

Nothing Venture

by Patricia Wentworth

She opened the door of the shop Suppose it was gone. . . . The pleasant dark girl who had been so interested in Cynthia came forward.

Nan had a sudden idea. "May I telephone?" "Oh, certainly."

She gave Mr. Page's number, and then had a nervous reaction. Suppose Villiers didn't answer the telephone. She heard the click of the receiver, and the voice of Miss Villiers.

"Hello!"

Nan felt a difficulty about giving her name. She said quickly, "Oh, Villiers—don't tell anyone I rang up. I only wanted to know if Mr. Weare had arrived."

"Just come, dear. . . . Yes, that's all right."

"Oh, thank you!" said Nan. A feeling of happy relief bubbled up in her.

She rang off and turned to the now all-absorbing question of the grey dress. She put it on and looked, half frightened, at her own reflection.

"I'm going to rather a special party tonight," she said to the nice dark girl.

The nice dark girl smiled. "Well, you couldn't have anything that suited you better," she said.

Chapter 10

TERRIBLE SUSPENSE

NAN knew very well what would happen to Jervis Weare's property if he died without children. Everything would go to Rosamund Carew—Rosamund Veronica Leonard Carew. She had typed old Ambrose Weare's will, and she remembered its provisions. If Jervis wasn't married within three months and a day of his grandfather's death, everything went to Rosamund. And if Jervis died without leaving a child, everything went to Rosamund.

Rosamund Veronica Leonard Carew. . . . Nan was unshaken in her conviction that she had heard Robert Leonard arranging for an accident to happen to Jervis. Perhaps Rosamund didn't know. She had gone on into the house, and

She looked, half frightened, at her own reflection.

Robert Leonard had come back to speak to the driver. A faint cold shudder ran over Nan. Rosamund Carew couldn't know.

She began to walk, and came out of the ferry house. What was she going to do next?

There wasn't anything for her to do. The affair had passed out of her hands. She had warned Jervis, and he didn't believe her. Yet a man who has been warned can never go back to where he was before the warning. The weight that had been upon her lifted.

She began to think about the evening. If she need not be frightened about Jervis, how frightfully exciting it would be to look forward to dining at the Luxe with Ferdinand Francis. How extraordinary to meet him after all these years! She had always wondered whether she would know him again.

She got into a bus and sat there thinking how strange life was, and how interesting. Ten years ago Ferdinand Francis, walking on Croyston rocks, had chanced on an unconscious young man and a frantic child of twelve. She shut her eyes and saw the rocks, the low grey sky, and the sea coming up, coming nearer, with its frightful irresistible force. It was a picture that had never faded. Like the scar on her arm, it no longer hurt.

Then Ferdinand and the high, kind voice with its unfamiliar accent going right on through her half-consciousness. . . . She was most terribly pleased to have met him again. But not for the world was he ever to guess that they were meeting again. A grown-up Mrs. Weare, couldn't possibly evoke any memory of the half-drowned child of ten years ago.

Nan got out of the bus. If she was going to dine at the Luxe it was quite certain that she must buy herself a dress for the occasion, and she knew just what dress she was going to buy. She had bought for Cynthia, and had resisted the temptation to buy for herself; but there had been one temptation which it had been very difficult to resist.

TAYLOR, BIERMA OFFICES MERGING

Announcement was made late yesterday that P. W. Taylor of the Medford Book Store, who has had charge of the typewriter and business machines department of that store, and J. R. Bierma of the Medford Type-

writer Exchange will merge their business, with their offices to be located in the Medford Book Store, 32 North Central. The merger will take effect tomorrow, and the firm will be known as "Taylor and Bierma."

The two men will specialize in typewriters, adding machines, and other calculating machines in their new organization. Both men have been in Medford for the past five years, having been partners at that time.

Mr. Taylor has been in this work for the past 12 years, and Mr. Bierma for 32 years. Mr. Bierma will con-

tinues his coverage of Jackson, Josephine, Klamath and Siskiyou counties, he said today.

Bank of Idaho and Subsidiaries Close

BOISE, Ida., Sept. 1.—(AP)—The First National bank of Idaho and nine subsidiary banks in central and western Idaho and eastern Oregon closed this morning and were turned over to national and state bank officials. Total resources of the banks were \$12,753,063 on the date of the last bank call, June 30.

ECUADOR REVOLT BROUGHT TO END

GUAYQUIL, Ecuador, Sept. 1.—(AP)—Ecuador's four days of virtual civil war came to an end today after 500 men had been slain in intense fighting around Quito, the capital. The government announced the re-

bellious conservatives had surrendered and that loyalist troops would assume control of Quito today after two days of sanguinary fighting. The rebel command gave up, the government said, when it became apparent the loyalists were about to capture Bolivar barracks, tactical key to the city, and after foreign diplomats had launched insistent petitions.

HAPPY FEET for school days—Happy Mothers, too, because these Study School Shoes cost only \$1.49 to \$3.95 at THE BAND BOX AND SHOE BOX.

Eugene Angler Dies Suddenly

CORVALLIS, Sept. 1.—The victim of a heart attack, Jacob Isenstein of Eugene dropped dead in his boat while fishing on Long Tom river near here Tuesday. Isenstein, fishing with Jess Darling, also of Eugene, had been fishing only a short time when he was stricken.

NEW ARRIVALS—Coats, Dresses, Hats and Shoes at prices you can hardly believe. Buy and save at THE BAND BOX AND SHOE BOX.

By GLENN CHAFFIN and HAL FORREST

TAILSPIN TOMMY—Fear—And A Confession!



BOUND TO WIN—Jonathan Is Certain!

By EDWIN ALGER



S'MATTER POP—The Effects Of Love On Mother And Child

By C. M. PAYNE



THE NEBBS—My Friend

By SOL HESS



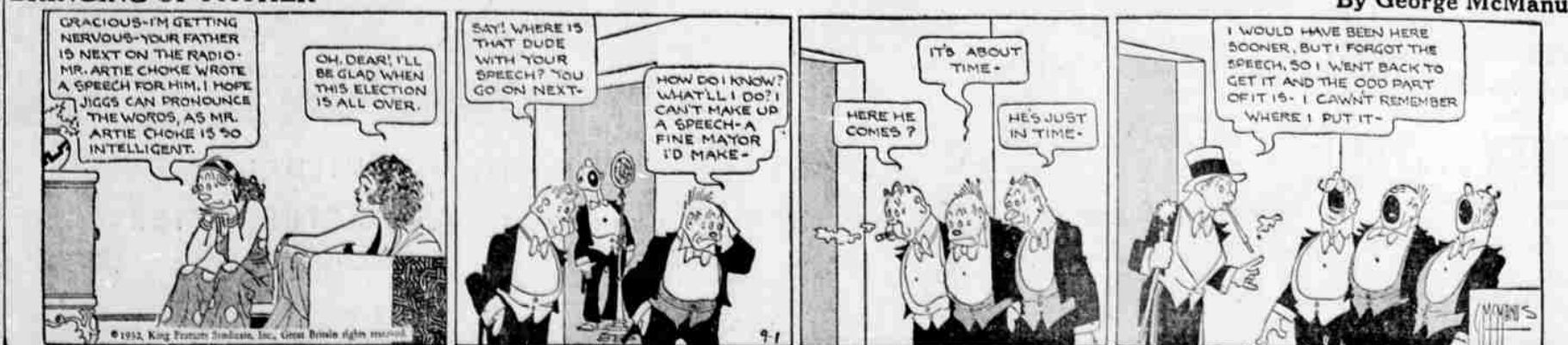
MUTT AND JEFF—Jeff's Having A Picnic

By BUD FISHER



BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McManus



She looked, half frightened, at her own reflection.

She bought the dress, and the coat that went with it, heard the amount of the bill without a tremor, and wrote her first check on the account which Mr. Page had opened in her name. It was not only the first check on the new account, it was also the first check she had ever written. The dress wasn't a dress at all; it was a symbol. It meant that she was Nan Weare, and not Nan Forsyth any more. It stood for a plunge into the unknown.

At half past seven she was ready and waiting. She knelt in front of the low dressing-table to see her head in the very small mirror, and then mounted insecurely upon the bed to catch a glimpse of her silver feet.

She looked at her watch. Twenty to eight. She made up her mind to sit quite still and peaceful.

The church round the corner chimed a quarter to eight. Nan jumped up and went to the window. A boy went past on a bicycle. Three or four pedestrians followed him. A cart went slowly and noisily by.

It was ten minutes to eight. Nan ran down into the hall. She opened the door, went out on to the step, and stood looking up and down the street.

Something was beginning to say horrible things to her in a whisper. She couldn't really hear what it was saying; she only knew that it was something horrible. She stood on the step in her grey coat and her grey dress; and suddenly a shadow which she could not see came over the sky and darkened her heart.

She watched a dozen cars go by. Not one of them stopped. The thing that was whispering to Nan came nearer and spoke louder. "Jervis—they're got him. He wouldn't take your warning." The words rang in her ears, clanging and echoing back upon themselves. The church clock whirred, groaned, chimed the hour.

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Nan enters a brilliant new world tomorrow, and acquires a valuable ally.

HIGHWAY BOND ISSUE NEEDED

PORTLAND, Sept. 1.—(AP)—Although highway commission funds are sufficient to meet obligations due October 1, it appears another bond issue will be necessary before next April when the commission will be faced with a comparatively empty treasury at a time when large bond payments are due.

These bonds will have to be in sufficient amount to refund the \$1,500,000 borrowed two years ago to tide the highway department over the period when the license payment date was changed from January 1 to July 1.

Permanent waves \$1.25, wet finger waves 25c. Prevost Beauty Shop, 16 Laurel, Phone 327-J.

CAPT. MOLLISON WILL SAIL BACK

LONDON, Eng., Sept. 1.—(AP)—Amy Johnson announced today that her husband, Capt. J. A. Mollison, had definitely decided to return to England by steamer, abandoning his plan to fly back across the Atlantic.

Mollison is ill and under a doctor's care at Sydney, N. S., suffering from nervous exhaustion. His wife and his backer, Lord Wakefield, urged him to abandon the return flight across the Atlantic.

Free Picture of your baby made by Shangle if you purchase a \$1 Baby Dress, etc., from Wurtz Gifts. Prices for the mothers.

Graves' Jewelry Shop, now located 41 So. Front.