By LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE d "The Festione Hunter," "The Breen Bout,""The Black Bog," als sted with Photographe from the Picture Production

held the knife.

his vision, Alan had bent forward and

grasped the wrist of the hand that

He snatched simultaneously at the other hand, but it eluded him.

Alan had this advantage, as long as

the knife might not strike—that his

right arm was free, while the assansing

had only his left. With this he strove

persistently to reach his knife-hand

with his clenched right fist at the oth-

factor in the duel. In the end, they

served together with that steady, re-

sistless downward and outward drag,

to break the grip of the man's locked

Abruptly he pitched forward on his

face along the girder, kicking wildly.

grasping at the air. The stiletto fell

from an instinctively relaxed grasp,

and disappeared. And before Alan could release his hold, or ease the

strain upon the right arm of the as-

sassin, this last had slipped bodily

from the girder and heng helpless in

space, dangling at the end of Alan's

arm-with no more than the grip of

The shock of that unpresaged turn

brought Alan forward and flat on his

stomach. And the strain on his left

could maintain it for another minute

Nor was there any reason why he

should retain it. The end he had de-

signed for his victim was merely his

And yet Alan could not let him go.

now it was a battle with a man half

crazed and struggling so madly that

he well-nigh frustrated the efforts o

In the upshot the assassin lay like a

limp rag across the girder, head and

arms dangling on one side, legs and

feet on the other, spent with his ter-

rific exertions and physically sick with

And in this state Alan left him: h

had done enough; let the man shift for himself from this time on.

CHAPTER XXV.

Changeling.

and desolate dawn, Judith stirred ab-

ruptly on the couch of a sleepless

night, and with the rapidity of one

who has arrived at a settled purpose

after a long period of doubt and per

plexity, rose and bathed and dressed

In the adjoining room she could hear

small, stealthy noises—the sounds

conveyed in that midnight message.

For chance had conspired with her

insomnia to station Judith in the re-

cess of her darkened window, idly

unfinished building from an angle

watch, when Alan edged out along the

girder, showed him puntaly in silhou-

In Judith's eyes his identity was un-

mistakable. She had nardly needed

the night-glasses which presently she

brought to bear upon him at the mo-

ment when he was laboriously inditing

his message—while grim death stalked

She had seen him throw the watch

and had heard the double thump of its

impact with the wall and floor of

And she had witnessed with wildly

beating heart that duel in the air-

able to surmise its outcome only from

the fact that the victor spared the life

The clock was striking six as she

left her room: across the street work

ingmen were streaming into the build

ing to begin the labors of the day.

Brushing unceremoniously past the drowsy and indifferent guard in the

corridor outside the door to Rose's

room, Judith turned the key that remained in the lock on the outside, re-

moved it, entered, and locked the door

Without any surprise she found her

Rendered half-frantic by this upex-

pected interruption, threatening as it

did the perilous scheme that Alan had

proposed, Rose greeted her sister with

a countenance at once aghast and

"What do you want?" she demanded

tensely.
"To come to an understanding with

"There is no understanding possible between us: you know that as well as

"I insist that you leave this room

donning her outer garments.

you," Judith told her coolly.

viewing the gaunt framework of

herself in negligee.

ette against the sky.

him from behind

Rose's bedchamber. \*

of the vanquished.

In the vague, chill gray of that dull

Thus the battle began anew-but

just desert.

his rescuer.

five fingers between him and death.

that is, it dropped away and cleared

CHAPTER XXIV.

The Time o' Night. Not ill-pleased to be left to his own devices (whose proposed character he so much as suspected them) Alan none the less deferred action until after midnight.

And esplonage was all he fearedsave and except always, of course, fail-

and possess himself of the weapon ure to find his Rose. As persistently Alan foiled his purpose It was about one in the morning by dragging the knife-hand toward him when he arrived inconspicuously (but and swinging it far out to one side. At not so much so as to seem deserving the same time he struck repeatedly of police surveillance) in the neighborhood of the Riverside drive home of er's face. His blows did little dam his mortal enemy, a grim white house age beyond disconcerting the other that towered, stark and tall, upon a but this proved a very considerable

His preliminary reconnoisance provided little more than comfortless exercise. Huge, still, its wall bathed in the milk and ink of moonlight and shadow, all its windows dark but one and that one, in the topmost tier, showed only a feeble glimmer, so slight that Alan almost overlooked it.

But once discovered, it focused upon itself his thoughts with a power little less than hypnotic,

He believed with small doubt that Rose was a prisoner within those walls; that Judith must have conveyed her there with all speed.

And this being the presumptive case that small, high window of the light might well be hers.

Directly across the street from the Trine residence, on the opposite corner, a colossal apartment structure stood half-finished, stonework to its second story, gaunt fron skeleton rearing above.

To his infinite disgust, Alan found the guardian very wide awake, very much on the job: no chance here to steal unseen into the building.

This in itself might have been deemed a suspicious circumstance: not for nothing does an honest night watchman so deny the laws of nature and the tenets of his craft. But Alan merely praised the man while cursing the very fact of his existence; and, accosting, overcame with bank-notes what seemed an uncommonly stubborn reluctance, and got his way.

He could not know that another skulked behind a barrier of lime barrels and overheard all that passed and, when Alan had ducked smartly into the unfinished building, rose and stole after him with footsteps as noiseless as a cat's and a face that had the savagery of a tiger's when it was tran-siently revealed in a shafe of moon-

At length Alan gained the gridiron of girders on a plane with the lighted window across the way, and crept along one of these, gingerly on his hands and knees, until he came to its end and might, if he cared to, look down a hundred feet to the sidewalks.

That view, however, did not tempt; he kept his eyes level; and was rewarded with a bare glimpse of a prettily-papered wall, framed in the lace of

And of sudden-whether through fortuity, or instinct, or the psychological attraction of his steadfast cou centration—the tenant of the room came to the window and stood there for a little, looking pensively out, altogether unconscious of the watcher in

Again a horrible uncertainty harassed him. Was the woman Rose or Judith? That she was one of these he could plainly see. But which? Dared he assume his hopes fulfilled?

With difficulty he detached his hungry vision from her, and drawing from his pocket a small notebook, tore out a blank page, placed this flat on the girder, found a pencil, and with the assistance of a ray or two of moonlight scrawled a message of al When he looked up from this task,

she had vanished. Sitting up, astride the girder, he took his watch—a cheap affair he had

picked up when reclothing himself in the garments of civilized society, at Providence, that morning-opened the back of the case, and closed it upon

the folded message.

Then drawing back his arm, he

breathed a silent prayer to the god of all true lovers, and cast it from him with all his might-with such force that it almost unseated him at the end of the swing. But nothing less would have served to bridge that yawning

And the watch flew straight and true, squarely through the lighted window and to the further wall. . . At that very instant of his exultation

over an obstacle overcome, he heard a sound behind him of heavy breathing. The assassin had come that close

upon his prey when Alan turned and discovered his peril.

The same moonbeam which had aided Alan in the composition of his measage struck across the other's face, and showed it like a hideous Chinese mask of deadly hatred, with its eyeballs glaring and its lips drawn back from the naked blade gripped between its teeth—a stillette nothing short of a teet is leastly

"Insist by all means—and be damned! I may leave this room—and I may not, dear little sister. But one of us will never leave it alive."

With a start of terror, Rose chrank back from this atrange, wild thing that wore the very shape and sembianes of herself.

"What do you mean? You cannot mean to murder me in cold blood, Judith?" With a sharp, startled movement, it is swung himself bodily about, so hat, seated again astride the girder, a faced the assassin who sat up, traddling the girder, his feet hooked speath it a stiletto poised in his ght hand to strike.

and returned with it to the table that occupied the middle of the floor. At the same time she opened a hand till then fast clenched and disclosed a small blue bottle with a red label shricking the warning "POISON!"

"Strychnine," she explained com-posedly, "in solution." And emptied the bottle into the glass.

A measure of courage returned to Rose. "Do you expect to be able to make me drink that?" she demanded

"Not 1-but Destiny, if it will! See From a pocket of her dressingrown Judith produced a sealed deck of playing cards. "Let these declare the will of Destiny toward us. I will break the seal, shuffle the cards, and deal. she explained, suiting action to word.

The one who gets the trey of hearts will drain that glass. Is it a bar-

"Never! Oh, now I know that you are altogether mad!"
"Perhaps. Are you ready?" And Judith made as if to deal.

"No-never! I tell you I refuse!" Rose chattered, terrified. "You dare not refuse."

"Why?"

"Because of this." Whipping a small revolver from an other pocket of her dressing-gown, Judith placed it on the table, ready to

"You will shoot me if I do not consent?" "Not you-but him. If you refuse little sister, I will shoot Alan Law dead when he comes to keep his ap-

pointment with you." "Ah!" Rose cried in mingled fright and amazement. "How did you find

"Never mind. Is it a bargain, now, about the trey of hearts? Remember I shall keep my word about this pis With a shudder Rose bowed her

head. "Deal," she muttered fearfully, "and

may God judge between us! One by one she stripped the cards from the top of the deck, dealing first arm was terrific. He doubted if he

to Rose, then to herself. One by one they fluttered to the table on either side the glass of poison, and fell face uppermost

The trey of hearts fell to Judith. There was an instant of silent dread, ended by Rose, as Judith's hand moved

steadily toward the glass. "Judith!" she implored. "Don't-l beg of you—I didn't mean it—I take back my consent—'

"Too late!" said Judith, lifting the glass and eyeing its contents with a

strange smile. "Judith! you cannot mean to drink

"Can't I, though?" the other laughed mirthlessly, "Just watch me!" With a strangled cry Rose covered her face with her hands to shut out the sight, stood momentarily swaying, and dropped to the floor in a complete

Delaying only to recognize this phenomena with a pitying smile for the weakness of spirit that caused it, Judith's glance darted through the window and saw that which caused her to

stay her hand an instant longer. On the topmost tier of girders of the building opposite, Alan Law stood amid a little knot of amused and animated laborers, one foot in the great steel hook of the hoisting tackle, both hands clasping the chain that linked

it to the gigantic block. made by her sister moving about and And as Judith stared, he smiled at preparing against the unguessable mosomething said by one of those about ment when her rescue would be athim, looked back, and waved a hand tempted, according to the information to some person invisible.

Immediately the arm began to sift. the tackle to move slowly through the blocks. Very gently he was swung up and outward.

With a cry Judith flung the poison heedlessly from her, leaped across the room, and snatched up the street garentrance.

In another moment she was struggling madly into them. Before the shadow of Alan, clinging

to the hook and chain, fell athwart the



"Not I-but Destiny, If It Will!" window, she was dressed and clam pered out upon the sill.

"Sweetheart! My bravest little The hook hung steadily within six

tended his arm.
"Nothing to fear, except lest I hold

you too tight, dear one! Without a word Judith set her foot beside his in the hook, surrendered to his embrace, and closed her eyes. Immediately they were swung away from the window, over toward the op-posite sidewalk, and gently lowered to the street.

"Maybe this isp't a good scheme!" Alan exulted in the innocence of his heart. "But I think it is. And those

meart. "But I think it is. And those workingmen think it a great lark—I told them the simple truth, you see: that we were eloping!"

By way of answer Judith breathed only a word of tenderness.

And that instant the hook paused and Alan stepped off upon the side-

otes we'll be at the ferry, in forty

## At The **Pastime**

Every Wednesday

Ever consider, Mr. Farmer, how easy it would be to locate a few customers for your eggs, poultry, fruit, etc., with a want ad?

Your dignity will not be disturbed, or your time wasted by this course, and you will find eager customers at the best prices.

#### DR. S. O. HOLLAND

Ostcopathic Physician
Office in Pythian building over
Efficies store. Office hours \$120 to
12 and 2 to 5. Other hours by
appointment. "Consultation free.
Phone 519.

The General

It your dealer offers you an unknown brand of roofing, ask him who stands behind it and whether the manufacturer is a responsible concern. If he doesn't know, or if he refuses to give you the information, you are justified in buying elsewhere. Dealers who handle

### Certain-teed

Quality Cortified Roofing Guaran-teed

-do not hesitate to say who makes it. In fact, one of their strongest arguments is to tell their customers that we are the manufacturers of Certain-teed Roofing.

Certain-teed Roofing is guaranteed 5 years for 1-ply, 10 years for 2-ply, and 15 years for 3-ply, and we stand behind this guarantee with the biggest roofing and building paper mills in the world.

PUBLICITY

Sure Cure for Corporate Dis-

The startling disclosures of corporate mismanagement in the last ten years have brought about a general feeling that publicity of corporation affairs is both necessary and desirable for the future well-being of all corporations. This publicity may be affected in many ways and should give the public as well as the stockholders such information as will climinate all possible chance for orruption and mismanagement.

formation as will climinate all possible chance for orruption and mismanagement.

In the past, managers of some corporations have operated their business in a more or less arrogant fashion, persistently refusing to make their acts known to the public or even to their stockholders. In most instances if these operations had been made public at the time, many of the ills from which they are now suffering would not have occurred, and millions of dollars of sevent ment would be the time, many of the ills from which they are now suffering would not have occurred, and millions of dollars of sevent ment would be a sevent ment of sevent misman agement is greatly magnified, however, when its discovery comes too late by governmental investigation. Generally, speaking, if the facts were voluntarily made public, or if they were made known through established methods of publicity, in the regular course of business, the mismanagement of the corporation would never occur of it could be remedied immediately and the bad effect of it would be comparatively small.

And so it is with many houses of business—in the field of commerce and manufacture. They are afraid of publicity—afraid to have their factories examined and to let purchasers verify statements or facts concerning the goods. The only conclusion to be reached in such case is that the manufacturer has something to conceal, which, if discovered, would not bear out his assertions.

Publicity in relation to all business matters is the best cure for their evils, just as light and air kill the germs of disease.

Consult your local dealer. He will be glad to give you detailed information about our complete line of goods, and will quote you reasonable prices. Be sure goods are made and guaranteed by us.

General Roofing Mfg. Company World's largest some/activers of Books; and Building Papers.

Stock Exchange Bidg., Philodelphia, Pa. Bell Pisons Servers 4531

Hew York City Butter Cities Philodelphia Atlants Cities Philodelphia Atlants City District Bankson City Butter City Bankson City Butter City Butter City Bankson City Butter City Bankson City Butter City Bankson City Butter City Bankson City

RUB-MY-TISN

Will cure Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Headaches, Cramps, Colic Sprains, Bruises, Cuts, Burns, Old Sores, Tetter, Ring-Worm, Eczema, etc. Antiseptic Anadyze, used internally or externally. 25c

For Sale - Vacant lot on Spring

Fall Pictorial Review Fashion Book now on sale 25c and 10 or 15c Pattern free with book. Fashion Sheet free.

# Something

October Pictorial Review Patterns now on sale at Pat'ern Counter only 10 and 15c. Get yours now

## PARKS-BELK CO.

Every day new goods are still coming in almost by the car load. Every department of our store is full and overflowing with everything that is new. New Coat Suits, Coats, Dresses and Hats. Read the prices and come and let us show you.

#### New Hats Coming in Nearly Every Day in Millinery Department

Big Lot Children's and Misses' Hats Just in.

\$1.00 Misses' School Wats ---- 50c Better Grade ..... These come in white and all shades, \$1.00 Children's and Misses' School and Church Hats, only \_\_\_\_\_\_75c Better Hats for Misses and Chi'dren only ......95c and \$1.45

#### New Things Just In in Notion Department

New Style 50c value Ladies Collars. only 25c 75t to \$1.00 value Ladies' Collars

New Mesh Bags, New Fancy Jewelry Bar Pins, Cuff Pins, Bracelets, Wrist Watches, All Kinds Tango Hair Pins with and without sets Come in and let us show you

#### \$10.00 to \$15.00 Ladies' All-Wool Coat Suits at only \$7.50 and \$9.95

This is 25 Suits of a manufacturer's samples. Sizes 16 to 20. No two Suits alike.

\$15.00 to \$22.50 Ladies' Fine Tailored Smits in Full or Medium Length Coats, only \_\_\$9.95, \$12.50 and \$15.00 All the new Weaves come in the cloth in these Suits.

New Long Coats at a mere song. 100 Sample Coats at Less than One-

\$5.00 to \$7.50 Sample Long Coats \_\$3.95 and \$4.95 Children's Coats All Prices from

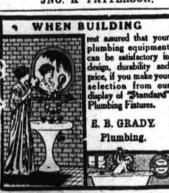
## Parks-Belk Comp'y

FOR SALE.

Georgeville and four miles from Mid- at special bargains during the next two double barns, two tenant dwellland and Stanfield, 65 acres in tall 30 days. tion, 25 acres in branch and river bot. feet. tom that does not overflow. The land One building lot on South side at is of a red clay subsoil. It all lies Crowell street 52x150 feet. well and will produce fine crops of

cotton and grain. Cheap at \$1,500.00. Pleasant adjoining A. M. Nussman at Forty-three acres two miles south \$350.00, one half cash, balance in one of depot, between railroad and Na- and two years. tional highway at White Hall. Splendid six-room cottage, outbuildigs, orchard and pasture. A desirable place to live.

JNO. K PATTERSON.



A FINE FARM FOR SALE.

One hundred and eighty-eight acres \$1,500. one-half mile from National highway, 5 miles southwest of Concord. I'wo story dwelling, large barn, two good tenant houses, two good stables, windmill and water tank, good burr mill, two cotton gins and press, good orehard and pasture. Will cut the farm to suit the purchasers, if we have buyers for all of it. JOHN K. PATTERSON,

Schedule Effective June 11, 1914. No. 32 leave Charlotte 4:50 p. a Leave Star 8:05 p. m., arriving Ashe ore 9:10 p. m. No. 32 connects at Star with No. 7:

urriving Jackson Springs 9:12 p. m and Aberdeen 10:00 p. m. No. 71 leave Asheboro 7:25 a. m No. 70 leave Aberdeen 6:35 a. m. eave Jackson Springs 7.23 a. m. con seting at Star for Charlotte. J. F. MITCHELL, T. P. A.

Will sell for \$600 or exchange for eity property or a farm, one \$1465
Reo 5-passenger touring car, complete, in good condition. Has run only about 5,300miles. See Jno. K. Patterson.

Moore's Loose Leaf Record outlits at The Times-Tribune office. Call and see them.

# PATENTS VALUABLE REAL ESTATE

of Concord fronting on two public ing, barns, out-buildings, 50 acres toads, good dwelling, double barn in cultivation, 35 acres in pasture, 15 and several out buildings. The cul- acres meadow, balance in good heavy tivated land is red and lies well. 5 fimber. Price \$4,500, half cash, balacres bottom and plenty of timber. ance in 12 months.

10 beautiful building lots fronting 305 acres of land on both sides of on South Crowell street at the Roller China Grove and Organ Church pub-Mills, 63x154 feet. Fine large water he road from three to four miles oak shade trees. These are desirable east of Kannapolis, Landis and Chins Eighty-five acres, two miles from building lots and we will sell them Grove, two story 12 room dwelling

feet of lumber, 20 acres in cultiva- Crowell and Young streets 60x150 churches, 75 acres in cultivation, 20

Three room cottage in Mount

One nice vacant lot on Mount Pleasant Road, 75 by 200 feet, \$160. One beautiful lot on South Union street, 621/2 by 239 feet adjoining tha

Three good five room houses and lots fronting on car line and Norte Kerr street. These houses are very desirable for homes or for rental purposes, and will make a fine investment. We will sell cheap and of easy terms.

Sixty-four acres fine land with elay subsoil, comparatively level in No. 5 township, adjoining Augustus Pless. Two story dwelling double barn, outbuildings, 30 acres in cultivation, 15 acres in meadow and bottom, balance in fine forest timber. Cheap at \$2.100, one half cash, balance in 12 months.

Five-room cottage on east side of North Union street, lot 56x195 feet, fine meadow to be drained.

street at a bargain. about one acre, cheap at \$1,500.

One hundred and twenty acres of land, three miles north of the court southeast, of Concord, five-room house, good dwelling, barn and out-dwelling, stable, granary, cornerib, buildings. Some timber: \$25.00 per cotton and smoke house, 45 acres in

JOHN K. PATTERSON.

The Dr. Gouger farm, 156 acres, on the place, \$2,250, half cash, balfour miles south of Mooresville, 3 ance in 12 months.

66 acres two and half miles out miles northeast of Davidson, dwell-

ings, several out buildings, quarter and and same that will cut 300,000 3 building lots at corner of South wile to good school, 2 and 3 miles to acres meadow, 175 acres in fine virgin pine and oak timber, 40 acres pasture wired in, good orchard. The land lies well and produces fine cot-

ton and grain. A farm in Randolph county containing 123 acres. Well watered about 40 acres in cultivation, some oak and pine timber. Land partly level, part rolling, soil light with yellow and red clay subsoil, suitable for general farming. One mile from church and good 8 months high school. Postoffice and general store, one-half mile from good water grain and saw mill, good moral community, 4 miles from the town of Coleridge. 8 miles south of Ramseur. Good barn and stables but no dwelling. Dwelling can be built very cheaply with timber on place. A fins place for a family with children to educate. 166 acres one-quarter mile from the new station at Bethel Church, very desirable. Will suit as a whole or cut the property to suit the pure's-

100 acres on Big Cold Water Creek known as part of the Ed Lipe lands,

2,000 acres of level farming land Four-room cottage on West Depot in Moore county. Sand clay roads. Farms near by producing 50 bushels Two story dwelling on East Depot of corn per acre or one bale of cot-street, lot 91 feet front and contains ton per acre. Price \$12.00 per sere in 100-acre tracts.

Seventy-five acres land, five miles cultivation, plenty of timber for use

### JNO. K. PATTERSON,

CONCORD, N. C.

215 acres land at Bear Poplar, Rowan county, on railroad, between Mooresville and BarberJunction; 65 acres in timber, 20 acres creek bottom, balance in large level fields red clay subsoil, clear of stumps, rocks, and ditches. Good 7-room dwelling, large barn, 59 x 60 feet; outhouses. Convenient to church and schools. Jno . K. Patterson. tf.

100 Engraved Visiting Cards and plate, only \$1.50, at The Times-Tribune office.

A CARD.

Not being able to see each one personally, we take this method of thanking our many friends, who so kindly and faithfully helped us in our recent trouble, occasioned by the fire which destroyed our house and furnishings on Sept. 15. We appreciate all you have done for us more than words can express.

MR. AND MRS. J. R. McKNIGHT