

# OR FIGHTING FOR A MILLION

BY CHARLES MORRIS BUTLER

Author of "The Revenged of Peter," "A Kinetograph," "The" etc.

Copyright, 1935, by C. Morris Butler.

## CHAPTER IV.

An Important Clue.

For about a year Lang served his apprenticeship under the instruction of Denver. He became known as a suspicious character, and his past was raked up in great abundance to his credit. Through the process of appearing "flush" of money one day and on "his ups" the next, he got the reputation of being "crooked," or at least "sporty," which in some circles are considered synonymous.

Lang one evening was strolling down Clark street rather aimlessly, swaggering as if under the influence of strong drink, when he was approached by the reputation of being a man who demanded rather abruptly:

"Your name is Lang, I want to speak with you."

Lang did not start or hesitate, his year of schooling had prepared him against surprise of this kind. There was no known reason why he should not admit that Lang was his true name, but "instinct" warned him not to be too ready to admit it. He had followed Denver's advice and traveled under the alias of "Smith," though there had never been any attempt at dropping his real identity, for that character was absolutely necessary to the case in hand. "My name is Smith—George Smith," he answered, composedly.

The man shrugged his shoulders indifferently. "You are acquainted with Denver?" he asked.

Lang now recognized the questioner as Regan, who had been especially warned by Denver. "Denver," queried Lang, "I try to refresh my memory, and his speech was varied now and then by a half-sneering hiss. "Seems to me I've heard the name before," he said.

"Well, Lang," continued Regan in a positive tone, "Denver wants to see you."

"But, where's your John lookin' fer?" Lang dared us as if angry at Regan's persistence. "Didn't I tell you my name was Smith?" He stopped walking and with a half-smile, he threw off the detective's hand, which had been resting rather familiarly on his arm, staggering backward as if he had been hit by a bullet. "You want to insult me?" It was a very

# Life-Savers and Saints

half before the hungry saint's eyes, and when about to give a nibble the tempting morsel was withdrawn. "Have found what?" Regan brightened at you, his manner lecherous. Louis saw an opening to hurl some hot shot; he was himself astonished at the mere thought of it. "Nothing," he said contemptuously. "But I have come to the conclusion, Regan, that you won't arrest a thief even if you caught him with the swag in his hands!" It was a bold insinuation.

Regan flushed up as if ashamed of the mere thought of it. "Nothing," he said contemptuously. "But I have come to the conclusion, Regan, that you won't arrest a thief even if you caught him with the swag in his hands!" It was a bold insinuation.

Regan flushed up as if ashamed of the mere thought of it. "Nothing," he said contemptuously. "But I have come to the conclusion, Regan, that you won't arrest a thief even if you caught him with the swag in his hands!" It was a bold insinuation.

Regan flushed up as if ashamed of the mere thought of it. "Nothing," he said contemptuously. "But I have come to the conclusion, Regan, that you won't arrest a thief even if you caught him with the swag in his hands!" It was a bold insinuation.

### TRAINER FOUGHT FOR LIFE.

EVERY WALK IN LIFE.

Wrestling Bout With Lien Turns to Grim Reality.

An athletic endeavor which Roy connected with the Boston animal show, had a narrow escape from death one day this week, says a Paris special to the Kansas City Journal.

The rest of the company submitted to having the cumbersome preservers buckled about them and the elder and the woman walked into the cold water.

At this time, however, the elder began to float high, after having walked a little way into the water. By great exertion he managed to regain his former position.

The woman had by this time floated out beyond his reach and was drifting rapidly into the bay.

The life savers managed their boat and went out after her, capturing her by means of a boathook and towing her back to the anxious elder.

When he tried to immerse her the life preserver being about the center of her body, he had considerable difficulty and the life savers rushed in and helped him.

The life savers again came to the rescue with sympathetic words.

"Young man," said the elder severely, "your fate hold upon death and you are doomed."

Then he dragged the woman out and the company cast off their preservers and went away saying funny things about the life savers.

"Well," said Johnny Gibson, brightly, "our intentions were all right."

# Music and Blue Lights

Music boxes and blue light are two of the latest things in the line of amusements. The music boxes do not give one any of the sensations that the blue light does, but according to Prof. Redard of Geneva, they do take away a certain ill effects that often accompany the use of amusements.

The blue light is produced by the action of the blue light on the other nervous centers. All the experiments by the Geneva professor appear to show that blue has decided beneficial action on certain patients were made uncomprehending by the use of R. Red. yellow and other colors. This color, while most green and violet lights, being most nearly related to blue light, were found to be efficient also, though to a smaller degree.

A very simple apparatus is required for this blue-light process, a sixteen candle-power incandescent lamp, a dichroic reflector and a blue gel being sufficient. The lamp is fitted with a blue bulb and placed about six inches from the eyes, this being the best distance for the light rays, while the head of the patient, as well as the bulb, is covered with the veil. Two or three minutes' action is sufficient to allow of the extraction of a tooth without any pain.

### Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

Without the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are the only medicine which will cure catarrh of the bladder, prostate, ureters, testes, etc. It is a pure, natural, vegetable preparation, and will not irritate the system. It will cure catarrh of the bladder, prostate, ureters, testes, etc. It is a pure, natural, vegetable preparation, and will not irritate the system.

# JUGGLER DID HALF THE TRICK.

Smashed Sir Hiram Maxim's Watch, But Couldn't Restore It.

Sir Hiram Maxim, the inventor of the famous firearm bearing his name, tells of a misfortune that befell him at the Mont-Boron Palace hotel, where he was staying on a recent occasion.

The juggler did half the trick. The watch was smashed, but the juggler did half the trick.

### To Municipalities Liquor Traffic

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are the only medicine which will cure catarrh of the bladder, prostate, ureters, testes, etc. It is a pure, natural, vegetable preparation, and will not irritate the system.

# ATAXIA IS CURABLE

REPORTED CURE STANDS TEST OF FULL INVESTIGATION.

A Former Victim of Locomotor Ataxia Now Free from Suffering and Active of Work.

"Yes," said Mr. Watkins to a reporter, "it is true that I have been cured of ataxia by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People."



# Caught Grizzly With Lariat

"In the winter of 1893," said Tim Kinney, a ranchman of Rock Springs, Wyo., "I was hunting for a grizzly bear. I was surely a nuisance to the stock men. I lost so many calves that I got fighting mad, and declared war on the grizzly."

"One day my foreman and I were out rounding up a herd of beefs when in a low, marshy spot I saw a grizzly bear. We didn't have either rifle or revolver, but as I looked at the beast and thought of my dead calves, I jumped on top of the lariat. It occurred to me that we might throw our lariat over him and hold him until some way of escaping the death penalty could be found.

# Would Spend Her Wealth

Before the afternoon ended the woman, man and child in the place had dropped in a Emma Eliza Pratt's house, where she had spread a trap through the little village that the death of a cousin in the city had made the lonely, elderly spinster rich beyond imagination.

Through it all Emma Eliza herself had been surprisingly mute and outwardly unmoved—a study and an enigma. Her face was a mask of gloom the noon train, bringing the great news. This gentleman promptly accepted Emma Eliza's invitation to tea. "I am glad to see you," he said further, this curious little woman of further birth and limited experience of her mind began to grasp the fact of how she had become rich.

# Wanted to Speak to you.

I had given Jim the credit of being a honest man. "Perhaps after all Denver is playing a crooked game, but I will not believe him treacherous on the evidence of such a man as Regan. He pays my expenses regular; he has never asked me to do a 'dirty' trick yet; he has made physically a new man of me, and if nothing more, rescued me from the gutter." Then I cut out his part before Regan he said:

"You may be right about Denver carrying on an outside business, but I'm not in it. Denver pays me a certain sum of money every month just to keep my mouth shut, and that is all there is about it."

"What can you prove? You know nothing."

"Well, you are not much afraid of me," exclaimed Regan, with a threatening gesture.

"During the conversation the two had drunk quite freely of beer. I don't thought apparently the worse for liquor before he met Regan, was far from being intoxicated even now; his brain was as clear as crystal. I was, on the contrary, was quite under the influence, for he had no sleep the night before and had been drinking heavily for several hours."

# Fooled the Game Wardens

The following story illustrates the ready wit of an old New Englander:

The report that Eli Green, a farmer residing in Vermont, had been out of season, reached the ears of the game wardens of that section. About the same time a sporting party, who called themselves the White Mount Club, passed through Shelburne en route to the White mountains on snowshoes.

The game wardens thought to take the wary Eli by surprise, so, arming themselves with a quart of the best whisky to be had, and disguised as a party of sportsmen, they crept up to his snow-covered farm.

# Built by One Man.

At St. Paul, near Coventry, may be seen a fine English church, the English churches, at all events, possesses the unique distinction of having been built by the unaided efforts of one man. The name of the minister, so persistent and assiduous workman was John Green, a stonemason, of Coventry, who laid the first stone in 1810 and in 1868 had completed the edifice seven years later.



**AT BED TIME TAKE A PLEASANT MILD DRINK**

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are the only medicine which will cure catarrh of the bladder, prostate, ureters, testes, etc. It is a pure, natural, vegetable preparation, and will not irritate the system.