NEAL of the NAVY

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Novelized from the Photo Play of the Same Name Produced by the Pathe Exchange, Inc.

gruntled

ters."

"Tell me everything," said Nea!

She told him. He waited impa-

tiently until she had finished, then

darted down upon the wharf again.

He boarded the Coronado and gave or-

ders for a search. The search was

else happened. Hernsidez and his

two companions, together with his

cargo of cocaine and heroin, had

slipped quietly overboard into a bor-

rowed rowboat and had disappeared.

Neal chagrined, went back to An-

"The bird has flown," he said dis-

"Where do you go, Neal?" queried

"It's an open secret where we go,"

Annette sprang to her feet. "Mar-

said Neal, "but why we go nebody

knows. We go first to Martinique-

tinique, she cried, "that is where my

father came from-where you picked

me up. I go there, too, Neal. It's the

beginning point. It is there I can find

Inez shrugged her shoulders. 'It is

"We will all go," said Mrs. Hardin

"Scarch me," said Neal, "but I can'

we will stick to Neal. But how,"

sel from this port for southern wa-

Inez rose and placed a hand on

They scoured the town, but Inez

Castro was looking for something

for-a grimy hand thrust from behind

Pausing before the door of a dis-

glanced up and down the street, then

dragging Joe Welcher close behind

her she entered the low doorway and

passed into the gloom beyond. A mo-

ment later she faced Hernandez and

Welcher into a chair, "so my flash

"Where?" demanded Hernandez.

"To Martinique," said Inez Castro.

thigh. "So you go to Martinique," he

cried, with a note of triumph in his

The governor of Martinique glanced

gravely at the pretty girl who faced

tered parchment that he had just in-

spected and took up the locket that

"I knew your father well fifteen or

sixteen years age-even before that.

I remember him. This resembles him.

this picture, it does indeed." He

smiled. "I remember something else.

"You remember me," cried Annette.

Hernandez smiled and slapped his

"So," she said airily, pushing Joe

reputable-looking habitation.

trace of my father."

here and me," she said.

a window shade.

Martinique myself."

she placed before him.

I remember also you."

his crew.

SYNOPSIS.

day of the eruption of Mount tack.

To John Hardin of the steamer tack.

The stands of the stand aboard the Frincess with his two cogapers proving his title to and
of whereabouts of the less Island
of the responsibility causes his
excome a blank. Thirteen years
intrander now an opium smugironto. Inex, a female account
the mindless brute that one
the mindless brute that one
that and the responsibility of the responsibility. gion, come to Seaport, where the fastian Hardin is living with Neal and Annette Hington, and seal the papers left to Annette Liter. Neal tries for admission Neal tries for admission of Joey Welcher is defeated by disgraced. Neal enlists in the discraced Neal collists in the a sets a trap for Joey and the reget him in their power. He steal the papers for them but y sets fire to the Hardin home brute-man rescues Annette with from the flames. Annette dis-t heat applied to the map re-ation of the lost island. Sub-in a struggle for its possession is torn in three parts, Hernan-ette and Neal each securing a Annette sails on the Coronado of her father. The crew crazel e smuggled aboard by Hernan-

SIXTH INSTALLMENT THE CAVERN OF DEATH

CHAPTER XXV.

A Secret Service Message. Neal turned to Annette. "Good," he

exclaimed, "you're safe at any rate, fate," she said, Where is my mother-where are the "In the wireless room," returned An-

nette. She laughed a bit hysterically. find that out—there must be some res-"Even Joe Welcher is quite safe," she

Neal held her for a moment, shielding her body with his own. He looked Welcher's shoulder. "Leave it to Joey

"This mutiny is over," he said, in a tone of relief.

He was quite right. The mutiny other than a boat for Martinique. Fiwas over, but with disastrous results. | nally she saw what she was looking Neal's commanding officer lay on the deck with a fractured skull. The captain and the mate of the fruit steamer Coronado were dead or nearly so, and the decks were strewn with disabled, bleeding mutineers.

"New come with me." said Neal. He waved his hand and a small squad of his companions joined him. He sought and found his mother and her frightened companions, Joe Welcher and the Castro girl-known to the rest as Irene Courtier. He led them aft and placed a guard over them.

"New." he said warningly, "stay where you are, mother, and all the rest. You, too, Annette. I've got'my work out out for me for some hours." Annette shook her head. "Not until

I dress your arm," she said. Neal nodded to one of his companions. "Mate," he said, "shoot the first person who disobeys. I've got other

He went back to his work. He wigwagg-d to the Jackson for his orders. The orders were brief and to the

Yau take charge of the steamer.

We are sending help."

He took charge of the steamer, not only because he was ordered, but because he had to.

Inside of half an hour he had his own Hestenant's wounds carefully and scientifically dressed-had all his own companions well attended to-in short, in a few hours he had righted the ship completely.

He signaled for further orders, for the Coronado was now resting quietly at ancher, and he got his orders:

"Put into the nearest port." By taldnight they had reached the hearest port-had docked. By midnight he had landed all his passengers and had reported considerable progress to his commander on the Jackson. By midnight something else hapin med—a secret service message filter I through space and got the wireless operator on the destroyer. Reduced from cipher, it read about

American citizen said collecting arms and ammunition at Martinique or Porto Rico for Dolores insurrection. Follow at once. Investigate, ar-

rest, prevent. Report. Next morning this news had filtered into Neal. He took it to the homely little Lorel where Annette and his mother and their party had been harbored for the night. He dropped into

"New," he said, "I can talk and listen to some talk. Gee whiz, but I'm

Annette pouted; then she smiled. "I

You must have a wonderful memory

The governor held up his hands One remembers everything that bay pened in a year like that," he said. thousands of our people."

"Is there any clue to my father!

Luttle ope. said the governor there was no clue to anything or any body; or any place.

Annette rose. There's nothing elsthat you remember of my father!" sh, The governor searched his men

ory. Yes, he said. "! think a may tery-there was a tang of adventure about him. He, too, was a roveralways restless - always on the move But for his child one might have called him a soldier of fortune-honest, perhaps too honest but fearless-" "And true," said Annette,

"Pearless and true," repeated the governor nodding.

"What is past is past," he said. "Old Even all this week we celebrate. You set this pool attentively must join us." He signed half a dozen cards of invitation and handed them to Joe Welcher, who sat quite as made, but without avail, for at mid- usual, sulking in the background. "The night on the night before something governor's levee," he went on airily, and there is no outlet to it. 'and you are all invited.'

low, to lead among low of Yaminaged," V 88 /2

The other man smiled grindy in his ore. I fide is the word soldier of princes" he returned. "At any rate fear that wiped out thousands upon , is safe. You think all the palace atches it. Yome with me

He strode to the corner of the het of three aside a matchbox. Leaning ive he cleared away a number of off worthcaren boards then he lift. up a sheet from their. With an exthe wind and widered as it went

This said the smaggler of Maroffer is the third story as it were. Nost, not gambe. "Now for the bathroom of you

This time they descended a wider Pelce is ashamed of himself. The set of states and stepped out upon a Isle of Martinique grows green. We bedee that surrounded a deep and limising, we faugh, my people and myself, por pool of water. Hernander regard-

First it rises," he exclaimed, "and "Ahi" said the man of Martinique,

"we are at sea level. This is a cave



The Governor's Levee.

CHAPTER XXVI.

The Razor Back.

'Around the corner of the coast line on the Isle of Martinique-invisible both from the bridge of the destroyer Jackson and from the grounds of the governor, there jutted out into the sea a cliff, stern and forbidding. As a matter of fact, it was not all rock. this cliff-a large part of its formation was of clay. Down the face of this friends, where do you think we go to cliff, its sharp edges rising now and then into the air like peaks, there trailed a path, narrow and perilous, from shore to cliff edge, known to certain of the inhabitants of Martinique as the Razor Back.

Along this sharp, steep edge ran voice. "How very fortunate. I go to a rope, and climbing the Razor Back, clinging to this rope with a huge burden on his shoulders, upward crawled a man. Below him, thrusting its nose into the beach, was a disreputablehim. He laid down the piece of tatlooking poat laden with heavy wooden

This man, in reality a giant, looked like a pygmy from below as he crawled hand over hand to the heights above. At the edge of the cliff he was assisted by two other men who dragged him on to terra firma and who relieved him of his burden. This burden they carried between them to a hut. Before doing so they cut the big man across the shoulders with a whip and pointed to the shore below. The big man nodded. He stood for one moment on the edge of the cliff and gazed about him. He gauged the grade of the wicked, sharp, big Racor Back, and nodded once again; then nimbly he leaped over the face of the cliff, striking his heels into the ease of that perilous path some thirty that er more below-and then in spite of his huge bulk ran like a deer down to the beach.

The men above dropped their bur-

den and watched him. "Ah," said Hernandez to his comrade Ponto, "the beast-he knows that Razor Back. He has not forgotten ifteen years ago."

There was a touch upon Hernand z' shoulder. Hernandez whirled as though at the fall of a trigger. A third man faced him, low-browed, cunning-eyed. Hernandez breathed a sigh of relief.

Half an hour later, with his final; load strapped to his back, the brute

There was no window to this hut, love to talk," she said. And then she

Annette Conceals the Yellow Packet. room was bare. "Tidy little bunga- only one to report to a hospital.

Hernandez. "Yes, in the attic-the sky parlor," said the other man.

"Somewhere else," said Hernandez, "Ch. well, if you will," said the smuggler, "but one must swim under water to find the other outlet." He folded his arms. "What do you think of my palace now?" he said.

He stooped and plucked at another iron ring in the floor. It disclosed a smaller hole-filled with contents of strange appearance.

Hernandez seized the lautern "What of this?" he said. "This com modity I do not know."

"Careful," exclaimed the other man "If those ghouls, the authorities, ever have the temerity to discover my cache, I shall not be here. I shall be a mile away-a mile, not less; and from that safe point of vantage I shall press a button and pouf-none will ever live to tell the tale-none, save these lines, was made with the jumper

Hernandez eyed the other man with undisguised admiration.

"How I should like to see it work,

The other nodded. "Some daywho knows-you shall, fer you are a man after my own-heart, friend Her- stance, is made with a guimpe of blue nandez. Come, let us ascend to the grosgrain brocaded in gold, with charmskylight once again."

They did as they were bid and as-Martinique held up his hand.

"Wait." he whispered, "someone

sound of stealthy footsteps creeping sign; this same effect was carried out around and around the hut. The foot in the lower section of the bodice, face to face and discuss with them steps ceased and there was a knock which was also of the black velvet. upon the door.

of the crafty countenance of this cunning-looking stranger. But Hernandez clicked his teeth. "It's Joe Welcher," said Hernandez,

"Come in Joey boy, you're welcome," the lower edge with the velvet. Welcher looked about him and then sidled to Hernandez.

"A note from linez," he whispered to the latter, "about the governor's levee."

(Continued on its " Page, Section 2)

FROCKS THAT ARE FOR MATINEE WEAR

Velvet and Faille, and Velvet was a serious hard Mary Gove and Broadcloth Combine Effectively

is seasoner, and followed his leader Dess. Aster, and Yanderton Are come on and returned to Victoria on the alpears on some part of the gown.

The Popularity of the Jumper.

gette. Many of the blue serge gam as



Costume of Velvet and Faille

bodice buttoning in a double-breasted line in simulation of a vest front. This frock was accompanied by a guimpe of self-tone chiffon. Another material favored for contrasting sleeves is broingly harmonious effect.

Among the dressier afternoon frocks striped or plain, is most agreeable. One charming little frock was made their duty." with the lower section of the skirt in Their trained ears detected the velvet arranged in a Wall of Troy de The upper part of skirt was of striped Outside there stood a man-a man gree delondres and the upper part of who sprang back in alarm at the sight the bodice of crepe Georgette. On another interesting costume a jumper busome of veivet was worn with a pleated skirt of faille, banded around

A Word on Hats.

Hats are fascinating in their quaintness this season; the crown on most of them is of a necessity high, with narrow brim, stiff but slightly droop had been pronounced dead by the faming, after the manner of the Directoire ily physician, Mrs. Lydia Adams, 70 Philadelphia. I'v A demonstrator period. The wider brimmed hats often years old, arose, walked into an adclimbed for the last time over the in a department stole mixed a poison form a poque in front, and now and joining room and greeted the chief edge of the cliff, this time bearing his our liquist used for channing glasses then a small ostrich tip or two nestles own burden to the hut. The three with a nerve medical which she was against the hair. Some of the high men already within the hut admitted demonstrating and over 200 persons crowned hats have a softening frill of peace ring, made of silver with a dove are thought to have been poisoned, lace or maline falling over the edge of and an olive branch enamelled on it. and the light within was dim. The demonstrator, however, was the the brim; this, however, has nothing of the bizarre in effect.

SOUTH CAROLINA OPTIMISTIC

Sa)'s Manning But Farmers Should Not Plant Whole Earth in Cotton.

four are among the second the thaily Mail. The govern spent last thereals, and the tex resource of the Reise neight at the Chapters from a Amber more gay with the jaughtry charies of minning frain. He was experience from says votes. The exercise areas of profession where he speake at the tent gon as makes these more public places, equilial meeting of the Penducton Parconducting discressing. The dark rich mers, Society, "I spent a very pleas computers with series, tefferes, and day at Dondleton and was pleased torushings and velours are most of the more the great interest manifested factive and wintery looking with the by the coxyde not only of the Pich teach of for which aimset towardsby most, but to the state at large, in this six foty and its miertings. I recall that It was at a passing of this society that Perhaps the most generally favores! Clemson Cobego was first thought stric of gown or blouse is the jumper. About and now this Positioton Parmers' there is the little jumper lestice-made Sixiety has grown to be one of the with narrow shoulder strains crossing greatest institutions for good in our suspender, fashion down the back, or state. Organization of this kind, when Somewhere there is," returned continuing down each side of the back the proper interest is manifested will in straight likes. The sheroless basens be of great benefit to the state at large various styles is popular, too, with as well as the individual members of steeves of satin taffeta, or crops they the organization' such the governor. "Our people are now riding on a wave and the heavier fabries, such as dure of presperity and this presperity is Is a anterclours de lathe, are nigote this brought about very largely by the high way, as many dislike a heavy slever trice of cotton. We must not allow This is also an economical idea, as the causelies to time wild, however, and shoves may be varied; a pair of sails front the whole earth in cotton next or taffeta may do service for morning your. The present prices are, in my and by substituting a guitape of crepe opinion brought about by reason of Georgette, or chiffour cloth, the same the small crop this your and if we confreek becomes dressy enough for after, thuic to hold down our coffon acrosize neon wear. A very chic dress of the and talse our home supplies we will new robucco brown duvetyn, built on then be in position to live in peace and contentment without regard for the

outside world and their wars." "I am especially gratified to note the growing feeling of brotherly love and personal interest in each other's welfare among the people of South Carolina. Men of every business, trade and profession are getting in closer touch with each other and working together for the upbuilding of our state. The use of the word "class" is gradually dying away and the expression South Carolinians' is being substituted therefor. We have a great many problems before us and in order to salve them successfully it is of the greatest importance that we put our shoulders to the wheel and unite our efforts as South Carolinians for the upbuilding of the state we love so well,"

What about the enforcement of law in Charleston was asked the governor, Well, I am continuing the work of the special constables there and expect to continue to use every means at my command to enforce all laws in all South Carolina at all times," said the governor, "and I am convinced that by keeping everlastingly at it great progress is being made. A report received in my office from the dispensary board in Charleston shows that the special constables appointed by me to work under Sheriff Martin have seiged and turned over to the dispensary board over \$7,300 worth of whiskey, beer and other intoxicants within the past four and half months. The city police during the same period turned over about \$800 worth. During the same period in 1914 when the special constables were not working, the pocoded grosgrain; a blue serge, for include seized and turned over to the dispensary about \$700 worth. The recent convictions in the circuit court speak for themselves. Yes, I am sure that sisted the gentleman of Martinique to the use of velvet combined in various law and order in South Carolina and lower his new stores to their resting ways with safin. faille, or taffeta, the general public is supporting our peace officers in the Performance of

"I always enjoy my visits to the various parts of the state. It gives methe opportunity to meet the people their problems and needs. I find that the best information I can get for my guidance as the servant of the people is secured by close personal touch with the people themselves. My office is always open to the people of South Carolina and it is my desire for the people to call and discuss with me any matter looking to the upbuilding of the state at all times."

Vandalia, Ill. Six Fours after she mourners.

Los Angeles, Cal.-Girls, have you caught on to the new fads? One is a The other is a "sweetheart" ring, in which the face of the girl's best beau