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tion suddenly near tragedy. Under his

"Here-your knife! Rip this open!

"No, no! That's crinoline, stupid!

No papers' - She stretched forth her

ed his shoulders and put out his hand

A plump, doll faced woman who pos-

sessed an afterglow of prettiness and

a bustling, nervous manner, flounced

through the doors at this juncture and

burst suddenly into the midst of the

group caught in the imminence of dis-

"What's this, what's this?" She

caught sight of the filmy creation drap-

ed from the sergeant's arm. "Oh, the

beauty!" This in a whisper of admi-

"The last one made by Gerth," Jane

was quick to explain, noting the ser-

geant's confusion in the presence of

the stranger, "and this officer is going

to rip it open in a search for concealed

Jane to the sergeant. The latter

shamefacedly tried to slip the open

knife into his blouse, mumbling an ex-

cuse. The blue eyes bored him through.

"I call that very stupid, sergeant,"

reproved the angel of rescue. Then

sergeant interposed. "My duty"-

a Gerth gown when you see it? Now

and turned to gloat once more over the

gowns. The sergeant led his com-

Lady Crandall turned to include all

the refugees in a general introduction

tween the littered baskets and selzed

Lady Crandall's hands, "Knew it by

the cut of your jib-and-your way of

doing things. I'm Henry J. Sherman.

from Kewanee, Illynoy-my wife and

"And I'm from lowa-the red hills

chanted, with an orator's flourish of

Hands all around and an impromptu

old home week right then and there.

Lady Crandall's attention could not be

long away from the gowns, however.

She turned back to them eagerly. With

Jane Gerson as her aid, she passed

man and Kitty playing an enthusiastic

CHAPTER IX.

An Unexpected Meeting.

cafapaulted in from the street while

He threw his hands above his head in

n meck attitude of submissiveness be-

he cried with a showman's eloquence.

you about it, and she's so busy riding

such-she has forgotten. I'll bet dol-

Here's Lady Crandall come to tell

fore, auhighwayman.

lars to doughnuts."

mand away with evident relief.

derful gowns?"

of herself.

times"-

home folks!"

debrand's and"-

Surprised blue eyes were turned from

papers. He takes me for a spy."

to take the opened clasp knife.

There are papers of some sort hidden

The front doors opened again, and the sergeant and guard who had earlier carried off Fritz, the barber, en. fingers a delicate girdle crackled sustered. Again gun butts thumped ominously. Jane looked over her shoulder at the khaki coated men and confided "I think that man's been following to one of his soldiers. Jane choked back

me ever since I landed from the ferry." | a scream "I have," answered the sergeant, stepping briskly forward and saluting. "You are a stranger on the Rock. You arms appealingly. The sergeant hump-

"From Paris by motor to the town across the bay, then over here on the ferry," the giri answered promptly.

"Jane Gerson. Yes, yes, it sounds German, I know. But that's not my fault. I'm an American-a redhot American, too, for the last two weeks." The sergeant's face was wooden.

"Where are you going?" "To New York on the Saxonia just as soon as I can. And the British army can't stop me."

"Indeed!" The sergeant permitted himself a fleeting smile. "From Paris by metor, eh? Your passports, please." "I haven't any," Jane retorted, with a shade of defiance. "They were taken from me in Spain, just over the French border, and were not returned."

The sergeant raised his eyebrows in surprise not unmixed with irony. He pointed to the two big osier baskets, demanding to know what they con-

"Gowns-the last gowns made in Paris before the crash, fashion's last gasp. I am a buyer of gowns for Hildebrand's store in New York."

Ecstatic gurgles of pleasure from Mrs. Sherman and her daughter greeted this announcement: They pressed about the baskets and regarded them

The sergeant pushed them away and tried to throw back the covers. "Open your bagkage-all of it!" he commanded snappishly.

Jane, explaining over her shoulder to the women, stooped to fumble with

"Seventy of the darlingest gowns, the very last Paul Pierre and Racket and Gerth made before they closed



shop and marched away with their regiments. You shall see every one of

"Hurry, please! My time's limited?" the sergeant barked. "I should think it would be, you're 'so charming." Jane flung back over her shoulder, and she raised the tops of the baskets. The other women pushed

forward with subdued coos. The sergeant plunged his hand under a mass of colored fluffiness, groped for a minute and brought forth a long roll of heavy paper. With a fierce mien he began to unroll the bundle.

"And these?" "Plans," Hildebrand's buyer an-

ing at that one upside down! This sul wagged a foreinger at her reprov- ation of the incident just passed. way! Now, isn't that a perfect dear ingly. With impatience the refugees Woodhouse hurried to Jane Gerson's of an afternoon gown? See that love- waited to hear the news. ly basque effect? Everything's moyen "Well, it's this way." Reynolds be- earnestly: age this season, you know."

baskets and displaying them to the nia's due here from Naples Thursday, little promise of pardon for the incichorus of smothered screams of de- day after tomorrow; sails for New dent of the minute before - He perlight from the feminine part of her York at dawn Friday morning. Lady sisted: audience. One she draped coquettish. Crandall bere-and a better American "This war means nothing to youly from her shoulders and did an ex- never came out of the middle west- one side or the other?" aggerated step before the smoky mir- has agreed to go bond for your pas- "I have equal pity for them both." for over the mantelpiece to note the sage money. All your letters of credit she answered in a low voice.

isn't married, so he could appreciate New York, and you can settle with the frankly were the fact that you and I him? First, he had been forced coldly these beauties?" She flicked a mis- steamship people right there. chievous eye his way. "Of course he "No, no; don't thank me. There's on the Rock the consequences would meant much to him in moments of reccan't be married or he'd recognize the the person responsible for your getting be most-inconvenient-for me." Jane ollection; then he had attempted a plan of a gown. Clean hands there, home." The consul waved toward the turned and looked searchingly into his lame explanation, which explained Mr. Sergeant, if you're going to teach governor's lady, who blushed rosily un- face. Something in the tone rather nothing and must have left her more any of these dreams! Here, let me! der the tumultuous blessings showered than the words roused her quick sym. mystified than before. In fact, he had Now look at that mousquetaire sleeve, on her. Reynolds ducked out the door pathy. Woodhouse kept on: the effect of the war-military, you to save his face. The Shermans made "I am sorry, I had to deny that form of a girl on whom he had not the shad-

know." The sergeant was thoroughly angry, started toward the stairs. by this time, and he forced the situa. Lady Crandali called to them, "you all

have an engagement, a regular American dinner with me at the government house. Remember!"

"If you have hash-plain hash-and don't call it a rag-owt we'll eat you out of house and home." Sherman shouted as addendum to the others'

"And you, my dear"-Lady Crandall beamed upon Jane, "you're coming right home with me to wait for the Saxonia's sailing. Oh, no; don't be too

ready with your thanks. This is pure selfishness on my part. I want you to help plan my fall clothes. There, the secret's out. But with all those beautiful gowns surely Hildebrand will not object if you leave the pattern of one of them in an out of the way little place like this. Come on now; I'll not take no for an answer. We'll pack up all these beauties and have you off in

Jane's thanks were ignored by the capable packer who smoothed and straightened the confections of silk and satin in the osier hampers. Lady Crandall summoned the porter to lift the precious freight to the back of her dogcart, waiting outside. Almer, perhere." He started to pass the gown -



that favor."

"Where are you taking all these wonturbed at the kidnaping of his guest "To New York. I'm buyer for Hilcame from behind the desk. "You will go to your room now?" he "But, Lady Crandall, this young woqueried anxiously.

man has no passports-nothing," the "Not going to take it," Jane answered. "Have an invitation from Lady "Bother your duty !- Don't you know Crandall to visit the statehouse, or whatever you call it."

go away! I'll be responsible for this "But, pardon me, the room-it was young woman from now on. Tell your rented, and I fear one night's lodging commanding officer Lady Crandall has is due. Twenty shillings." taken your duty out of your hands." Jane elevated her eyebrows, but She finished with a quiet assurance

> handed over a bill. "Ah, no, lady; French paper-it is worthless to me. Only English gold, if the lady pleases." Almer's smile

"But it's all I've got. Just came "I am Lady Crandall, the wife of the from France, and"-

said, with a warming smile. "I just est sorrow, I must hold your luggage crame down to see what I could do for until you have the money changed. you poor stranded Americans. In these Excuse"-

"An American yourself, I'll gamble on it!" Sherman pushed his way bething else to do, came out of the dining room just then, saw a woman in difficulties with the landlord and in-

Jane turned. The captain's heart door. Her ward turned and held out a of ole loway," the governor's wife gave a great leap and then went cold. the hands. "Welcome to the Rock, Frank pleasure followed the first surprise in the girl's eyes.

> "Why, Captain Woodhouse, how jol ly to see you again after"gesture of comradeship.

Captain Woodhouse did not see the girl's hand. He was looking into her them in rapturous review, Mrs. Shereyes coldly, aloofly. "I beg your pardon, but aren't you

mistaken?" "Mistaken?" The girl was staring at him, mystified.

"I'm afraid I have not had the pleasure of meeting you," he continued PURSY little man with an air evenly. "But if I can be of serviceof supreme importance-Henry now"-Reynolds he was, United

States consul at Gibrallar- ed away from him. "A small matter. I owe this man 20 knowing the moment of his rapthe gown chatter was at its noisiest. shillings, and he will not accept French paper. It's all I have." Woodhouse took the note from her.

"I'll take it gladly-perfectly good." "'S all fixed, ladies and gentlemen." He took some money from his pocket and looked at it. Then to Almer, "I stunning encounter with Capper there say, can you split a crown?" "Change for you in a minute, sir-

her hobby-gowns and millinery and the tobacco shop down the street." Almer pocketed the gold piece and dodg-"Plans of what?" The sergeant "Credit to whom credit is due, Mr. Jane turned and found the deep set Consul." she rallied. "I'm not stealing gray eyes of Captain Woodhouse fixed "Of gowns, silly! Here, you're look- anybody's official thunder." . The con- upon her. They craved pardon-toler-

side and began to speak swiftly and gan. "I've got so tired having all you. "You are from the States?" Jane, with a shrewd sidelong glance people sitting on my doorsten I just A shrug was her answer. The girl's at the flustered sergeant, rattled on, had to make arrangements to ship you face was averted, and in the defiant bringing gown after gown from the on the Saxonia in self defense. Saxo-, set of her shoulders Woodhouse found

"Isn't it too bad this soldier person | agents before you leave the dock at he continued earnestly. "I tell you with regrets! What did she think of had met before to become known here to deny the acquaintance that had

"Thursday night, before you sail," memory. I regret that were you to al. might consider as merely one of a tt atill more emphatically."



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again," the girl broke in shortly. to you-your silence-perhaps you will do me that favor, Miss Gerson.' "Certainly." Woodhouse could see that anger still tinged her speech. "May I go further and ask you to-

promise?" A shadow of annoyance creased her brow, but she nodded. "That is very good of you," he thank. ed her. "Shall you be long on the

"No longer than I have to. I'm sail ing on the first boat for the States, she answered. "Then I am in luck-tonight." Wood

house tried to speak easily, though Jane Gerson's attitude was distant "Meeting you again-that's luck." "To judge by what you have just said, it must be instead a great misfor-

tune," she retorted, with a slow smile "That is not fair. You know what I mean. Don't imagine I've really for gotten our first meeting under happier conditions than these. I know I'm not clever. I can't make it sound as would, but I've thought a great deal of you, Miss Gerson-wondering how you were making it in this great war. Perhaps"-

Almer returned at this juncture with the change, which he handed to Woodhouse. He was followed in by Lady Crandall, who assured Jane her ham pers were securely strapped to the dogcart. Jane attempted an introduction "This gentleman has just done me's

service, Lady Crandall. May I pre-"So sorry. You don't know my name. My clumsiness. Captain Woodhouse." The man bridged the dangerous gap burriedly. Lady Crandall acknowledged the introduction with a gracious

"Your husband is Sir George"- he

"Yes; Sir George Crandall, governor general of the Rock. And you"-"Quite a recent comer. Transferred governor general of Gibraltar," she "Then, though it gives me the great- from the Nile country here. Report to-

"All of the new officers have to report to the governor's wife as well," Captain Woodhouse, who had dallied Lady Crandall railled, with a glance at long over his dinner for lack of some- Jane. "You must come and see meand Miss Gerson, who will be with me

until her boat sails." Woodhouse caught his breath, Jane stinctively stepped forward to offer his Gerson, who knew him, at the governor's home! But he mastered himself "Beg pardon, but can I be of any in a second and bowed his thanks. Lady Crandall was moving toward the

hand to Woodhouse. "So good of you to have straightened out my finances." she said, with a smile in which the man hoped he read full forgiveness for his denial of a few minutes before, "If you're ever in America I hope"- He looked up quickly. "I hope somebody will be as nice to you. Good night."

CHAPTER X.

No. 1932.

OODHOUSE and Almer were alone in the mongrel reception room. The hour was late. Almer began sliding folding wooden shutters across the back of the She shrugged her shoulders and turn- street windows. Woodhouse lingered over the excuse of a final cigarette. prochement with his fellow Wilhelmstrasse spy was at hand. He was more distraught than he cared to admit even to himself. The day's developments had been startling-first the on the very Rock that was to be the scene of his delicate operations-Capper, whom he had thought sunk in the oblivion of some Alexandrian wineshop, but who had followed him on the Princess Mary. The fellow had deliberately cast himself into his notice, Woodhouse reflected. There had been menace and insolent hint of a power to harm in his sneering objurgation that Woodhouse should remember his name against a second meeting. "Cappernever heard the name in Alexandria, eh?" What could be mean by that if not that somehow the little ferret had learned of his visit to the home of Dr. Koch? And that meant-why, Capper in Gibraltar was as dangerous as a Then the unexpected meeting with

Jane Gerson, the little American he had mourned as lost in the fury of the and checks will be cashed by treasury "We are living in dangerous times," war. Ah, that was a joy not unmixed frankly thrown himself on the mercy their good nights and, with Kimball, er meeting just now-that meeting ow of claim beyond the poor equity of which has been with me in such vivid a chance friendship-an incident she lude to it again I would have to deny day's travel as far as he could know.

He had stood before her caught in deceit, for on the occasion of that never to be forgotten ride from Calais to-Paris he had represented himself as hurrying back to Egypt, and here she a hotel in Gibraltar.

Beyond all this, Jane Gerson was going to the governor's house as a guest. She, whom he had forced, ever so cavalierly, into a promise to keep secret ber half knowledge of the double game he was playing, was going to be on the intimate ground of association with the one man in Gibraltar who by a crook of his finger could end suspicion by a firing squad. This breezy little of shells going home for him.

It was Almer who interrupted Woodhouse's troubled train of thought. "Captain Woodhouse will report fer signal duty on the Rock tomorrow, I suppose?" he insinuated, coming down to where Woodhouse was standing before the fireplace. He made a show of tidying up the scattered magazines pull fulling on the table. (Continued next Saturday.)

KING OF SHYLOCKS DEAD. End of Daniel Tolman, Formerly Operating in Canada.

Montclair, N. J., Feb. 15 .- Daniel found him still out of uniform and in H. Tolman, known throughout the country a few years ago as "king of the Shylocks," died at his home here yesterday at the age of 68. He was reputed to have accummulated a large fortune by making small loans to perextortionate interest. His operations resulted in widespread agitation

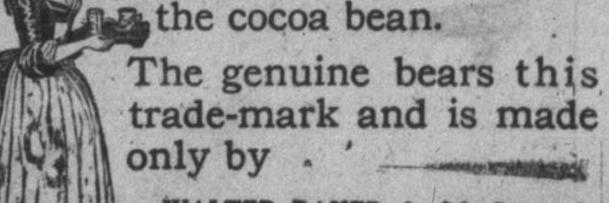
against "loan sharks." City in 1913 for usury. He was conbaggage from New York carried his months in prison. He made every eflife balanced on the rosy tip of her fort to have the verdict reversed, but tongue. She could be careless or she | was unsuccessful, and finally appealcould be indifferent. In either case it | ed to Governor Glynn for a pardon, would be bandaged eves and the click | offering in return to cancel \$500,000 n outstanding loans. The appeal was denied and Tolman served the sen-

> Tolman's usurious operations got him in trouble with the Canadian authorities some year ago.

> Many returned soldiers who have reached an Atlantic port will work on farms, and more are coming shortly. Great Britain will cease to recruit

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