# THE GIRL WHO HAD NO GOD

A Mystery Story

By MARY ROBERTS RINEHART

Friends, if you enjoy queer tales this one is sure to satisfy your biggest expectation. We consider it the best piece of work Mrs. Rinehart has done for a long time. She is the highest gaid woman fiction writer in the world today because her writing makes a universal appeal.

THE EDITOR.

CHAPTER 1.

Hisay Kiagaton had been shot. Old Hilary had been a familiar fire in the bend in the cornwilliar for it is the bedling army blows, his dways fresh irray gloves, his erect, ruther heavy old figure, singled him out from the mass of coinmuters that theoretic the city trains. The gray derby was a part of old Hilary as true mind. Most of them sold the city trains. The gray ferby was a part of old Hilary sold figure, singled him out from the mass of coinmuters that theoretic the city trains. The gray ferby was a part of old Hilary ferby was a part of old Hilary ferby was a part of old Hilary ferby was a not seen without it. Ho lived on the hill above the the gray man and the figure of the country club of Hilary ferby was a near seen without it. Ho lived on the hill above the they was a near seen without it. Ho lived on the hill above the they was a near seen without the they was a near seen without the town in the dealers of the country club passed under the country club passed under the two country club passed under the country club

rget her. He led the conversation to her that ght at a dinner.

dryget her.

He led the conversation to her that night at a dinner.

"An exquisite face," he described her, "but sad aimost tragically sad."

"Blond?" The lady on his right was a Mrs. Bryant. In honor of the new assistant ector, who came of fine family and was a distinct acquisition of the yillage, show spoke rather curtained to the your probabily met Elitor Kingston. Her sadess is a pose, I believe; she has everything she wants.

The assistant rector was young, but very wise. So he spoke no more of Elitor until the women had left the table. Then he ventured again.

"Don't join the army of those of us who worship from afar," advised the youth who had moved up beside him. "She's the lovellest thing in this part of the country. But, except our safety her was not on the place. It's account on the place had been also been also be of the was a refugee, but that's all row. He's a stingy old dotard, afraid some handsome yout like myself will captivate the girl. That's all there is to it."

The assistant rector, whose name

tween the leader of the band. A keen-eyed, wistful-mouthed slip of a girl, shut off in the great house on the bill above Woffingham; living her life of tilg theories and small duties, cal-bused to robbery and violent deeds, and viewing wistfully from her win-dows the little children in the road he-low.

Once a year the association closed its books. During all of the June be-fore old Hilary's sudden death, Elmor had been busy arranging figures, col-

ifferent to. If her father did a thing, it took on order, became a law. There were present Taibot and Lethbridge, the Esplishmen; Boroday, whose recent from Sherica had made him old Hilary's henchman; and young Haff. Huff was the mechanician. He had been trained in the Blierith works; airplanes to wireless, automobiles to automatic pistola, he knew them—all makes, all grades. If loid Hilary was; the brains, Huff was the lands of the band.

He sat beside Ellinor, and watched her with worshiping eyes. Perhaps II was as well that old Hilary was intention his food and on the business in a land.

The routine of the sanual dinner.

was as well that our high years. The contine of the sond and on the business the manual dinner seidem varied. Five of them then, that hast dinner around the table, in evening clothes, well set up, spare, three of them young, all temperate, bonorable about women—as polished, as hirmless in appearance, as death-dealing, as the gleaming projectile of a twelve-inch gun! First old Hillary went over the books. It might have been the board meeting of some respectable bank. He stood at his end of the table, and the light from the chandeller fell full on him. "I have to report, gentlemen," he words say, "a fairly successful year," This is where it differed from a bank. The lassociation had had no bad years. "While our expenses have one of gures, out in years of the careful lines of figures, out it was not returns have contil lines of figures, out it was not returns to the end. For old Hillary was accretary and treasurer as well as president. This time, when he had reached the

lays and returns, to the end. For old stallary was secretary and treasurer as well as president. This time, when he had reached the end of what was to be his last report. The time, when he had reached the remaining the result of the remaining the remaining the remaining the remaining the remaining the loss of valued supporters to despite the remaining the loss of valued supporters to despite the remaining the loss of valued supporters to despite the remaining the loss of valued supporters to despite the remaining the loss of valued supporters to despite the remaining the loss of valued supporters to despite the remaining the loss of valued supporters to despite the remaining the loss of valued supporters to despite the remaining the loss of valued supporters to despite the remaining the re

The the contry. But except our sainted rector, no one ever gets to put a foot on the place. It's exclusiveness to the nith power, and then some. There's all of the talk, of course, or used to be old Klagston brings his servants from Yew York, and except an or talk, of course, or used to be Old Klagston brings his servants from Yew York, and except an except and the season of the was a find of the place of the was a simost come, blowness or any around here home handsome youth like revised with a suit to. He's a stingy old dotard, afraid came handsome youth like revised will expiritate the girl. That's all there is the was a ward was was a simost come. He was was Ward, samiled perfunctorily. In stead of the gleaming table, spream with a cruical saille.

The assistant rector, whose name was Ward, samiled perfunctorily. In stead of the gleaming table, spream with a cruical saille.

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The home received the turn of a seeking a send candidate with the ward of the contract of the was a ward of the saille with thouse at word of the candidate of the plate.

Path, hope and charity, and the sail and the standard of the sail and the sa

## HOOVER TELLS AMERICAN PEOPLE OF THE FOOD PROBLEM AND ITS SOLUTION

Shows Absolute Necessity of Increased Production and Elimination of Waste, Backing Up His Statements With Facts and Figures of the Supply and Demand.

of Wastle, Backing Up His Statements With Facts and Figures of the Supply and Demand.

Washligston. Aug. 20.—Food Administrator Hoover tells the American the Committee Hoover tells the American tells the Committee Hoover the Hoover tells the Committee Hoover tells the Committee Hoover the Hoover tells the Committee Hoover the Hoover tells the Committee Hoover the Hoover tells th

Our Duty.

In conclusion the food administrator says:

I have endeavored to show in previous articles that the world is short of todd; that Europe is confronted with the grim spector of starvation unless from our abundance and our waste we keep the wolf from the door. Not only missing the world in the says from our abundance and our waste we keep the wolf from the door. Not only missing the world in the says from the says from our abundance and our waste we keep the wolf from the door, allies with the siness with which they may fight our battles, but it is an act of humanity towards fellow men, women and children. By the dispersion of millions of men from production to war, by the isolation of land they believen the infection of land they believen the infection of land they believen the infection of land they believen the subhanance, not only has the home production of our allies fallen by over 500,000,000 bushels of grain, but they are thrown upon us for a much larger proportion of their normal imports for merly obtained from other markets.

They have reduced consumption at every point, but men in the trenches, men in the shops, and the millions of women placed at physical labor regular more food than during peace times, and the incidence of their saving and any shortness which the saving and any shortness which the saving and any shortness which the contract the proportion of rood consequation is one of many complexions. We cannot, and we do not wish, with our free lastitutions and our large resources for food, to mintate Europe in its police rationing, but we must volundrily add intelligently assume the responsibility before us as one in which everyone has a direct and inexcappidel interest. We must lorecass our export was the pool of the most concentrated foods. These are wheat fulture foods in great abundance which we can use instead of these commodities, and we can prevent wastes in a thousand directions. We must guard the drainage of exports afrom the United States, that we retain a proder suphylor our o

Peculiarities of Sieep.

A person absolutely without sleep for nine days will de. Surferers from Insonnia sometimes maintain that they have gone for weeks without sleep, but it has been proved that they actually the seep for the seep for the seep in the seep for th

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Corn Story Which, He Declares is Thirty Years Old.

"Uncle Joe." said a new member of the house of Representative Cannon of Illinois, "I heard a good story about you and green corn."

"Great guns, man, that story is thirty years old," said Mr. Cannon.

"Well, I am a new congressman and I fell for it."

"If you are going to tell it again," went on Mr. Cannon, "let me-tell it to you right. I have seen more versions of it than there are slik threads in a corn tassel. It's true, all right. "It happened at the old Willard of the American plants said," and the American plant said, and the American plant said, but I am power of the American plant said, but I am power when it used to be made to the American plant said," and a neighbor of from Danville, who took diuner with me. I had three orders of green corn.

"Yoe, says he to me, how much board do you pay at this turern?" I told him. He looked at the stack of corncobs, ruminated a moment, and ther remarked: 'Dan't you think it would be cheaper for you to beard at a livery stable?"

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