

# SERIAL STORY

## THE MAKER OF MOONS

By ROBERT W. CHAMBERS

Illustrations by J. J. Sheridan

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The story opens in New York. Roy Carlenne, the story-teller, is inspecting a queer reptile owned by George Godfrey and his wife, Roy and Harris. They are on a hunting trip to Cardinal Woods. Harris reveals the fact that he had found the secret service for the purpose of ransoming down the makers of gold. Harris, on discovering the gold formula, had been mysteriously killed. Harris received a telegram of instructions. He and Pierpont set out to locate the gold makers. A valet reported seeing a queer Chinaman in the supposedly unattended woods. Roy went to the woods. He felt a tap on his shoulder. A woman he believed a beautiful girl at a small lake.

**CHAPTER V.**  
I sent him off to bed, saying I should keep the dogs with me all night. And when he was gone, I took a good long draught of gin, just to shanish the devil. As Pierpont said, and I thought a clear. Then I thought of Harris and Pierpont, and how I had to look after them. I knew they would not dare build a fire, and, in spite of the hot chimney corner and the crackling blaze, I shivered in sympathy.

"I'll tell Baris and Pierpont the whole story as you saw them to see the carved stone of the fountain." I thought to myself, what a marvelous dream it was. Yes, indeed—it it was a dream.

Then I went to the mirror and examined the faint white mark above my eyebrow.

About eight o'clock next morning, as I sat at the table, I saw my coffee cup which Howlett was filling. Gamin and Moeke set up a howl, and in a moment more I heard Harris step on the porch.

"Hello, Roy," said Pierpont, stamping into the dining-room. "I want my breakfast by eight. Where's the coffee?—none of your cafe au lait for me—I want a chop and some eggs. Look at that dog, he'll wash the hinge off his tail in a moment!"

"Pierpont," said I, "this loquacity is astonishing but welcome. Where's Harris? You're soaked from neck to ankle."

Pierpont sat down and tore off his stiff, muddy leggings.

"Serves you right if I had it brought in on toast," I returned.

"Pierpont came in radiant fresh from the bath."

"Go on with your story, Roy," he said; and I told them about Godfrey and his reptile pet.

"Now, within the name of common sense, possible and of the laws—like that creature?" I ended, tossing my cigarette into the fireplace.

"It's Japanese, don't you think?" said Pierpont.

"Don't say that," he said, "it's not artistic; it's grotesque. It's vulgar and horrible—it looks cheap and unfinished."

"Unfinished, exactly," said I, "like an American burlesque."

"Oh," the Metropolitan Museum bought it; you must see it, it's marvelous."

Harris and Pierpont had lit their cigarettes and, after a moment, we all rose and strolled out to the lawn, where chairs and hammocks were placed under the maple trees.

"Three guns on the meadows at four this afternoon," said Pierpont.

"Roy," said Harris as David bowed and turned on, "what did you yesterday?"

This was the question that I had been expecting. All night long I had dreamed of Ysende and the glade in the woods. I saw the reflection of her eyes. All the morning while bathing and dressing I had been persuading myself that the dream was worth repeating and that a search for the glade and the imaginary stone carving would be ridiculous.

But now, as Harris asked the question, I suddenly decided to tell him the whole story.

"See here, you fellows," I said abruptly. "I am going to tell you something queer. You can laugh as much as you please, too, but first I want to know what you saw on the night you have been in China, Harris?"

"Yes," said Harris, looking straight into my eyes.

"Would a Chinaman be likely to turn lumberman?" Harris asked, and he asked in a quiet voice.

"I don't know; David and I both imagined we did."

Harris and Pierpont exchanged glances as they listened.

"Have you seen one, also?" I demanded, turning to include Pierpont.

"No," said Harris, slowly; "but I think I saw one."

"Then I want to see the mark above my eyebrow."

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# A PRISON CONTRACT SCANDAL UNRAVELS

WARDEN ARMSTRONG CHARGED WITH TAKING A BRIBE IS ARRESTED.

## HE IS OUT ON HEAVY BAIL

The Story As It Stands With No Explanation From the Warden, Is Astonishing His Friends.

Allen N. Armstrong, warden of the Jackson prison, was arrested by Sheriff Beas, of Jackson county, late Saturday night, on a warrant sworn to by Gen. Fred W. Green, of Iowa, the attorney in the warrant being that Armstrong accepted from Green a bribe in connection with a prison contract in which Green is interested. The payment by Green to Armstrong of this money was a trap arranged by Green in conjunction with Atty. Gen. John E. Bird, who had been for several days copartner of alleged attempts on the part of the warden to extort money from Green's company. In a corridor in a local hotel on the outside of a pair of double doors leading into a room where the money was paid were stationed two witnesses, who claim to have detected the "fix" between Armstrong and Green. It was receipt of all this information that the attorney-general caused to be issued the warrant. On the person of Armstrong was a \$100,000 bond. The money, \$100 in bills, the denominations of 10 of which were 45 and one of \$10, was shown Mr. Gilmartin, of The Detroit Free Press, and a newspaper who took the numbers of these bills and a description of them.

Mr. Green says: "Our firm, the Acme Reed Furniture Co., has its relations with Jackson prison for three years ago, when Altonzo V. Green was warden. We entered into a contract with him for the purchase of round tables, but it was a very unprofitable venture and just as Armstrong became warden we changed the contract, entering into the manufacturing of reed furniture."

"Under the new arrangement we made some money the first year, but the panic coming on seriously affected our business, and we decided that it would be necessary for us to enlarge our capital stock. We therefore took in three new partners and enlarged the capital stock for the purpose of manufacturing chairs of reed and paper fiber. January 19 we came here to notify the warden of the change, but he was not in the city."

Mr. Green met Armstrong at the prison and talked over a change in the contract as new men and more capital had been added to the company. On leaving Mr. Green said he went out of the door of the prison and the warden followed him. When he was half way to the street he stopped and told me plainly that he would never get any changes made in our contract unless he favored being paid, he said he did not like to do it. He also stated that there would be no early meeting of the board. I said I could not understand why he should talk the way he did. He said: "Why don't you do business with me?"

"He followed this with the statement: 'Now, you must understand what I mean. To which I nodded.' He said: 'I have now trying to do business with you for two years and you get away from me every time without seeming to understand what I mean. This is the first time I see the state in this proposition and know I can be of great service to you. If you had made a deal with me I could have made you \$100,000, but you were too thick-headed.'"

This led to the forming of a trap into which Armstrong walked. He is said to have been wanted \$5,000 in cash and \$100,000 in bonds for the life of the contract. On this basis the \$100 which figures in the case was handed over.

Governor Warner and Armstrong's friends generally are astounded at the revelations as they stand and immediate action will be taken as to the retirement of the warden, which probably be the first result of the scandal.

**Now Damage Suits.**  
Attorneys for the White Sulphur and the Lloyds-Illiano, the latter the owner of the Florida, are preparing for a battle in the courts arising out of the sinking of the Republic. Litigation involving approximately \$2,000,000 will probably be thrashed out, but which vessel was to blame for the disaster will be settled first by a court of inquiry.

# THE PERUNA ALMANAC.

The graduates have already begun applying for the Peruna Army Affected, 1909. In addition to the regular nominal matter usually furnished in almanacs, the articles on astrology are very attractive to most people.

## THE UNEMPLOYED.

There's plenty of work about if you only look for it.

## ITCHED FOR TWELVE YEARS.

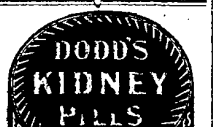
Excema Made Hands and Feet Swell, Feet and Feet Began—Arms Affected, Too—Gave Up All Hope of Cure.

Quickly Cured by Cuticura.

"I suffered from eczema on my hands, arms and feet for about twelve years, my hands and feet would swell, sweat and itch, then would become painful and get very dry, then peel off and get raw. I tried most every kind of salve and ointment without success. I tried several doctors, but I last gave up thinking there was a cure for eczema. A friend of mine had used Cuticura and had cured his eczema, but I did not give them a trial until I got so bad that I had to do something. I secured a set and by the time they were used I could see a vast improvement and my hands and feet were healed up in no time. I have had no trouble since. Charles T. Bauer, Volant, Pa., Mar. 11, 1908."

**Important to Mothers.**  
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTROL and save and save money for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Castrol* in Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

The Rev. William Y. Chapman of Newark, N. J., thinks that the uplift movement should be extended to the kitchen girl. "There is no one," he declares, "I sympathize with so much as the woman who serves the dishes, washes and then has to wash the dishes again. It is the most thankless job on the planet."



**Western Canada**  
MORE BIG CROPS IN 1909

**SICK HEADACHE**  
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

**PARKE'S**  
Warranted to cure all cases of Catarrh of the Bladder, Gleet, Stricture, Hemorrhoids, etc.

**BEWARE OF THE Cough**  
The cough is a herald of disease. It is a warning that the lungs are being attacked. A few drops of the cough medicine will stop it before it becomes a habit.

**PLANTER'S CAPSULES**  
SUPERIOR REMEDY FOR ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE LIVER AND BILIOUSNESS

**DEFIANCE Cough Water**  
Cures Cough, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, etc.

# If You Want the BEST COUGH CURE you will ask for KEMP'S BALSAM

and if you get it you will have a remedy for coughs that will be satisfactory in every respect. If you accept something else you will not know what you will get, but it will not be the Best Cough Cure.

At all druggists, 25c., 50c. and \$1.

# Do You Love Your Child?

Then protect it from the dangers of group to which every child is subject. Keep

## DR. D. JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT

In your home all the time, then you're ready for the sudden attack of cold and cough. Neglect may cost you the life of your child. It's safer to be on your guard.

Dr. D. Jayne's Expectant for Croup; it gives quick relief.

Sold everywhere in three size bottles \$1.00, 50c., 25c.



# COLDS

**GRIP**  
CURED IN ONE DAY

Murphy's Cold Remedy Believes the head, throat and lungs, and cures colds, influenza, whooping cough, etc.

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