SWALLOWED UP

By Mrs. Wilson Woodrow

Illustrated by R. W. Satterfield

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BEGIN HERE TODAY

Hope Ranger is held prisoner in sanitarium owned by a group of criminals. She makes friends with another prisoner, Dr. Kelsey. The two escape from the hospital in the superintendent's car.

The car is wrecked and Hope is recaptured, but Kelsey escapes and joins Mrs. Charlie, adventurer, in an attempt to rescue Hope before the abductors have time to kill her. Alderman Higgins tells Dr. Bristow, superintendent, that the girl must be killed. Nurse Copley, in love with Bristow, shoots him in a jealous rage. Hope is put in a car by Higgins, his intention being to have her killed. To his consternation Higgins finds his car in the hands of Charlie and Kelsey.

CHAPTER XXX

The straggling procession of Main Streets, which is Merrick Road, was almost ended; that cobbon of macadam and oyster-shell one village shirred on to as it follows the windings of South Shore, was about to fray into the asphalt threads of the city.

Charlie's mercurial spirit was overcast with misgiving, shadowed by the disturbing claims of his responsibility.

"Jamaica!" He pointed to a hillside town with scattered lights over it, then turned back to Hope and Kelsey. "I'm going to stop here and phone. And you'd better gag yourself the Silent there, and sit on him while I'm about it. We don't want to attract such attention as he'd know how to create, if he had half a chance."

"OUR ADVENTURE IS JUST BEGINNING," SHE MURMURED.

Choosing an inconspicuous place to park beyond the Peace Monument, Charlie drew up to the curb and hurried into a drug store. After an interval, he reappeared, much of his cussedness and jauntiness restored.

"I can draw your own conclusions when I tell you I was exchanging a few remarks with a lawyer whose name begins with H."

Charlie was back in his seat again this time. "We've got to be on our way now."

But when he attempted to drive on the starter wouldn't work. For several minutes he fussed with it, following various suggestions from Kelsey and Hope; but it was plainly out of order, and he was anxious to avoid further delay.

Muttering anathemas on the balky car, Charlie clambered down again and went to the front of the car to crank up.

His experience at cranking had been hitherto confined to flivvers. He did not reckon the superior horse power of the limousine. On the second revolution the engine backfired, hurling him into the middle of the street. He picked himself out of the mud. All his debonnair complacency had vanished. He stood beside the running board, his face twisted with pain, gingerly holding his right arm.

Unnoticed by either of the men Hope had slipped past them and ran to the front of the car. She grasped the crank which had proved so vicious to Charlie, and with a deft turn of her two had caught the spark. Now she came back.

"I'll drive the rest of the way into town," she said. "We'll get along perfectly."

With the car once more in motion and the difficulty apparently smoothed away, Charlie began to talk of his own accord.

"You see, Bill," kindly, "if you're counting on any one having listened in on my talk to Higby, you're going to be fooled."

Their prisoner roused up at this, and bent forward. "How's that?" gratingly.

"Why, Higby of course wanted to know just where I was, and how long before I'd arrive, and how I was coming, and all that. So, just to be on the safe side, I am doing exactly the opposite of what I told him."

He hardly stirred again; but all the way through Brooklyn lay in that state of collapse, one arm hanging limply out of the window.

Adn now the skyscrapers of Manhattan loomed before them across the river. Soon they were over the Williamsburg bridge; and through the east side streets. Hope drove toward Fifth Ave.

Spying the green lights of a police station, Kelsey called Charlie's attention to them.

"Let's get rid of our passenger," he proposed. "We don't want to spoil the home-coming with him."

"Good Lord!" Charlie spoke irritably. "That's the one thing that's been goose-fleshing me all the way, the fear that we might fall into the hands of the bulls. Figure it for yourself. Lieutenant at desk looks up. 'Why, Alderman Higgins, what's this?' They all know him.

"'I've had an awful time, Lieutenant,' says Bill. 'These three lunatics captured me by a trick, and have been dragging me all over Long Island. The woman thinks she's the missing Hope Ranger.' What's the result? We three are locked up. Bill calls a taxi, and rides away."

He gave a convulsive start, and stared over Hope's shoulder into the mirror at the side of the windshield.

"My God!" He whirled on Kelsey. "What are you doing back there? Can't you see the old devil is playing 'possum on you? He's been signaling out of the window with his hand. Didn't make any difference to him which way we came. He can raise a bunch of gunmen in any part of town.

"Look back, and see if there's any one after us!"

But before Kelsey could do so, Hope whose eyes were on the mirror, gave a cry.

"There's a touring car full of men just turned in from Rivington St.!"

CHAPTER XXXI

Steadily, surely, the gunmen's car was creeping up. At Washington Square it had been more than the width of the park ahead; now, the distance was less than two blocks.

As she came abreast of the Library, the colored moons of the traffic tower at Forty-Second St. flashed from yellow to red to green. She had lost the right of way. All over now! It would be madness to think of trying to dart through that close-locked line of cross-town travel.

Charlie had a sudden inspiration.

"Feel in Higgins' upper, left-hand vest pocket," he shouted back to Kelsey, "and see if he hasn't got a police card!"

Quick to catch the cue, Kelsey leaped at Higgins, and rifling him, thrust two or three square bits of pasteboard through the front window.

Shuffling them rapidly, Charlie sang out in triumph.

"I've got it! Keep on moving, Sister."

He held it out to show the signature of the Police Commissioner, as an angry traffic cop came bellowing toward them; and, as if by magic, the way opened.

"And now for home!" breathed Hope.

"No; this way out." Charlie waved imperatively to the left on Forty-Fourth St. "Don't think that Bill's Sunday school class will lay down as easy as that. I'll bet that the telephone wires are buzzing right now to the uptown bunch. There'll be a gang at either end of the block where your father lives, waiting for us. I'm going to take you to some people I know on the West Side until I'm sure of a clear track."

So, under his direction, Hope drove to the apartment on Central Park West, which housed the Greenbergs.

Mr. and Mrs. Greenberg, the Princess and Miss McCarthy, the ladies in gay evening wraps, were disappearing through the doors, while Mr. Leffler was holding a light to the cigarette of Mr. Dave Greenberg, who was just about to drive the family car to the garage.

"Greenberg! Wait!" Charlie hailed; and jumping from the limousine as Hope drew up, rushed toward the two men.

"Listen fast, boys," he said. "We've got Hope Ranger here, and want your bus to get her home. Greenberg, you drive us. There's a crowd of gunmen after us. Leffler, are you game to scoot our car four or five blocks away, anywhere, and leave it?"

For the rest of his life Charlie retained an inordinate respect for those two young men. They took the situation standing. No running around in circles of excitement. No fool questions. They had been in the war, and understood the value of quick thinking and immediate action in a surprise attack.

They spoke in one joyous breath, and with brevity.

"Sure," said Mr. Leffler.

"Get in," said Mr. Greenberg.

Hope, who was close behind Charlie, sprang into the Greenberg car; and Charlie and Kelsey, aided by Mr. Leffler, dragged out Higgins, a dead weight on their hands, and hustled him in after her. Charlie scrambled [illegible]

Higgins stretched out his hand and clawed at Charlie's arm.

"A hundred and fifty thousand a piece, if you let me go."

"Why, Bill," Charlie spoke in pained surprise, "you're a piker after all. Our price is just double whatever you've got."

Greenberg swung into Fifth Ave., and Charlie drew his first long breath since they had started. Also, for the first time in his adventurous career, he felt a warm, emotional regard for the police.

They were sprinkled up and down the thoroughfare, guarding it for several blocks from the Ranger home.

The long strain was over for all of them. Kelsey, sitting beside Hope, felt a vast relief and at the same time an infinite sadness.

The curtain was falling, and his heart ached. She was safe among those who loved her, a great heiress slipping into another world than his. He was an unknown, poor young man.

Already the car was drawing toward the sidewalk.

"I want to say good-by before you reach home." His voice was shaky.

She loved him; so immediately she divined his trouble.

"George!" She looked at him with a quaintly mischievous smile. "I didn't know you were shy. Are you afraid of my father and mother?"

It hurt, that light tone. "The adventure's over," he said, stoically calm. "I couldn't take advantage of your—your—"

Her lips brushed his cheek.

"[illegible] adventure is just begin[illegible]," [illegible]murmured. "A beautiful [illegible]ives of [illegible]

THE END

THREE DAYS' COUGH IS YOUR DANGER SIGNAL

Chronic coughs and persistent colds lead to serious trouble. You can stop them now with Creomulsion, an modified creosote that is pleasant to take. Creomulsion is a new medical discovery with two-fold action; it soothes and heals the inflamed membranes and kills the germ.

Of all known drugs, creosote is recognized by the medical fraternity as the greatest healing agency for the treatment of chronic coughs and colds and other forms of throat troubles. Creomulsion contains, in addition to creosote, other healing elements which soothe and heal the inflamed membranes and stop the irritation and inflammation, while the creosote goes on to the stomach, is absorbed into the blood, attacks the seat of the trouble and destroys the germs that lead to serious complications.

Creomulsion is guaranteed satisfactory in the treatment of chronic coughs and colds, catarrhal bronchitis and other forms of throat diseases. It is excellent for building up the system after colds or the flu. Money refunded if any cough or cold, no matter of how long standing, is not relieved after taking according to directions. Ask your druggist. Creomulsion Company, Atlanta, Ga.—Advertisement.

SULPHUR CLEARS UP ROUGH OR RED SKIN

Any breaking out of the skin, even eczema, itching eczema, can be quickly overcome by applying a little Mentholated Sulphur, declares a noted skin specialist. Because of its germ destroying properties, this sulphur preparation begins at once to soothe irritated skin and heal eruptions such as rash, pimples and ring worm.

It seldom fails to remove the torment and disfigurement, and you do not have to wait for relief from embarrassment. Improvement quickly shows. Sufferers from skin trouble should obtain a small jar of Rowles Mentho-Sulphur from any good druggist and use it like cold cream.—Advertisement.

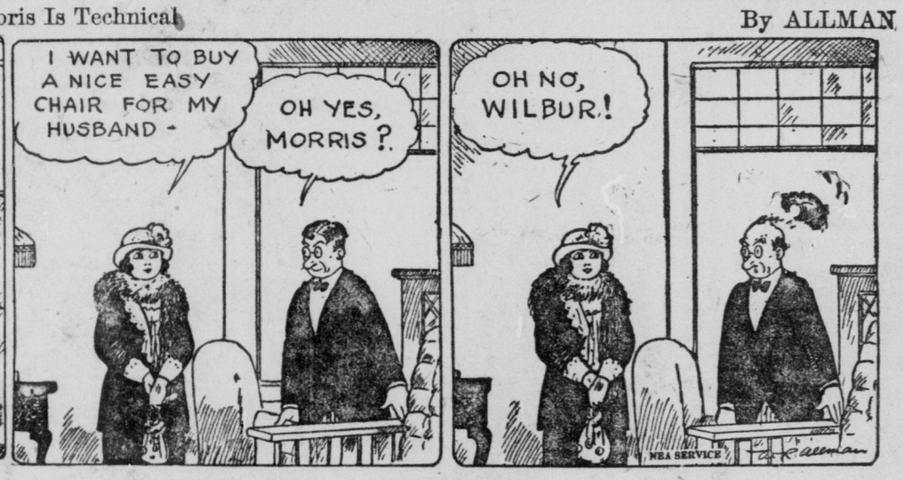
OUR BOARDING HOUSE—By AHERN

THE MAJOR IS PLACED IN AN AWKWARD POSITION —

OUT OUR WAY—By WILLIAMS

CITY FELLERS

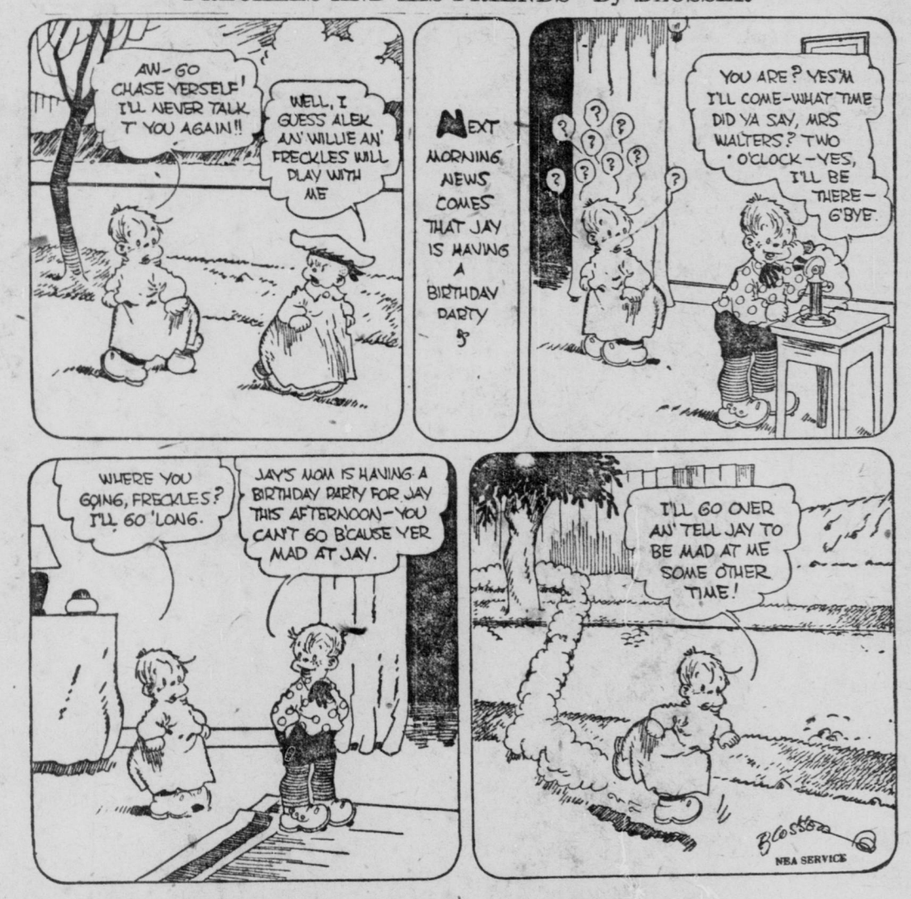
DOINGS OF THE DUFFS— Doris Is Technical By ALLMAN



THE OLD HOME TOWN—By STANLEY

RE ENFORCEMENTS — AFTER THE BATTLE IN HENRY HARRINGTON'S YARD OVER STATION AGENT DAD KEYES WATCH, DAD TOOK WHAT WAS LEFT OF THE OLD TICKER TO THE REPAIR SHOP—

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS—By BLOSSER



HOOSIER BRIEFS

"I expect to be back in the game next year," Everett Scott, veteran shortstop for the world champion Yankees in reply to the rumor that he intended to retire from baseball. Scott is at his home at Auburn.

The Junior Red Cross chapter of the Bluffton schools have packed over 150 Christmas boxes for children of foreign lands who are still suffering from the effects of the World War.

Sunday blue laws are a center of controversy at Frankfort. E. L. Conley was arrested charged with desecrating the Sabbath when he opened his movie house for a Sunday showing. Citizens will hold a mass meeting protest next Sunday.

Frankfort Elks will hold a banquet and open house Nov. 1. Dinner will be served by members of the Oxford class of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

Boonville has employed Brossman & Co., Indianapolis engineers to make a water survey of that city. A new water works system is contemplated.

An orchestra of 298 pieces has been organized in the Hendricks County public schools. The musicians will be assembled for a concert in the spring.

[illegible] held for the benefit of the Monrovia community building fund.

H. L. Kegerreis, Hartford City poet, has received a letter of appreciation from Mrs. Warren G. Harding in answer to two poems regarding the late President's death, which Mr. Kegerreis wrote and sent to the widow.

Plans for the erection of a $75,000 building for social and religious educational work for the benefits of the Indiana University students are under way, according to the Rev. C. W. Harris. He is student pastor of the Presbyterian Church, Bloomington.

Over 200 friends and relatives gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Twomey of Eminence to celebrate their golden wedding anniversary recently.

Because of the low waters of the Ohio River many Lawrenceburg fishermen have deserted their nets and are salvaging coal beds which are found in the bends and sandbars. The coal is of good quality.

Masonic lodges of Muncie will lay the corner stone of a new temple Oct. 30. When completed it will be one of the largest York Rite temples in the United States.

But two cows out of a total of 254 given tuberculin tests in Clay Township, Kosciusco County, have been found to be afflicted with the disease.

Storage Battery Charge, 25 Cents

Decision to charge 25 cents for storage battery maintenance and 15 cents for hydrometer tests after Nov. 1 has been reached by the Indianapolis Battery Dealers' Association. The following officers have been elected: Carson Harris, president; C. D. Peck, secretary; A. A. Smock, treasurer; W. D. Denny, C. E. Clift, J. W. Maxwell, A. C. Churchman and Martin Conway, directors.

THIRTY PUPILS ESCAPE

Shaul Rural School Burns; Landmark Was Erected in 1884.

By Times Special

ANDERSON, Ind., Oct. 24.—Thirty pupils escaped when the Shaul rural school near here burned Tuesday.

The old landmark was erected in 1884. It was one of the few remaining district schools of the county.

Closed Car Week Abandoned

Plans for Closed Car week, which was to have been held Oct. 29 to Nov. 4, have been abandoned, according to John B. Orman, manager of the Indianapolis Auto Trade Association. "We will concentrate on the spring show in February," said Orman.

Cooking Meats and Meat Dishes

No housewife of Indianapolis wants her husband to salt over her cookery. Therefore, she will be sure to want the new bulletin just prepared by our Washington Bureau's cookery expert on how to cook tasty, nourishing, attractive and cheap meat dishes. It's all covered—beef, lamb, mutton, veal, pork and fowl. There are recipes for dressings, and sauces as well. If you want this meat cookery bulletin, fill out carefully the coupon below, inclose required postage and mail to our Washington Bureau:

Washington Bureau, The Indianapolis Times, 1322 New York Ave., Washington, D. C.

I want a copy of the bulletin MEATS AND MEAT DISHES, and inclose herewith four cents in loose postage stamps for same:

Name .....

Street and number .....

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PAPE'S COLD COMPOUND

COLDS

Instant Relief! Don't stay stuffed-up! Quit blowing and snuffling! Take "Pape's Cold Compound" every two hours until three doses are taken. The first dose opens clogged-up nostrils and air passages of head; stops nose [illegible] feverishness, sneezing. The second and third doses usually end all cold and grippe misery.

"Pape's Cold Compound" is the quickest, surest relief known and costs only a few cents at drug stores. Contains no quinine. Tastes nice.—Adv.