

# "MASTER of MONEY"

BY ROY VICKERS

## CHAPTER XXXII

"Coachman!" echoed Alan. "It's a good thing that fellow doesn't understand English. That is the patron. By a series of mortgages he probably owns the greater part of this outfit. The driver is his paid servant and he lives on the difference."

They drove out of the dock gates; Shirley, ignoring the dirtiness of the gharry, looked about her.

They were passing through a narrow sidestreets with a view of the main street ahead of them. "Oh, they have bases!" exclaimed Shirley. "And this street here might be a street in Greenwich Village."

"You'll find bits of every place here—and of every time," answered Alan. "You'll find bits of the history of every country in the world walking about."

They turned into the main road narrowly escaping collision with the latest model of a Rolls-Royce driven by a liveried chauffeur. On the other side of the Rolls-Royce was a team of four oxen drawing a cart laden with barrels. In charge of a driver in flowing robes and a dirty red headress, "Look at those two things!" exclaimed Alan. "There's some three or four thousand years between them—and neither of them is out of place here."

Presently they seemed to be passing out of the city proper into a suburban quarter. In a quiet square of comparatively modern stuccoed buildings the gharry stopped.

"This is the Lutetia," said Alan. "I stayed here once before, and as far as I can remember, it should be good enough." As they walked through the revolving glass doors he added: "It's run by a quiet decent Armenian."

"Not now boss," said a sleek man standing in the lounge.

Alan turned. "Oh, you've bought the place, have you?" he exclaimed. "I gather you're American."

"No, I'm a Bulgarian," exclaimed the man. "But I've had fifteen years experience in New York. Andropolis, who had the place before me, is dead. He had a bit too much to say to the police."

Alan nodded indifferently. Shirley wondered what the man meant by trouble with the police. The hotel seemed comfortable enough at first sight, though the proprietor was unable to provide them with a private sitting-room.

"They engaged three bedrooms in each of which was a reproduction of the statue of Liberty and two religious subjects."

"I'd better go and see about that luggage of ours," said Alan when they had inspected their rooms. "The lobby here is quite decent and if I were you'd stay here. We'll go on a tour of inspection when I get back."

In the lobby Shirley endured the conversation of the proprietor for an hour, at the end of which, being called away, he presented her with a copy of La Vie Parisienne and of a three-months-old

New York paper. For another two hours she endured the boredom of total inactivity and then, seeing the proprietor return, decided to go out.

She found another main road turning into the heart of the city, then, fascinated by the sights and sounds about her, walked on. Presently, a few yards ahead of her a door opened and out of it ran an elderly Jew, crying loudly, the tears streaming down his cheeks. At the same time, behind her, she heard Alan's voice:

"Look out! There's going to be trouble."

She turned round and as she turned had a fleeting glimpse of three men surrounding the Jew. Then came the hoarse scream of a man in mortal agony.

Alan was urging her to a run. Running towards them was a policeman, who drew his revolver and fired. Instantly there came an answering report from behind them.

The next moment Alan picked her up in his arms and whisked her to a doorway. The door was locked, but the brickwork on either side was just wide enough to shield them from a chance bullet. Alan's arms were about her, crushing her so that she could not breathe. At that moment all fear had left her.

"His back is exposed. He is risking his life for me," ran her thoughts. "Why the devil did you leave that hotel when I told you not to?" he growled at her—it seemed hours later.

"I don't know. I was bored waiting for you. I'm very sorry, Alan. It's all over."

"Yes. Don't look behind you. We'd better go back and have some lunch."

By the end of the first month Shirley had interviewed a number of minor officials, obtaining from them illusory promises and accomplishing in fact nothing whatever toward obtaining a grant of military protection.

But in other respects the month had not been wasted. She had become familiar with the city and such of the customs of its inhabitants as concerned herself and her mission. Also she had acquired a house.

Alan had been against taking a house as soon as she had mentioned it, and had never explained his reasons. Finally the boredom resulting from a lack of privacy at the hotel had won him over.

They had taken the furnished house of a once prosperous native of apparently modern sympathies, for the house was well furnished throughout. It was pleasant enough even if judged by American standards. It had twelve rooms and a garden that sloped down to the idle sea. A house that would have been commonplace enough in any Long Island bay, but for the fact that house, garden and waterfront were surrounded by spiked iron palings twelve feet high.

Shirley had been puzzled by the

palings, thinking them a mistaken form of decoration until Alan explained.

"Wait till you see an excited mob of a thousand or so Mussulmen running amuck—you'll be glad enough of the palings then," he had told her. And she had looked from the massive oak sideboard to the rest of the furniture and tried to imagine the frenzied Mussulmen.

The task of housekeeping she had not attempted and a Spanish Jewess looked after the Greek cook and two housemaids, and on the whole made a very good job of it.

While she was making her futile journeys to the various municipal offices, Alan was actively employed in inspecting and overhauling the local depot of the Macedonian Developments.

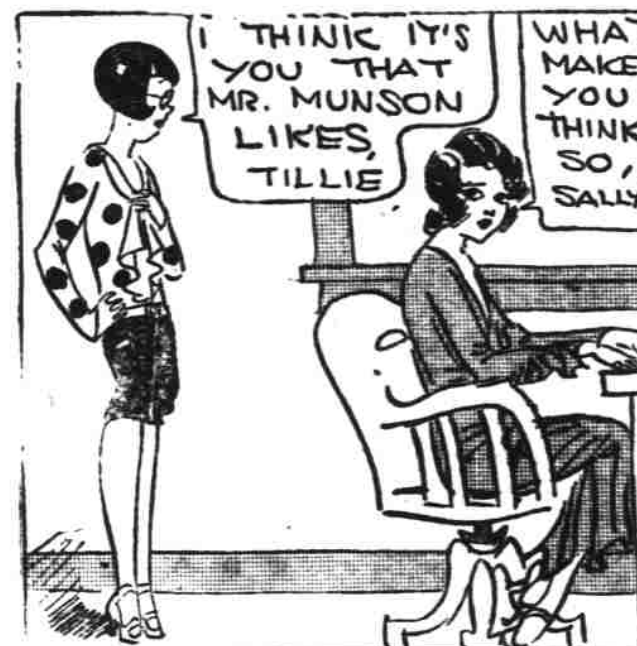
"TELLING TOMMY"



POLLY AND HER PALS



TILLIE, THE TOILER



LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY



TOOTS AND CASPER



"Paw Prescribes"



"Thrilling Expectations"



"Miss Poison Ivy"



"Profiting By Experience"



By CLIFF STERRETT



By RUSS WESTOVER



By BEN BATSFORD

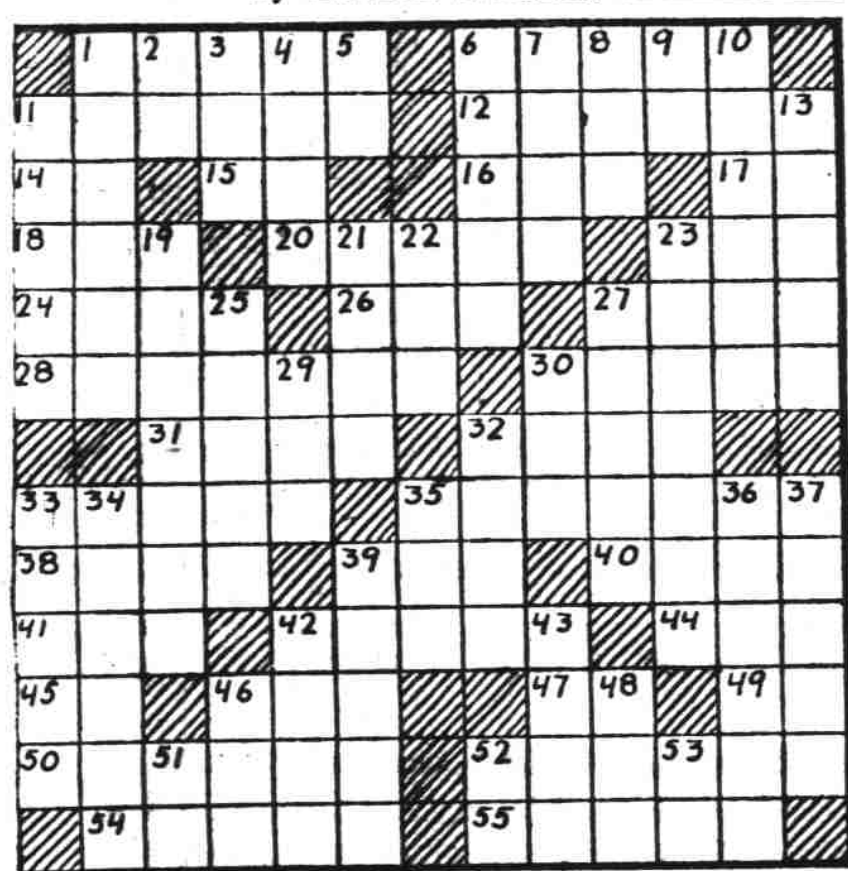


By JIMMY MURPHY



## Today's Cross-Word Puzzle

By EUGENE SHEFFER



- |   |                              |  |                              |
|---|------------------------------|--|------------------------------|
| 1—printed journal                           | 38—situated near the mouth   | 1—march                                      | 18—repaired                  |
| 6—hard transparent resin used for varnishes | 39—repose                    | 2—nearby                                     | 19—abounding in miasma       |
| 11—male parent                              | 40—yield or grant            | 20—twenty-first letter of the Greek alphabet | 21—affirm                    |
| 12—dwellings                                | 41—diligence (abbr.)         | 22—make an offer                             | 23—a military rank           |
| 14—otherwise                                | 42—soak                      | 24—elongated fish (pl.)                      | 25—step or walk on           |
| 15—prefix meaning not                       | 43—ship's diary              | 26—step or walk on                           | 27—slight of hand            |
| 16—remove                                   | 44—symbol for silver         | 28—make a glancing movement                  | 29—man's nickname            |
| 17—symbol for germanium                     | 45—spawn of fish             | 29—man's nickname                            | 30—thigh of an animal        |
| 18—male sheep                               | 46—bone                      | 30—thigh of an animal                        | 31—pertaining to a node      |
| 20—wooden shoe                              | 47—moon (symbol)             | 31—pertaining to a node                      | 32—satisfy                   |
| 23—cry of a crow                            | 48—tongue-like part of organ | 32—satisfy                                   | 33—hunter beloved by Venus   |
| 24—entrance                                 | 49—mend                      | 33—hunter beloved by Venus                   | 34—falsehood                 |
| 26—strength                                 | 50—mend                      | 34—falsehood                                 | 35—hunter beloved by Venus   |
| 27—mineral                                  | 51—mend                      | 35—hunter beloved by Venus                   | 36—falsehood                 |
| 28—wished for by force                      | 52—mend                      | 36—falsehood                                 | 37—light and fine, as a line |
| 31—prophet                                  | 53—mend                      | 37—light and fine, as a line                 | 38—place                     |
| 32—pertaining to laminate or plates         | 54—mend                      | 38—place                                     | 39—soleid flatfish           |
|   | 55—mend                      | 39—soleid flatfish                           | 40—verse                     |
|   |                              | 40—verse                                     | 41—groove                    |
|   |                              | 41—groove                                    | 42—mineral spring            |
|   |                              | 42—mineral spring                            | 43—proceed                   |
|   |                              | 43—proceed                                   | 44—Egyptian deity            |
|   |                              | 44—Egyptian deity                            | 45—line                      |

GEORGE SUBORN  
A RIO ATLAS  
A MONTANA  
GOD DE FA  
ERIE AEE CRIB  
SESTET ATHENS  
DOME E OATS  
W BARRYMORE A  
ALLS REY LEID  
GAY SO RA DAD  
ND ERIOTIAN NA  
E GERES NILES  
ROUTES HERMES