

# NEAL of the NAVY

By WILLIAM HAMILTON OSBORNE

AUTHOR OF "RED MOUSE," "RUNNING FIGHT," "CATSPAW," "BLUE BUCKLE," ETC.

NOVELIZED FROM THE PHOTO PLAY OF THE SAME NAME PRODUCED BY THE PATHE EXCHANGE, INC.

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Moving Pictures of each installment of "Neal of the Navy" will be shown every Friday night at the Dreamland Theatre.

### SYNOPSIS.

On the day of the eruption of Mount Prince, Capt. John Hardin of the steamer "Princess" rescues five-year-old Annette from an open boat, but is forced to leave behind her father and his companions. Annette is assaulted by Hernandez and Ponto in a vain attempt to board the "Princess" with his daughter, papers proving his title to and title to the government of the lost island of Chinabar. Annette's injury causes his mind to become a blank. Thirteen years elapse. Hernandez, now an opium smuggler, and the mindless brute that once was Annette's father, come to Seaport, where the widow of Captain Hardin is living with her son Neal and Annette. Hernandez plots to steal the papers left to Annette by her father. Neal tries for admission to the Naval academy, but through the treachery of Joey Welcher is defeated by Annette and disgraced. Neal enlists in the navy. Inez sets a trap for Joey and the conspirators get him in their power. In a struggle for possession of the map Hernandez, Annette and Neal each secure a portion. Annette sails on the Coronado in search of her father. In a storm Annette and Neal are captured, but are rescued by a sponge diver. Inez forges identification papers for herself as Annette. In an insurrection Neal and Annette are again captured, carried to the Sun City and Annette is offered as a sacrifice to the sun god. They are rescued by marines from the Albany. Landed in Tortuga, Annette and Neal are captured and exposed to yellow fever infection by Hernandez, but are rescued by sailors from the Albany. Inez tries to rob Annette and escapes. On her way to Chinabarro Annette is captured. Neal is promoted and leads a party of transferred men toward Chinabarro, but is caught in a train wreck on the way. Hernandez and Inez present the false identification papers to Brother Anselmo at Santa Maria mission. Ponto is caught and killed in his own trap, set for Annette.

### TWELFTH INSTALLMENT

"BACKED BY THE U. S. N."

#### CHAPTER LII.

##### A Thorn in the Flesh.

It was late at night when Hernandez and his two companions, Senorita Inez Castro and the brute, crept to the outskirts of the village of Santa Maria, and stealthily approached the ramshackle old hotel. For two days they had kept carefully out of sight.

They had left the dead Ponto to his fate. He had now become a cipher. He was food for the jackals and they left him to the jackals.

"Then," said Inez, "it shall be Ponto's share for mine."

Hernandez leered at her. "What does it matter," he returned; "what is mine is yours, fair Inez—Inez, mine own."

She crept to him, resting her shoulder against his breast.

"You mean that, Hernandez?" she queried, a jealous note tinging her tone. "There is no one—there never shall be one—save Inez?"

Hernandez leered again. "Time and time have I not told you so?" he answered. "We are one—as in the past—so in the present—so in the future."

Hernandez brushed her gently to one side and rose to his feet. "War first—love afterwards," he said. "Business now—and later, happiness. A whirl of happiness—of world-wide happiness. When I am king of a principality—and you are queen. Come, let us on."

Softly he crept to a secluded doorway of the hotel and knocked cautiously upon it. It was opened in due course. The frowzy head of a servant thrust itself forth.

"Ah," whispered Hernandez, "my good friend."

He slipped a goodly coin into the hand of his good friend—and the good friend became at once a better friend.

"The Americans?" queried Hernandez. "Have they gone?"

"Gone," returned the servant; "today they went. Enter, senor."

Hernandez, alert but satisfied of temporary safety, beckoned to his two companions and the three crowded into the dingy little closet of the porter.

He turned back to the porter. "Tell us," he commanded, "the best route to San Pedro and Los Angeles. Our way lies north."

Many hours later at Los Angeles, a coterie of Americans sat around a broad table in an unused courtroom in the post office building in Los Angeles.

Spread upon the table were a number of documents—a trinket or two. Among them was a locket. Among them were a patched-together parchment map and a Spanish grant.

The admiral leaned toward the United States district attorney—the latter had come down from San Francisco to place the seal of his department's approval upon the matter now in hand.

"Are you satisfied?" queried the admiral.

"Absolutely," said the district attorney, "the paper title is at present unassailable, and as much to be recognized as though"—he bowed to Annette—"as though our fair daughter here were a sister republic. It remains for you, sir"—his glance bent upon the commander of the battleship Missouri—"to find out who may be in possession—and to oust them in favor of this paper title."

"I wonder whom well find?" mused Annette, her eyes glowing.

"Probably no one," returned the admiral.

He returned the documentary evidence and the trinkets to his portfolio. "These," he said to the district attorney, "I take with me."

"Exactly," said the other, "we have photographs of all of them. The investigation has been of interest—a curious situation."

The district attorney placed before Annette a bulky document.

"You will be compensated for this lost island," he said, "and the government stands ready now to make you a substantial advance of money upon the signing of this paper."

Annette signed—and sighed with relief.

"That's done," she exclaimed.

The admiral bowed. All rose. "You are rendering our country a great service, Miss Hington," he said, "and your country will do its level best to protect you. Can we do more?"

Neal saluted. "I understand, sir," he said that I am to command the expedition."

"Yes," interposed the commander, "we've arranged all that with the captain of a steamer. He agrees that what you say shall go—and you'll say it, I feel sure."

"I'll say anything and do anything," returned Neal, "for my country and my—and Miss Annette Hington."

He said a good deal to her on the way back to her Los Angeles hotel—and kept on saying it.

"But," he added at parting, "careful now. Don't take risks. This man Hernandez is a wonder. I take my hat off to him. He never knows when he's beaten."

"He's beaten now," returned Annette, "particularly if he knows all that has transpired."

He left her—still gravely worried. He would have been more than worried had he known that within a quarter of a mile of Annette's hostelry, in a secluded cafe, sat Hernandez, with his two companions, the brute and Inez Castro. He would have been more than worried had he known that with them was another individual—Joe Welcher, his own foster brother and Annette's. Welcher was there—depressed, fearful, nervous—but drinking heavily. And he was still the model, shrinking tool, the catspaw.

"And what," queried Hernandez, "about the battleship Missouri?"

Joe produced an extra—its headlines devoted to the navy and the impending Alleanmanian war.

"The Missouri," he announced, referring to the paper, "steams away tomorrow."

"Where does she steam?"

"To San Francisco."

"Friend Welcher," went on Hernandez, "does this Neal—does he talk—do you get inside information?"

"There's none to get," said Joe, "if there was any, I'd get it."

Hernandez waved his hand. "When does the Missouri sail?" he queried.

"This afternoon," said Joe.

"When she sails," went on Hernandez, "we'll get this girl. We need her. We want her evidence—but we want her, too—until—until we have no further need of her. What we shall run into at Lost Isle no man knows. I want her with us there. Listen, Welcher. You must arrange it. Our paths must cross this afternoon."

Welcher fumed. "I do all the dirty work," he said; "I'm through."

Hernandez poured him another drink, and handed it to him with a glance that ate into Joe's soul.

The drink had just the wrong effect. Joe became angry—noisy—unmanageable.

"I'll be damned if I do your bidding any more," snarled Joe.

Hernandez darted a glance toward Inez. She returned it.

"Leave him with me," she said.

Hernandez did as he was bid. He left her alone with Joe. And in the next fifteen minutes Inez Castro made love to Joe as she never had before. She overwhelmed him with enchantment.

"Tonight," she whispered to him, "tonight, Americano. But breathe not a word to him—he will kill us both."

Half an hour later Annette swung out of the hotel grounds, mounted on a wiry little pony.

She spied Joe and drew in her steed. She noted that Joe was unduly excited.

"Joe," she exclaimed, "tell mother I'll be safe."

Under certain influences Joe's mind acted with unusual rapidity. Drink and the dark eyes of Inez Castro had set him well on edge. Without a moment's thought he stooped by the roadside and plucked a thorny burr. He straightened up again, with the thorny burr concealed within his hand. He did not answer Annette at first, but approached her and her steed.

"Good now pony!" he exclaimed. He stroked the horse's nose, its neck, its flanks. And then he did another thing. "Safe as they make 'em," he continued.

And then he did the trick. His right hand stole gently up across the horse's back, behind Annette—stole to the saddle.

(To be continued)



HANDS UP

## Dreamland Theatre

SUNDAY, JANUARY 9

From The Saturday Evening Post To the FILMS A Bandit Story For Respectable Audiences



EX-PRESIDENT MCKINLEY The Man Who Had Faith In AL JENNINGS BACK

The animals mate—and reproduce. It is natural. The building of the home, the rearing of a family, is an incentive to man to do honest work and provide, and the love and devotion of a good and True Woman not only gives you added courage to face this old world from every angle, but is the Best Safeguard on Earth.—AL JENNINGS.



ARTHUR BAUER

America's Most Unique Character AL JENNINGS (Himself) and Company in

The Famous Human Document Story "BEATING BACK" Complete in Six Stirring Parts

If you are impulsive—If you are over-sensitive—If you have a quick temper—you should see "BEATING



LUCY PEYTON

## \$55.30 to Los Angeles And Return

JANUARY 28

via OREGON SHORT LINE—(Union Pacific System) and SALT LAKE ROUTE, for

ANNUAL MID-WINTER EXCURSION

Proportionately low rates returning via San Francisco and Portland with choice of steamer or rail. Los Angeles to San Francisco, and low special side trips, Los Angeles to Sandiego and return via rail or steamer for those desiring to visit the Panama-California Exposition, which will continue open during 1916, augmented with many exhibits from the San Francisco Exposition.

The Salt Lake Route will operate special train service out of Salt Lake January 29th, in connection with excursions from Idaho, Oregon and Wyoming of the 28th., including Pullman Standard sleepers, Observation Cars and Dinners.

MAKE EARLY RESERVATIONS through local O. S. L. Agents or write, D. E. Hurley, Gen. Pass. Agent, Salt Lake City.

WANTED—Good home for school girl. Lady wants company. Phone 151—W

FOR SALE CHEAP—A Four room house, pantry and closet. Shade and good water, 2 lots, 5 blocks from P. O. Inquire at this office. 15 2t.

Mrs. M. Jeanette Evens will do dressmaking at the homes of patrons. Write or call King & Minnesota Ave. 1t-pd

ONTARIO FLORAL CO. Phone 49—J

### Wants

WANTED—To buy shelled corn in and quantity. Oregon Packing Co. WHY BUY MEAT in an unsanitary condition when we could sell you one half or a whole hog put up economically at 7 1/2 cents per lb. Oregon Packing Co.

WANTED TO BUY—500 first class turkeys at the highest price this year. Phone 54, Ontario Market. 6-5t.

SALESMEN WANTED to sell our high grade stock. Especially attractive commissions on certain lines

## Business Directory

- PHYSICIANS**
- DRS. PRINZING & WEESE**  
Ontario, Oregon  
Office in New Wilson Block.
- OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIANS**  
Dr. Harriet Sears  
Dr. Pauline Sears  
Graduates American School of Osteopathy, Kirksville, Mo.  
Wilson Block. Telephone 154 Bk
- TAILORS.**
- E. COPE, The Tailor, Tailoring,**  
Pressing and Cleaning.  
Phone 105W Opposite Post Office
- TRANSFER**
- TRANSFER, BAGGAGE AND EXPRESS**  
Meets all trains.  
JOHN LANDINGHAM
- UNDERTAKING**
- J. H. FARLEY—Funeral director,**  
and embalmer. Lady assistant. Phone 182-W. Ontario, Oregon.
- DENTISTS**
- DR. W. G. HOWE**  
DENTIST  
Phones: Office 117.  
Res. 1172  
Wilson Bldg.
- ATTORNEYS.**
- W. H. Brooke, Attorney at Law.**  
Wilson Bldg. Ontario Ore.
- C. McGONAGILL**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW  
Will Practice in All Courts  
Notary Public. Office Over Postoffice
- LESLIE J. AKER**  
LAWYER  
Room 9, First National Bank Bldg.  
Ontario, Oregon.
- McCULLOCH & WOOD**  
LAWYERS  
Rooms 1-2-3 First Nat'l Bank Bldg.  
Ontario, Oregon.
- R. W. Swagler Attorney at Law.**  
Rooms 13-14-15 Wilson Bldg  
Ontario Oregon.
- FLOWERS.**
- ONTARIO FLORAL CO.** Orders taken for cut flowers. Argus Office, Ontario, Oregon.

FOR SALE—Fresh milch cow. Inquire of Dr. Pogue. 9t

LOST—Large Cameo brooch Finder leave at Argus office and receive reward. 1t

**\$100 Reward, \$100**  
The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the formation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the system and assisting nature in doing her work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer \$100.00 for any case that fails to cure. Send for list of names of druggists who sell it. Address: F. J. HENRY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all druggists. Beware of cheap imitations for constipation.

- FOR RENT**
- FOR RENT—Rooms for light house-keeping, steam heated. HOTEL ONTARIO. 40-tf
- FOR SALE OR TRADE**
- FOR SALE—Row boat in best of condition, with air tanks and Evinrude motor. Inquire H. B. Logan. Moore Hotel.
- FOR SALE—One work mare, weight 1300, age 8. J. J. Dillard, Ontario.
- FOR SALE—A baby bassinet. Inquire Hill's Pharmacy.
- FOR SALE—Christmas trees at the Empire Lumber Co. 7t

### Oregon Short Line Time Table

Ontario, Oregon, November 8th 1914  
TIME TABLE NO. 76

Westward		
No.	Leave	Arrive
17	Oregon Wash. Ltd.	4:22 a. m.
75	Huntington pony	9:35 a. m.
19	Oregon Wash Exp.	6:33 p. m.
5	Fast Mail	6:10 p. m.
Eastward		
18	Oregon Wash Ltd.	2:51 a. m.
74	Boise Pony	8:50 a. m.
4	Eastern Express	12:07 p. m.
6	Oregon Wash Exp.	6:33 p. m.
OREGON EASTERN BRANCH		
Westward		
No.	Leave	Arrive
139	Mixed, daily except Sunday for Riverside	12:20 p. m.
VALE & BROGAN BRANCH		
Westward		
No.	Leave	Arrive
141	Mixed Vale & Brogan Daily except Sunday	10:00 a. m.
97	Pass. Vale daily	7:00 p. m.
Eastward		
140	Mixed from Riverside daily except Sunday	7:01 p. m.
98	Pass. from Vale	7:40 a. m.
142	Mixed from Vale daily	9:00 p. m.

**VAN PETTEN LUMBER**

**"Nervous exhaustion—blinding headache"**

Striving to satisfy the demands of everyone is apt to affect the nerves, and continual standing may weaken the Heart.

**Dr. Miles' Nervine** is invaluable for Nervous troubles, and for the Heart

**Dr. Miles' Heart Treatment** is highly recommended.

IF FIRST BOTTLE FAILS TO BENEFIT YOU, YOUR MONEY WILL BE REFUNDED.

LIVED IN MISERY.  
"I suffered greatly from nervousness and headaches. The least excitement gave me dreadful pain. I began using Dr. Miles' Nervine and a few days later started to take Dr. Miles' Heart Treatment. I soon got so much better that I was discouraged and continued taking the two remedies until I was so well that work was no longer a bother to me at all."  
MRS. LOUIS ELO,  
Idaho Falls, Idaho.