

Nothing Venture

by Patricia Wentworth

SYNOPSIS: For the second time Nan dreams her missing husband, Jervis, is lying on a stretcher in a hospital. She is so sure she will find him in the winter house of Robert Leonard, in a cave almost beneath her feet. She goes to Leonard's house, but she finds Jervis, who has been shot, in a room. She goes to the room, but she finds Jervis, who has been shot, in a room. She goes to the room, but she finds Jervis, who has been shot, in a room.

Chapter 45 FORDINAND RETURNS

The storm howling about her head, Nan had walked, half was blown around the house. She tried to look out of the kitchen door. It gave.

Standing in the black silence of the room, she was startled by the strident sound of a telephone bell. It was not in the kitchen; she groped toward the sound. She was in a passage-way.

She looked behind her; the kitchen was in a yellow twilight that rapidly grew brighter. She found a door across the passage from the room on which the bell was ringing, and slipped through.

Nan saw Robert Leonard turn into the room across the passage, carefully carrying a kerosene lamp. The light stopped. Through the crack left between the door and the jamb Nan heard an angry exclamation, an interchange of words she had no picture of.

Leonard said: "Don't be a fool, then 'Anything else?'"

Nan waited for nothing more. She had seen a dim light in the kitchen—it came from an open door in a far corner. She slipped back down the passage, down the brick steps into the cellar.

The inner conviction that had brought Nan to this cellar did not desert her now. She took her flashlight from her pocket, and without hesitation plunged through the trap door. She was so weary from her battle with the storm that her hand shook a little.

A sharp turn to the right, and Nan saw about five yards away, Jervis lying as she had seen him lie in her dream.

At the same moment Jervis opened his eyes and, pulling on the bar, sat up. He saw, not Rosamund, but one of those dreams which come out of the darkness and the silence.

He said, "Nan!" and she said, "Jervis!" and all at once it wasn't a dream any longer.

"Nan!" he said. "Nan!" And Nan put up her face, and he kissed her through the bars with a desperate straining towards life, and love, and happiness, and all those other everyday things which were in jeopardy.

Then the black swell lifted again and washed right over the sill. Nan caught at the padlock with both hands.

"It's no use," said Jervis—"he's taken the key." Then, quickly, "How did you come here?"

"I don't know," said Nan. "I came. I saw you in a dream." She added after a moment, "There's a storm."

"It's driving the tide. What is it—thunder, or wind?"

"Both."

"We must get out of here," said Jervis. "You must get out and get help. You're not shut in!"

"Then you must get hold of the chauffeur. Leonard's armed, is he in the house?"

"Yes—telephoning. He came up out of the passage and left the door open."

"You must go."

She leaned towards him, and they kissed again.

He said, "I'll be all right—I can hold on to the bars." And then without a word she ran from him round the bend.

As she came to the steps which led to the straight paved end of the passage, she caught her breath in a gasp of relief. The trap was still

GARNER TOUR OF WEST PONDERED

NEW YORK, Oct. 17. — (AP) — Democratic chiefs, desirous of further campaigning by Speaker John N. Garner, awaited today decision from the vice presidential nominee on a proposed tour of the west.

Saying their desires had been enhanced by the reception of the speaker's address last night, the strategists have urged the nominee to head west through the corn belt to the Pacific coast.

Before the speaker returned to Washington, close associates revealed he expressed doubt as to the necessity of such a tour.

Men's rubber half-soles, 85c; men's rubber heels, 45c; women's rubber heels, 25c; women's half-soles and heels, 90c. 41 So. Front St.

Broken windows glazed by Trowbridge Cabinet Works.

CUT RATE OPERA FOR CHICAGOANS

CHICAGO, Oct. 17. — (AP) — With overalls or swallowtails admissible as you like, and in an auditorium capable of seating 20,000 Chicago opened Saturday its winter season of grand opera at admission prices of from 55 cents to \$2.20.

JAIL FLOODED

BREMERTON, Wash., Oct. 17. — (AP) — "Tank" was the right name for the jail in the unfinished Kitsap county courthouse at Port Orchard today. Prisoners moved to upper bunks during a downpour of rain last night and today either stayed in bed or made their way around the tank over tables and chairs.

TAILSPIN TOMMY—Another Night In Old Miami!

BOUND TO WIN—The Voice From The Earth!

By EDWIN ALGER

S'MATTER POP—A Change Of Sentiment

THE NEBBS—Lest We Forget

By C. M. PAYNE

MUTT AND JEFF—Identification Complete

By SOL HESS

VETERAN STRICKEN AT WHEEL OF CAR

SALEM, Ore., Oct. 17. — (AP) — Alfred Burkhardt of Portland, 55, commander of World War post No. 907, Veterans of Foreign Wars, died of heart failure Saturday while he was being rushed to a hospital here. Burkhardt collapsed from a heart attack three miles north of Woodburn at 7 p. m. as he was driving south with his family and friends to inaugurate a new veterans' post at Independence.

BOURBON ADVISES PROMPT REPEAL

HYDE PARK, N. Y., Oct. 17. — (AP) — A disposition to deal favorably with republican independents in the senate who support the national democratic ticket, was outlined by Senator Robinson of Arkansas, the democratic leader, today at the Hyde Park home of Franklin D. Roosevelt.

By BUD FISHER

BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McManus

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