

Alias the Lone Wolf

by LOUIS J. VANCE

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CHAPTER XV The Vampire and the Jewels

Lanyard left Athens at her apartment and immediately followed her directions to the house of Liane.

It stood four-square and massive on a corner between the avenues de Friedland and the Champs-Elysees, a solid stone pile of a town-house in the most modern mode.

Heavy gates of wrought bronze guarded the front doors. The single side or service-door was similarly protected if more simply. And stout grilles of bronze barred every window on the level of the street.

Tomorrow night would be too late. Tonight, if there were any warrant for his suspicions, the jewels of Eve de Montalme lay in the dwelling of Liane Delorme; or if they were not there, the secret of their hiding was in the latter's hand.

But tomorrow Liane would be on the wing; or Lanyard had been sorely mistaken in seeing in her as suddenly frightened a woman as he had ever known, when she had learned of the assassination of de Lorgnes.

He must adventure the consequences. He must leave his shelter with his point of attack selected, he checked and fell back into the shadow. Something was happening in the house across the way.

A man had opened the service-door and paused behind the bronze gate.

Following a little wait, it swung slowly out, perhaps eighteen inches, the man advancing with it and again halting to peer up and down the street. Then quickly, as if alarmed, he withdrew.

Listening intently, Lanyard heard no click of latch, such as should have been audible in that dead hour of hush. Evidently the fellow had neglected to make fast the gate. What was he up to? Why this furtive appearance, why the retreat so abruptly executed?

By way of answer came the soft drone of a high-powered motor. Before the corner house it stopped. A lucky alighting with an umbrella but Liane Delorme would not wait for him. The car had not stopped when she threw the door open; on the instant when its wheels ceased to turn she jumped down and ran into the house.

Now if only it were true that the man at the service-door had failed to close it securely! It proved so. The gate gave readily to Lanyard's pull. The knob of the small door turned silently. He stepped across the threshold, and shut himself into an unlighted hall.

To one side a broad flight of stairs ascended; Lanyard went up with the activity of a cat, making no more noise. The second floor proved to be devoted mainly to a drawing room, a lounge, and a library, all furnished in a weird, inchoate sort of magnificence, with money rather than with taste, if one might judge fairly by the tiful and guarded beam of the torch.

Lights were burning on the floor above, and a rumor of feminine voices drifted down, interrupted by an occasional sibilant rustle of silk, or a

brief patter of high-heeled feet; noises which bore out the conjecture that madame's maid was undressing and putting her to bed.

A change in the tenor of the talk between mistress and maid was conveyed by a sudden lift of half an octave in the latter's voice, sounding a sharp note of protest, to be answered by Liane in accent of overbearing anger.

One simply could not rest without knowing what that meant! Lanyard mounted the second flight of stairs as swiftly, surely, and soundlessly as he had the first. Just below a landing he paused, crouching low, his head lifted just enough to permit him to see a section of glowing, rose-pink wall—it would be rose-pink!

He could see nothing more; and Liane had already reduced the maid to responses feebly submissive. "And why should you not go with me to that America I wish it?" Lanyard heard her say. "Is it likely I would leave you behind to spread scandal concerning me with that gabbling tongue in your head?"

"It is well, madame. I say no more. I will go." "Fetch my jewel-case—the large one."

"Madame takes all her jewels, then?" the maid inquired, moving about the room. "But naturally, I shall pack them tonight, before I sleep."

"Damnation!"—from Lanyard, beneath his breath. More delay! "And we leave tomorrow, madame, at what time?"

"It matters not, so we are in Cherbourg by midnight."

Lanyard slipped like a shadow to the floor below, and took shelter behind a door in the wall.

The maid came down, carrying an electric candle. Its rays illumined from below one of those faces of crude comeliness. She hesitated, look-

ing up toward the room of her mistress, as if lost in thought.

But some secret thought amused the woman, a shadow deepened in the visible corner of her full-lipped mouth. One fancied something sardonic in that covert smile.

She went on down. Lanyard came out of hiding with a fresh enterprise abroad.

Liane would be at least another half an hour busy with her jewelry, and the thought presented itself that the library, immediately beneath her room, should be worthy an investigation.

The library was furnished with bulky old Italian pieces of carved oak, but suitable enough with one exception, a ponderous buffet, completely out of place in a room of that character.

But—this drew a frowning stare—there was a key in the lock of the middle door. "There's such a thing as too much luck," Lanyard murmured. "First the service gate and door, and now this ready to my hand!"

He swung sharply round and searched every shadow in the room with the glare of the portable lamp.

Placing the lamp on the floor and adjusting its loop so that it focused squarely upon the middle section of the buffet, he turned the key and discovered, behind the door, a small safe.

The combination dial was smug with ill-grounded confidence in its own inviolate integrity. Still (Lanyard told it) it could hardly be expected to know

it had yet to be dealt with by the shade of the Lone Wolf.

Amused by the conceit, Lanyard laid hold of the knob with steady, delicate fingertips that had not yet, in spite of honorable idleness, forgotten their cunning. The dial whirled, paused, reversed, turned all but imperceptibly. In three minutes the door, turned on its hinges, grappled the handle, turned it, had the satisfaction of hearing the bolts slide back into their sockets, and opened the door wide.

But the racked pigeonholes held nothing to interest him whose one aim was the recovery of the Montalme jewels. The safe was, in fact, dedicated simply to the storage of documents.

"Love Letters!" Lanyard mused with a grimace of weariness. "And each believed, no doubt, she cared too much to compromise him. Good Lord! what vanity is man's!"

He selected a pigeonhole at hazard, and emptied it of several bundles of letters, all neatly bound with tape or faded ribbon and clearly docketed. His eye was caught by a great name embossed on the face of one of the packages; and reading what also was written there his brows rose high while his lips shaped a soundless whistle.

Liane had kept such documents as gave her power over others. Lanyard wondered if it were possible he held in his hand an instrument to bend the woman to his will.

Suddenly he put out a hand and switched off the light, a gesture quite involuntary simple reaction to the muffled thump of a chair overturned on the floor above.

Sounds of scuffling forward, as if

Liane were dancing to no music with a heavy-footed partner. Then a groan.

His hands moved so rapidly and deftly that, although he seemed to rise without a second's delay, the safe was closed and the combination locked when he did so, the buffet door was shut and its key in his pocket.

This time Lanyard ascended the stairs without heeding what noise he made. Nevertheless his actions were never awkward or ill-timed; his approach was not heard, his arrival on the upper landing was unnoticed.

In an instantaneous pause he looked into the rose-pink room and saw Liane Delorme, in a negligee like a cobweb over a nightdress even more sheer, kneeling and clawing at her throat, round which a heavy silk handkerchief was slowly tightening; her face already purple with strangulation, her eyes bulging from their sockets, her tongue protruding between swollen lips.

A thick knee was planted between her shoulder-blades. The ends of the handkerchief were in the sinewy hands of Albert Dupont.

(Continued in Our Next Issue.)

FARMER FOUND DEAD

By Times Special
GREENCASTLE, Ind., Sept. 22.—Startlingly, McCannach, farmer, was found in a cornfield on his farm in Cloverdale Township, by J. O. Plessinger. His death is believed to have been due to heart trouble.

BABY GIRL DROWNED

Child Falls Into Crock of Water at Lake Gage.

By United Press

ANGOLA, Ind., Sept. 22.—The 14-months old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ray Kelsey, living at Lake Gage, ten miles north of here, was drowned late yesterday afternoon by falling in a ten gallon crock of water in the back yard.

REUNION IS CLOSED

Eighty-Third Regiment Holds Meeting at Lawrenceburg.

By United Press

LAWRENCEBURG, Ind., Sept. 22.—Civil war veterans of the 83rd Regiment of Indiana closed their annual two-day reunion here today.

WILSON B. PARKER, Architect

620 State Life Building
Specializing in
Schools, Churches, Residences
and Successful Remodeling.
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For Your Skin—
Than Cuticura
Sample each (Soap, Ointment, Tablets) free of cost. Write for them, Dept. 2, Malden, Mass.

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Hats That Look Chic

Yet Marked With Small Prices



THESE hats are of felt, velours, panne and Lyons velvets, in soft, close-fitting effects, in smart, large brimmed affairs, in turbans and off-the-face styles.

Monkey fur fringes some, ribbon in all varieties of expressive bows, and fancy pins and ornaments define the word decoration on models in brown, navy blue, sand, red, black and henna.

At \$5.00, \$6.95, \$7.95 and \$10.00

—Ayres—Millinery, second floor.

Very Special for Saturday

New Mohair Sweaters

Slip-on Models at \$2.95

IT'S a fall weight, soft, woolly, warm mohair that is used in these new sweaters, woven in block effect with snug-fitting shoulders and sleeves and a self belt with attractive pearl buckle. The shades are navy blue, black, Harding blue, gray, golden brown and buff.

Tam and Scarf Sets at \$5.00

These are jolly jaunty for schoolgirls, the scarfs striped at the ends in Roman colorings, the tams lovely woolly affairs with a lot of dash to them.

—Ayres—Sweaters third floor.

Quality Philippine Lingerie

Much Lower in Price

Nightgowns of very fine nainsook, hand made and hand embroidered, are cut generously full, are sleeveless, and have V or round neck—\$2.95

Chemises of fine quality nainsook, hand made and exquisitely hand embroidered, with the built-up shoul- ders, are reduced to \$2.95

Nightgowns of soft nainsook, hand made and hand embroidered in several different designs, and with or without sleeves, are now only \$1.95

—Ayres—Lingerie, third floor.



The Forward Foot in Fall Steps

Into New Stockings

Women's tailored-seam chif- fon silk stockings of first qual- ity. Of clear thread silk with lile tops; black; \$1.45 the pair.

Silk and wool sports stock- ings with clocks, in light fall weight, \$2.10 the pair. Without the clocks, \$1.50 the pair.

Ayres' 12-Strand Silk Stockings

\$1.25 the Pair; 4 Pairs for \$5.00

Two thousand pairs of these popular stockings, with the wide elastic double tops, close-fitting ankles, high-spliced heels, of full-length clear silk. In black, brown, gray, white fawn, beige and beaver.

—Ayres—Hosiery, street floor.

Mme. Ise' Bell's Turkish Bath Oil, Large Size, \$1.95

A cleansing, healing preparation of great benefit to the skin; well and widely known for its many excellent properties.

Blen d'Aur, \$4.00 ounce. Cashmere Bouquet Soap, 3 for 20c.

Houbigant's Quelques Fleurs extract, \$2.95 ounce. Large gilt compacts, powder or rouge, 69c.

Payne's extracts—lily of the valley, white rose, lilac, \$1.00 ounce. Large bottles peroxide, 15c.

Mme. Ise' Bell's toilet wa- ters, lilac, violet, rose or Twestie Dear, \$1.25.

—Ayres—Toilets, street floor.



SOME LOGIC

Without GOOD TEETH you can not CHEW. Without thorough mastication you can not have good DIGESTION. Without good digestion your food will not ASSIMILATE. Without proper assimilation you can not have HEALTH. And what is LIFE without HEALTH? Nitrous Oxide Gas for

EITELJORG & MOORE

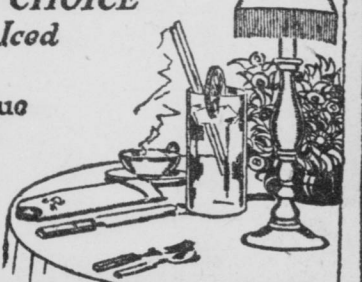
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Orange Label Tea

Ridgways CHOICE Tea - Hot or Iced

Relieves fatigue and induces good cheer

10c TRIAL TIME

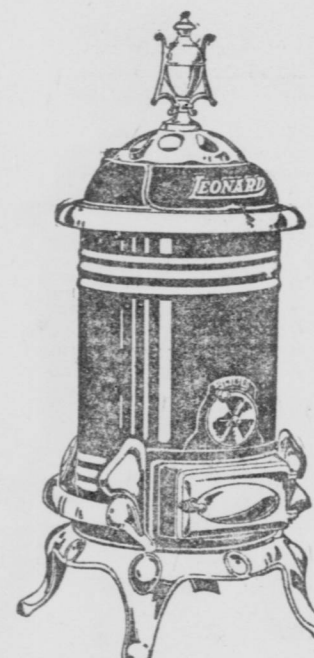


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A Heater of Many Qualities

Saves 1-3 your fuel

Radiates heat from every angle

Firepot linings, thoroughly ventilated by a current of air

Holds fire from Satur- day night till Monday morning

Attractively designed

Simple to operate

Only one draft to regulate



Holds Any Stove Purchased

Your Old Heater Taken as Part Payment.

Leonard Hi-Oven RANGE

Burns gas, coal or wood and "takes the AKE out of bake." We have them like illustration for coal and wood, without gas connections.

Special Sale Price—\$69.50

Jewell combination coal and gas range, was \$139.50 \$185.85; special sale price.....

ACORN combination coal and gas range, was \$219.75; special sale price..... \$155



ACORN combination coal and gas range, was \$175.00; special sale price..... \$127.50

W. H. Messenger Co.

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DOWNSTAIRS at AYRES'

Bath Towels, 59c Each

Extra large, heavy, double-thread Turkish weave; Jacquard border; 23x47 inches.

Canton Flannels, 19c and 23c Yard

Heavy weight, full bleached, for children's wear.

Heavy Outings, 20c Yard

Plain colors, white and pink; 27 inches wide; extra heavy, well faced, closely woven.

Children's Sateen Bloomers, 50c Each

Good, heavy sateen, for school wear, ages 2 to 16 years.

Novelty Sateen Petticoat, \$1.49

High luster sateen, made up with novelty flounces of various new color combinations. Black, navy, brown; assorted size lengths.

Children's School Hose, 25c Pair

Extra heavy rib, of fine combed cotton, good black, double knee; sizes 6 to 10; SECONDS.

Women's Slip-on Sweaters, \$2.98 Each

All-wool yarn, some with fiber mixtures, beautiful novelty weaves, long sleeves, some with smart collars; fall shades; sizes 36 to 44.

Newly Arrived Cotton Frocks, \$1.98 and \$2.98

For the woman who likes a neat house frock for morning wear. Sample line of a high-grade maker, of fine gingham, some trimmed with organza, others with contrasting materials. Sizes from 16 to 20.

Full Fashioned Silk Hose, \$1.49 Pair

Heavy, pure silk hose, full fashioned; black, cordon, white, nude, gray; sizes 8 1/2 to 10; IR-REGULARS.

Women's Pure Silk and Fiber Silk Hose, 69c Pair

Will wear well; narrow fashioned ankle, high-spliced heel, deep lile garter top, double sole, toe and heel; black, white, cordon, gray, nude, sports mixtures; 8 1/2 to 10; SECONDS.

New Fall Corsets, \$1 to \$2.98

Coutils, herringbones, brocades, satins, stripes, shadow stripes, with double boning; guaranteed non-rustable; medium high, medium low and low bust models; sizes 22 to 30. Models for stout figures run to 36. All priced according to quality.

Boys' Blouses, 79c Ea.

Extra fine lot, of striped madras, percales and chambray; regular style; collar attached. Specially priced.

McN's Lisle Hose, 19c Pair

In black only, double sole and heel, good length, elastic ribbed top; sizes 9 1/2 to 11 1/2; SECONDS.

L. S. AYRES & CO. Downstairs Store

New Fall Oxford, \$2.95

New, fashionable oxfords, with black satin vamps, brocade quarters; patent leather, brown calf or kid, with Cuban or military heels; all sizes 8 to 8.

1,385 Pairs High Shoes for Girls and Boys \$1.95

Boys' shoes of brown and black calf, with square toe or semi-English last, solid leather soles and heels; sizes 9 to 5 1/2.

Girls' shoes of brown calf and kid and black calf; English or nature last, solid leather soles and heels; sizes 8 1/2 to 2.

Inviting Attention to Tempting Arrays of Ready-to-Wear Silk Dresses

\$10 \$16 \$19.75 \$25

New fall styles—a complete grouping of the newest, in fact—showing the loose and flowing sleeves, short or long; the panels, drapes, low waistlines, beads, embroidery, braid, buckles, girdles and other popular trimmings. A dress for every figure, every taste, every purse—sizes 16 to 48.

Women's Winter Coats

\$15.95 \$19.75 \$25 \$29.50

Designed for wear with the new dresses—made of warm double-faced mixtures, velours, normandies, cut Bolivia, silkseal, plush. Some are plainly fashioned with stitching and buttons; some have braid and tassels; others, fur collars and cuffs of moulton, raccoon, Manchurian cone, beaverette, opossum. All are lined with sateen, plain or figured, and all are full and well planned for warmth.

New Wool Dresses for the School Girl, \$7.95 to \$13.75

A dozen styles ranging in sizes from 8 to 18. Attractively trimmed with yarn or silk floss embroidery, they have smart round necks with contrasting collars of crepe; plaited skirts of plaids and stripes; then there is the middy dress and others more new and original; colors are navy, brown and henna.

Girls' Winter Coats

\$12.75 to \$25

Fur-trimmed and plain coats in this range, with loose backs or belted, flaring sleeves and the loose raglan with braided loose panels, tassels, cape effects, wrappy and tailored sports coats, too. Ages 12 to 19.

A Special Group of Girls' Wash Dresses, 7 to 14 Years, Just Received, \$1.49 Each

New Fall Oxford, \$2.95

New, fashionable oxfords, with black satin vamps, brocade quarters; patent leather, brown calf or kid, with Cuban or military heels; all sizes 8 to 8.

1,385 Pairs High Shoes for Girls and Boys \$1.95

Boys' shoes of brown and black calf, with square toe or semi-English last, solid leather soles and heels; sizes 9 to 5 1/2.

Girls' shoes of brown calf and kid and black calf; English or nature last, solid leather soles and heels; sizes 8 1/2 to 2.