Dramatized and produced by the Vitagraph Company from the popular novel of the same name, by C. N. and A. M. Williamson. Everything you read here today you can see this week at leading motion-picture theaters in vivid motion pictures with Earle Wil-liams as Christopher Race and Miss Adele Kelly as Nora Col-Miss Adele Kelly as Nora Col-lingwood. Next week another story and new pictures. Copy-right, 1916, by the Star Company. All foreign rights reserved.

> CHAPTER IL The Nuremburg Watch.

HRISTOPHER had had a hard run with his motor the day before, so he lay late in bed drinking his morning tea and reading the morning paper. The Mendell poisoning case soon absorbed him-as was the situation all over England at this hour.

This morning there were portraits of young Lady Mendell, accused of poisoning her elderly husband; of the celebrated K. C., who was her counsel; of Miss Mendell, the sister-in-law, a philanthropist and witness for . the prosecution, and Miss Mendell's secretary. But it was not the face of the young woman (once popular, now notorious) which engaged Christopher's attention; it was the strong profile of Sir Gordon Race, his distant cousin, engaged for the defense. The amateur chauffeur was privately proud of the tie of kinship between him and the brilliant K. C. who had received a baronetcy as a tribute of royal and national admiration.

"If anyone can get her off it will be he," Christopher was saying to himself, when there came a knock at his bedroom door. "Please sir," announced the one overworked servant of the house, "there's a lady to see you in a hurry, and she won't take 'no' for a hanswer, because her business is that

"Any name?" Christopher called out. "Miss Poinsett; and I was to say it was about your motor car and Sir Gordon Race.'

Without asking further questions Christopher jumped up and into his bath. To the lady who had been asked to wait in his sitting-room appeared at the end of 20 minutes a cleanshaven and well-groomed young man. But if that young man had hoped to be rewarded for meritorious speed by a vision of beauty, he was disappointed. height and size half rose from a chair at his entrance; and she was so closely your name he will be certain to see breakfast. veiled in thick, ugly tissue that to you, if you mention that it is imporsearch valuely for her features was like tant." being struck violently with blindness.

welled lady began, in a cultivated, if ner, and reached Sir Gordon Race's little mystery to be cleared up, and Poinsett. your advertisement last night for the for the door was opened by a footman fast room. first time. It gave your address, and before two ladies had time to alight. though you invite your clients to write, a common name."

"Naturally I claim sir Gordon as my bousin," he said, "but Sir Gordon would livered personally."

Tot claim me because I doubt if he'd "Please give this to Sir Gordon Race,"

"At least," the veiled visitor broke in, "Sir Gordon wouldn't refuse to see

ly engaged."

That brings me," the lady went on, "to my object, I don't ask how much you charge for your motor, by the hour, because the price doesn't matter. I am anxious for you to go at once and as quickly as possible, to Sir Gordon Race's house in Curzon streetthat means going in your car-and doing an errand for me. It seems small, but it is really of importance, and I

will pay whatever you ask in advance." "Thanks," said Chistopher, "But perbaps you have forgotten that this is the 31st of May, the great day in the Mendell case, Any other would be bet-

Bailey, isn't it?-for a couple of hours, her." Even the greatest advocate in England She was so folly and so nice, oh, ever set down to her credit—and so on, until before the wind, opened up, under must breakfast when engaged in the so nice to them. And she could think dinner was announced. The one having Elizabeth's skillful tongue, the en-

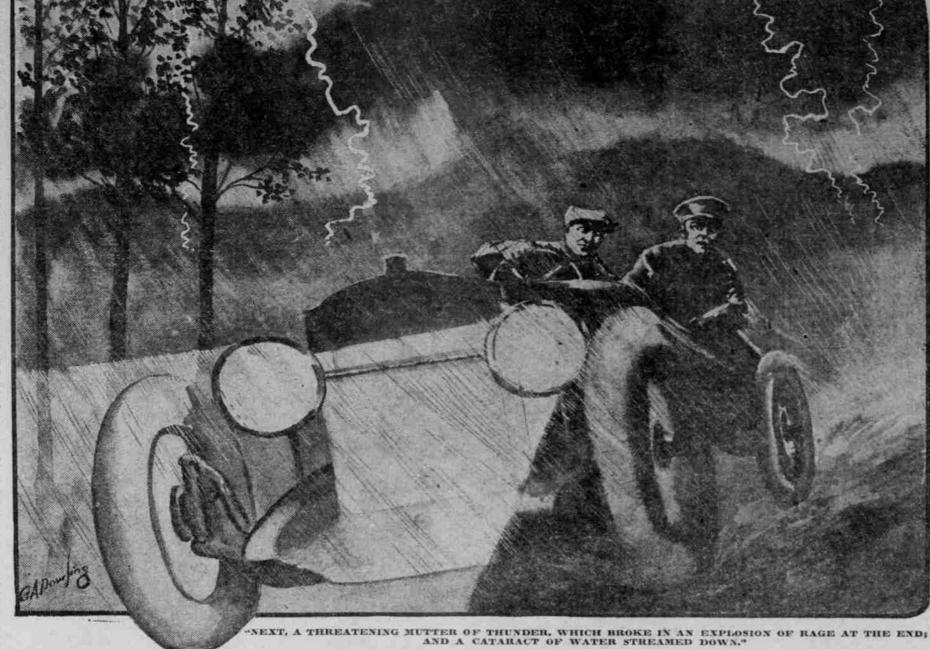
I beg you to take him a parcel which, to my belief, will bring him the best good luck for this great ing it with her. his words may produce on the jury."

Gordon could drew tears from the eyes seemed. of a potato. He plays on the feelings would take them there, seat herself of a jury as if they were the strings upon a little stool which Robbie proudly upon a little stool which Robbie proudly of a violin. Lady Mendell was more insisted upon carrying out there for than lucky to get him."

interested for them both. I have my I-see?" own reasons-you can fancy them perhaps-for not going to Sir Gordon's say, "can you see the strange old man house myself, and it would probably with the heavy beard and the hook Such a person would never get tree beyond the bend in the river?" into Sir Gordon's presence, but you best and kindest wishes, must be put hanging above the tree would

tions, as it was not worth while to ar- first to "see" what one of the other gue, and his client took from a leather two had seen. For there were two bag which hung from her arm a small, pieces of chocolate candy awaiting the daintily tied-up parcel, not more than winner of each afternoon's contest, four inches square, and wrapped in Elizabeth, let us say, would tell about

white paper such as jewelers use.



said she. "But I may trust you not to hard, accepted the young man as a wished to prove that Miss Poinsett was Mrs. Collingwood. "Just the kind of

"Forgive my disturbing you," the towards Curzon street, in Scarlet Run-

little bored, for he hated gush; and as see him, Christopher took out a card that poor little woman." he was something of a hero since the and wrote on it a request for a mo-

not claim me, because I doubt if he'd "Please give this to Sir Gordon Race," "Also that we shall hear what Miss thing save the little white parcel, had associations," endember me from any other member memb was the same as that of his master, in- other than the girl's stepmother vited the visitor in without hesitation. you if you sent in your name at his Christopher was shown into a room other, and guessed at the situation.

"Perhaps not, if he weren't too deep- drawing-room and library. opened for Sir Gordon Race himself.

"We're cousins, and, it seems, not A few minutes later he was spinning topher towards the open door.

somewhat affected voice, "but it was house just as another large motor car only you can clear it—this mystery of "To show you that neither do I know necessary that I should see you early, had drawn up before it. Evidently the Miss Poinsett." By this time he had Miss Poinsett, I beg you'll open the A great deal depends upon it. I saw occupants of this car were expected, brought the young man into the break-parcel," said Sir Gordon to Miss Colling-"I have Mrs. and Miss wood, Collingwood's permission to introduce They passed into a hall at once, but you. Theye've kindly come to wish me The girl was smiling, yet Christopher have come to you because you must be and pretty, one a charming girl with to see me through it, as I hoped they for her, a relation of Sir Gordon Race, It's not brilliant coloring and naturally wavy might. In haif an hour they're off "Then

Dalvanian affair, he could afford to ment's interview, adding that he had promised that we shall see what Miss of 20.

Choose his clients.

"come from Miss Poinsett, bringing a Poinsett has sent him," laughed the Christopher as a relative of her host.

"Also that we shall hear what Miss Poinsett is like," merrily added Mrs. Whose dainty ribbons Miss Collingwood, who was to your and relative of her host and his three guests were neg
"Al: I thought you'd find the name pocket."

"Ah! I thought you'd find the name pocket."

"Collingwood who was to your and envelope into his mind: What evidence of vital im-"Naturally I claim Sir Gordon as my present from her which must be de- girl with brown-gold hair, accepting the host and his three guests were neg-

> which seemed to be a combination of The message written on his card had antique watch of nearly the size and apparently caused a discussion, and he somewhat the shape of an egg. The rich When he had begun to grow impa- had been called in to settle it. He de- yellow gold was chased in an eighorate tient there came through a closed door duced that Miss Collingwood (evidently pattern of tiny figures, representing the sound of laughter from the adjoin- an American girl, accustomed to have birds and animals, and the face of the great man's fiancee or on the point of with small jewels.

A plainly-dressed woman of medium let it drop. And you will insist on see- cousin, said that he remembered their nothing to him, and Christopher had thing that my husband adores." ing Sir Gordon yourself. If you send in meeting and invited him to stop for been summoned as an independent witness for the defense. the girl, her cheeks growing pink.

Christopher frankly related the story strangers," he went on, leading Chris- of the veiled lady's visit and added that Sir Gordon, he did not know whether she were "Really, you must come. There's a really Miss Poinsett or a deputy of Miss of paper. "Aloud?"

"Supposing there's a letter inside?"

not to call, I ventured to disobey. I Christopher saw that they were young luck for today, since they're not able fancled that this was not quite a joke "Then you're to read it out to me."

common name."

hair of a wonderful golden brown,

Christopher smiled and began to be a

Instead of asking if Sir Gordon would of going into court to learn the fate of young man was sure that he was right in one particular; this famous K. C. of "And before we go Sir Gordon has 40 was deeply in love with the girl

> The paper concealed a pasteboard box, Christopher glanced from one to the and within the box, on a bed of jewelers' cotton lay a quaint and beautiful ing room, and an instant later the door every whim humored) was either the watch was of blue enamel, set round

would certainly put your father into a mediately to Sir Gordon Race. or an Earl, at the least.

She thanked Sir Gordon charmingly, when a hush fell upon the court, save and, letting the box lie on the table, for the rustling as people got to their slipped the fat gold globe into an in- feet while the judge came in and side pocket of her smart tailor-made bowed gravely to the counsel. It was

Collingwood, who was as English in a seat exactly in front of Sir Gordon type as her stepdaughter was Amer- Race. Leaning towards him, the great to tell you that, after all your kind- that had something of sternness, someness in getting us seats, we couldn't thing of apprehension in it; and silentbe in court today. Oh, it really is too by he pointed to the penciled words on bad. I'm so disappointed not to hear the card. your speech, and so is Nora. Fancy hava country house!"

Thus speaking, she gathereed up from the table several clippings with Christopher asked himself. photographs of country houses, which the long apology caused Christopher lingwood's ultimatum. A girl half won today! His errand accomplished, his break-

ger until the departure of the ladies. Instead of returning to the garage, he on a possible client who had asked to Collingwood-and save hervelled lady, but seeing it on the table, where to go with my motor," be had the curiosity to open. Within was a smaller envelope, and this congenerosity combined itself apparently carefuly as she hid her face.

Several letters had come by post, but one, arriving by district messenger in Christopher's absence, had been laid on top of the others. Opening it, his blood rushed tingling to the root of his I said you were to read it," insisted hair as his eyes traveled down the neatly typewritten page.

"Circumstances have put the writer Miss Collingwood opened a folded bit into possession of a secret which conscience compels him to reveal. If you would save the life of Sir Gordon Race, "On this, your great day, in a great go back to him instantly. Say that in case," the young voice read, "I send you this in memory of another great day the antique watch sent him this morning is an explosive strong enough to was on his feet, ready to speak. in a great case; and may it bring you the good luck I wish you, Would that kill six men. Even if the case be this old Nuremburg watch were filled opened a spring must be touched which with diamonds as brilliant as your own will mean destruction."

arguments; but since I have not those This was all; but it brought Christo give, I give my best. Of its kind topher Race to his feet and set his this watch is perfect, as you will see heart thumping. The anonymous letter might be a practical joke—it might be the work of a madman; but it might by the date, and an examination of the also be the truth; and, without stop-"Elizabeth Poinsett!" echoed Sir Gorping to dwell upon probabilities, Chris-"By Jove! That case I had for- topher belted downstairs, tucking the

"To show you how much I value dering at Race's tense face and reck-'hem and their souvenir, I beg you to less driving, Ludgate Hill was crowd-At the first two houses the telegrams from Sir Gordon's clerk had arrived Let it bring you luck instead of me." wasted before Christopher could leap after the departure of the motorists;

gent looking of the policemen, and told "Such a present from Sir Gordon him that somehow it must be got im-

Christopher's face forbade arguthe pretty stepmother, with a meaning ments and challenged interest. The arch of the eyebrows, from which policeman vanished, to return present-Christopher deduced parental disappro- ly followed by a legal-looking person val of the K. C.'s suit. Probably Miss with the precise side-whiskers of a Collingwood was a great helress, for lawyer's clerk. Sir Gordon would see whom her father expected a Duke- Mr. Race. He was to "come this way -by the counsel's entrance, please."

"Nora, dear," weakened, then yielded. The picture was painted on his brain as the judge sat down and the murmur "We ought to be going," said Mrs. swelled again that Christopher reached "Henry allowed us half an hour man fixed the newcomer with a glance

For reply Christopher handed him ing to spend such a day in looking for the anonymous letter and watched the elder man's face change as he read. Would be disbelieve the warning?

Not for an instant had Sir Gordon she had been showing Sir Gordon. But accepted the supposition that the writer of the anonymous letter was -to suspect a hidden reason for Mr. Col- mad or jesting grimly. "What a fool I was not to suspect!" he said, "There's would be wholly won if she were al- one person on this earth-in this court lowed to hear her lover's eloquence right now-who has everything to gain by putting me out of the fight today. Great heaven! If I had any heart left fast supposed to be finished, Christo- in me, what I could make out of this pher took his leave, not wishing to lin- for Lady Mendell! How I could break her enemies if-but this has broken me, Nothing matters here, I must get ran out to South Kensington to call out of this-I must follow Nora-Miss

see the car, and an hour passed before "Send me instead, I beg of you," he brought the Scarlet Runner to the broke in Christopher. "You can't go. door of his lodgings. He intended to You'll realize that when you're yourstop for a few moments, pick up the self again. If you desert Lady Mencorrespondence he had missed by his dell now you'll condemn her to death, early start and set out again on an- and I promise you I'll do all to save other errand. Until this moment he Miss Collingwood and her people that had forgotten the envelope left by the you could. Trust me and tell me

"You're right," said Sir Gordon, the blood slowly flowing back to his white tained, in lieu of check or banknote, face. "I can't play traitor, More than five gold sovereigns. Miss Poinsett's ever now I must stand by Lady Mendell. Mrs. Collingwood showed me with a wish to preserve her privacy as the orders to view she'd got from the agents; I remember the names of four

> He called the clerk and, scribbling four addresses on a leaf of his notebook, tore it out and gave it to the man, with instructions. Then he repeated the same process with Christopher, and had barely jotted down the last name when the judge coughed for the second time.

> The cousins exchanged a look and Christopher turned away. By the time he had reached the door and stopped for one backward glance. Sir Gordon was still pale, but all the old fire burned in his eyes. Christopher expected to hear the stereotyped words, "Gentlemen of the jury," but to his surprise and amazement of the court Sir Gordon began with a request to the judge. Evidence of vital importance had come to hand. He begged the privilige of recalling two of the witnesses for the prosecution.

> Christopher dared not linger; but, the anonymous letter?

"I couldn't think of taking it," cried from the car near the entrance to that after the departure of the motorists; from the car near the entrance to that at the last two they had not been grim haunt of lost hopes, the Old Bai-claimed. Christopher was at a loss "For your father, if not for yourself," pleaded Sir Gordon, "As Mrs. Collingwood says, it's just the thing to ly constables; but Christopher wrote movements was lost; yet there was no please a collector, and it's wasted on hastily on a waiting card: "I must see movements was lost; yet there was no you instantly on a matter of life and time to spend by the way in making it concerns the ladies who vis-"For your father, if not for your- ley.

If " pleaded Sir Gordon, "As Mrs. Col- Each approach was guarded by bur- what to do for the best, for the one clew he had to the Collingwoods" near, and call on the most prominent house agents there.

Twilight was drawing on when he drew up before the door of Richardson and Millington, in bath, and Chris-Presently you will be surprised at the waller Pete's thirst emporium caught woods had called, between 3 and American gentleman had seemed very energetic, and had insisted upon going. He had been interested to hear that the owners-the two heiresses of the estate-were still living at the DEER TRAIL, Colorado, is for hunt-which must be sold, owing to the con-ditions of the father's will. Mr. Colling-

> he had been anxious to set off at once with an order to view. father being as well worth his atten-

of course, it was no affair of mine, and

fake? Who would desire to reap a folks go, unnatural darkness, pale serpents of reward of near-suffocation from the Star City, Arkansas, is for actors, not lightning writhed across the heavens. Parnassus, Pa., is where poets soar, Riddleville, Ga., is for puzzlers galore. Aroma, Illinois, is good for the nose, Shoe Heel, N. C., will cover your toes. Deposit, N. Y., is where bankers put up, if the black sky were a course-market series and some contract of the property of the black sky were a course-market series.

There was no one of whom he could

(Concluded on Page 6.)

NEW FEATURES FOR THE YOUNG READERS self was fascinating and each time it must have a balcony to play it. Just unquestioned, writes the following topher was thankful to find the office

## SEEN FROM THE BALCONY

early, as you know, to your sorrow," the friend, Elizabeth Morrow, hadn't they were familiar, won't be at the court yet-it's the Old as the saying goes, "just crazy about deavor to see what he described-and rain and flow to the sea again.

ance, with cause for gratitude, to Sir a game? And Ruth and Robbie looked ing, however, that they should not be of Gordon Race. I beg you to take him forward each afternoon, just before eaten until after dinner. The game itthe sun went down in the west, to play-

On the side of the house, at the day. He's to make his speech in de-third story, was a balcony large enough fense of Lady Mendell. Her fate de-for all of them to occupy in comfort. It looked out-way out-over the hills chance for her life it lies in the effect and the valleys and the rolling country; That is true," said Christopher, "Sir one could see for miles and miles, it

So, just before sunset, Elizabeth "And I want to add to her bonne derful, wonderful things to be seen. thance by sending her advocate a Though they called the game "Balcony" it might just as well have been called the seen. her, and show them the perfectly won-"You see, I am "Sky-Pictures" or "Can-you-see-what-

"Look, my dears," Elizabeth would be useless sending an ordinary messen- nose over there just above the big oak

And Robbie would look; and Ruth The packet which I send, with would look. The outline of every cloud into his own hands. Here, in an en- scanned carefully. Sometimes they velope, is payment in advance. Break would see it immediately-and someyou choose, now; but in times it would take them quite a while any case I think you will be satisfied." to "make out" the old man's beard and Christopher made no further objec- nose. And each was eager to be the

such as jewelers use. being able to see the old man with the something rather fragile beard. Then, if Robbie saw it before as well as valuable in the little box," his sister Ruth did, then he was given

reason I chose this morning. It's have another person in the house. But be said to look like objects with which the river below them meant the story ing.

the first to see it would have a mark

was different, for the clouds and trees stand at your window at dusk and look from one of our mushroom camps of not yet closed. To his joy, his wisdom and bushes seemed ever to assume dif- out. At first you will see nothing, the desert: "The other night Chucka- in coming was proved. The Colling-

of how water flows to the sea and is She laughed prefunctorily. "Sir Gordon been there 24 hours before they were, Elizabeth and Ruth would then en- taken up into the clouds to fall as

Clouds, scurrying across the heavens Even the greatest advocate in England so nice to them. And she could think dinner was announced. The one naving must breakfast when engaged in the so nice to them. And she could think dinner was announced. The one naving must breakfast when engaged in the so nice to them. And she could think dinner was announced. The one naving must breakfast when engaged in the so nice to them. And she could think dinner was announced. The one naving threating explanation of clouds and grew will be eating his when you arrive, if nothing at all and make the dandlest that mattered so much—especially since Elizabeth could always be descent in a mystery to the children no longer one. The flight of birds southered to the could always be descent in a mystery to the children no longer one. The flight of birds southered to the could always be descent in a mystery to the children no longer one. The flight of birds southered to the could always be descent in a mystery to the children no longer one. The flight of birds southered to the could always be descent in a mystery to the children no longer one. The flight of birds southered to the most marks won the chocolate.

The one naving the most marks went the chocolate wind. A flash of lightning, or the roll golder made what had long been have a mystery to the children no longer one. The flight of birds southered to the children no longer one. The flight of birds southered to the children no longer one. The flight of birds southered to the children no longer one. If you give me a good reason, madam."

"My name is Miss Poinsett," his vis"for example, take the game which pended upon to give one of her pieces
"My name is Miss Poinsett," his visthey called "Balcony." Now, who but of chocolate to Robbie and the other or—well, can't you imagine what many, letics would surely be reduced. How
they announced "I am an old acquaintthey cannot not be a sunsed, grow on trees, the high cost of atherwise the country of the coming Winter, or a sunsed, grow on trees, the high cost of atherwise they called "Balcony." Now, who but of chocolate to Robbie and the other or—well, can't you imagine what many, letics would surely be reduced. How
they announced "I am an old acquainta

Only, do not get the idea that one



"Jest Growed," Like Topsy

"There's a note with it," announced

works, which are unique. Yours,

"ELIZABETH POINSETT."

golden apples that Hercules is said to have brought from the Hesperides gar-Now, if footballs did really would smile.

who delves in all kinds of things. But Cakes, Pennsylvania, is where pastry blind and she is less successful in many Anaconda, Montana, is where snakes him; and though there was some talk respects than California's plant wizard, hide, about an antique watch which the Rurbank, who made desert Bliss, Michigan, is where new-weds young lady had forgotten to show her cactus palatable. When nature attempted to make a

football, she did a halfway job. She remembered the "ball" part, but in her hurry she overlooked the "foot" aspect. impractical. What she made is oblong and big, tremendously big, with short and long circumferences of 30 to 36 inches respectively. Her imitation is so soft that, although everybody calls Grafts, Ohio, is where deadheads stalk. I paid no great attention."

Stumptown, Pa., where politicians talk. I paid no great attention."

Race waited for no more, but he got out of the office as quickly as he could

door must be placed some wonderful fizzles. This is one of them, one of her failures. What small boy would ish to kick mother nature's great immense cloud of spores and silky dust? Footballs may grow on the ground, but as for me and every boy that plays the gridiron game, just give us the man-made real "pigskin."

An Interrupted Problem. Engineering and Mining Journal.

small matters has hitherto remained

ter for finding Sir Gordon free. This is
his day to address the jury in defence
of Lady Mendell."

HEN Robbie and Ruth heard that one mark. He, then, would eagerly Besides, Elizabeth could tell them number of old men and queer, crawly fire. The joint was a mass of flames o'clock, and had spent some time dishing day to address the jury in defence of Lady Mendell."

Besides, Elizabeth could tell them number of old men and queer, crawly fire. The joint was a mass of flames o'clock, and had spent some time dishing day to address the jury in defence of Lady Mendell."

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Besides, Elizabeth could tell them number of old men and queer, crawly fire. The joint was a mass of flames o'clock, and had spent some time dishing day to address the jury in defence of lady and above him— so many interesting things. An oak bugs and grotesque animals and good— when the camp volunteer fire depart—cussing particulars of various houses girl friend visit her for a while, principally the clouds and the horizon tree would suggest to her the story of ness knows what you can "make out" ment arrived. Prompt measures were in the agents' books. In the end they "Oh, no, I haven't forgotten," an- they were mildly interested—because.—for fantastic shapes which, with a belittle accord and floating along in cloud form. Try it necessary to above the had found one, the description and phoswered the veiled woman. "That is the somehow, it seemed nice to them to little stretch of the imagination, might years, the mighty oak. The sweep of and see—you will find it most fascinat- mine bookkeeper held up the extin- tograph of which had delighted all guishment of the blaze. He set out to three, It was an Elizabethan house of figure which was the cheapest-to let some historic interest, called Atherton the shack, constructed of lumber cost- Manor, and there was a large estate ing \$150 a 1000, burn down, or put it attached; but Mr. Collingwood had reout with water hauled 15 miles and marked that this would be no objection costing \$8 a barrel. While he was fig- if he liked the place. It was late to A T this season of the year the aver- costing \$8 a barrel. While he was fig- if he liked the place. It was late to age boy wishes that footballs uring, the shack burned down and we visit it that afternoon, as it lay 20 grew on trees or vines, as the fabled never did hear which way the figures miles or more out of Bath; but the pointed."

## Where You Will Find Them

You know the poets say that nature Grubtown, Pa., is for tramps quite old. Wood had heard of some valuable picar a marvelous old magician, and the Alla Country of the father's will. Mr. Collingis a marvelous old magician, and the Alto, Georgia, is for singers rare, is a marvelous old magician, and the Alto, Georgia, is for singers rare, in the Atherton family, for he had in-poets were right. Neither Hermann nor Stockville, Nevada, is for brokers fair, quired if they were kept in the house; Kellar could outdo masterful nature, Gem, Indiana, is where jewelers trade, and, on being told they were still there,

abide.

Chewtown, Pa., is where gum can be bought,

Widow, Alabama, is where widowers are caught.

Bigger, Indiana, is where small men grow, Consequently her creation is highly Bigger, Indiana, is where small men grow,
Agate, Colorado, is where printers go, little discussion, it was a question of Gap, Pa., is for sleepy boys,
Yellville, Arkansas, is for riot and care for and was not interested in; but,

Nature may be all right most of the time, but not all the time, for at her door must be placed some wonderful weed, Cal., is where smokers congre
The approaching storm was about to Rut, Minnesota, is where idlers find horizon, strange clouds, edged and mate.

Peculiar, Mo., is where "different" ner rushed on, her lamps lit for the

Doctortown, Georgia, is the physician's ask the way, but he remembered be had been told to wheel sharp to A correspondent whose veracity in And Mystic, Connecticut, takes care of right at a point where three poplars