

Nothing Venture

by Patricia Wentworth

SYNOPSIS: Robert Leonard demands \$100,000 to release Jervis from the cave in which Leonard holds him prisoner. Jervis angrily refuses, knowing that Leonard will leave him on that he may drown. Leonard, who has four times tried to murder Jervis, explains to him that Rosamund Carew, his former fiancée, killed him because she was already married to Leonard's wife. Meanwhile frantic search for Jervis goes on.

Chapter 46
TRAPPED AGAIN
JERVIS was feeling much better; the dreamy drowsiness had passed, and his head was clear. He was horribly thirsty, but he felt pretty sure of being able to stick it out till the tide went down—only he must get over the bars and into the outer cave.
After a bit he pulled himself along the bars to the side of the cave. His wet clothes impeded him, and he called himself a fool for not having stripped. He managed to scramble up the face of the rock with the help of the nearest bar. No way over here, or for as far as he could reach outwards. The bars ran to the roof of the cave. He pulled himself across and tried the other side with no better luck; but he came on a foothold, and stayed there leaning against the bars for what seemed like a long time.

Meanwhile Rosamund Carew walked into Old Foxy Fixon's house and called, "Robert!" She left the hall door open behind her and stood in the narrow hall.
"Why have you come here?" Leonard said.
"What an affectionate cousin you are!"
"Cousin?"
"Cousin," said Rosamund firmly. "And, officially, I'm here to fetch eggs. Janet's hens are on strike, so I've got a perfectly good excuse for coming."
She walked past him into the ugly square room, shut the door on them both, and asked quickly, "Robert, where is he? What has happened?"
"Nothing's happened," said Robert Leonard.
"D'you mean he won't?"
"He's an obstinate fool."
"You must give him time. You didn't imagine he'd give way at once, did you? That's why I've come. I want to see him."
He gave a short laugh.
"I shall play up the horrible scandal, and isn't it better to pay than to wash all the family linen in public. Jervis mayn't be in love with me, but you can bank on it that he won't send me to jail."
"Oh, hold your tongue!" said Robert Leonard angrily.



"Why have you come here?" Leonard asked.
There was just a chance that while the bars ran straight across, the roof might rise in the middle. When the water was high enough, he crossed again, reaching upward. He could touch the roof all the way across. The bars met it inexorably. Old Foxy Fixon had set his portcullis cunningly enough, at a point where the roof came down to meet it. There was no way out on the seaward side.
A cold dogged courage came up in Jervis. He hadn't really hoped that he would be able to get over the bars into the outer cave. He put the whole thing away, and decided to make for the ledge on to which the passage opened. He ought to be able to make it pretty soon now, and it would certainly be above high water mark.
As to what would happen then, it was always on the cards that Leonard might come along the passage and open the gate carelessly, in which case he would find himself flooded. Jervis' fancy dwelt fondly on the thought of getting a grip on Leonard's ankles. The passage would make hard falling.
As it turned out, he found the ledge without difficulty. But it was another matter to haul himself up on to it. The sill of rock was a couple of feet above water level, and beneath it, and upon either side, the wall was as smooth and as slippery as ice. He could never have climbed to the ledge if he had not chanced on the ring.
It was away to one side of the sill. He had pulled himself up a dozen times, only to be dragged back by the weight of his drenched clothes and his own tired limbs, when his desperate fingers closed upon it. It was of iron, heavily rusted, and had doubtless served to secure the rope used for hauling in Old Foxy's kegs. It was a god-send to Jervis.
Straining and panting, he got a knee on the sill and fell forward.

Men's Bible Class Sunday Mornings New Court House

Men of the city, who enjoy good singing and taking part in the same, associating with men and inspirational talks by a live wire man, are urged to attend the first meeting of the Everyman's Bible class in the auditorium of the new court house Sunday, Oct. 16th at 8:30 sharp.

DEMO REGISTRATIONS GAIN IN 3 COUNTIES

SALEM, Oct. 14.—(AP)—Democratic registration in the first three counties to report to the secretary of state for the November election showed increases over the registration four years ago, while the Republicans showed increases in two. The three counties to report complete registrations are Gilliam, Hood River and Morrow.

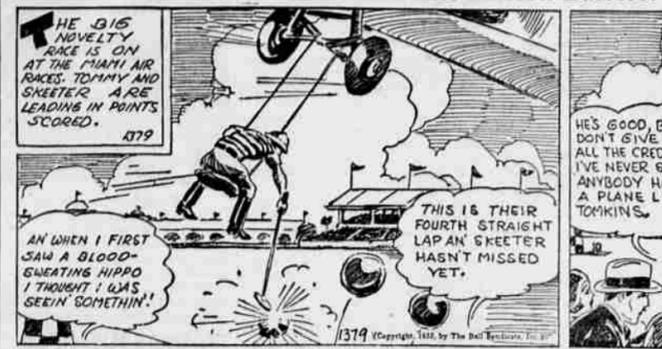
BUILDING PERMITS SHOWING GROWTH

NEW YORK, Oct. 14.—(AP)—An increase of 10 per cent in building permits in September over August was reported today by Bradstreet's. Total value of permits issued in 215 cities amounted to \$30,437,208 compared with \$27,565,793 in August and \$79,889,466 in September, 1931. After seasonal adjustment the agency's building permit value index advanced to 13.9 compared with 10.1 in August and 34.4 in September, 1931. This is the first advance since November, 1930 and aside from November and April, 1930, it is the first.

LOOK! A BIG HAT SALE all this week: 300 new hats at 95c and \$1.95. The greatest values we have ever offered. The Band Box & Shoe Box.

Broken windows glazed by Trowbridge Cabinet Works.

TAILSPIN TOMMY—The Three-Point Balloon Busters!



BOUND TO WIN—More Worry For Jonathan



By GLENN CHAFFIN and HAL FORBES



SAY, I'D FORGOTTEN ALL ABOUT YOUR CAMP STILL BEING PITCHED DOWN THERE! I'D BETTER MOVE RAPIDLY AND REMOVE ALL TRACES OF IT BEFORE THIS OUTFIT SHOWS UP—THAT'D SURE LET THE CAT OUT OF THE BAG IF THEY SAW YOUR TENT AND STUFF!



THEY'VE JUST LEFT PLUS NO. 3, BILL! I'VE FOLLERED 'EM FROM ONE TO TWO TO THREE, AN' THEY'RE THE MEANEST LOT O' HORNETS AN' VARMINTS EVER I LISTENED TO! YOU NEVER HEARD SECH LANGUAGE! THEY'RE PLUMB AWAY! WHERE'S NO. 4 AT, BILL?



GO WHERE? SAY, ARE YOU TWO RUNNING OUT ON ME? WHAT'S GOIN' ON? CHASE THEM DEVILS COMIN' AFTER US?



Langley Recall Goes On Ballot

PORTLAND, Ore., Oct. 14.—(AP)—A proposal to recall Louis L. Langley, Multnomah county district attorney, will appear on the Nov. 8 ballot, it was stated today by James W. Gleason, registrar in the county clerk's office.

Canadian Farmers To Tell Premier

WINNIPEG, Man., Oct. 14.—(AP)—Two hundred farmers took to the road today, bound for Winnipeg where they will place their financial worries before Premier John Bracken. Some face eviction from their farms for non-payment of taxes; others seek relief from pressing debts.

Desirable houses always in first class condition for rent, lease or sale. Call 105.
Real Estate or insurance—Leave it to Jones. Phone 798.

S'MATTER POP—Where Else Would One Learn To Swim?



THE NEBBS—Be Reasonable



By C. M. PAYNE



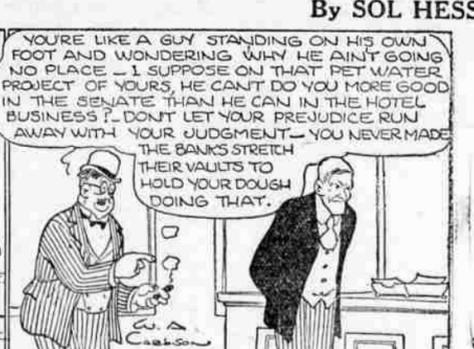
MUTT AND JEFF—Carbolic Acid's Brother



By SOL HESS



By BUD FISHER



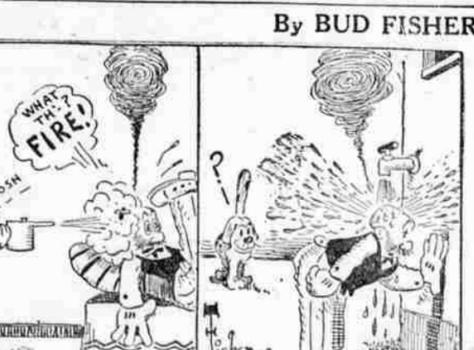
BRINGING UP FATHER



By George McManus



ILL GO AN' GIT DIRTY TO TAKE A WALK WITH ME—



YES! THEY DON'T DO MUCH ELECTIONEERIN' OUT HERE—



DON'T VOTE FOR JIGGS VOTE FOR MISS LOTTA VOTES AND HAVE CORNED BEEF AND CABBAGE ON EVERY TABLE

