Lipe.

Mr. William Elkins, of Texas, visited Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Propst Monday and Tuesday. Mr. Elkins was reared in Concord and left fifty-two years ago. He has been in this section a month visiting relatives and friends, and expects to return the middle of October.

Mrs. Thornburg and daughter, Miss Dora, moved to Gastonia Monday. They have made their home in Kannapolis for a number of years, and are well and favorably know here. They leave behind a host of friends who will learn with regret of theier departure.

Mr. Askins, of Timmonsville, S. C., father of Miss Marie Askins, of the school faculty, was a visitor in the city Sunday.

Mr. J. Cecil Halstead returned Saturday to the Coast Guard Academy at New London, Connecticut.

Mrs. Jim Bradshaw and daughter of New York City, are expected to arrive Saturday as the guests for two weeks of Mrs. W. H. Walter and Miss Vivian Walter and Miss Vivian Walter. While here they will spend three days in Asheville.

Mrs. J. E. Halstead is in Charlotte today visiting her friend, Mrs. Murry.

Mrs. Frank Flowe and daughter, and little Miss Annie Hall, have gone to Tennessee to visit Mrs. Flowe's home folks.

Messrs. J. S. Riley, C. A. Fartner, Chas. Freeman, and Misses Mary Fortner and Elsie Lipe motored to Taylorsville Sunday, returning Monday night. The party visited some of the mountains before returning.

Miss Flora McQueen spent the week-end in Albemarle with friends.

A very interesting meeting of the Literary Department of the Woman's Club was held Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. C. M. Powell on South Main street. Sixteen or eighteen members were present, together with three charming visitors, Mrs. Yarling, of Pennsylvania, mother of Mrs. L. A. Peeler, and Mrs. Powell's guests, Mesdames Clemont and Leonard, of Eatonton, Ga. The latter is Mrs. Powell's mother. At this meeting the program for the year was mapped out. This was the first meeting of the season, and the department, of which Mrs. Powell is chairman, will next meet with Mrs. M. L. Ridenhour the second Wednesday in November.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Goble, of China Grove, spent Wednesday night with Mr. R. E. Goble and family.

Mesdames Leonard and A. L. Clement are leaving today for their home in Eatonton, Ga., accompanied by Mrs. C. M. Powell and daughter, little Miss Clinton.

Mrs. Farley, of High Point, is spending a few days with Mrs. Ira Montgomery and family.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Riley spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Fortner.

Funeral of Dorman Thompson Today.

Statesville, N. C., Oct. 3.—The funeral of Mr. Dorman Thompson, one of Statesville's most prominent citizens, who died yesterday, will be held tomorrow morning at 10:30 o'clock from the Broad Street Methodist Church, of which he was a member.

BROTHERLY LOVE

Farmer Takes 21 Years in Pen to Save Twin Brothers.

Winchester, Ky., Oct. 9.—What is considered a most remarkable example of brotherly love and sacrifice will be witnessed tomorrow when John Schumacher, farmer, 30 years old, will enter the State penitentiary to serve a term of 21 years for the murder of his father. The elder brother, it is said, accepted and even sought this sentence to save his twin brothers, Herbert and Hobart, 20, from having to undergo the strain of a trial together with what might have been sinster results.

Schumacher made a plea of guilty as a dramatic finale of what had promised to be a long court fight. Through an agreement with the trial court, Schmacher shouldered the entire blame for the killing, thereby exonerating the twins, who had been under indictment as accomplices.

"I killed my father," said the elder Schumacher, "but I had to do it, and my brothers are innocent. I would rather die than see them suffer."

The brothers were greatly affected by their kinsman's acceptance of long punishment to save them, as proof had strongly connected them with the case, it was alleged. They, however, had never attempted to place blame for the murder on their elder brother, but had said they knew nothing of the actual killing, but one said he knew John and the father had quarrelled violently.

Schumaher had been convicted and given a long term, but his attorneys won a rehearing. He was released under bond which friends promptly furnished.

Schumacher then went to the farming section and secured work in an effort to earn money to pay the expenses of his new trial, but had not been able to earn much. A chain of misfortunes had forced him to give up his position and he was not in financial condition to make another fight. Then he began to think over the matter and the serious situation facing his younger brothers became plain. His plean of guilty and acceptance of all blame followed.

Schumacher seemed almost exalted in spirit when he had been sentenced and his twin brothers released, and he regarded himself as somewhat of a martyr All their lives he had looked after the two brothers and he had determined to continue helping them.

The killing occurred on the Schumacher farm. The father and son quarrelled over a division of household furnishings. The two were alone in the home when a shot was heard. A passerby went in and found the body of the elder Schumacher with a great hole blown through his back with a shotgun. John Schumacher, the son, was in an adjoining room. He made little attempt at denial when arrested. The prosecution claimed the twins had been stationed some distance away to prevent officials or others reaching the house. This, however, was never proven.

MARIE PREVOST IN SUPER-FLAPPER PICTURE

Famous Bathing Beauty in "The Beautiful and Damned."

Since Marie Prevost quit the comedy field as a bathing beauty and hung up the raiment of the beach, she is said to have never worn such ravising clothes as she wears in "The Beautiful and Damned," the F. Scott Fitzgerald novel picturized by the Warner Brothers. It will be shown at the Pastime Theatre, Wednesday and Thursday.

The flapper's secret obsession is how to wear clothes in such a manner as to bring out every charm she possesses. Rich girls, poor girls, all girls think of this constantly, and it must be pretty nearly true, for Solomon in all his glory was never arrayed as one of thes twentieth century heart-smashers.

All of which brings forth the fact that Marie Prevost, whose chief hobby is designing her own clothes for screen appearances, has a few nifty creations of latest style on display in her new starring vehicle, "The Beautiful and Damned."

"The Beautiful and Damned" is a story of super-flappers and super-high life in New York, and of Gloria Gilbert's marriage to young Anthony Patch, whose career consists of two things: dancing attendance on his bewitching wife and waiting for his rich grandfather to die and bequeath his millions.

Just how wild a wild party can be is shown in this picture, presenting contrasts between the upright and puritanical ways of the older generation and the giddiness of the new.

For Fire Prevention Week.

Raleigh, Oct., 1.—In connection with Fire Prevention Week in North Carolina October 8-13, the State Department of Insurance has named four general fire precautions, which, it is said, if followed, will prevent the greater number of avoidable fires, which last year caused a loss estimated to be about $391,395,000.

The precautions named follow:

"1. Industrial plants, mercantile establishments and homes should be thoroughly inspected to determine whether dangerous conditions are permitted to exist.

"2. General cleanliness should be a large contributing factor in reducing fire losses. Preventable fires seldom start in clean places.

"3. Many fires in homes would result in little or no damage if first aid apparatus, such as extinguishers, were kept handy and in readiness for service.

"4. Every man, woman and child should know the location of the fire alarm box nearest to their home, place of business, or school and should learn how to turn in an alarm."

Rail Commission Can't Rule Autos.

Columbia, S. C., Oct. 1.—Refusing to grant the state railroad commission's petition for an injunction of public vehicles for hire except in compliance with its regulations, Circuit Judge J. W. Devore, in an order to that effect, today held that the South Carolina railroad commission has no authority to regulate automobiles operating in public service. The railroad commission recently set forth a series of rules attempting to regulate public service automobiles. One of the requirements was that the drivers or owners of the automobiles for hire, furnish surety bond. The drivers, in possing the petition of the commission, contended that the regulations were unconstitutional.

Methodist Protestant Conference to Meet.

Thomasville, N. C., Oct. 4.—The ninety-eighth annual esssion of the North Carolina Methodist Protestant conference will be held here October 31, according to an announcement.

NEGRO WORKMEN DRIVEN OUT OF SPRUCE PINE RETURNING

Will Resume Work This Morning on Highway Project.

Spruce Pine, Oct. 2.—Negro workmen who were driven out of this community last Wednesday by armed mobs are beginning to return and to take up their jobs on highways and in the mines. Twelve of the deportees reached town this afternoon from Winnsboro, S. C., bringing the total of those who have returned during the last 24 hours to 23.

Only a small crowd of mountaineers were at the railway station this afternoon when the 12 negroes stepped off a train. Troops under command of Major E. P. Robinson quickly surrounded the negroes and they were accompanied by cavalrymen to their camp near Spruce Pine. They will resume work tomorrow morning on a highway leading into the town. Work on the roads was abandoned last week when between 150 and 200 negroes were driven from the community.

Military and county authorities were somewhat surprised today when they learned that the impression had gotten out in the state that the negroes run out of Mitchell county were prisoners engaged in highway construction. They declare that none of the convicts were molested by the mob, the negroes deported being wage earners employed by concerns building roads and laying a sewerage system for Spruce Pine and in the mines.

Held Knife to Her Throat.

The aged white woman who was attacked by a negro left this afternoon, accompanied by her husband and a deputy sheriff for Raleigh, where she will try to identify the man held there on suspicion as being her assailant. She is expected to reach Raleigh early tomorrow morning.

"I do hope they have the right man," she said to newspapermen. "I feel certain I can identify the man who attacked me. If the man at Raleigh is not the man I believe I can tell it."

The attack on the woman was made as the negro held a knife over her throat, threatening to kill her if she cried out, the victim says. The negro met the woman on the road near her home, about four miles from Spruce Pine, Wednesday shortly after noon. He asked her if she had any milk to sell, and receiving a negative answer asked if she had any other food to sell. Again she replied that she did not have any food to sell. The negro then drew a knife and told her not to cry out. He dragged her 50 feet or more into the woods and assaulted her. The woman said the negro held the knife over her throat all the time and told her not to tell what had happened. The woman is of a respectable family, is 68 years old, has several children and grandchildren.

Kisses? No. Hisses.

New York, Sept. 29.—If New York theater audiences are to be taken as a criterion, Jack Dempsey is just about the most unpopular champion in the history of the prize ring.

Motion pictures of the battle of the century are now being shown in a number of the leading New York theatres. These pictures show conclusively that Dempsey didn't waste any sportsmanship on the visitor from the Argentine.

On only one occasion did he retire to the farthest corner of the ring. Instead he circled around the challenger and usually worked from behind. At one time he stepped right over the fallen body of his foe and assumed a position only a few feet away, awaiting Firpo to arise.

Referee Johnny Gallagher certainly was kind to Dempsey. Not once did he caution the champion as to his tactics. Who is this Johnny Gallagher? New Yorkers are now asking this question. In New York state a dozen referees far more widely known who were entirely overlooked in making the selection for the big fight.

It is a cinch that Firpo will have something to say as to the referee when the two men meet again.

Arresting Persons Carrying Arms

Tulsa, Oct. 2.—Two men bearing commissions from the headquarters of Governor Walton's civilian guard were arrested near the court house today by the city police. They were charged with carrying concealed weapons. Chief Moran announced that every armed person without a deputy sheriff's warrant would be thrown into jail.

Voting Against Governor.

Muskogee, Okla., Oct. 2.—A special dispatch to the Muskogee Times-Democrat from Coalgate, gives the following unofficial vote on the question as 79 up to 11 o'clock; total vote for, 295; against 37.

The correspondent added that this represents a third of the city's normal vote.

No Election in Two Counties.

Oklahoma City, Okla., Oct. 2 (By the Associated Press).—The election is being held in all but two counties—Nowata and Murray—where is is believed no voting will be permitted today, according to telephonic reports to the Oklahoma City Times. Reports last night indicated that the county officers would prevent the opening of the polls in those counties.

Jury Selected to Try Hurt.

Raleigh, Oct. 2.—Selection of a jury having been completed at the morning session, the Federal government this afternoon began introduction of evidence at the trial, before Judge H. G. Conner in U. S. District Court here today of Eddie Hurt, alleged deserter from the U. S. Army, charged with the murder of Angelo Kanaris, following a pay day gambling game at Fort Bragg on August 31, 1922.

Governors Called for a Conference.

Washington, Oct. 3.—Invitations were sent from the White House today to the Governors of the 48 states for a conference with President Coolidge October 20th to discuss law enforcement particularly as applied to the prohibition, immigrationd and anti-norcotic statutes.

No Disturbance at Opening.

Oklahoma City, Oct. 2.—No disturbance or disorder marked the opening of the polls here at 6 o'clock this morning. The voting was light. Hundreds of deputies were prepared to quell rioting or prevent any effort to stop voting, county officers declared.

Building in Charlotte.

Charlotte, N. C., Oct. 4.—Construction work costing approximately $365,700 was authorized by the Charlotte building inspector during September, according to the inspector's monthly report.

ROAD SHOW AT CHICAGO

En Exhibit to Be Made by the North Carolina Highway Commission.

Raleigh, N. C. Oct. 1.—Plans for the annual convention and road show of the American Road Builders' Association in Chicago January [illegible] to 19, inclusive, are practically complete, according to C. M. Upham, chief engineer of the North Carolina State Highway Commission, who has been appointed manager of the show by Frank Page, chairman of the North Carolina Highway Commission and president of the American Roadbuilders' Association.

The road show, at which road working machinery and materials will be displayed together with exhibits from various states of the Union reflecting the development of highways in those states, will be held in the Coliseum, Coliseum annex and the Greer building in Chicago the same building in which last year's show was held.

The problem of sufficient space, although three large buildings have been obtained, has made it necessary to instruct inhibitors to trim their exhibits, said Mr. Upham. More exhibits are expected for the show this year than there have been at any previous show, declared the manager.

Officials of the North Carolina Highway Commission already are preparing exhibits for the 1924 road show. Besides photographs and charts showing the progress of road building in North Caroina, a bridge model and other models will be exhibited at the show by this state, according to H. K. Witherspeen, editor of the North Carolina Highway Bulletin, who will have charge of the exhibit.

Working cooperatively with the American Highway Builders' Association in producing the road show is the Highway Industries Exhibitors' Association, with the directors of which Mr. Upham said he has recently completed satisfactory arrangements. The two organizations are working together in complete harmony, practically as a single organization, to the end of making the coming convention and road show the best ever held, he added.

The program for the convention, it was explained, provides for much more attention to methods of handling construction and maintenance work, and to relations between the contractor, engineer and the machinery and material producers than has heretofore been customary. These features of the program are still in process of development, but announcement of the details of the program is expected to be made within the near future.

FIRE ON THE FREIGHTER DIANA DOLLAR CONTROLLED

Ship Which Started to Rescue of the Freighter Has Changed Her Course.

Los Angeles, Oct. 2.—Hold No. 6 has been flooded and the fire apparently was under control at 7 o'clock today aboard the freighter Diana Dollar, it was reported by Captain Anderson in radio advices received here by the Federal Telegraph Co. marine station.

This message, relayed by two other vesels to the local station, followed earlier messages indicating that preparations had been made to abandon the ship. The message said the steamer Caique, which was proceeding to the freighter's assist- had turned back on her course.

Notaries Public Appointed.

Raleigh, Oct. 1.—Notary of public licenses have been issued at the office of Governor Morrison to the following persons:

A. G. Robinson, Clinton; Frederick Willetts, Wilmington; Miss Lillian Clark, Wilson, E. J. Sharp, Kannapolis, J. D. Finch, Zebulon; B. E. Harris, Concord; Miss Florence Logan, Newton; R. H. Templeton, Holly Spsrings; J. D. Murray, Zebulon, George S. McGrath, Asheville; Meredith H. Thompson, Asheville; Mrs. Lily P. Frank, Charlotte; Herbert W. Wade, Burlington.

Dr. Rankin Granted 12 Months Leave of Absence.

Raleigh, N. C., Oct. 3.—Formal announcement was made here today that Dr. S. W. Rankin, secretary of the North Carolina State Board of Health, had been granted twelve months' leave of absence from the State to become field director of the nation-wide program launched by the American Public Health Association for the improvement of municipal health work. He will continue to supervise the State work by mneans of monthly reports and in major changes made in the personnel of his staff, it was stated.

$50,000 Ship Robbery.

New York, Oct. 1.—Seven masked pirates boarded the freight steamer Bridgetown at her Brooklyn pier early today, overpowered and bound the crew and escaped with $50,000 worth of platinum and gold from the ship's strong box, which they opened with an acetylene torch.

Find Diamond Worth $50,000.

London, Oct. 3.—A large brandy-colored diamond, estimated to be worth $50,000, has been found in the Wesselten mine at Johannesburg. The stone weights 20 3-4 carats, is of irregular shape, and of a superb brandy shade.

Six thousand "hello girls" are employed in the telephone exchanges in Tokio. The Japanese call them "moshi moshi" girls.

BEGIN HERE TODAY

Ned Cornet takes his fiancee, Lenore, and the latter's mother on a voyage to Northern Canada and Alaska. He has two thousand silk and velvet gowns to exchange with the Indian trappers for fine furs.

The craft is destroyed in a gale and the passengers are forced into the life-boats. In one boat is Captain Knutzen, Ned, Lenore and Bess, a seamstress. Land is sighted by the captain and a man meets them at the edge of the shore. When they land the man tells them his name is Doomsdorf and that he has named the island "Hell."

Ned helps Lenore to Doomsdorf's cabin and Bess is left with Captain Knutzen. Doomsdorf sets the life-boat adrift and, when Knutzen tries to save it, Doomsdorf shoots the captain dead.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

She fought back the instinct to scream out her story from the doorway. At the bidding of an instinct so sure and true that it partook of a quality of infallibility, she checked her wild pace before she crossed the threshold. Everything depended on Ned and the cool, strong quality of Ned's nerves. She caught her breath in a curious deep gasp, then stepped into the room.

Then that gasp became very nearly a sob. The way of deliverance was not clear. A wrinkled native woman, an Aleut or an Eskimo, who was evidently Doomsdorf's wife, looked up at her with dark inscrutable eyes from the opposite side of the room.

The whole picture went home to Bess in a glance. Lenore was huddled in a chair before the stove, yielding herself to the blessed warmth, already shaking off the semi-apathy induced by the night's chill. But as yet there was no hope in her. She was shivering, helpless, impotent. Ned bent over her, his arms about her, now and then giving her sips from a cup of hot liquid that he held in his hand. His care, his tender solicitude, struck Bess with a sense of unutterable irony. Evidently he had no suspicion of the real truth.

He looked up as Bess entered. Partly because the light was dim, partly because he was absorbed in the work of caring for Lenore to the exclusion of all other thought, he failed to see the drawn look of horror on Bess' face. "I'll need a little help here, Miss Gilbert," he said. "I want to get this girl to bed. The night seemed to go harder with her than with the rest of us, and rest is the best thing for her."

Bess almost sobbed aloud.

At that instant she knew she must work alone. She must give no sign of her own desperation before this stolid squaw. And yet she almost screamed with horror when she realized that any second she might hear Doomsdorf's step on the threshold. She glanced about till she located the Russian's rifle, hung on the wall almost in front of the squaw's chair.

"Did you hear a shot?" she asked. With all the powers of her spirit, she kept her voice commonplace, casual.

"Yes," Ned answered. "It wasn't anything—was it?" His tone became cold. "Will you please give me a little help with Miss Hardenworth?"

"It was a bear—Mr. Doomsdorf shot at it with his pistol." She went on in the same casual way. She thought it incredible that they would not take alarm from the wild beating of her heart. She turned quietly to the squaw. "He wants me to bring his rifle so he can shoot at him again," she said. "That's it—on the wall?"

She stepped toward the position.

"Sure—take him gun," the squaw answered her.

Now the Indian was getting up and presently was lifting down the weapon. But she did not put it at once into Bess' hands. She pushed back the lever, revealing the empty breech. Then Bess saw a slow drawing of her lips—a cruel upturning that was seemingly as near as she could come to a smile.

"Sure—take him gun," she said. "Got any shiles?"

Bess shook her head. Her heart paused in her breast.

"Maybe him got shells. He took 'em all out when he saw your canoe come in."

XV

IF, like her husband, the brown squaw was a devotee of cruelty, she must have received great satisfaction from the sight of that slender, girlish figure standing in the gloom of the cabin. The fact that there were no shells in the rifle—otherwise a desperate agent of escape—seemed nothing less than the death of hope.

She heard Doomsdorf's heavy step at the door.

The man came in, for an instant standing framed by the doorway, the light of morning behind him.

He turned contemptuously to Ned. "What's the matter?" he asked.

Startled and indignant at the tone, Ned instinctively straightened. "I didn't say anything was the matter. Where's Knutsen?"

"Knutsen—has gone on. Hell

THE SQUAW SPRANG TO INTERCEPT THE BLOW, HURLING THE GIRL BACK.

didn't suit him. He went against its mandates the first thing. I hope it doesn't happen again—I would hate to lose any more of you. I've other plans in mind."

Appalled, unbelieving, yet obeying a racial instinct that goes back to the roots of time, Ned dropped the girl from his arms and leaped to his feet. His eyes blazed with a magnificent burst of fury, and a mighty oath was at his lips. "You—" he began.

Yet no second word came. Doomsdorf's great body lunged across the room with the ferocity and might of a charging bear. His arm went out like a javelin, great fingers extended, and clutched with the effect of a mighty mechanical trap the younger man's throat. He caught him as he might catch a vicious dog he intended to kill, snatching him off his feet. Ned's arm lashed out impotently, and forcing through with his own body, Doomsdorf thrust him into the corner. For a moment he battered him back and forth, hammering his head against the wall, then let him fall to a huddled heap on the floor.

Lenore's voice raised in a piercing scream of terror; but a fiercer instinct took hold of Bess. The impulse that moved her was simply that to fight to death, now as well as later. A heavy hammer, evidently a tool recently in use by Doomsdorf, lay on the window sill, and she sprang for it with the strength of desperation. But her hand had hardly touched it before she herself was hurled back against the log wall behind her.

The squaw had not sat supine in this stress. With the swiftness and dexterity of an animal, she had sprung to intercept the deadly blow, hurling the girl back by her hand upon the latter's shoulder.

Except for the huddled heap in the blood-spattered corner of the cabin, it was as if it had never happened. The squaw was again stolid, moving slowly back to her chair; Doomsdorf breathed quietly and evenly. The two girls stood staring in speechless horror.

"I hope there won't be any more of that," Doomsdorf said quietly. "The sooner we get these little matters straightened out, the better for all concerned. It isn't pleasant to be hammered to pieces, is it?"

He took one step toward Ned, and Lenore started to scream again. But he inflicted no further punishment. He reached a strong hand, seized Ned's shoulder, and snatched him to his feet.

Racked by pain but fully conscious, Ned looked into the glittering eyes. It was no longer possible to disbelieve in this hairy giant before him.

Doomsdorf walked to the door and threw it wide.

"There's snow and cold out there." His voice was deeply sober. "Death, too—sure as you're standing here. A weakling like you can't live in that, out there. None of your kind can stand it—they'd die like so many sheep. And as a result you have to bow down and serve the man that can!"

Ned had no answer. The greatest fear of his life was clamping down upon him.

"That's the law up here—that the weak have to serve the strong. I've beat the North at its own game, and it serves me, just as you're going to serve me now. You can go out there if you like—if you prefer to die. There's no boat to carry you off. There never will be a boat to carry you off."

He paused, smiling grimly; then with an explosive motion, pulled back the lid of the stove and threw in another log. "Sit down, why don't you?" he invited. "I don't insist on my servants standing up always in my presence. You'll have to sit down sometime, you know."

Lenore, wholly despondent, sank back in her seat. To show that he was still her protector, Ned stood behind her, his hands resting on the back of her chair. Bess stole to a little rough seat between them and the squaw.

A single great chair was left vacant, almost in the middle of the circle. Doomsdorf glanced once about the room as if guarding against any possibility of surprise attack by his prisoners, then sat down easily himself. "Excuse me for not making you known to my woman," he began. "In fact, I haven't even learned your own names. She is, translating from the vernacular, 'Owl-That-Never-Sleeps.' You won't be expected to call her that, however—although I regret as a general thing that the picturesque native names so often undergo such laceration on the tongues of the whites. When I took her from her village, they gave her to me as 'Sindy.' You may call her that. It will do as good as any—every other squaw from Tin City to Ketchikan is called Sindy. It means nothing as far as I know.

"You'll be interested to know that you are on one of the supposedly uninhabited islands of the Skopin group. Other islands are grouped all around you, making one big snow field when the ice closes down in winter. I could give you almost your exact longitudinal position, but it wouldn't be the least good to you. The population consists of we five people—and various bear, caribou, and such like. The principal industry, as you will find out later, is furs.

"There is no need to tell you in detail how and why I came here—unlike Caliban, I am not a native of the place. I hope you are not so deficient as to have failed to read 'Tempest.' I find quite an analogy to our present condition. Shakespeare is a great delight on wintry nights; he remains real, when most of my other slim stock of authors fades into air.

(Continued in Our Next Issue)