## Zudora

## A Great Mystic Story by Harold McGrath

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the gold. They've got all the docu-

ments in the case. All right. For

awhile we'll chuck the diamond end

of it and see what can be done with

the gold. Zudora can turn over her

interests to Storm, and he can start the

bombardment. Suppose I telephone

him to meet us up there at her home

at once? We can't lose anything by

Baird called at once on Storm and

"So you think these crooks are try-

ing to put that deal over us also? The

information came to Zudora unsolicit-

ed. Some clerk sent the information."

"A frameup, no doubt. Mr. Storm.

we've all got to move mighty smooth-

ly to beat the crowd we're up against.

Up to date we have no legal hold. If

we go to court with half rights it is

quite likely the litigation will run on

for years. I don't think you could en-

join an African diamond mine from

producing. We might be able to hold

up the gold mine for a time, but these

people have money, barrels of it, and

without having to go to the courts

Suppose you write a letter to the Zu-

dora mine to see where we stand.

Ask for information about Trainor.

Zudora's father; ask if there are any

papers relating to the will, and so

forth and so on. Feel them out. If

they are crooks out there it's better to

know it as soon as possible. Here's

Miss Trainor now," wound up Baird

She approved of the letter, but it

"That isn't the idea, my girl," said

'So you think these crooks are trying

to put that deal over us also?"

it's the principle. I know you've just

gone through a terrible ordeal, and it

has put fear into you, but we can't let

these people go scot free. Do you think

I'll ever let up hunting them when I

think what they did to you? No,

thanks! This bunch of rogues is going

They all laughed, and then Storm

And Mme. Du Val made up her mind

to have a little masquerade for the

benefit of this same Marcus Villiers.

The chairman was coming east to see

that the fortune was still under her

control. There had been an unusually

fine vein struck, and be was going

east to suggest that she sell outright

Baird's idea that there might be an

unfaithful clerk at the mines was a

keen one. The superintendent of the

mine was of a different caliber from

the man who had taken charge of the

diamond mine. Brown of the Zudora

income, and he was not particular how

moment the new find was made he

promptly wired Captain Radeliffe that

Villiers was arranging to come east

When Storm's letter arrived Brown

Upon receipt of the wire from Brown

"So long as we pay him well. My

dear woman, with a little close sailing

we'll have riches beyond our wildest

dreams. Millions, and not a soul to

step between! Howard is out of the

way, and that diamond mine is prac-

Captain Radcliffe at once sought Mme.

was first to read it. It is needless to

say that it did not reach Villiers,

"This Brown can be trusted?"

and that Detective Hunt, whom Rad-

her holdings.

made out his letter to Marcus Villiers.

to pay the piper for their fox trot."

chairman of the board of trustees.

Storm. "It isn't the money so much;

as Zudora entered.

have it?

going to it at the drop of the hat."

explained his idea.

## SYNOPSIS.

Zudora is left an orphan at an early age. Her father is killed in a gold mine. Zudora and the fortune from the mine, which grows to be worth \$20,000,000, are left in the guardianship of Frank Keene, Zudora's mother's brother, who has set himself up as a Hindu mystic and is known as Hassam All. He decides that Zudora must die before she can have a chance to come into possession of her money, so that it may be left to him, the next of kin. Hassam Ali sees an obstacle to his scheme in the person of John Storm, a young lawyer, for whom Zu-dora has taken a fancy, and he commands the girl to put the man out of her mind. Zudora insists that if she cannot marry Storm she will marry no one. "Well, well," says Hassam Ali, "solve

my next twenty cases and you can marry him; fail in a single case and you must renounce him." Zudora unravels a mystery and wins her

first case-a case in which John Storm is saved from being convicted of a murder instigated by Hassam All himself. Zudora and Hassam All visit Nabok Shan's house, where sleep overcomes every one whenever Nabok attempts to mar-

ry a princess. Storm, seeking Zudora, is made a prisoner. Zudora foils Nabok Shan, restores the princess to her original lover and saves Storm from death. A maker of diamonds tells Hassam Ali they'll use it to fight. Now, we want his secret. Storm informs Zudora that to get the upper hand in this game his life is being attempted frequently.

Storm suspects Hassam Ali. Storm is arrested for stealing the diamond maker's gems, but Zudora discovers the real thieves-a pair of mice. The negro help employed on Storm's

father's farm are fleeing because a great skeleton hand appears at night upon a hill near by. Storm is baffled in his investigation, but Zudora learns that her uncle has employed Jimmy Bolton, a half witted man, thus to annoy Storm's par-ents. Zudora finds Bolton operating a big magic lantern and is attacked by him. Storm appears and saves her. Hassam All asks Zudora to find a gem

lest by two mysterious old men. Zudora gets a photograph of the gem and it burns in her hand. An old house is mined by Hassam Ali and the old men. Storm and Zudora are lured there and narrowly escape destruction when the house blows up. John McWinter, endeavoring to trap and kill George Smith, is killed himself, and Smith is charged with murder. Hassam All conspires to have John Storm meet the same fate as McWinter, and he and Storm are overcome by powerful fumes. Zudora saves them, proves that McWinter's own dog trapped and killed him and saves Smith from a band of lynchers.

An inventor blows up a submarine with

a powerful heat ray which he sends through water. Hassam All sends Zudora to a photographer directly beneath the inventer's laboratory and orders the in-ventor to kill her. Zudora gets a warning, and her life is saved. The heat ray ma-chine is destroyed, and the photographer, after a quarrel with Hassam Ali, is found dead in the river.

Wu Chang prevents Zudora's elopement with John Storm by hypnotizing her, and he and Hassam Ali attempt to smuggle her out of the country. This plot is frus-

Baird, Hassam Ali's double, falls in love with Zudora. Baird and Mme. Du Val kidnap Zudora and the Van Wick child. Storm rescues them, and Hassam

With Hassam Ali dead Zudora is released of her pledge to solve twenty cases. She confronts, however, the greatest mystery of all, which is the mystery of her own life, and the ambition to secure the wast fortune of \$20,000,000 left to her. This great photo serial is being shown in the leading moving picture theaters by the Thanhouser Film Corporation. Among those participating are Marguerite Snow. Mary Elizabeth Forbes, James Cruze, in the new role of reporter-hero, Sidney Bracey and Frank Farrington.
On looking through her uncle's papers

Zudora finds that her father left her an interest in a diamond mine, and Storm and Baird both lend assistance in trying to regain for her possession of this estate which is being appropriated by rogues under the leadership of Mme. Du Val. They plan to frighten Zudora so that she will run away. Falling, they kidnap Zudora and Howard, the mine superintendent, and put them in a private insane asylum. Howard dies, but Zu-dora, nearly famished, is rescued by Storm and his friends.

## CHAPTER XIV. The Missing Millions.

TT took a fortnight for Zudora to become herself again. The treatment she had received in the sanitarium would have driven insane any woman with less mental balance and physical stamina. She had been ill fed, ill clothed, roughly handled, threatened. She had shut her teeth together and endured.

The death of the mine superintend. the real Zudora, supposing, of course, ent did not clear away any clouds. The diamond mine was as far away from Zudora as ever. Storm and Hunt agreed that some one had got into Hassam All's papers, and these papers made the ownership of the diamond mines unassailable.

Hunt questioned Baird in private, but the latter swore on his oath that he had never been able to put his hand on Hassam Ali's money or on his private papers. The Hindu servant had gold mine was not above doubling his there was no doubt in Baird's mind that doubling was brought about. The that the brown man had taken both gold and papers, the latter being turned over to those who now possessed them.

cliffe had warned him about, would be "There's one thing I'm curious lured west and put out of business.

about," said Baird. "And what's that?"

"That gold mine. Zudora had quite a few thousands at the start. I know she received them. I know she was legally entitled to them. Gold mines do Du Val. not vanish off the earth in the fashion this one is said to have vanished. Has It occurred to you that the report might have been faked by those most interested in cheating Zudora?"

"We can soon find out. Your idea is a good one, and, more than that, it's my opinion that those who are milk- tically ours, to do with as we please. ing the diamond mine are digging into With this man Villiers sent along aft-

er Howard, good night to Zudora and company. Brown will make an effort to get to Villiers' safe, where doubtless some good documents are in ex-istence relative to the mine. Once we can destroy these—Europe, Monte Car-lo or the inner palace at Peking if you

"It's not the money with me, Radcliffe; it's the sport of the game. I like to beat the law, to confuse it, to make it impotent. It twisted me once.



was always money, money, money. "This bunch of rogues is going to pay She was beginning to hate the sound the piper for their fox trot." of it. Why not let the scoundrels

But for an old man's folly they would have me still. I was pretty, Du Val had influence, and here I am, mistress of his fortune. It's the game with me.

"And it's the cold lucre, if you want my side of it. I like good things to wear, to eat. I like to spend money for the mere sake of spending it. I'd like to sit in a game of poker without feeling the necessity of elipping an ace from my sleeve." Radcliffe laughed. 'And because I fumbled an ace once upon a time-oh, well, the past is the past, and a hand once played can't be played again. I suppose we'll have to put Villiers out of the way. Storm has written him, but Brown intercepted the letter. On my side, as Storm, I've requested him to bring east all his currents. And there's the real game -to get our hands upon those. But I would like to know where our pretty Zudora hid those diamonds. The loot was worth at least fifty thousand." "Who is this man Baird?"

"Why, I thought you knew all about him."

"I thought I did. Either he has turned over for keeps or he is playing a deeper game than we are." Madame mused for a moment. "I never could tell when it was Baird or the real Hassam. He was the cleverest makeup man I ever saw." "And you were just a little bit smit-

en with him, ch?"

"Well, maybe I was. But I've got over it."

"There's one thing we may be surehe didn't get into Hassam Ali's trunks. That Hindu was a godsend to us. 1 suppose by this time he is back in India, with trained elephants to fight for him and slave girls to wait upon him He got Hassam's hoarded gold, all right. The old boy was the shrewdest



"This Brown can be trusted?"

miser in the business. By the way, would you mind letting me have a couple of hundreds?"

"Cards?" "Surely! I've got to have a little recreation for the risks I'm taking and about to take. But I'm going to give you some fine news for the money. It is worth ten thousand instead of two

"What is it?"

"Munn committed suicide in the Tombs this morning, and the Howard case goes off the calendar with him. Sooner or later be'd have blown the game, and we'd bave had to hike."

"Munn dead! What a weight off my shoulders! I've been waiting for the police, every day since he went to the Tombs. He overdid the Howard business. Of course he had only verbal evidence against us. But if he had broken down under the third degree it would have put us into hot water. More, it would have started the hawks looking me up. And then by-by. We must play a finer hand. No rough stuff from our side except in the case of Hunt. We'll ship Villiers to a spot he can't get back from. If we give him no chance to see the real Zudora it will be plain sailing. Once we have his papers in our possession we can laugh at him "

"You're a wonder. Are you ever going to marry me?"

"Marry you? Not the best man that ever lived! We'd tire of each other in a week. You know it, and I know it. Let us keep to the platonic scheme if you please, captain.'

Now, when Detective Hunt received the wire which was to lure him west he had an idea that it was a lure, but if he pretended to play into the hands of the enemy he would be likely at least to locate the exact spot the mine lay in. He had found the diamond mine under circumstances far more difficult. With the exact locations of the two properties, he would have gained half the fight. He was all ready to leave his office when Baird came in. "Where now?"

Hunt showed him the wire. "Do you put any faith in it?"

Hunt shrugged. "I want to find where that mine is. I don't care a hang whether this wire is a plant or not." "Would you like company?" suggested Baird

"I should say yes! Will you go?" "What kind of a yarn will I tell the

"Tell them you've got the mate to the South African story. Add, your expenses will be taken care of by the Trainor estate." Baird sat down to the telephone.

Two minutes later he jumped up with a whoop. "All O. K.! I'll meet you at the Grand Central in one hour. I'm aching

for a shindy." "You'll get it, I'm thinking, if you come with me," said Hunt grimly. Marcus Villiers was the son of John



Radeliffe and Brown Dashed Around the Break In the Road.

Villiers, the banker to whom Trainor had intrusted his none originally. He was a lively individual, a shrewd business man, but something of a fop. He possessed the only valet in that part of the country, and he kept that valet, not because he needed help, but because it took courage to do so in face of the old timers who held all menservants in contempt.

Brown, the superintendent, after having read Storm's letter, doctored it so as to lure Villiers east, then remailed it. And Villiers was glad to get a good excuse to go east and show the effete metropolitans that he knew how to handle valets with the best of them. The day previous to Hunt and

Baird's departure it was agreed that Captain Radcliffe himself should go west to see that Hunt was properly taken care of. He was three days later met at the little mining town station by two trusted men of Brown's. The trio went directly to the mine, and in the office, together with Brown, they mapped out the campaign against Detective Hunt, who was due to arrive on the morrow.

When Hunt and Baird arrived it was natural that they should select the one automobile in sight. The chauffeur. who was the same man who had driven Radeliffe to the mine office the day before, asked the new arrivals where they wanted to go.

"To the Zudora mine," said Hunt. studying the man closely.

But the chauffeur knew that he would have to stand sharp scrutiny. So his bland countenance partly reassured the detective.

a bit rough going and about half an hour's vide." "Hit her up," said Baird jovially, free and in the open.

"To the Zudora mine it is, sir. It's

"and see how near you can come to dumping us over the chiff without los-

ing the car.' The chauffeur bent suddenly to his magneto to hide the surprise on his face. One of these men was Hunt, all right, but this other chap might force them to rearrange plans. However, he was under orders to take\_ Hunt past a certain break in the mountain road, and so he forged ahead at a good clip.

"What do you think?" whispered

"In a game like this you've got to walt for the other man to move," returned Hunt, with his eye on the chauffeur's neck.

The chauffeur turned. "See that edge around the bend there? That's the mine."

In their interest Hunt and Baird forgot the chauffeur, as he trusted they



Brown Arrived, but at the Point of Baird's Gun

would. Instantly he stopped the car and whirled in his seat. When Hunt and Baird looked at him again they found themselves also looking into the barrels of two ugly, serviceable automatics. At the same time Radeliffe and Brown, both made up for the occasion, dashed around the break in the road.

Quick as light Hunt's cane flashed through the air, striking the chauffeur on the wrist and sending one of the guns whirling down the ravine. Before the chauffeur recovered Hunt was upon him for the possession of the remaining weapon. But things did not go very well with Baird. Radeliffe and Brown got him foul, and he had his hands full.

Hunt fought furiously and succeeded in getting the chauffeur at a disadvantage. He snapped the gun from his grasp and cracked film over the head with the butt, and, like the miner in Bret Harte's poem, "the subsequent proceedings interested him no more!"

The detective threw on the power and sent the car whizzing ahead with out realizing what had happened to Baird. They had succeeded in pulling him out of the car and knocking him senseless. The moment the car started Radeliffe jumped and caught hold of the side, managing with no small difficulty to crawl into the tonneau. And then Hunt's brave dash came to an abrupt end.

Baird saved balf the day by keeping still until he had recovered his breath Then be reached for Brown's leg and threw him neatly. And that was the end of Brown's part for the present. Meantime Radeliffe got Hunt to a

deserted wayside inn. The detective was not in an amiable frame of mind. Here he was nicely caught and Baird no one knew where. But all this while the reporter was forcing Brown ahead of him along the tire tracks. Within sight of the inn. Radcliffe and the chauffeur were taking things easy.



Mme. Du Val as Zudora Proved Entrancing to the Westerner.

doubtless waiting for the arrival of Brown. He arrived, but at the point of Baird's gun.

There was another set-to, in which Hunt and Baird succesded in getting

"They evidently don't care to see us out here." said Hunt dryly as he worked his hands out of the handcuffs which Radcliffe had snapped on his wrists.

"No; our room is better than our company, and just now the more room the better. I'm not dead sure, but I've seen one of those chaps back in New York."

"I've the same idea. Suppose we look around for a bite to eat and for some habitation where they won't take pot shots at us. Baird, this is going to be interesting." "Uhuh."

When Villiers arrived in New York he went straight to a hotel instead of notifying Storm of his arrival. He had received on the train a wire from Zudora Trainor saying where to come for dinner that night. She was giving an informal dinner, and it would not be complete without the son of her father's old friend. Villiers stuffed his copied documents into his pocket and sallied forth.

Mme, Du Val as Zudora proved entrancing to the westerner; but when, eventually, he missed his documents, he smiled a little.

It seems that Mine. Du Val had played two ends of the game. At the moment she received Villiers, Zudora was the recipient of a message purporting to come from Villiers in which he declared that he had the documents she required, but that he was a prisoner at 121 Riggs street. A street urchin had brought the message.

So Zudora and Storm set out for 121 Riggs street, and they were followed by two old friends. Hunt and Baird. who had returned upon the beels of Villiers. No. 121 Riggs street appeared rather familiar to Zudora's eyes. Storm remarked that he had seen this place before. The door was locked. As they turned a corner to seek a window two men sprang out upon them. And but for the timely arrival of Hunt and Baird, Mme. Du Val would have won at least one trick. It was a case of stalemate all around,

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

"What a Partner He Was!"

A man died the other day, and about the sincerest mourner was his partner, who said:

"He was a great fellow. He was my partner. He stood by me in all my business deals. He helped me get the money. He shared the risks. He was a great man to talk things over and help with a word or two of timely advice. He was partner and I was business manager, and so he never dictated to me, but it was a great belp just to have him around and get his opinions on things. Sometimes we made money, and then he was glad as well as I, and sometimes we lost in a deal, and then what a partner he was! He never put on a sour face or suggested that I ought to have done differently. He took his share of the loss and his share of the blame as well, even though the fault was all mine. We made money, he and I together. A man could not belp it with

such a partner as he." There-how would you like to have that said about you when you are dead? It sounds better than any sermon, does it not?—Breeder's Gazette.

Napoleon and Vanity.

Before Napoleon's coronation the marshals he had newly created a few months before came to pay him a visit, all gorgeously arrayed. The splendor of their costume in contrast with his simple uniform made him smile I was standing at a little distance from him, and as he saw that I smiled also he said to me in a low tone: "It is not every one who has the

right to be plainly dressed."

Presently the marshals of the army began disputing among themselves about the great question of precedence. Their pretensions were very well founded, and each enumerated his victories. Bonnparte, while listening to them, again glanced at me.

"I think," said I, "you must have stamped your foot on France and a quarter of an hour he came within | said, 'Let all the vanities arise from the soil." "That is true," he replied, "but it is

fortunate that the French are to be ruled through their vanity."-"Memoirs of Mme. de Remusat."

Watches Aboard Ship.

What is a watch on a vessel? How long does a watch last? How many are there in a day? These are questions often asked by those not familiar with procedure abourd a vessel. A. watch is that part of a ship's company which works her for an allotted time, The crew is generally divided into starboard and port watches, though on large vessels there is also a third, or firemen's watch. Watches are "set" at 8 o'clock each evening, the "first watch" lasting from 8 o'clock until midnight, the "middle watch" from midnight until 4 a. m., the "morning watch" from 4 till 8, the "forenoon watch" from 8 till 12, the "afternoon watch" from 12 to 4, the "first dogwatch" from 4 till 6, and the "second dog" from 6 till 8. The "dogwatches" are necessary for shifting the two watches in order to give each eight hours below at night.

The Welland Ganal.

The Welland canal, the history of which dates back to the early years of the nineteenth century, is one of the oldest and most important of the artificial waterways of Canada. It has been of great service as a channel of communication between Lakes Erie and Ontario and in the regulation of railway freight rates. It is west of the Niagara river, in Ontario, and follows a line from the village of Port Colborne, on Lake Erie, to Port Dalhousie, on Lake Ontario, a distance of twenty five miles.