

# SERIAL STORY

## No Man's Land

### A ROMANCE

By Louis Joseph Vance

Illustrations by Ray Walters

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#### SYNOPSIS.

Garrett Coast, a young man of New York City, meets Guy Blackstock, who invites him to a party. He accepts, although he knows Blackstock is a thief, but that both are in love with Katherine. Coast falls in love with Katherine, but Blackstock is unscrupulous. At the party Coast meets a woman named Dundas and Van Tui. There is a quarrel and Coast struggles to wrest the weapon from him, thus the powder cover her. Coast is arrested, but is convicted, but as he begins his sentence, Dundas comes to the window and kills himself. Coast becomes free, but Blackstock has Katherine and fled. Coast purchases a yacht and a man thrown from a distant boat. He rescues the man who is named Appleyard. They arrive at a lonely island, known as No Man's Land.

#### CHAPTER VII.—(Continued.)

"Cleaning my pipe. Go on and sleep; your time's not yet up."

Appleyard mumbled something incoherent as he stepped out on deck, and Coast turned over and slept again.

It seemed hours later when he found himself abruptly wide awake, in a tremor of panic anxiety bled of fear that a human voice had cried out in mortal terror, somewhere within his hearing. He started up, formed by that sixth sense we call intuition that conditions abroad the Echo had changed radically since the last time he had fallen asleep, and it seemed no more than a second from the moment his eyes opened until he found himself in the cockpit, gazing dazedly into the inscrutable heart of the fog.

At first, in his confusion, he could see nothing amiss. The Echo was riding on a quiet tide and an even keel, with scarcely any perceptible motion. The encompassing darkness was intense, unfathomable, profound, and the forward light showed a dim halo of yellow opalescence near the mast-head, and the faint glow from the cabin lantern quivered on slowly swinging convolutions of the mainmast spar, like smoke. The port and starboard lights had been extinguished, as they should be when a vessel comes to anchor.

What, then, had interrupted his slumbers?

He turned with a question shaping on his lips. Appleyard was nowhere visible.

Coast required some minutes before he was convinced of the fact that the little man's disappearance. But the cabin crew was absent. But the cabin crew was absent. But the cabin crew was absent.

The cabin chronometer chimed the hour of four in the morning.

As the echoes died, as though they had evoked the genius of that place, a strange and dreadful cry rent the silence, pounding shrill across the waters, yet as if coming from a great distance.

#### CHAPTER VIII.

Some moments elapsed, Coast's every nerve and sense upon the rack. Though he heard no more, still he felt, faint, smitten dumb and motionless, feeling his chilled flesh crawl, convulsed by ferocious shapes conjured up by an imagination that refused to account for what had happened—wait! (He exclaimed) Intermittently, for what he hardly knew or guessed, unless it were for a repetition or some expiation of that terrible cry.

He received neither. His straining faculties detected none but familiar noises.

Incomprehensibly he grew more calm. So silent was the world, seemingly so saturated with the spirit of brooding peace, that he was tempted to believe he had dreamed that first shriek.

To which he had wakened, and that in his brain some hideous trick of nerves—a sort of waking hallucination.

And yet? Appleyard? What of him? Where were any connection to be traced between his mysterious disappearance from the Echo—and that weird, unearthly, serene?—Was there really land near, and had the little man found it only to become the victim of some frightful, nameless peril? Could that have been his voice, calling for help?

Presently it occurred to him to wonder where the Echo lay—off what land. Appleyard's responses to his inquiries, several hours back, returned

to memory. The name, No Man's Land, intrigued. He interrupted his vigil to investigate such sources of information as he had at hand.

In the cabin again, with the lamp turned high, he dragged out a chart, number 113 of the admirable series published by the Coast and Geodetic Survey, delineating with wonderful accuracy the hydrography of Buzzards Bay and Vineyard and the tract of Sound, together with the topography of the littoral and islands.

With pencil it was easy to trace the Echo's course from New Bedford harbor northward through Quaker's Hole; a little to the east of which, say of Robinson's Hole, the fog had overtaken them. To the south and east of that point lay Martha's Vineyard, for all the world like a trussed fowl in profile, and there—yes, due south of Gay Head—was No Man's Land, its contour much like an infant's shoe, the heel dipping into the Atlantic. Comparison with the scale demonstrated to Coast a mile and five-eighths long by a mile wide—extreme measurements.

Coast stared at it with renewed interest, for the first time convinced of the existence of a spot so oddly named. A number of black dots along its northern shore seemed to indicate buildings—but Appleyard had distinctly said "uninhabited."

Coast turned out the lamp and went back to the deck. Coast turned out the lamp and went back to the deck. Coast turned out the lamp and went back to the deck.

There was nothing to be seen, nothing to do. He gazed.

Then out of the confusion of his temper, in which coast stalked in single companionship with perturbation, he chanced upon an odd end of thought, one of those stray bits of information, mostly culled from desultory reading, that clutter the back of every man's brain.

As straight as possible considering the slanting lay of the land, and the impossibility of seeing anything beyond a radius of a few feet.

He had not gone far upon this tack before he stumbled upon a path of hard-packed earth, obviously made by human feet. There he found himself mounting, a rather steep grade, and in another moment was face to face with a plain weather-boarded wall of a wooden building.

There were no windows that he could discover on this side, and though he listened keenly he heard no sounds from within.

Other buildings presented themselves successively, as he, as he passed encountered; all peopled exclusively by the seven-hooved devils of desolation and their attendant court of rats—or so he surmised from sundry sounds of scurrying and squeaking.

He gathered that he was threading a rude sort of street, fringed on one side to seaward—with the abandoned dwellings of what had apparently been a small fishing community.

"Certainly lives up to the name, even if it's some place else." It begins to look as if I'd drawn a blank.

He was moved vaguely to liken the place to the Cold Lands of the Jungla Books. "Only infinitely sordid," he mused, at pause, "lacking the majesty and the horror."

"No Man's Land indeed!" he commented. "Certainly lives up to the name, even if it's some place else."

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# PLEAD GUILTY TO

## NON-RESISTANCE CRIMES

CONFESSION BY THE McNAMARA BROTHERS COMES AS A STUNNING BLOW.

GOLDEN RULE APPLIED BRINGS FORTH CONFESSION.

James, the Youngest Brother, Will Get a Life Sentence—John 14 Years—Further Confessions Expected.

The most sensational criminal trial ever started in America, namely the trials of the McNamee brothers of Chicago Haymarket, bombthrowers, came to a dramatic end in Los Angeles, Cal., when James E. McNamee pleaded guilty to dynamiting on October 1, 1910, the Los Angeles Times building, in which terrible explosion 21 persons lost their lives in flames and agony, and his brother, John J. McNamee, pleaded guilty to dynamiting the Llewellyn Iron Works in Los Angeles a few days later.

The accused men had entered pleas of not guilty. They had repeatedly protested to all the world that they were innocent victims of a plot against union labor framed by prominent Los Angeles men and Detective William Quinn and his associates. United labor leaders all over the United States had rallied to their defense and raised a vast defense fund—\$400,000 or more—and some of the ablest lawyers in the west had taken charge of their defense. Socialists in Los Angeles had made their cause their own, availing popular sympathy to such a degree that election of a Socialist mayor in the municipal election of December 5 had come to be regarded by the conservative elements of the city, the candidate being Job Harriman, one of the lawyers for the McNamee defense.

But the tide of public opinion turned suddenly in the bloodiest of the polls was feared.

So, when the brothers changed their pleas to guilty, they were advised of Clarence S. Darrow and Joseph Scott, two of the ablest of their lawyers, the astonishment was not confined to Los Angeles, but Pacific coast cities, and the news of the trial was being carried by the wires to the bounds of the nation.

Starting as was the sudden confession on the part of the McNamee brothers, more amazing to the people of Los Angeles was the information that the big business men and prominent about the surrender in a novel way.

That the application of the golden rule, and the principle of leniency founded on riotous convictions started the ball rolling toward the admission of guilt by the McNamees, was the theory suggested and advanced by a dozen business men who participated in the movement which stands out foremost as the "rescue" of the McNamee brothers. The trial which was begun nearly two months ago.

Many Things Not Explained.

But, despite this, a chain of unexplained incidents produced wide speculation. These include the arrest of Burt H. Franklin, a defense detective, on a charge of bribing a prospective juror, the silence maintained by the prosecution as to the origin of the \$4,000 seized at the time of the arrest, the mysterious disappearance of the district attorney's office of Lawrence Sullivan, a detective, and the subsequent perturbation of the prosecution when it was discovered that Sullivan's visit had become known to outsiders.

Another blow to the defense was the knowledge that the State had installed a dictagraph in McNamee's room, which faithfully recorded every word spoken at the conference table, the dictagraph was installed, they knew the facts about the McNamee brothers.

Clarence S. Darrow, chief counsel for the men, had become convinced that nothing could save the men and advised acceptance of the state's promise of a full pardon.

There is still another feature of the case, which presents an interesting aspect. M. A. Schmidt and David Kaplan, indicted with the McNamee brothers, are still at large in spite of a world-wide hunt which has been going on for a year.

Otto E. McNamee, who confessed to having actually blown up the Llewellyn iron works in December, 1910, at the direction of John J. McNamee, will be brought to trial, but it is expected the state will recommend a light sentence, because he turned state's evidence against the McNamee brothers.

The United States government and California authorities are co-operating to uncover one of the most gigantic conspiracies ever conceived in the history of this country.

This was the declaration of Assistant District Attorney W. Joseph Ford, according to District Attorney Peter C. Hains, and the man who was arrested in Indianapolis for alleged illegal extradition of John J. McNamee.

The December term of circuit court opens in Pittsburg on Monday. There are 45 divorce cases. A final decree of divorce was granted in New York by Supreme Court Justice Sigmund in Brooklyn. Capt. Peter C. Hains brought action against Capt. Hains' brought action several months ago, in which Anita was named as co-defendant.

# CONGRESS IN SESSION

Stirring Scenes When Petition is Presented Asking Impeachment of Representative Littleton.

MONDAY IN CONGRESS.

Senate—Convened at noon. Committee appointed to notify the president that congress was in session. Senators Smith of Georgia and Gardner of Maine sworn in. Senator Curtis elected to succeed president pro tempore till Dec. 13. Meeting hour fixed for 2 p. m. daily. Adjourned at 12:17 p. m. till Tuesday at 2 p. m.

House—Convened at noon. Committee to notify president that congress was in session appointed. Rep. Littleton, on point of personal privilege, answered attacks upon him charging him with being a steel trust ally. Estimates amounting to \$45,834,563 for the fiscal year were submitted for appropriation legislation. Impeachment of Littleton asked by Anti-Trust league secretary, Rep. Sulzer introduced joint resolution providing for the abrogation of the 1827 treaty with Russia. Five new members were sworn in. Scores of bills introduced, including proposed repeal of Sherman anti-trust and Canadian reciprocity laws.

A sensational development of the day was a petition by Henry B. Martin, of the Anti-Trust league, for Mr. Littleton's impeachment and expulsion on the charge of going over to the enemy and his associates in the investigation of that corporation by congress and betraying the interests of the people. The petition was in the form of a memorial and was accompanied by a resolution.

In the executive gallery of the house guests of President Taft were seated, and the public gallery was well filled with card holders from the state department.

# THE MARKETS.

LIVE STOCK.

DETROIT—Best steers and heifers, \$5.75 to \$6.25; good to choice butcher steers, \$4.75 to \$5.25; light to good butcher steers, \$4.25 to \$4.75; mixed butchers, \$3.75 to \$4.25; mixed cowboys, \$3.25 to \$3.75; common feeders, \$2.50 to \$3.00; stockers, \$3.25 to \$3.75; calves, \$3.00 to \$3.50; other, \$3.00 to \$3.50.

East Buffalo—Cattle Steady. Hogs: Strong, heavy, \$12.00 to \$13.00; light, \$11.00 to \$12.00; pigs, \$6.00 to \$7.00; sheep and lambs, \$4.00 to \$5.00; mixed butchers, \$3.00 to \$4.00; common lambs, \$2.50 to \$3.00; fair to good butcher sheep, \$3.00 to \$4.00; culms and culms, \$2.00 to \$3.00.

Hogs—Light to good butchers, \$6.00 to \$7.00; mixed butchers, \$5.00 to \$6.00; light stockers, \$4.00 to \$5.00; stock, \$3.00 to \$4.00.

DETROIT—GRAIN, ETC.

Wheat—Cash No. 2 red, 96.1-c; December opened without change at 96.3-c and advanced to 97.1-c; July, 96.1-c and advanced to 96.5-c; No. 1 white, 93.1-c.

Corn—Cash No. 2, 1-c; No. 4 mixed, 1-c; No. 1 yellow, 1-c; No. 2 yellow, 1-c; No. 1 white, 1-c; No. 2 white, 1-c; No. 1 standard, 4-c; No. 2 white, 50c.

Flour—In one-eighty paper sacks, per 100 lbs. jobbing lots: Best patent, \$4.75; No. 1, \$4.50; No. 2, \$4.25; No. 3, \$4.00; No. 4, \$3.75; No. 5, \$3.50; No. 6, \$3.25; No. 7, \$3.00; No. 8, \$2.75; No. 9, \$2.50; No. 10, \$2.25; No. 11, \$2.00; No. 12, \$1.75; No. 13, \$1.50; No. 14, \$1.25; No. 15, \$1.00; No. 16, \$0.75; No. 17, \$0.50; No. 18, \$0.25.

Wool—Wool, \$1.00 to \$1.50; No. 1, \$1.25; No. 2, \$1.00; No. 3, \$0.75; No. 4, \$0.50; No. 5, \$0.25.

Butter—Butter, \$1.00 to \$1.50; No. 1, \$1.25; No. 2, \$1.00; No. 3, \$0.75; No. 4, \$0.50; No. 5, \$0.25.

Eggs—Eggs, \$1.00 to \$1.50; No. 1, \$1.25; No. 2, \$1.00; No. 3, \$0.75; No. 4, \$0.50; No. 5, \$0.25.

Vegetables—Vegetables, \$1.00 to \$1.50; No. 1, \$1.25; No. 2, \$1.00; No. 3, \$0.75; No. 4, \$0.50; No. 5, \$0.25.

Meat—Meat, \$1.00 to \$1.50; No. 1, \$1.25; No. 2, \$1.00; No. 3, \$0.75; No. 4, \$0.50; No. 5, \$0.25.

Oil—Oil, \$1.00 to \$1.50; No. 1, \$1.25; No. 2, \$1.00; No. 3, \$0.75; No. 4, \$0.50; No. 5, \$0.25.

Grain—Grain, \$1.00 to \$1.50; No. 1, \$1.25; No. 2, \$1.00; No. 3, \$0.75; No. 4, \$0.50; No. 5, \$0.25.



# YOURS

Yours for uniformity. Yours for great leavening power. Yours for never failing results. Yours for purity. Yours for economy. Yours for everything that goes to make up a quickly high grade, easy dependable baking powder. That is Calumet. Try it once and note the improvement in your baking. See how much more economical over the high priced brands how much better than the cheap and big-can kinds. Calumet is highest in quality—World's Pure Food Exposition.

# 44 Bu. to the Acre

In a heavy field, that's what John Jones did with his 44 bushels of wheat per acre. He used the best of the new 44 bushel variety of wheat, the one that's been called the "44 bushel" variety. It's the one that's been called the "44 bushel" variety. It's the one that's been called the "44 bushel" variety.



# The Silver Cup

At the recent Spokane fair, the Silver Cup was awarded to the best flour in the world. It was awarded to the best flour in the world. It was awarded to the best flour in the world. It was awarded to the best flour in the world.

# For Women's Needs

Every woman should fortify herself against those weaknesses and derangements which are usually present at times when Nature makes extra demands upon the system. For women's special ailments there is no known remedy so safe and reliable as

# Beecham's Pills

These pills possess corrective and tonic properties which have marked effect upon the general health and promptly relieve nervousness, sick headache, depression, backache, weakness and other unpleasant symptoms. Beecham's Pills furnish healthy conditions and establish

# Help at the Right Time

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 10c and 25c.



# THOMPSON'S EYE WATER

It is the only eye water that is guaranteed to cure all eye troubles. It is the only eye water that is guaranteed to cure all eye troubles. It is the only eye water that is guaranteed to cure all eye troubles.

# RELIEVES TRUED EYES

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# HAIR BALM

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