

Photo Play of the Same Name P Film Manufacturing Company Produced by the Universal

SYNOPSIS.

Sanford Quest, moster eminologist of the world, linds that in bringing to juest the professor was dead right when he told French he was locking up the one man who could clear up the whole show." Lenors nodded thoughtfully. "The professor spoke up like a man," she agreed "but Laura, I want to ask you something Did you notice his servant—that man Craig!" "Can't say I did particularly," Laura adminted the world bedy in a care of a bid bow the trail of Macdenays who representing these which take already figured he to the world bedy in a care of a bid bow the trail of Macdenays who represent the world bedy in a care of a bid bow the trail of Macdenays who represent the world bedy in a care of a bid bow the trail of Macdenays who represent the world bedy in a care of a bid the state of bid bis value for the trail of Macdenays who represent the state of bid bis value for the trail of Macdenays who represent the trail of Macdenays who represent the and the assistant Lenors he bid though he was scared the whole of the time." "What are you getting at kid?" Laura demanded "At Craig U I can," Lenors replied, moving to ward the telephone. Please prior to take the phototelesme I am point to take the phototelesme I am

FIFTH INSTALLMENT

ON THE RACK.

CHAFTER XII.

For the moment a new element had been introduced into the borror of the lady," the professor replied little tableau. All eyes were fixed upon Quest, who listened to the inspector's dubious words with a supercilious amile upon his lips.

"Perhaps," he suggested, "you would like to ask me a few questions?

"Perhaps I may feel it my duty to do so." the inspector replied gravely "In the first place, then, Mr Quest will you kindly explain the condition of your clothes?"

Quest shrugged his shoulders.

Here you are, then," he replied. "This morning I decided to make au attempt to clear up the mystery of Macdougal's disappearance. I sent on secretary, Miss Laura, to make friends with the section boss, and L ora and I went out by automobile a little later. We instituted a search on a new principle, and before very long we found Macdougal's body. That's one up against you. I think, inspector.

Very likely," the inspector observed "Go on, please."

"I left the two young ladies, at Miss Lenora's wish to superintend the removal of the body. I myself had an engagement to deliver over her jeweis to Mrs. Rheinholdt here at midday. I returned to where my automobile was waiting, started for the city and was attacked by two thugs near the section house. I got away from them, ran to the tower house to try and stop the freight, was followed by the thuge, and Jumped out on to the last car from the signal arm"

Where is your automobile?' "No idea," Quest replied. "I left it

in the road. When I jumped from the freight car I took a taxicab to the professor's and called for him, as ar ranged."

The inspector nodded. "I shall have to ask you to excuse

me for a moment," he said, "while I ring up number ten signal tower. If Mr. Quest's story receives corrobora-

ing the paper away from her "i

give me the phototelesme. I am

going to talk to the professor." Laura adjusted the mirror to the instrument and Lenors raus up. The professor himself answered the call

'I never read newspapers, young

"Let me tell you what they say about Mr. Quest!"

Lenora commenced a rambling account of what she had read in the newspaper. All the time the eyes of the two girls were fixed upon the mir-TOT They could see the professor seated in his chair with two huge volumes by his side, a pile of manuscript.

even catch the look of sympathy on his face as he listened attentively. Suddenly Lenora almost broke off. She gripped Laura by the arm. The door of the study had been opened slowly, and Cratg carrying a bundle, paused for a moment on the threshold. He glanced nervously toward the professor, who seemed unaware of his entrance. Then he moved stealthily toward the fireplace, stooped down and committed something to the flames

The relief on his face, as he stood up. was obvious "All I can do for Mr Quest, young lady, I will," the professor promised.



one fragment at the sight of which they both exclaimed. It was distinctly a shred of charred muslin ambroidery Lennra pointed toward it triumphant-

"Isn't that evidence?" she demand "Let's ring up Inspector French!" Laura shock her head doubtfully. "Not so fast." she advised. "French

is a good sort in his way, but he's prejudiced just new against the boss. I'm not sure that this evidence would go far by itself " "It a cyldence enough for us to go to

Craig though! What we have got to do is to get a confession out of him. min how!

Laura studied her companion, for a mon ent_ curiously "Taking some interest in Mr. Quest,

ktd, ain't you?" Lenora looked up. Then her head suddenly sank into her hands. She when he told French he was locking know quito well that her secret had encaped her. Laura patted her shoulder

'That's all right, child," she said unothingly "We'll see him through this, somehow or other ' "Laura." exclatined Lenora, "we will

save Mr. Quest and we will get hold "Can't say I did particularly," Laura of Craig! I have a plan Idsten!"

CHAPTER XIII.

Cratg's surprise was real enough as he opened the back door of the professor's house on the following morning and found Lenora standing on the th.ceshold.

1 am afraid," she confided, "of what

Lenora smilled pleasantly. "I came to this door." she said, "because I wanted a little talk with you" Craig's attitude was perfect. He was mystified but he remained respectful. Will you come inside?" he invited

"Have you seen the three o'clock edition, professor," Lenora asked.

I am going to say being overheard. Come with me down to the garage for a moment.

He opened the doors of the garage, leaving the keys in the lock and they both passed inside You can say what you please here of Craig quickly." Laura said 'He is without the slightest fear of being overheard, miss." Craig remarked.

Lenora nodded, and breathed a prayer to herself. She was nearer and a pen in his hand They could the door than Craig by about half a dozen paces. Her hand groped in the little bag she was carrying and grupped something hard She clenched her teeth for a moment. Then the automatic pistol flashed out through the gloom "Craig," she threatened, "if you

She shook her head.

move I shall shoot you'

it seemed as though the man were a coward. He began to tremble, his lips twitched, his eyes grew larger and rounder. "What is it?" he faltered. "What

do you want? "Just this," Lenora said firmly.

suspect you to be guilty of the crime He laid the receiver down and the for which Sanford Quest is in prison. I am going to have you questioned. If you are innocent you have nothing to fear. If you are guilty there will be someone here before long who will extract the truth from you The man's face was an epitome of

terror. Even his knews shook. Lenora arms folded and his eyes closed feit herself grow caimer with every moment swered "Don't bother about him "I am going outside to send a messhall drop the key back through the

sage," she told him "I shall return window." presently."

"Don't go," he begged suddenly. five minutes to three. A glance up Don't leave me! I am innocent. I and down assured him that the house have done nothing wrong. If you keep was unwatched. He let himself " me here, you will do more harm than with his own key, threw Laura's you can dream of " clothes off, and after a few moments' It is for other people to decide hesitation, selected from the ward-

about your innocence." Lenora said robs a rough tweed suit with a thick "I have nothing to do with lining and lapels. Just as he was calmly. that if you are wise you will stop tying his tie, the little wireless which here quietly

he had laid on the table at his side anything to Mr.

& more marmless, & more institution ponys loving and devoted servant that John Craig never trod this earth "Maybe," Quest replied, "but where is he?"

"If You Move I Shall Shoot You!"

want to," Lenora went on "I have

seen you tackle worse cases. He seems

dead easy. Then let me in the cell,

take my clothes and leave me here'

am not at all sure that they can really

got. If they can't I shall be doing my-

"Fil do it," Quest decided. "Call the

She obeyed. The man came good-

getting the scares as it is"

naturedly toward them.

your bunch and come inside"

keys. Quest's lips continued to move.

The warder opened the door and en-

tered. A few minutes later Quest

passed the key through the window to

Without a word and with marvelous

rapidity, the change was effected.

Laura produced from her handbag a

wig, which she pinned inside her hat

and passed over to quest. Then she

flung herself on to the bed and drew

the blanket up to her chin

Laura, who was standing on guard

through the bars

mind quickly

guard, Laura."

Quest

WBY.

"You can work this guard if you

The professor could do nothing but look around him a little vaguely "I am going back," Quest announced. My only chance is the wireless if Lenors is alive or at liberty, she will

communicate with me." "May I come, too"" the professor asked timidly

"Come by all means," Quest assented. "I will drive you down in your car. If you like "

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(1) (1)

The professor hurried away to get his coat and hat, and a few minutes later they started off. In Broadway they left the car at a garage and made their way up a back street which enabled them to enter the house at the side entrance. They passed upstairs into the sitting room. Quest fetched the pocket wireless and laid it down on the table The professor examined it with interest.

You are marvelous, my friend," he declared "With all these resource of science at your command it seems incredible that you should be in the position you are' Quest nodded coolly.

Just one moment, professor, while send off a message he said, opentng the little instrument "Where are you, Lenora" he signaled. "Send me word and I will fetch you. I am in my

own house for the present. Let me know that you are safe' The professor lyaned back, smoking one of Quest's excellent cigars. He was beginning to show signs of the liveltest interest.

Quest," he said, "I wish I could in-Quest followed the scheme in his duce you to dismiss this extraordinary supposition of yours concerning my "It is all right." he decided. "but I servant Craig The man has been with me for the best part of twenty years. hold me on the evidence they have He saved my life in South America: we have traveled in all parts of the self more harm than good in this world He has proved himself to be exemplary, a faithful and devoted It's no use unless you can get hold servant'

Then perhaps you will tell me." Quest suggested, "where he is now and why he has gone away? That does not look like complete innocence. does it?"

The professor sighed. 'l cannot stay nere much longer, un-

looked at him steadfastly less I mean to go back to the Tombs." "I want you to come inside for a Quest declared moment." Quest repeated softly Surely," the professor suggested, look the door, please, take the key off

your innocence will very soon be es tablished?" The man besitated but all the time his fingers were fumbling with the

There is one thing which will hap pen, without a doubt." Quest replied My auto and the chauffeur will be discovered I have insisted upon inquiries being sent out throughout the state of Connecticut. They tell me, too, that the police are hard on the scent of Red Gallagher and the other man Unless they get wind of this and sell me purposely, their arrest will be the end of my troubles. To tell you the truth professor" Quest concluded, "If is not of myself I am thinking at all just now it is Lenora." The professor modded sympathet

"How long will he stay like that?" she whispered pointing to the warder. teally. who was sitting on the floor with his The young lady who shut Craig up in the garage, you mean? A plucky "Haif and hour or so," Quest au-

young woman she must be." She has a great many other good qualities besides courage," Quest de-Women have not counted clared Quest reached Georgia square at for much with me, professor, up till any more than they have done, I should think, with you, but I tell you frankly if anyone has burt a hair of that girl's head I will have their lives.

> whatever the penalty may be! It ta keep free The wisest thing to do. from my own point of view, would be to give myself up 1 can't bring my-



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W. F. HORNER Rosemary, N. C.

The inspector pressed on without TW MA and answering Every room in the house for her sake-to find her-that I broke was ransacked. Presently he canse out of prison and that I am trying to back to the room where the professor MASON, WORRELL & LONG

And IT IN BUILD AND STORE STORE



tion the matter is at an end The inspector left the room almost tinmediately.

When he returned he was looking graver than ever.

"Quest," he announced, "your allbi is useless-in fact, a little worse than useless. The operator at number ten has been found murdered at the back Lenora started up and hastily put on

of the tower!"

Quest started. "I ought not to have left him to

those thugs," he murmured regret fessor's," she announced fully

"There is no automobile of yours in there?" Laura asked the vicinity." the inspector continued "nor any news of it. I think it will be as well now, Quest, for this matter to "I will be back in an hour." take its obvious course. Will you, first of all, hand over her jewels to street car, and very soon afterward Mrs. Rheinholdt?"

from his pocket, crossed the room and her almost at once. For a moment he swung open the safe door. For a moment afterwards he stood transfixed His arm, half outstretched, remained said, "have you thought of something motionless. Then he turned slowly around.

"The jewels have been stolen." he announced with unnatural calm. The inspector laid his hand heavily

upon Quest's shoulder.

You will kindly consider yourself under arrest, Quest. Ladies and gentlemen, will you clear the room now if you please. The ambulance I telephoned for is outside."

The professor, who had been look ing as though dazed, suddenly intervened.

"Mr. French," he said earnestly, "I am convinced that you are making a great mistake. In arresting and tak "I will send for my cost and we will ing away Mr. Quest you are removing go together, if you like," he suggested. from us the one man who is likely to be able to clear up this mystery."

to one side

You will excuse me, professor," he said "but this is no matter for argument. If Mr. Quest can clear himself. no one will be more glad than I."

Quest shrugged his shoulders. The inspector will have his little joke." he observed dryly. "It's all were hanging. She right, girls Keep cool." he went on hind their shelter

us he saw the tears in Lenora's eyes "Come round and see me in the the professor leave the house Very

Tombs, one of you." The ambulance men came and departed with their grim burden, the crossed it with noiseless footsteps, room on the ground floor was locked slipped into the study and moved and sealed, and the house was soon stealthily to the fireplace. There was empty except for the two girls Toward three o'clock Lenors went out spot. She gathered them up in her and returned with a newspaper. She handkerchief and secreted it in her opened it out upon the table and they dress and quietly left the house. both pored over it.

'Justice Thorpe has refused to consider bail!' He's a guy, that Justice terward the two girls were examining three o'clock. It is half-past two Thorps, and so's the idiot who wrote the ashes with the aid of Quest's mithis stuff!" Laura exclaimed, thrust, croscope. Among the little pile was

"The Jewels Have Been Stolen!"

reflection on the mirror faded away her coat and hat, which were still ly-

ing on the chair. "I am going right down to the pro-

"What do you think you can do

"I am going to see if I can find out what that man burned," she replied Laura waiked with her as far as the

Lenora found herself knocking at the Quest drew the keys of the safe professor's front door. Craig admitted seemed to shiver as he recognized her. "Well, young lady," the professor I can do?

She took no notice of the chair to which he pointed, and rested her hand upon his shoulder.

"Professor," she begged, "go and see Mr. Quest! He is in the Tombs prison. It would be the kindest thing anyone

could possibly do." The professor glanced regretfully at his manuscrapt, but he did not hesi-

tate. He rose promptly to his feet "If you think he would appreciate it. I will go at once," he decided. Her face shone with gratitude.

"That is really kind of you, professor," she declared.

She smiled.

"I am going the other way, back to The inspector pushed him gently Georgia square," she explained "No. please don't ring. I can find my own way out."

She hurried from the room. Outside in the hall she paused for a moment listening with besting heart. By the ding approvingly side wall was a hat rack with branch-

ing pegs, from which several coats were hanging. She slipped quietly be-

A moment or two later she heard cantiously she stole out from her hid-

ing place The hall was empty She a little heap of ashes in one distinct

At Georgia square she found Laura waiting for her, and a few minutes af-

ously. 'Not a word." A expression of relief shope for a moment upon his face. Lenora point- ter and slouch hat, and left the house

ed to a stool. 'Sit down there and wait quietly." she ordered.

left the place, locked the door securely and made her way round to the other side of the garage-the side hidden from the house. Here, at the far corner, she drew a little pocket

wireless from her bag and set it on the window sill. Very slowly she sent her message

hora!

library.

I have Graig here in the professor's garage, locked up. If our plan has succeeded, come at once I am waiting for you.

There was no reply. She sent the message again and again. Buddenly, during a pause, there was a little flash upon the plute. A message was coming to her. She transcribed it with neating hourt

O. K. Coming.

The guard swung open the wicket tered in front of Quest's cell. Young woman to see you Quest."

loud talking, please."

very little time in preliminaries. Having satisfied herself that the guard

as she could to Quest. crazy with the idea that Craig has out orders?"

done these Jobs-Craig, the professor's servant you know. We used the ly "it is I, professor-Sanford Quest" phototelesme yesterday afternoon and saw him burn something in the pro- chair and eyed his visitor in blank fessor's study. Lenora went up astonishment

straight away and got hold of the ashes. "Smart girl." Quest murmured, nod- ready, then?"

"Well? "There are distinct fragments."

Laura continued, "of embroidered stuff such as the Salvation Army girl might

have been wearing. We put them on one side, but they ain't enough evi dence. Lenora's idea is that you should get hold of Craig and hypnotize him into a confession."

That's all right," Quest replied. "but how am I to get hold of him?" Laura glanced once more carelessly around to where the guard stood.

"Lenora's gone up to the professor's again this atternoon. She is going to try and get hold of Craig and lock him in the garage. If she succeeds, she will send a message by wireless at

Well?" Quest exclaimed. "Well?" murders? Why, my dear Mr. Quest. Tombs prison."

began to record a message. He glanced Ashleigh, miss?" the man asked pite at the clock It was exactly three. Quest's even shone for a moment

with satisfaction. Then he sent off his answering message, put on a dusby the side entrance. In a few moments he was in Broadway, and a quarter of an hour later a taxicab de-

He obeyed without a word. She posited him at the entrance to the professor's house. He walked swiftly up the drive and turned toward the sarage, hoping every moment to see

something of Lenora. The door of the place stood open. He entered and walked around. It was empty There His expression suddenly changed He was no sign of either Craig or Lealightly.

Quest recovered from his first dis-They're after me!" he exclaimed "Sit still, professor. appointment, stole carefully out and

made a minute examination of the He darted into his room and reap place. Close to the corner from which beared again almost immediately. The Lenors had sent her wireless message professor gave a gasp of astonish ment at his altered sppearance. His him he stooped and picked up a handkerchief, which from the marking tweed sult seemed to have been turned he recognized at once. A few feet inside out There were no lapels now away the gravel was disturbed as and it was buttoned up to his neck. He though by the trampling of several wore a long white apron; a peaked can and a chinplece of astonishing reet. He set his teeth The got to find that girl," he mutnaturalness had transformed him into

"Crafg can go to h-1!" He turned away and approached the

house. The front door stood open pered "You shall hear from me soon and he made his way at once to the I have not been here remember! The professor, who was sit-He ran lightly down the steps and Quest moved to the bars. It was ting at his desa surrounded by a pile into the kitchen, picked up a basket Laura who stood there. She wasted of books and papers, addressed him. filled it hapbasard with vegetables and as he entered without looking up. threw a cloth over the top. Then he made his way to the front door peered

"Where on earth have you been was out of hearing, she leaned as close Craig? he inquired petulantly "I have out for a moment, swong through it rung for you six times. Have I not on to the step, and turning round. "Look here," she said, "Lenora's told you never to leave the place with commenced to belabor it with his flat. Two plain clothes men stood at the

"It is not Craig." Quest replied quictend of the street. A police automobile drew up outside the gate. Inspec-The professor swang round in his tor French, attended by a policeman stepped out. The former looked searchingly at Quest.

"Quest "" he exclaimed "God bless Well, my boy, what are you doing my soull Have they let you out al here" he asked. I cannot answer yet." Quest re-

plied in broken English Ten min-"I came out." Quest replied arim ir. "Sit tight, and listen to me for a uts siready have I wasted I have moment, will you? knocked at all the doors"

'You came out?' the professor re-French smilled peated, looking a little dazed You "You run along home," he said, "and mean you escaped?' tell your muster that he had better

mitted, "but here I am. Now listen, professor." And he told the story of

The professor's face was almost pitiful in its bank smarement. His mouth was wide open like a child's, ascended to Quest's study. The professor was still enjoying his cigar. words seemed absolutely denied to him. He rose to his feet, obviously a tremendous effort to adjust his asked promptly Ideas.

"Crain locked up in my garage?" professor replied, in a tone of mills he murmured. "Craig guilty of those surprise

self to do that without knowing what has become of her"

The professor nodded again 'A charming and well-bred young woman she seems," he admitted. "I fear that I should only be a bungler in your profession, Mr Quest, but it there is anything I can do depend upon me. Personally 1 am convinced that Craig will return to me with some plausible explanation as to what has happened ' Quest, for the third or fourth time

moved cautiously toward the window glanced auddenly downward frowned

Say, where a Quest?" the inspector

"Have you let him out already?" the

"I thought he was in the

the semblance of a Butch grocer's boy. With Marvelous Rapidity, the Change "i'm off. professor." Quest whis Was Effected

> was still slitting. His nenally good humared tace was a little clouded Professor," he began - What sittle matter Miles?

A plain-clothes man from the streat

had come hurrying into the room. Say Mr French, he reported four fellows have not hold of a newst down in the street who was comma along 'way round the back and say we men enter this house by the side entrance half an hour age One he described exactly as the professor here. The other without a doubt was

French turned swittly toward the prolement.

You hear what this man says! he exclaimed. Mr. Ashleish. fooling me! You entered this house with Sanford Quest. You will have to tell us where he is hiding."

The protossor knocked the ash from his cigar and replaced it in his month His clasped hands rested in front of him. There was a twinkle of some thing like mirth in his eyes as he glanded up at the imspector

"Mr. French," he suid, "Mr. Sanford Quest is my friend. I am here in charge of his house. Belleving as 1 do that his arrest was an opregious blunder, I shall say or do outling like

ly to afford you any information? French turned impatiently away stdenly a light broke in upon him, inclued toward the door

That d-d Dutchie'" he exclaimed The professor smiled benignly. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

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Quest nodded. have off delivering goods here for the "Perhaps I made a mistake," he adpresent Quest went off grumbling French opened the door with a master key last few hours and secured it carefully, leaving one of his men to guard it. He searched the rooms on the ground floor and finally