Jacqueline of Golden River

By VICTOR ROUSSEAU

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"SO YOU'VE GOT HER!"

Paul Stewart, loitering at night in Madison square, New York, is approached by an Eskimo dog. He follows the dog to a speaking house and finds a girl in the window coming out with a large amount of money. She is beautiful and is discovered by Paul to be blind. After pretending her from two assailants he takes her to change, and puts her in a taxi. Returning to the park at the night. He receives a note never to send a murdered man to his rescue and mysterious dated, with her memory gone.

CHAPTER III—Continued.

I did not search the dead man's pockets. I cared nothing who he was, and did not want to know. My sole desire was to accept Jacqueline of his death, in the world's eyes.

That he had come deservedly to it I was positive.

Four exits were striking while I was climbing back into the room through the window. My car was in the same position; she had not stirred during that hour.

I took the knife from the floor where I had flung it, scrubbed it, and placed it in my suitcase. Then I scrubbed the floor clean, afterward rubbing it with a soiled rag to make its appearance uniform.

I thought I had finally removed all traces of the affair; but, coming back, I perceived something upon the floor which had escaped my notice. It was the leather case of the Eskimo dog with its big silver studs and the makers silver name plate.

All this while the animal had remained perfectly quiet in the room, crouching at Jacqueline's feet and beside the body.

I came to the conclusion that there was no use in a struggle; that I had only to overcome my resistance, and that the dog would then allow me to drive it by the dead man.

I picked the collar up and carried it into the next room and held it up for the light. The letters of the maker's name were almost obliterated, but after a careful study I was able to make them out. The name was Marlay & Eastville, and the place of manufacture Quebec. This confirmed my belief concerning Jacqueline's ancestry.

I pried the plate from the leather and slipped it into my pocket. I put the broken collar into my suit case, together with the knife, and then I set about packing my things for the journey which we were to undertake.

When I had finished packing I went back to the room where the dog and her white sheet.

In a little while it would begin to lighten, and the silence of the city fell on me with a sort of terror.

I watched the sheeted girl. Who was she? How could she sleep so calmly after that night's deed? The mystery seemed unfathomable; the girl since the city, the dead man, the dog the dead man, and the one who had escaped me.

Jacqueline's big bay open on the barrow and disrupted bills. There were bills and rolls of them—eight thousand dollars did not seem too much.

I raised her head and held it in my arm, and I sat thus until the room became light. The watchful day had set in.

I placed her upon the bed. She closed her bag, stuffing the bills inside, and hung it on her arm. I wanted her to let me bank her money for her, but did not like to ask her. However, at her first own account she took out the bills and handed them to me.

It was past eight when we left the house. I carried my suitcase and, stopping at a neighboring expreso of five, had it sent to the Grand Central station. Then we walked around to take the car to the eastward house.

I did not like to do so, but was afraid, in the necessity of presenting Jacqueline, that its presence might arouse Lyons embarrassment, as I took it there and left it, with instructions that it was to be kept until I went for it.

Quebec was my objective, and with no further clue than the dog collar.

A little snow was on the ground, but the sun shone brightly, and I felt that the shadows of the night lay behind us.

CHAPTER IV.

Simon Lepus.

With Jacqueline's arm drawn through mine I paid a visit to the bank in which I had deposited my own legacy and drew out fifteen hundred dollars, next depositing Jacqueline's money to my own account. It amounted to almost exactly eight thousand dollars.

I wanted to deposit her money in her own name; but this would lead to involved inquiries and explanations which I was not in a position to risk just yet. So there was nothing to do but to draw it myself. In my own, and hand it over to her.

Then we went on, we strolled up Fifth avenue, and I bought her a straight hat. She had on a mannish sombrero, and the contrast with her fair hair was not to my liking.

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Hewlett eludes Leroux and escorts Jacqueline to Quebec, where he finds out who Jacqueline is and where she lives.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

LOATH TO GIVE UP ARMOR

Nobles Were It as Gala Costume Long After It Was of Any Value as Protection

Until the sixteenth century armor developed to a logical way. The changes were governed by the necessities of war, changes in it were the result of practical experience and actual experiment. But after the sixteenth century it became the affair of the aristocrat of war.

After the sixteenth century it became fantastic and meaningless, a pale shadow of what it had been. Elaborate parade regalias appeared its use, but the nobles clung to it as a matter of distinction.

When it was made bulletproof it became so enormously heavy that at the end of the fifteenth century it practically completed that gentlemen of thirty could not endure the weight of a complete suit.

In spite of the brave armors of Henry VIII of Anthony of Burgundy, and some others the strange size of the armor of Francis I, and the fact that the soldier of the middle ages and the renaissance was clothed in iron, the armors preserved in the museums of England and the Continent, which are, with few exceptions, small and narrow, testify to the leg and foot pieces.

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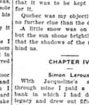

I Followed the Tall Man.

as the morning wore away, I realized that her morning breakfast was soon dimmed in the heat.

I suggested that we should go to the restaurant, but she insisted that she would rather have a cup of coffee and a roll at a lunch counter.

Accordingly, we entered one, and I ordered the coffee and rolls. Jacqueline sipped the coffee, but left the rolls untouched.

"Jacqueline, I am going to take you to Quebec," I said, hoping that she would tell me herself that I should not leave her more. I meant to take her to Quebec and acquire her interest.

"I am going to take you home, Jacqueline," I repeated.

"Yes, Paul," she answered in that docile manner of hers.

"It is lucky you have your fare, because the cold weather is coming on before we start for your home. How much money have you left?"

"Only dollars!" she inquired.

"Only dollars! Two hundred and fifty dollars!" I exclaimed. "Enough to take you home and keep you for months!"

I had just remembered that the steamship company was to call that day. She would probably get a berth in the house early in the morning, and I determined that she should be on board before it arrived.

I showed Jacqueline the bathroom and drew the curtains. Then I went into the kitchenette and made coffee on the gas stove, and, as it was the first early for the arrival of my morning loaf, which was placed just without the street door by the baker's boy every day, I made some toast and heated it.

When I took in the breakfast Jacqueline was waiting for me, looking very dainty and charming. She was hungry, too, also a good sign.

I had noticed in the restaurant that there was nothing strange in the situation in which we found ourselves. I did not know whether this was due to her mental state or to that strange incompleteness which I had already observed in her.

After the meal was ended and we had fed the dog, Jacqueline insisted on washing the dishes, and I showed her the kitchenette and let her do so, though I should never have used for the cheap plates and cups again.

FIND WEALTH IN RUINS

American Soldiers Recover Many Valuables in Shell-Torn Areas of France.

Paris.—American troops who have been working in the devastated regions of France have been recovering hundreds of millions of various articles left in the ruins. All these finds are turned over to the French ministry of finance, which is endeavoring to discover the original owners or their heirs. All unclaimed treasures go to the state.

Members of the American Second army, for instance, recently unearthed at Arrancourt a large number of French and Russian bank notes, which had been hidden in the cellar of a demolished home since the Germans first invaded the sector. The bonds were all in good condition and have a value which had not been clipped since 1914. Whether the owner is dead or alive will be determined by the secret service.

Among the valuables recovered are many belonging to ruined churches. Not infrequently when several churches in a town have been destroyed and each of them has lost similar treasures it is impossible to say who is the owner of the wealth recovered. In this case it is divided

CATTLE IN INTERSTATE COMMERCE MUST BE SHOWN FREE FROM TUBERCULOSIS

A Splendid Herd of Good Quality Herefords.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture—Sparks Nye.)

Beginning July 1, 1922, the shipment of cattle interstate without having them properly tuberculin tested will be prohibited—with a few exceptions—by a regulation issued by the secretary of agriculture. The enforcement of this new regulation will, it is believed, be of great assistance in overcoming the further spread of tuberculosis among live stock, and having the work completed under state and federal supervision at all times will be a much more advanced undertaking.

The department of agriculture, which has been engaged in cooperative work, in active cooperation with the state live stock sanitary officials and the cattle owners of 42 states in the eradication of tuberculosis from live stock.

Recent legislation in several of the states has made it possible to proceed with the work where heretofore it has been impossible to do so. Federal funds available for the work are in keeping with the present demands, and now that the cattle owners are willing to meet the state and federal wishes in the matter of tuberculin testing themselves.

Most activities are in the "accredited herd" work with the state and local breeders of purebred herds of cattle who desire to have their herds tested and when found free from disease to have them placed on the list as "accredited herds."

Some "area work" is being conducted, in which the cattle owners of a county or some other unit decides to have the work done and the entire cattle tested with a view of completely eradicating the disease as soon as possible. In order that the "area" work may be successful it is necessary for the fullest cooperation of the cattle owners in the territory under consideration, and any attempt to proceed without the hearty support of the people will fail.

Appropriations by the states for the work have been made in many cases and various eradication aggregate about two million dollars, and this money will be used to indemnify properly the owners of cattle found to be tuberculous. In this way the state and federal laws permitting the payment of indemnities to the owners of tuberculous cattle condemned and slaughtered will also pave some indemnity when funds are available, to the exception of the valuable breeding animals, it is found most advisable to condemn the tuberculous cattle for slaughter and there dispose of the flesh for food purposes. In the greater portion of "reacting" the disease is found to be present to but a slight extent, making the flesh of the animal perfectly safe for great saving. The carcasses of many cattle are also saved for the fats and oils which they contain, and for the use in the market price, which now, deducted from the appraised value of the live animal, leaves the amount of loss to be paid by the state and federal funds is distributed between the owner, the state and the federal government, the latter standing one-third—except that in some cases where it is found necessary to assist that it can pay and the United States has been paying the entire amount of $50 for a pure-bred animal and $25 for a grade.

Healthy Cattle Worth More.

The cattle owners who have completely diseased cattle may at any time be relieved of the burden of keeping them by selling them to the state, and in this way themselves may break away from the vicious circle of keeping cattle that are of little value. The value of healthy cattle is much greater than a tuberculous one, greater rapidity appears to use, but the nobles clung to it as a matter of distinction.

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LIVE STOCK NOTES

Pure water is as necessary for a horse as it is for a man.

For cheaper gains pigs should be fed regularly and often.

Too many farmers are raising hogs in a haphazard, expensive feeding methods.

See that your work horses have pasture regularly, in addition to the grain ration.

The calf should nurse its mother for the first few days, after which it should be removed and fed by hand.

Practically all experiments with oats for hogs indicate that it takes about two bushels of oats to equal in feeding value one bushel of corn.

When the pigs are about a month old they will be able to use more feed than that obtained from the sow.

Sheep graze on short grass, consequently they are very valuable in mutton and wool. There are many farms where sheep could be kept at a profit.

Hogs make cheapest gains when fed on pasture, a half of their feed consists of pasture. Corn with a little tankage makes cheaper gains than corn alone.

Vegetables for City Gardens.

As a rule, not more than ten to twelve different kinds of vegetables should be grown in city home gardens.

Half of Its Duty.

A garden that produces only one crop and idles away half of the growing season is only half a garden.

Pea Hay Is Worthy Crop.

Pea hay is as palatable and nutritious as clover hay, and also the effort it requires is more in

Substitute for Tallow.

An acceptable substitute for tallow in making soft soap is fresh which could otherwise be thrown away. It is said there is a certain white rag soon to be available by population. In one state of a narrow skirt and a tunic blouse that falls below the hips and is loosely girdled with a monastic cord. The blouse has no visible fastening. It apparently does not open. In truth none of them do not open. They slip over the head and adjust themselves with the carelessness of a peasant's smock. If they were tightly banded at the waist with yards of bulky linat material they would be deflating Aeolian and quite brilliant in effect. They do not permit a girdle to touch them. They have a simple cut confessedly twisted below the waistline, knotted, and dropped in tasseled ends at front or side.

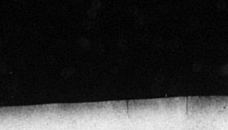
There is a good market in Bitting Malays for the sale of American-made dyes, reports Consul General Edwin N. Gunnalius.

The KITCHEN CABINET

DISHES FOR HOT DAYS.

The deliciousness stores gre of great help to the business wgmiles who has no time for cooking and can afford to pay the extra price demanded for delicacies. For the housewife, however, such food is not economical to buy except on occasions when a quick meal is prepared after an afternoon's outing. The rest of the dishes given prepared at home will be found to be much less, as odds and ends will make these appetizing croquettes, deviled crabs, and potato salads. Further one has the assurance that the food is fresh and wholesome. All the advantages of the delicatessen food is offered at home with the added one of economy in buying, as in many stores perishable foods are not sold except in quite large quantities.

Many women have the idea that home prepared foods cannot be presented which is no doubt the reason why delicatessen foods are bought so often and such dishes are often purchased, rather than made at home with the following recipes will help the housewife to overcome the deliciousness of these foods with an "I-told-you-so" air when they are served in the early morning to exclaim: "The well-eye Hope



This summer don't spend hours over a hot stove! Serve Libby's delicate Corned Beef chilled — it will give you all instantly new idea of how easily an appetizing summer meal can be prepared. Get a package from your grocer today.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

Western Canada's "Horn of Plenty" Offers You Health & Wealth

Learn Low Prices

On Sale.

"Why do storekeeps carry a red flag?"

"I suppose because the red flag is the signal of an auction. There never was a storekeep who wasn't willing to sell out any minute."

FOR SUMMER COLDS

Nothing gives quicker relief than Vicks Vapo-Rub.

It is harmless, and also relieves Nervous Headache quickly, and our experience is unknown in a short time.

Try it for Mumps, Hay Fever, or any pain.

If you cannot buy it locally, send for a Free Sample, and Agent's terms. Regular size Vicks Vapo-Rub, 35 and 60 cents.

W. T. VATTER, Inc., New Orleans, La.—Adv.

NO NEED FOR THEM TO PART

Young Man Willing to Sacrifice Him self to Soften Blow to Poor Father-in-law.

The young man had asked him for the hand of his daughter, and a young man strong the fatherly heart of Mr. Jones as he looked at the youth, and thought: "Perhaps you'd rather have my son-in-law and Gertie stay here."

At Ninety Average.

"Oh, yes, the marriage was arranged, but it's going to be a love match. I'm going to live on his income and he on mine. Between us we ought to be able to get along."

"But, my dear, you have found it practically impossible to live on your own allowance," said her friend.

"True," she admitted, "and as I said before, we ought to be able to live on me and Gertie stay here."

BLAZES IN COTTON GINS PREVENTABLE

Static Electricity, Chief Cause, Combated by Grounding.

Conclusively Shown in Recent Investigation by United States Department of Agriculture—Sparks Easy to Prevent.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The main cause of the frequent and destructive fires in the cotton gins of the South is static or frictional electricity set up by the cotton passing rapidly between metal surfaces, according to the United States department of agriculture. This is the principle of electricity, which now has lested a generation, and which is familiar to them under electricity, and also explains why the fires usually occur in the early part of the season, when the cotton is driest. The fact that the fires usually occur in cotton, from friction, from cotton passing through the gin, or from other possible causes of less importance.

So frequent were the mysterious gin fires in 1917 that the department found that year being estimated at a million dollars. Investigations of the ginning activity spread through the country, and in 1918 the department issued a report that it was put and the United States has been engaged in the development of fire for a pure-bred animal and $25 for a grade.

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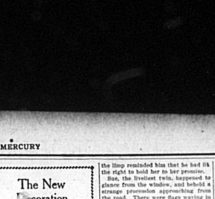
EVIL SPELL of the HOPE DIAMOND?

E. G. MYLEAN



THE HOPE DIAMOND

WHEN Vinson Walsh McLean, 2d, was killed by a racing automobile in Washington home, the mysterious curse which has followed their heads with an "I-told-you-so" air when they are served in the early morning to exclaim:

"The well-eye Hope

Diamond is cursed!"

Presumably almost everybody has heard of the Hope diamond and its sinister history. A magnificent, unfortunate, blue-hued fortune and widest stone which is supposed to possess the famous gem. Suffice it to say that the Hope diamond has been known for ages as a jewel that it has, unless all reports are wrong, proved to be unfortunate to its owners, and that the parents of the dead boy are the present owners of the gem, so far as the world knows.

The $100,000,000 baby" was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Beal McLean. He was expected to inherit a vast fortune from his grandfather, John R. McLean, the owner of several newspapers, and Thomas F. Walsh, a former United States senator of Colorado. He slept in a gold cradle, the gift of Mrs. Evalyn Walsh McLean's parent with Walsh in the famous Camp Bird gold mine in Colorado. He was born on March 1, 1908. He had a private car, which carried him to Palm Beach, to California, wherever he was to spend the winter.

He had a half dozen automobiles of his own. From the moment of his birth there was no excuse as the most carefully guarded baby on earth. A small army of guards, detectives and chauffeurs and a corps of doctors and nurses watched over him 24 hours a day. When he was an infant he took his airings in a baby buggy which was a veritable work of art, with silver trimmings and a canopy of rose-colored silk.

Then came a change when the vigilance of his attendants was relaxed. Slipping away, the boy started across the street. A "Brewer" touring a West Virginia license and containing three women came along and ran him down. He died in a few hours!

It was in 1668 that Jean Baptiste Tavernier, a French traveler, appeared in Paris with a diamond of marvelous size and color. It had been cut and been stolen from its place among the ornaments of a Hindu idol. It was purchased by Louis XIV from the palaces of the Grand Mogols of India. Whereupon misfortune began to dog the steps of Tavernier. He presented the gem to Louis XIV, who placed it among the crown jewels of France and permitted it to be worn by Louis de Montespan.

The chic diamond is launched upon a career of ill fortune and disaster and tragedy.

It was not long, as time runs the story, after Tavernier sold it to Louis XIV for 2,500,000 francs and a barony, that the favorite was disgraced and the wild dogs who he was on a hunting expedition.

Mme. de Montespan died in exile and misery. She was supplanted soon by Mme. de Maintenon.

At this time the diamond weighed 67½ carats. The story says that in the-trough it was of 112 karats, and that it was cut down in Amsterdam by Louis XIV.

The gem disappeared from sight for a century. It was in the rear end received injuries which proved fatal to the boy.

Two other children have been born in Mr. and Mrs. McLean's home—Franklin a New York boy, and Evalyn McLean, a girl.

Then came the probating of his grandfather Walsh's will it was found that the Hope diamond had been sold to Walsh by Simon Frankel, a New York dealer, for $180,000. Frankel had purchased it from the estate of the McLean widow, Lloyd and Edward McLean.

Frankel found that he suffered financial reverses and other personal misfortunes.

Hope is credited with having given the diamond to his daughter at the time she married the duke of Newcastle in 1901. But apparently it was the fortune-dogged gem and not she who bequeathed the gem to her son, Lord Francis Hope, that it was sold successively into the life of Mary Todd, the American actress.

This part of the story is mere fiction. It is true that May Yohe married Lord Francis Hope. It is true that she appeared with Cissy Loftus in vaudeville. She was a former mayor of New York City, and Captain Irving, only to be divorced a second time.

But May Yohe, although she has been quoted as saying that she wore the Hope diamond only twice and that her troubles were due to its malign influences, probably never even saw the stone. Certainly it was not among the gems she possessed. So, when the story goes on to say that he sold the Hope diamond to Pierre Cartier, the jeweler, the statement is untrue.

It is true that Cartier bought the gem in New York. Where and from whom Frankel acquired it has never been made known, but 1909 was the year of the McLean sales, Lloyd and Edward.

Cartier sold the diamond to Evalyn McLean's parents. Then the story goes that Hendrik, a son of Hendrik by suicide, after which the stone got into possession of Louis Beretton, to whom the story ascribes a death by starvation. Then the stone came into the hands of Simon Lepus.

From Simon it passed into the ownership of Sidney T. Hope, a banker of London, and acquired its name from the latter. It was sold for the price is stated to be $10,000. It is not clear just when Hope offered the gem through the jewelers of the diamond; nevertheless stories are to be found.

A FLOWER FOR ALL.

It's a tiny little house near Bedford. It needs paint and the one flower which grows in front of the people who pass it always look downcast. But that window darling all season in the year that window during all seasons in the year.

It's a house to put it there for the miners who went past," the owner said. "I thought of how they would pass this way at night in the darkness and danger all around them. Flowers bring hope in a house, and I've seen the flower every morning I look down feeling

WINSON PELZAR

WINSON PELZAR AND HIS BROTHER (ON LEFT)

Pelzar is one of the finishing names of the New York. Willson says the authentic story of the curse begins with 1830, when Elizabeth Ann Bentley, a New York actress it through the Hope home to sell a piece of jewelry. I am certain that, some golden day, when her father gets a little money he can go and Walt her mother's family on her shoulders and help her to a new start in life.

"Going after Walt, Miss Coles," she would say joyously. "You never will get home for good now!"

Then, after hearing Laura's eyes go wide with horror, she would explain the history of the family: They had always been poor, always in debt, and always in the grip of pasty cast office and clap-in, clap-out partner, Walter Coles. Laura knew that, some golden day, when her father got