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road to riches by anticipating "em-with a forged signature!"

Findlay was worried. Despite hi blythe exterior he was worried by his own past performances and hatassed by the hand of the law sternly beckoning.

Earlier in the day Findlay had gathered with certain sporting companions at the cafe of the Ocean Finance Building to plunge headlong down into the phosphorcelebrate the fortuitous outcome of an all escent river. night secret session at that metropolitan | Findlay's hands went up in his stride; office warren, not unconnected with the not pausing for a second, he launched imminent activities of a seagoing tug, himself in a graceful, arching dive, aimwhose "past performances" in tropical ing to come up close under the girl's body. waters had variously incited Uncle Sam's The rush of the tidewater had the girl's undesired espionage. Funds running low frail form in its clutch, sweeping her seato prolong the festivities and the hour ward. Catching a flutter of red and a short-it was Saturday with its noon glimpse of rippling tresses shimmering bank closure-Findlay had risked his per-like molten ebony in the lightning's flare, sonal reputation and liberty to procure he struck out in pursuit. the not inconsiderable wherewithal in the

Subsequently, very shortly, brutal men in brass buttoned uniforms had haled him to answer to a grave infraction of the "Better drop electrical display, law, to wit, forging a check on a baking 'em overboard,' from within and company and presenting said check at a strange bank.

Findlay had laughed-then. To be tery overhead. But he had the girl in "wanted" at Headquarters was more or his grip, and the crew of the chortling tug less of a joke to such irresponsible young (a full fledged seagoing tugboat she was, bloods as Findlay, considering the farcical he noticed even then, showing no lights) ease with which those "in the know" were flinging ropes and stretching out; could "square things" if too much public- brawny arms to drag them aboard. ity did not pertain to the case and funds "Tis no fault o' yours you didn't get were forthcoming. Findlay had com-bumped to bottom," a gruff voiced resmanded the situation, and the funds, cuer the tugmaster, accosted him. "What

Bailed out, with the proceeds of that; eheck, Findlay had jumped the bond. Emerging from the Ocean Finance Café, where he had failed to connect with his erstwhile friends and their money, matters were another complexion. He was deserted, left to his fate in the equally sides, it buoyed him immensely to see deserted purlieus of lower Manhattan, at that the girl was coming round all right; the close of a sultry summer Saturday. she was resting against his shoulder, getat its present stage, proclaimed his pres- complement, excitedly jabbering in Spaneven if he could explain satisfactorily to position of himself and the girl he had the Court, the lawyers and the police-to saved way nothing of the irate banker-all hot on the trail of the fugitive who had so summarily evaded them, with blood their eyel

"I'll never do a crazy thing like that again," he told Casey-Special Officer me," a heavy brogue responded. "They' Casey, of the Ocean Finance Building- be nobody throwed overboard while I'm "those Johnnies aren't worth it."

doled. "They was cuttin' up high jinks, bucko. So put that in your cigareet an' since you was gone th' mor-rnih', before set fire to ut!" they was put out."

gloomily. "Now I can shift for myself. skipper came up with a friendly word I've a good notion to go to the war in "Anyway, the lady will do better be-Cuba; there's as much sense in it."

"An' what has the war in Cuby to do with it?" asked Casey.

"Oh, some friends of mine in the bui ing here were fitting out a filibusterer-a gun runner," said Findlay uneasily. "If there's anybody in the world more miserable than I," said Findlay, "I'd marry

Suddenly there was a commotion ground

"Beat it!" said Casey, without stopping. "They're red hot after ye."

Findley doubled back into the Ocean Finance Building, through the corridor with the local baker whose name was

"I got ye! Stop thief!"

takers, all friends of the baker and all ribbon she wore at her throat.

aughfares into which Findlay bolled, and "I have no friends. Nobody in the riding against the Sararena and when In 1880 an Hoglish company, seich man over the Spaniard.

## The Misadventures of Findlay

BY S. TEN EYCK BOURKE AND CHARLES FRANCIS BOURKE.

in front to head him off. Findlay, doubling she had spoken. for the river, deboughed unexpectedly into " For a long minute after that forlorn litthe late outpouring of a big factory build- the cry Findlay sat silent.

the sweatshop workers. Some scattered self." before the hunt, leading it as if they. She sank her face in her hands. "Ainot Findlay, were the quarry. One is ai!" she said. "Don't!" It was like a

particular, a slender slip of a girl with whimpering kitten. dark, lustrous eyes and oval face, Findlay; "There, now!" said Findlay. "You if out on the bridge. Overhead one huge business of his if she was -noted for the sheer incongruity of her know the kind of ship we're on?" he asked black fimnel poored smoke. Another, a ... "You must be filibuster chaps a little bit!"

evident refinement in that illiterate suddenly, to divert her. throng, even as he bolted out on a long, "It is a bad ship," she said. "It is men wharf, the big policeman clinging like, a like these who made war in my own South the Seminola." Findlay thought. America, so that my fathaire is killed

ahead of him, down the wharf, as the I must come to work in this strange city big policeman bore down. Then, as the where I know not the ways, and always flushed him as the colossal Nemesis in like-like"never before tried the easy the enshrouding gloom of the imminent, thunderstorm could never have.

A jagged, vivid, streaking orange dock, I see !" slashed the blackness. Findlay saw the Findlay drew her bands gently from girl poise, struggling for her footing on her face. On the left one she wore a the outermost edge of the stringpiece, and, ring-a plain gold band; he noticed it for with a backward, white faced glance of terror at the suddenly revealed peril,

A frantic blast chortled behind him; then something struck him on the head, sweeping him aside. For a moment he

a villainous without, including voice suggested. the lights of the Bat-

would ye be doin' in th' drink now-you

"Not a blessed thing," said Findlay fervently. "We were ah, capsized in a race. Got bumped, as you say."

He was bumped, badly bumped, but Findlay was used to hard brocks. Be-

"You're crazy to pick up this man! With he revenue watching out for us, too Much better to drop 'em overboard again, Captain," a villainous voice suggested.

"Overboard is ut, ye scum! Now, mind skipper o' this filibuster packet-barrin' "Th' l-ads has left, then?" Casey con- it do be you Cuby Junta Ginirals, me

"I' judge we'll not be landed yet." "I never doubted it," Findlay said Findlay suggested tentatively, when the

> "It's a judge o' Special Sessions ye ought to be!" said the skipper dryly. "In the cuddy she'll maybe find a dry coatcardinal temples send up curling tongues tainin' discipline on me quarterdeck."

> Findlay caught the growling remon strance of the temporarily cowed Junta splendid barge, glittering with the green as he strode below, bearing his dripping of heaped up emeralds and the 'dul burden. His jaw squared; he looked warmth of piles of beaten gold. His atsternly remorseful and unforgiving for tendants man the oars and out over the

> "Wanted to chuck her overboard, that and purple and gold, each with his hoard Junta crowd did!" he growled. "That's of gold and emeralds. They have reached the exact centre of is it? Just wait awhile!"

While waiting he watched the girl by again, the princes bowing hushed, the the light of the swinging lamp in the people turning their backs, as the Golden With the outraged baker's yell that cabin. She was too dazed to talk, and she One stretches up his arms and addresses part of Mannattan, as it seemed to Find- was wet-but pretty! Well!- a softly lay, suddenly enveloped an immediate rounded figure, pale, of course, her pallor almost to cease beating. Then the Golden population of two hundred thousand thief accentuated by the narrow strip of red Man plunges full into the blue water. A Thereupon the Spaniards made the lifty or even sixty feet. And indeed, with sky. He climbed up the iron ladder, hold-

inimical to Findley, including a squadron "Spanish, I bet a bat! Spanish ladies of the chieftains and the smaller offerings proved deep, more than two hundred feet, should do so.

none of the blue coated enemy cropped up world who cares!" It was the first time somewhere near the Narrows, not much the quarterdeck. But he had not counted ! "You thought if they thought for had not counted! "You thought if they thought for had not counted." more than that way.

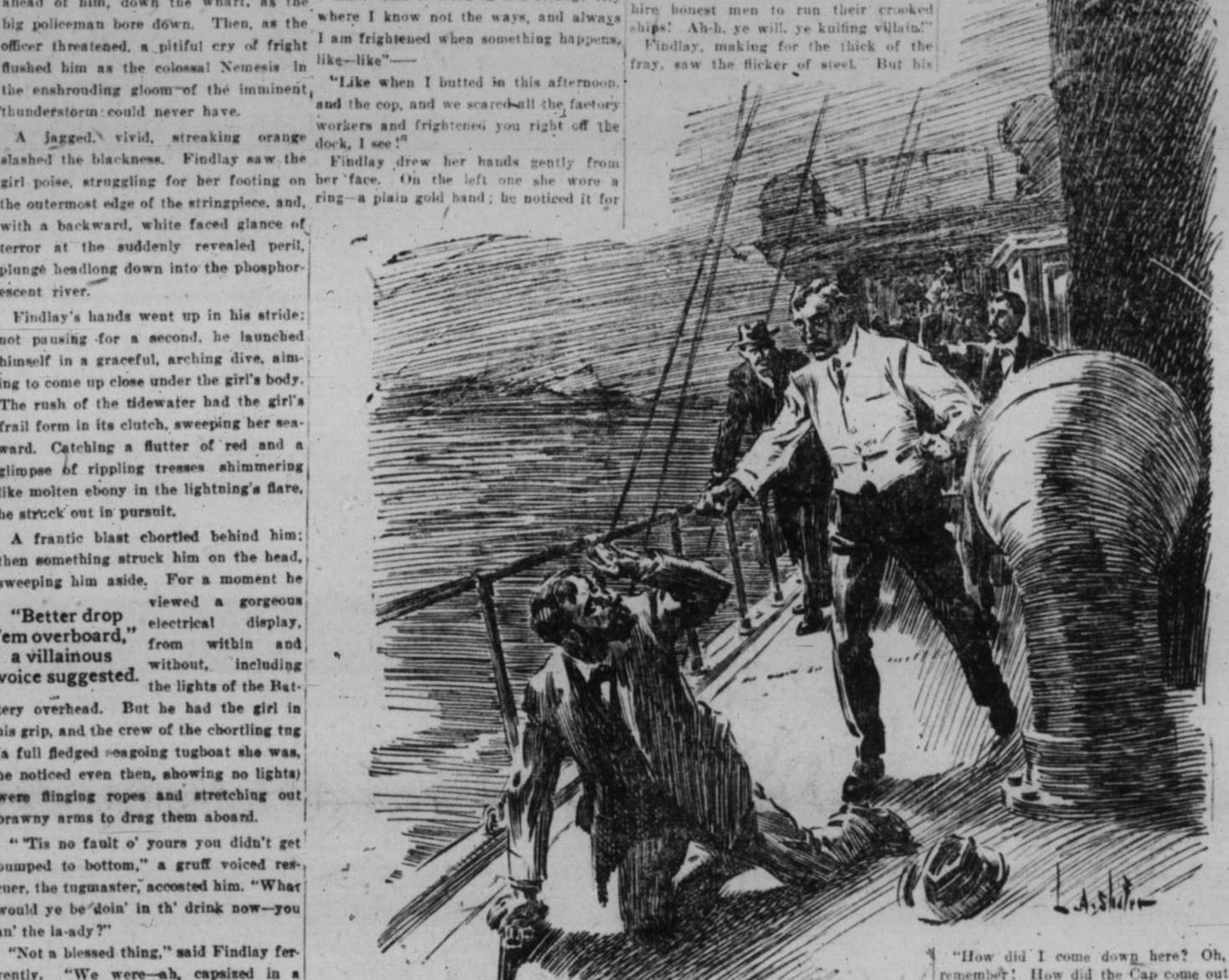
as he could desire on deck. The skipper nola's commander, who was fitting wedding "Hours, Sefior! Ages! It is growing mark like this Hello." and the head gun runner and three or rings on Findlay's fingers. Anyway, he daylight."



ing. The fugitive, the policeman and the "Maybe it would help some," he said at "By Jove" cried Findlay, jumping up, away into the star spangled void. mob trailing them wrought panic among last, softly, "if you tell me about your- "Those Junta scoundrels are pitching into How long he lay in stupor he did not "Mine's ah Findlay. Look here, Miss ventionalities, There was the making of as fine a row head reposing on the knees of the Semi- the world-senseless I mean?"

"dummy" stack, further aft, stood in di- qui-et!" He was on the floor of the cabin Findley grouned and struggled to his dead ahead of the tugboat.

"Looks like a revenue cutter-maybe . ap-an awful head! "Ye'll be for mur-rderln' wimmen on He had seem the dark eyed girl dart fighting and we are impoverish'-so poor my packet, will ye?" the skipper roared You an' your Noo Yar-rk financiers that



"For a Glorious Minute He Was Master of the Deck."

Let alone the disastrous possibility of ting her breath, or her courage, or both, the first time as it gleamed in the light smashing left failed to connect with the something. She drew her hand away when frustrating the tug venture if publicity, while he listened to the crew, or cabin of the cabin lamp. "Ah!" said Findlay. Spaniard in time. The captain went be touched the ring. Of course it was perfectly silly. Why, down, still fighting, and Findlay, ram- "Ah!" she said. "It was maybe silly ence in town, Findlay began to doubt ish and English about the immediate dis be hadn't known the girl an hour; he paging over the deck, fought the fili- Only I thought it would be easier in the didn't know how long they had been on busters like another Horatius on the factory often it is hard. It is the ring of he tugboat, but, watching the shore bridge.

aromatic woods; the braziers of the four

Slowly, majestreally, in time with the

of flame, then smoutder.

lights slip by, he judged they must be For a glorious minute he was master of Senor, when my fathaire died."

C ILENCE. The husbed throng, cop- Henry of Germany was prostrating him-tifically as well as speculatively con-) per skinned and tropically splendid self before the Pope on the wintry orags cerued, was organized for the purpose in their gala dress, await the coming of Canossa; perhaps even when Caesar set of graining the sacred take. A Colombian his stern, pale face toward Egypt. High company had failed; so had a half dozen of their high pries. All about the sacred up among the snow-capped mountains, no others; it remained for the means and mean we got to climb up the smokestack? Findley yet. And the papers charged you take they stand, devout, tense. Then, less than ten thousand feet above the tenacity of the British to realize the proj-

not hurt-bad. He-swore!"

"I bet he did!" said Findlay heartily.

"You, they bring to me," she said.

Man, as glittering and human as if one of land of the Kive Sacreti Lakes, there had in the grade of the proper caused the mud door." the golden statues of Phidias had come to arisen a civilization that rivalled, if not to sink in from the sides, so that the "All right," said Findlay. "I'll tackle surpassed, the Azrec that Cortez found in bottom of the lake, at first flat, became the inside job. Now, about that red Lieutenant O'Brien, of the Seminola, Mexico and the Inca that Pixargo found cup shaped. In this mud, however, were flag? in Peru. Here, at the Sacred Lake of found quantities of omeralds, and beaten The giant shed his white jacket. From Guaravita, was the mythical El Dorado. | gold hands and breastplates, of no in- the waist up he was clad in glaring flannel. | the lady will permit me to escort her The term El Dorado has come to mean considerable value, together with numer- All sea chels wear such to guard against land of gold, such as that sought by our pieces of the unique native pottery, the damp," he explained. The red shirt out matters here," he said, Sh Walter Raleigh and many another According to the accounts we have of was over his head in a jerk-Alphonse glittering, unserapulous knight. But it the original Chibcha ceremony, these ob- stripped for action-Hercules swinging his retorted Findley. "Give me the dey of literally means "the golden one," or "the lects must have been the offerings of the battle axe. colden man." El Dorado first came to be people who fined the banks. If the of- "Follow, Mistaire Rockmorgan!" he

1581, a Chibeha Indian named Muqueta freasure of the last Golden Mandare in enemy!" cought to the ears of a Spanish cap proportion they must be of enormous. Silently they graversed the deck, deain. Schustian de Balacazar, the story value, of the Golden Man, or El Dorado, and his falmlous lake of gold. A jarost simil taurously two other captains, diouzaloreasted alive in a funde attempt to wring roth him his treasure. But rather than the Spirit of the Lake. A pause for one have it fall into the hamle of the infidel buceaueers, he had caused it to be thrown

through the clear deeps glimmer the jewels urain off the golden waters. But they flag." At the top his lungs were bursting,

of police and police dogs and all their always wear red," said Findiay, as he of their subjects. The Golden Man, no and the cut that they laberiously made in It was to procure the boiler for the funnel brought a passan of joy. The distant rummaged out the pilot coat and a con- longer in golden, but in his natural copper the mountain side proved inshifteent to steam shovel that is to delve to the original copper the mountain side proved inshifteent to steam shovel that is to delve to the original copper the mountain side proved inshifteent to steam shovel that is to delve to the original copper the mountain side proved inshifteent to steam shovel that is to delve to the original copper the mountain side proved inshifteent to steam shovel that is to delve to the original copper the mountain side proved inshifteent to steam shovel that is to delve to the original copper the mountain side proved inshifteent to steam shovel that is to delve to the original copper the mountain side proved inshifteent to steam shovel that is to delve to the original copper that is to delve the original cop Knowing the mobs of Manhattan, Find- venient blanket, and tucked her up as majesty, regains his barge. Robed in im- diminish more than a small fraction of hus bottom that Hartley Knowles, who an enemy. tay knew the pursuit would never let up comfortably as possible on an old lounge. Perial purple, he is propelled back to the this. Their informs, however, did not go is a good natured Englishman, made his "By George, she's on the slot nowso long as there was a fragment of fugi- "We're in for a long sea trip-likely full. The Serpent of the Sacred Lake of considerable gold. But the treasure of After exhibiting his unique discoveries a string of flags up! Come on come

ment on his head, and Findlay drifted "Fortuna. My name is Maria For-

know. He had a vague impression of his Fortuna, how long have I been dead to a "Easy to see you're not Americans," he

four subsidiary gun runners were having wasn't a marrying man, and it was no ... Heaven knows where that revenue cutter's bow. She was tearing seaward

rect line with a cluster of moving lights. and the girl was holding his head in her feet, steadying himself against the table. "Turn to come about—and stop! a curious expression hovering around his there won't be worth sweeping up!" aristocratic mouth; his jaw tightened as Peering closely, he distinguished a

> Rockmorgan, Jr. An idea flashed suddenly into Eind- pain shot through him. lay's mind. "I'm going to interview the cook," he said grimly "That little song lapsing on deck on his wounded leg. bird keeps his nerve anyway! With his "They only creased me," he gritted. He

> climbed into the mezzanine gallery, where and itching. He did not notice the spick the cook's light tenor was still chirping and span revenue officer who clambered "Voila."

> confronted him. Findlay gasped. He battle in his eye. gasped again when his eyes fell on the "Findlay!" the officer cried. enormous axe which the cook flourished "That bum cheque," Findley murin a hand like a smoked ham.

> come to storm me!" the giant piped, in a tive from justice, as well as the filibusvoice like a penny whistle. "So you have lers. re-covaire? And now?"

> Findlay Unfurls judge of men. He you doing here?" making band is-gun smugglers-filibus out a straight left from the shoulder that ters?" he asked. "They've got the Cap- lifted the murderous minded Juta villain tain locked; they wanted to leave the clean off the deck, tumbling him head over young lady to her fate, too! Now, I don't heels before he came down with a crash. know whether you know me, but -- Just Findlay had a score to settle, and Findcast your eye on this front page cut." He lay was always prompt pay in his debts held up the newspaper with the libellous

"Mistaire Findlater Rockmorgan, Jr. Only one doubt seemed to linger in his colossal head, and Findlay anticipated it.

"I know they say I financed just such lesson to me. Only don't let those fel- I found a late edition with the yaru in the lows get on. They'll kidnap me in dead cabin"-"The Captain? They locked him in the earnest and hold us for ransom. Now. "Oh-h!" The officer doubled up with other cabin with a man on guard. He is United States merchant marine. "I'm pick you up"-

cutter, the Seminola. At first I hold off, anyway!"

from the most stately temple, high up on Pacific, flourished the Chibeba kingdom, ett. A tunnel was dug in the hilliside, cook. "It is only a dummy funnel for old larks" Oh, I say," -the rugged hills that skirt the blue oval a domain whose very cities are said to have and by 1984 the lake was drained. But ventilation to the hold. There is a ladder The officer clicked his heels, cap in .

associated with a land of gold when, in ferings of the nobles and the sunken said. "We will strike terror to the

serted save for the man in the pilot house, tay, "Those Johnnies will kick, but I'll dr. de la Kier, of the Royal Institute, but Findlay heard voices. Dodging behind pay the shot!" sheetiron trapdoor at the foot of the venti-

hold the door," he said. "Flap hard, Mis-

"You're a game sport, Alphonae!" said

The door clanged. Inside the funnel was stiffing with cost gas and pitchy black, but terrific shout surges across the hills. Down first of many unsuccessful attempts to their present partial realization of the El ing his breath and his precious "pirate's

tive to pursue. In the growing darkness straight through to Cuba without any Guaravita has been propitiated. . Sajipa, amounting to the burdens of in this country Mr. Knowles is off to a runnin', old girl! Bet it's the first time a big thunderstorm was gathering over stop over," he said casually. "But we'll That is what the old Spanish historians offly men, together with the countless South America, with determination and a filibuster ever drew fire on his own tell us was happening in Colombin. South boards that must have gone before it, his steam boiler. It may be the old story ship!" He shook out the improvised ban-Jersey City, blackening the narrow there arrange to get word to your friends"--- America, when Richard of English ner. The funnel, suddenly sprouting a man and a red flag in midocean, swayed

perilously under his weight. Down below a yell split the rumble, then Alphonse's war cry, "Voila-a!" then more shoutsand a pistol shot.

"Bang-clangity-clang-bang!" The gun runners were shooting at him, that was evident.

tled. Findley, careless that he furnished the target, leaned far out over the fugnet, flourishing that florid banner with disregard of bullets, Spanish curses and con-

taunted. "No American could miss a

cutter is, then! And I don't like these now in pursuit of the gun runner. A shot from her bowchaser flicked the sea

Mechanically he glanced at the news-darn ye!" yelled Finday joyously. "By paper on it-a late New York edition. George, Cap's bruke jail, too! From the All the limpness went suddenly from him, looks of it some of that Junta crowd down

be stared at the face on the front page- double nucleus in the swirling mass of a young man well known in Wall street men at the funnel foot, chiefly centred, for his connection with big ventures, however, about the Captain's burly form. Allowing for the distortion of the libel- He was sorely fempted to descend, only lous woodcut, it bore a marked resem- the cook, in his enthusiasm, had barriblance to Findlay; even in the printed caded the trapdoor. Findlay glanced at name there was a similarity-Findlater the funnel stays and swung a leg over the rim. At the same moment a stinging

The cutter's boat was swinging out over her side as he slid downsthe stay, colhelp maybe we can do it, if that cutter's had never taken his eye from the flig Spanish gun runner. Now he furched He caught up the newspaper and across the bridge deck, his fists doubled

over the rail almost at the same timethey do things promptly in the revenue-A gigantic man, a Colossus in snowy and who gave a gasp of amazement as white linen, beside whom Findlay's po- his eyes fell on Findlay's dilapidated perliceman of the dock was a mere atom, son-ragged, sooty and with the lust of

mured. Till that moment he had over-"I thought it was the r-r-revolution looked the fact that 'e, too, was a fugi-

"Findlater Rockmorgan, by all that's Findlay was a crazy!" the officer repeated, "what are the Red Flag to went straight to the At that precise moment, Findlater Bring Rescuers, point. "You know Rockmorgan, Jr.-alias Findlay, wanted

what this money on a charge of forgery-was lining

woodcut of the prominent New York "You did have it, in for him, Fin. old boy!" the revenue officer cried. "But where in the name of your latest non-In such distress!" The cook gasped. It ionnaires doing your own filibustering sense did you come from? Are you millnowadays, instead of hiring professional gun runners to do it?"

"That's one of them." said Findlay gun running expeditions as this," said grimly. "Say, Bob!" he exclaimed on sudden thought. "How did that baket Findlay. "This experience has been a business come out, that got in the papers?

that revenue cutter's still watching us." glee. That's what put the revenue onto He pointed out the open port. Under the this tug game, soon's we heard you were lee of the distant Jersey shore, in the in town on the eve of her sailing. The Findley lay still, looking up into her breaking dawn, flaunted a little fluttering papers didn't do a thing to you. Findley pale face. Then suddenly he thought of ensign, with the stripes running up and Rockmorgan, forging a check on his own down, the stars and bars of the Revenue bakery combine and having all the Police Cutter Service, the "sea cops" of the Department on the jump! And here I

going to signal her. Where do you come . "A pirate on the high seas, abourd my own gun runner, forger and filibuster! "I," said the cook, proudly, "i, Alphonse It's high time I refor med, as Casey Bataille, was once chef of that rev'noo says. There's nothing in a sporting life

"Casey the special. He tried to ex "Buily!" Findlay cried. "Now, how'll plare things to the police," grinned the officer. "Said you young bloods were or "A red flag," suddenly cried the cook, a lark and you'd done it on a dare, being sure. But a pirate flag, taunting from the betray your identity for reasons of busi-"The funnel top?" said Findiay. "You him. They're hunting for a fellow called "One of them is hollow," explained the with cloping "Young millionnaire at his

of crinkling water, there steps a Golden enclosed millions of souls. Here, in the bere further troubles set in. A mistake inside and a trap door. I will keep the hand. The girl stood in the doorway. She

Lieutenant O'Brien heamed. "Perhaps

"Miss Fortuna will do me that honor."

your uniform locker, Bob, an' lend me th The girl was blushing like a rose as

Findley assisted her over the side "Air a well that ends well," said lited-

