

The House of Whispers

By **WILLIAM JOHNSTON**

Illustrations by **IRWIN MYERS**

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(Continued From Page One.)

the papers about Mr. Gaston retiring from business."

"What was it he said?" I asked eagerly, wondering if some old feud between the two men might not give us a clue to unravel the web of mystery.

"As nearly as I can recall his words were, 'I see that old pirate Gaston has retired with his ill-gotten gains.'"

"To whom was he talking?"

"I don't remember that, probably some man who was visiting at the house. Dad always used to have a lot of men about."

"Did he say anything else?"

"That's all I remember, but I don't think the Gastons could have anything to do with it. This threatening my sister is more the sort of thing a discharged servant would do."

"Yes," I admitted, "but find the discharged servant. Years have been with you for years."

"Oh, what are we going to do?" she cried in desperation. "If I don't get those papers back, we'll all be ruined. They'll give them to my sister's fiance. Her engagement will be broken. My mother will die of disgrace and shame."

"Don't be discouraged," I cried, trying to inspire in her a confidence I was far from feeling myself. "This is only Sunday. We have until Wednesday evening. I'll find some way of trapping those rascals and making them surrender those papers. Leave it to me."

In spite of my reassuring words, distress was still written on her countenance. As I debated how best to comfort her, she glanced at her wrist watch and exclaimed:

"I must be going. They'll be alarmed about me if I stay longer."

"When am I to see you again?"

"I don't know. That's hard to arrange. My sister and I are so much together."

"Can't I telephone you?"

"No, that wouldn't do at all. Mother and Claire would both want to know all about it and besides—"

"Besides what?"

"I don't trust that girl at the switchboard. I think she listens to everything that is said."

"They are a prying lot," I admitted, "including Mr. Wick, the superintendent."

"I don't like him a bit."

"Nor I, but we must communicate with each other somehow. If you find out anything more you must let me know at once. If I learn anything, I'll let you know, and I'm going to discover a lot."

"There's always our windows," she suggested, "they are close together. I can signal you when I'm alone, and we can talk."

"I'll be there in my room every evening from ten o'clock on," I said, "waiting to hear from you. I'll put a handkerchief on the sill when I'm there."

"And I'll do the same."

Having reached this understanding, I walked with her to the park entrance within sight of the house. All the way we had been talking over the puzzling circumstances of the anonymous notes and of the strange way in which they had been found on the floor. Miss Bradford had spoken again of the whispers she had heard.

"The voices were vague—just like a ghost's might be," she said.

"Yes," I admitted, "that's what they sounded like. But there aren't any ghosts. If those whispers were real, some human being was making them. I'm going to find out who it was, and when we've learned that, we'll have learned a lot about—"

I hesitated.

"About whom?" she questioned.

"I don't know yet," I answered.

I was wondering about my great-uncle Rufus.

(To be continued.)

LANFORD NEWS.

Lanford, May 3.—The sick of our community have all about recovered and are able to enjoy the fresh balmy spring May day.

Our new pastor, Rev. G. M. Sexton, and family, united with us in church fellowship Sunday morning; also Mrs. S. M. Drummond. We gladly welcome these new members in our midst.

Rev. Sexton and family were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edd Taylor.

Mrs. Sallie Doughton and Mrs. W. L. Burnside, of Troy, visited relatives

here last week. Mrs. W. W. Fowler accompanied them on their return home and will spend several days with them and other relatives and friends in her old home at Troy.

Mr. and Mrs. Harper Higgins, of Buffalo, and Miss Virginia Drummond, of Woodruff, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Higgins.

Mr. J. E. Johnson and family, of Gray Court, were welcome visitors in our midst for a short while Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Charles Waldrep, from Wofford College, spent the week-end with his parents.

Miss Pauline Waldrep has returned home after spending some time in Hendersonville, N. C., in school.

Mrs. C. L. Waldrep attended the butter contest at Laurens and reports a good time and lots of interest manifested in the home dairy industry.

Mrs. J. B. Cooley is in Spartanburg visiting relatives.

Mr. J. B. Williams sustained a heavy loss by fire of several bales of cotton. Some of the small children struck a match near the cotton and the cotton was soon in a blaze. The help of near-by neighbors succeeded in extinguishing the fire before it was all burned. About eight bales were damaged or singed. We sympathize in their misfortune.

Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Harney and family of Union spent Sunday with the latter's father, Mr. H. M. Johnson. Misses Margaret Waldrep and Lillie Mae Cox returned home with them to spend several days with their little cousin, Julia Harney.

The school at Central had a very enjoyable ice cream supper Saturday evening realizing a neat little sum for the improvement of school building.

26 INNINGS PLAYED BREAKS RECORD

Boston and Brooklyn Battled Even Longer than Famous Game of Sept. 1, 1916, of Combs Fame.

Boston, Mass., May 1.—Boston and Brooklyn battled 26 innings to a one to one tie today, breaking the former major league record of 24 innings established by Boston Americans at Philadelphia September 1, 1916 when Jacob Combs of Philadelphia defeated Joe Harris 4 to 1.

It was a pitching contest between Joe Oeschger and Leon Cadore, with honors in favor of the Boston pitcher. He allowed only nine hits and in 16 innings the Brooklyn batters were re-

tired in order. Oeschger has allowed only two earned runs in 55 innings this season.

The fielding on both sides was brilliant in the crisis. Olson saved Brooklyn in the ninth, when with the bases filled and one out he stopped Pick's grounder, tagged Powell on the baseline and threw out the batter.

In the seventeenth inning one of the most remarkable double plays ever seen in Boston retired Brooklyn.

The bases were filled and one was out when Elliott grounded to Oeschger. Wheat was forced at the plate, but Gowdy's throw to Holke was low and was fumbled. Konetchy tried to score from second and Gowdy received Holke's throw to one side and threw himself blindly across the plate to meet Konetchy's spikes with bare fist.

Only twice did a Brooklyn runner reach third, in the fifth when Krueger scored and also in the 17th. Cadore was hit hard but pitched superbly in many pinches. Boston threatened to score repeatedly but Cadore's mates came to his rescue. Brooklyn scored in the fifth inning on a pass to Krueger, a fielder's choice and Olson's single. Boston scored in the sixth on Cruse's triple and Boeckel's single. Boeckel was thrown out at the plate trying to score from first on Maranville's double to right center, Hood making a remarkable stop. Cadore's interception of the throw and quick peg to Krueger just nipped Boeckel and made it possible to play the record breaking game, which also equals the mark of twenty scoreless innings made by Pittsburgh and Boston September 1, 1918, when Pittsburgh won 2 to 0 in the 21st inning.

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Resolution of Sympathy.

Whereas, it has pleased the Almighty to remove from our midst, by death, our esteemed Sovereign, Joe M. Gossett, who has for many years occupied a prominent rank in our midst, maintaining under all circumstances a character untarnished, and a reputation above reproach. Therefore,

Resolved, That in the death of Sovereign Joe M. Gossett, Fairview Camp, No. 422 W. O. W., has sustained the loss of a good member, the community in which he lived a good citizen, whose fellowship it was an honor and a pleasure to enjoy; that we bear willing testimony to his many virtues, to his unquestioned probity and stainless life; that we offer to his bereaved family and mourning friends, over whom sorrow has hung her sable mantle, our heartfelt sympathy, and pray that Infinite Goodness may bring speedy relief to their burdened hearts and inspire them with the consolations that

Hope in futurity and faith in God give even in the Shadow of the Tomb.

Be it further resolved, That a copy of these resolutions, properly engrossed, be presented to the family of our deceased Sovereign, a page in our minute book dedicated to his memory, and a copy given the county papers for publication.

L. E. BISHOP,
W. W. GRIFFIN,
C. A. BROWN,
Committee.

Let Mrs. Mary Graves Tell You Her Poultry Raising Experience.

Three years ago bought an incubator, this year I've made money. Rats stole by baby chicks. Didn't know until a friend gave me a cake of RAT-SNAP. Next morning found two dead rats in henery. Kept finding them. Suddenly they disappeared altogether. It's the only sure rat killer. Take Mrs. Graves' advice. Three sizes, 25c, 50c, \$1.00. Sold and guaranteed by Laurens Hardware Co., Putnam's Drug Store, and Kennedy Bros.

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