InValhalla and Out

George Ethelbert Walsh

SYNOPSIS

CHAPTER, I.—Fishing, in idle fash-n, from a private dock, Dick Van ses watches a ship, the Felican, which recognizes as the Beccon, his fa-r's yacht before his deckt and finan-al reverses forced him to part with it. man whom he hear a light who ac-

Why go in: Advanced to its beautiful."
Tes, but it's getting late. Come w, you must leave. I'll see you to be door. No, we'll say good night

the door No, we'll say good night here."

It was a perfunctor, kiss he gave her, but it awakened sambering emotions in the girl. She dung both arms around his neck, and driwing his bend down havished kiss after kiss on his lips, checks and forchead.

"You're my man," she said emotionally, "You love me, and I love ron. If you eved love any other woman I'd die. No, I'd kill her—kill you. I'm that Kind, Alan. You junderstand?"

"Dun't make a seene, Marke," replied Blake, trying awkwardly to dieneuge the arms aroundlake neck. This is not time for such talk. Of course we love each other."

"Are you sure—quitte sure!" she de-

we love each other."
"Are you sure—quite sure?" she de-manded unexpectedly, looking him in

we love each other."

"Are you sure—quite sure!" she demanded unexpectedly, looking him in the eyes.

"What a question." he said rebuilingty. "Why do you ask it?"

"Because." she delied slowly, "sometimes I think yoh—you care for Miss Alice—and if you had the money you would rather have he than me.

"The monflicht must have affected your brint, Marie." he lunghed uneasily. "It can't imagile what else put such a notion in your head. Il have to be pleasant and compationable to Alice. I owe it to her because of my position with their under. That's all the think of the more interest of the properties of the position with their under. That's all the tribute of the properties of the position with the rude. That's all the position with the rude. That's all the results of the position with the wide of the position with the wide under the position with the rude. That's all the position with the wide of the position with the wide of the position with the wide the properties of the front door of the gloomy house. Dick witted until they had disappeared and then drew a long breath of surprise.

"Things are getting as mugg and hilck as the weather," he reflected aloud, and that's saying a good deal, for the properties of the surprise on me. I was been thin first, and had been doblously watching him as he deep.

"Held along the properties of the surprise on me. I was but take and the calm reply," so you needn't apologite. The sun's just un."

it?"
"It's early," was the calm reply, "so in needn't apologize. The sun's just

you needn't apologize. The sun's just up."
"You rise with it?" he added, recognizing the speaker for the first time.
Alice Gutler nodded. She was dressed in an athletic outing suit, with her hair confined in a joanty cap.
"Yes," ahe replied, "I generally rise

with the sun when down here, ab-take a paddie before breakfast."
Dick intercepted her glance, an smiled. "And I'm in your cance," h said. "It's the one you wanted, isn



The Way. It Happens

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Alma Freeholder of the Township of Farmington.

The Way. It Happens

He was a golf bug, wen wild over musical comedies and was crazy about Italian food.

She was a bridge fan, adored high brow plays and hainted tearcomes and antique shops.

But she wore a hat that made have look like Warjon Treise and he look like was he look like Warjon Treise and he look like was he look like of the more was he look and the look was he look

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smiled. "And I'm in your canoe." he said. "It's the one you wanted, isn't it's "Yes," she replied gravely when he attempted to climb out. "But never mind. I don't think I'll take a paddle this morning."

'I hope libding me here isn't going to spoil your morning's sport. I'll teive right away."

She sait down on an overturned row-boat, placing her feet suturely on the floor of the hoathopies to give here support, and in this attitude he remained either for the summer of the hoathopies to give here support, and in the attitude he remained either for the summer of the heathopies of the floor of the hoathopies to give here support, and in the attitudents will be remained either for the floor of the hoathopies to give here agreed to leave at the floor of the hoathopies of the floor of the hoathopies of the floor of the heathopies of the heathopi



When He Did Not Answer She Arole From the Upturned Beat.

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If the Upturned Beat did not answer, she rose from the upturned beat.

If you question you further," she added a little stiffly, "but now, that you're on the Island Till see that you're properly fed, and poused, I'll see that you're properly fed, and poused, I'll see Mr. Blake and tell him..."

Dick cut in with a laugh. "If you don't mind," he sidd, "I'd rather he didn't know, I was here. As for feeding and housing nie, I won't put you to that trouble. I briught enough food plong to list several more days, and I can steep anywhere outdoors in this climate."

She was quiet again, watching him closely."

clinare."

She was quiet again, watching him closely."

"That's all." he sidded uneasy under her scrutiny. "I'll po now."

"Wher's will you go?"

"Oh, anywhere. I want to explore the Island."

"Suppose." she began meaningly. "I corbade that."

"Why?" he asked in genuine surprise.

She did not answer for some time, but, studied him froin hend to foot with slow, appraising eyis. Dick grew restless, and moved to dear did now again, and the suppose to the studies of the store of the studies. The suppose to the surprise of th

for it."
"You don't know anything about it, then?" then?" Dick turned a startled pair of eyes at his fair queritoner, the blood mantling his cheeks at the expression in her face. She suspected him of beling, involved in some way with the mysterious disappearance of the serious.

ing. Involved in some way with the mysterious disappearance of the servants.

"I see," he drawled affectedly, to conceal his anget, "you beliere I'm immed up in some plot to deprive you of the services of your employees, and fearing that I've hidden them somewhere on the island you don't want me to get out of yourlegist.

He heatisted a second, and then added defaulty: "Suppose I am! What would you so—attempt to hold me a prisons, the propose I mill what would you so—attempt to hold me a prisons, the propose I mill what would you so—attempt to hold me a prisons, the propose I mill what would you so—attempt to hold me a prison. The propose I mill what would you so—attempt to hold me a prison, the prison is the proposed of the proposed in the

ington.

Department Trunk line, M. 16,
Freeholder of the Township of

Freeholder of the Township of Farmington.
Oakland County Road Comm.
Freeholder of the Township of Farmington.
The Township of Farmington.
Freeholder of the Township of Farmington.
Dated this 6th day of January,
1926.

1926.
(Signed) A. W. SPENCER,
Gounty Drain Commissione
of Oakland County, Mich.

