THE YELLOW MENACE

From the Film Spectacle of the Same Name Released by the Unity Sales Corporation

Scenario and Novelization by LOUIS TRACY

EIGHTH EPISODE

THE TIME LOCKED BOMB

WHO THEY ARE.

ALI SINGH, a crafty Oriental mystic, who has reached the United States and who is plotting the mastery of the yellow races.

ERROL MANNING, Government agent, on his trail.

MARY MANNING, Errol's sister, pretty girl.

WILLARD BRONSON, son of Banker Bronson, backer of Senator Johnston's anti-alien bill.

MARGARET BRONSON, daughter of the banker, Manning's sweetheart and chum of May Manning.

NAJLA, Ali Singh's niece and agent, a student at Vassar.

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THE death of an eminent man like Judson could not be hushed up. Greatly as the authorities desired to withhold knowledge of Ali Singh's deeds from the public, the claims of the law had to be met, and it was impossible to conceal the fact that a great inventor's life had been cut short by murderous hands.

So the fight of law and order versus scientific anarchy entered on a new phase. It remained to be seen whether or not the assistance of journalistic allies would be valuable to Manning and the police. Over and over again in the modern history of crime newspapers have unearthed rogues when detectives have failed.

Manning was deeply troubled by the significance of the few words which Judson's lips faltered ere the end came. Manning had never before heard of quadrinolite, and no expert in either the army or navy department was aware of its existence. But Judson had been regarded as the greatest living authority on the nature and composition of high explosives. The last dying words of such a man—confiding a secret which he regarded as of the utmost importance not only to his own country, but to the world at large—were not to be treated lightly.

No matter what the cost, that formula must be wrested from Ali Singh's possession. Washington was quite emphatic on the point. No expense, no loss of time, no cost of life or limb must be allowed to weigh against the urgent necessity of preventing the manufacture of quadrinolite by any nation which might conceivably become hostile to the United States.

"We simply must lay hands on it and that is all there is to it," said Washington, emphatically, and blue-coated New York vowed by all its gods that this thing should be.

It was therefore with an almost ferocious joy that Police Captain Kemp regarded a prisoner whom Detective Bemish brought in from the Christopher Street Ferry. The man was a Chinaman in European dress.

Manning had come at once when news of the arrest was telephoned to him. He arrived at Kemp's headquarters almost at the same moment as the detective and his captive.

No sooner was it evident that this man refused to answer an interpreter's questions, having at the outset disclaimed all knowledge of English, than the two chiefs of the departmental inquiry threatened him with the worst of penalties should he remain obdurate.

When he refused positively to give any account of himself Kemp ordered the detective to force open a cheap suit case which the man had been carrying. Instantly the situation developed into lurid drama. As the Chinaman saw what Bemish was about to do his impassive mien disappeared and he seemed to cower with fear. His manner deceived even the astute Kemp, who, like Manning and the others, had his attention momentarily distracted by the detective's discovery of a letter, written in Chinese characters and secreted in a fold of a garment.

With lightning-like rapidity the Oriental twisted out of Kemp's grip, the Police Captain having clutched him by the shoulder to lend emphasis to a promise of dire punishment should he persist in refusing to answer questions. Springing backward, the man drew a knife which he carried inside his waistcoat.

Luckily, Manning, sensing danger from the sudden movement, acted upon impulse and delivered a crashing blow on the Chinaman's jaw. The man reeled against the wall and, seeing in a flash that the police had drawn their revolvers, changed his first intent and buried the steel in his own heart.

Hasty examination showed that the would-be assassin had died instantaneously. Kemp summoned a couple of attendants and told them to place the body in a cell, and sent for a doctor as a matter of form.

Manning hurried away to have the letter translated. He had hardly left the office when another detective entered.

"I want to report something that happened on the corner of Tenth Street and Sixth Avenue," he said. "I was standing there with Friedmann when we noticed a smart looking young Chink, dolled up considerable, and hailed him. He spoke good English and whipped out a card which showed that his name was Li Hung Wu, secretary, Chinese Consulate, New York City. I was for holdin' him, but Friedmann said that attaches of foreign embassies and consulates were not subject to the civil authorities. So I let him go.'

Kemp frowned.

"You acted wrongly, Kerrigan," he growled. "You ought to have induced him to come here till I gave him the once over. Don't let that occur again."

And, indeed, if ever autocracy was justified, Capt. Kemp's order could have borne fruit that day, because Hong Kong Harry had contrived to slip through the hands of two of the smartest men in the police department.

While the foregoing incidents were unfolding at police headquarters the Bronsons and May Manning were taking life easily in a quiet hotel on Staten Island.

The newspapers had been kept from Margaret on account of the weak state which she was in as a result of her short captivity in the power of Ali Singh and she knew nothing of Judson's death.

On the afternoon following that tragedy Margaret was standing upon the hotel porch looking seaward through a pair of binoculars. Suddenly she uttered a startled exclamation which brought Bronson and May Manning to her side. She handed the glasses to May.

"Be quick!" she said. "You see that small cargo steamer lying at anchor out there? A launch is approaching it with a man standing up in the stern. Look at him and tell me who you think it is."

Her astonished friend obeyed. She adjusted the glasses and, in her turn, uttered a half suppressed scream.

"Why, it's Hong Kong Harry!" she whispered.

"I was sure it was he," said Margaret excitedly, "but I couldn't trust my own eyes. And you have seen him almost as often as I. Willard," and she turned to her brother, "do you think you would recognize him?"

"If he was half burned," vowed Bronson eagerly, and he, too, peered through the glasses.

"There's not the slightest doubt about it," he said after a prolonged scrutiny. "This must be attended to at once. You two keep a lookout while I beat it to the phone."

Manning had just returned with the translation of Ali Singh's letter when the telephone bell jangled on Kemp's table. Soon the two men were made aware of Margaret's discovery. They promised to communicate with Bronson as soon as their arrangements were perfected. While a police launch was being got ready the pair bent over the translated letter. It read:

Judson is no more, and I have now in my possession the exact formula of quadrinolite. It will be sent at once to the Council of Ten. Owing to police activity, I shall take the utmost precautions. Instead of a reliable messenger I will sail from New York on board one of the many tramp steamers now lying in or near the port. When and how this will be arranged fate and my own care will contrive.

A few minutes later Bronson told the two men that Hong Kong Harry had gone on board the ship and climbed to the bridge, where he and another man, presumably the captain, were engaged in conversation. Something changed hands. What it was could not be determined at the distance, but a reasonable hypothesis suggested money. At any rate, Hong Kong Harry soon took his departure, re-entered the launch and set forth in the direction of New York.

Kemp at once blazed instructions to a downtown waterside station that the launch should be picked up and followed, but not intercepted. However, the chase failed. No launch of the description supplied entered either the Hudson or the East River that afternoon from the direction of Staten Island.

Manning and Kemp laid their plans with the utmost care. Not only did a couple of gunboats slip their moorings unobtrusively, but enough speedy launches were requisitioned by the police to make it a matter of sheer impossibility either for any one to board the suspected ship without being seen or for the vessel herself to avoid being overhauled if she sailed at a moment's notice.

About 10 o'clock that night a small rowboat crept out of the shadows and approached the ship's side. The throbbing engine of the launch which contained Manning, Bronson and Kemp, together with a score of policemen, suggested the panting of a greyhound straining at the leash.

Every man in the party was agog with anticipation when Kemp answered "New York police boat!" in response to a hail from the vessel. Soon they were scrambling up a ship's ladder and were confronted by a sullen man, who announced that he was Capt. Welsh and demanded their business.

Manning quickly brought him to his senses, and the captain led the way aft to his cabin. At his order a swarthy foreigner, apparently a Turk, was brought in.

"Here he is!" muttered Welsh. "I didn't think I was doin' wrong by takin' good money to carry a Turk back to his own country."

The Turk, whose name was Ahmed, seemed to be unconscious of any hazard. He bowed ceremoniously to the captain. As he straightened himself the irrepressible Bronson clasped his arms and waist in a bearlike hug.

"Now go through him!" he shouted. "What's the use of wasting time, anyhow?"

The follower of the prophet began to fight like a catamount, but he was powerless in Bronson's grip, and a couple of detectives took a hand. In an inner pocket of a vestlike garment Manning found a sealed linen envelope. He tore it open, and there, wrapped in parchment for additional protection, was the formula of quadrinolite!

Both Bronson and the police were so pleased by this unforeseen stroke of good luck that their attention wandered for an instant from the prisoner. The man was quick to take advantage of it. He ducked, squirmed like a weasel and darted along a gangway.

Without the slightest hesitation he dived overboard. A drifting cloud temporarily obscured the moon, and, although the two launches promptly scoured the sea in search of the fugitive, they found no sign of him.

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The sinister shadows vanished as silently as they had come. From a hiding place at a considerable distance they watched the room and saw the two young men enter, draw up their chairs and begin discussing the ever present problem of Ali Singh's whereabouts.

Suddenly the watchers were given cause for alarm. Manning was called to the telephone, and Hong Kong Harry shivered with dread lest some accident might deprive him of his vengeance at the twelfth hour. He could not tell, of course, that Police Captain Kemp was merely sending in the usual report forwarded at the close of each day. Manning continued talking into the instrument for some time, but finally replaced the receiver on the hook, turning to Bronson with a casual remark.

Hong Kong Harry glanced at the luminous dial of a wrist watch.

"Only three minutes more and they will be blown to eternity!" he muttered to Ahmed. "Allah's will be done!" said the Turk.

Never was the name of Allah profaned in worse cause, and never has Providence intervened so mercifully.

Hours before Margaret, seated on the veranda of her hotel, was left momentarily by May Manning. The girl rose and picked up a newspaper which another guest had discarded. She began perusing its columns with lack lustre eyes when suddenly her attention was caught by a detailed account of Judson's death. She read how her lover, questioned by the Coroner, stated his emphatic belief that the chlorine gas was intended for him and not for Mr. Judson, but avowed himself unable to divulge the reasons underlying this view.

So when May Manning returned she found her friend in a state of uncontrollable excitement. Nothing would suffice but that they must both leave in a motor car for the nearest station whence a train would reach New York.

When they reached the house they found it lighted up out the front door had been locked for the night. Margaret, nerved to marvelous energy by her forebodings, ran up the steps and pressed an electric bell.

The men in the library heard it. Bronson jumped to his feet with an air of surprise, almost of alarm.

"Why," he cried, "that must be Margaret! She always rings three times. What can have happened to bring her here at this hour?"

Manning, who was just sealing a letter, threw it on the table and went out with Bronson. They crossed the hall quietly and anticipated the servant who was hurrying to answer the door bell.

The construction of the house interposed a solid wall between the front door and the library, and although the door of the latter room stood open, it really abutted on the foot of a staircase. Manning's hand was actually on the latch when a tremendous explosion shook the air, extinguished every light in the house and brought down nearly a third of the building in ruin.

Manning and Bronson were blown against the door, but the former did not relinquish his grasp on the handle and tore it open, seizing his friend and dragging him into the comparative safety of the porch. Manning caught Margaret's shriek of dismay. He clasped her and said as calmly as might be:

"Don't give way now, dear. By some miracle you came here at the right moment and your brother and I are uninjured."

The girl, however, swooned in his arms. He could vaguely distinguish the lights of the taxi as by thrice fortunate chance the driver had resisted a first impulse and did not make off as fast as the machine could take him.

Bronson found May on the steps and told her to re-enter the auto. Then Margaret was lifted in.

"It's a fight to a finish now," Bronson contrived to whisper to Manning before the taxi went off.

"Yes," came the assurance. "Ali Singh and I seem to be at close grips, and he must be feeling the strain. Surely our luck will turn some time, and we'll be able to put that devil incarnate out of commission!"

(To Be Continued.)

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THE NINTH EPISODE IN THE SERIAL
THE YELLOW MENACE
WILL BE PUBLISHED WEDNESDAY, NOV. 15

MRS. MAY'S LETTER to WOMEN

More Proof That Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Relieves Suffering.

Chicago, Ill.—"I suffered from a bad case of female ills. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended and I took about six bottles. It fixed me up all right. The common symptoms of such a condition—pain when walking, irritation, bearing down pains and backache, nervousness and disordered digestion—soon passed away. I look much better now than I did before, and I recommend the Compound every time for female troubles, as it did for me all it is claimed to do. You have my permission to publish this letter." Mrs. J. MAY, 3548 S. Lincoln St., Chicago, Ill.

If you have any of the symptoms mentioned in Mrs. May's letter, remember what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for her, and try it yourself. It is a good old-fashioned medicine, made from roots and herbs, and it has helped countless numbers of women.

If you need special advice, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential), Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.—Advt.

Nuxated Iron to Make New Age of Beautiful Women and Vigorous Iron Men

Say Physicians—Quickly Puts Roses Into the Cheeks of Women and Most Astonishing Youthful Power Into the Veins of Men—It Often Increases the Strength and Endurance of Delicate, Nervous, "Rundown" Folks 200 Per Cent. in Two Weeks' Time.

A Wonderful Discovery Which Promises to Mark a New Era in Medical Science.

Since the remarkable discovery of organic iron, Nuxated Iron or "Fer Nuxate," as the French call it, has taken the country by storm. It is conservatively estimated that over five million persons daily are taking it in this country alone. Most astonishing results are reported from its use by both physicians and laymen. So much so that well known doctors predict that we shall soon have a new age of far more beautiful, rosy-cheeked women and vigorous men.

Dr. King, a New York Physician and author, when interviewed on the subject, said: "There can be no vigorous iron men without iron. Pallor means anemia. Anemia means iron deficiency. The skin of anemic men and women is pale. The flesh flabby. The muscles lack tone, the brain fags and the memory falls and often they become weak, nervous, irritable, despondent and melancholy. When the iron goes from the blood of women, the roses go from their cheeks.

"In the most common foods of America, the starches, sugars, table syrups, candies, polished rice, white bread, soda crackers, biscuits, macaroni, spaghetti, tapioca, sago, farina, degerminated cornmeal, no longer is iron to be found. Refining processes have removed the iron of Mother Earth from these impoverished foods, and silly methods of home cookery, by throwing down the waste pipe the water in which our vegetables are cooked, are responsible for another grave iron loss.

"Therefore, if you wish to preserve your youthful vim and vigor to a ripe old age, you must supply the iron deficiency in your food by using some form of organic iron, just as you would use salt when your food has not enough salt."

Dr. Sauer, who has studied abroad in great European medical institutions, said: "As I have said a hundred times over, organic iron is the greatest of all strength builders. If people would only throw away patent medicines and nauseous concoctions and take simple nuxated iron, I am convinced that the lives of thousands of persons might be saved who now die every year from pneumonia, grippe, consumption, kidney, liver, heart trouble, etc. The real and true cause which started their disease was nothing more nor less than a weakened condition brought on by a lack of iron in the blood.

"Not long ago a man came to me who was nearly half a century old and asked me to give him a preliminary examination for life insurance. I was astonished to find him with a blood pressure of a boy of twenty and as full of vigor, vim and vitality as a young man; in fact, a young man he really was, notwithstanding his age. The secret he said, was taking iron—Nuxated Iron had filled him with renewed life. At thirty he was in bad health; at forty-six he was careworn and nearly all in. Now at fifty a miracle of vitality and his face beaming with the buoyancy of youth. Iron is absolutely necessary to enable your blood to change food into living tissue. Without it, no matter how much or what you eat, your food merely passes through you without doing you any good. You don't get the strength out of it, and as a consequence you become weak, pale and sickly looking. Just like a plant trying to grow in a soil deficient in iron. If you are not strong or well, you owe it to yourself to make the following test: See how long you can work or how far you can walk without becoming tired. Next take two five-grain tablets of ordinary nuxated iron three times per day after meals for two weeks. Then test your strength again and see how much you have gained. I have seen dozens of nervous, run-down people who were ailing all the while double their strength and endurance and entirely rid themselves of all symptoms of dyspepsia, liver and other troubles in from ten to fourteen days' time simply by taking iron in the proper form. And this, after they had in some cases been doctoring for months without obtaining any benefit. But don't take the old forms of reduced iron, iron acetate, or tincture of iron, simply to save a few cents. The iron demanded by Mother Nature for the red coloring matter in the blood of her children is, alas! not that kind of iron. You must take iron in a form that can be easily absorbed and assimilated to do you any good, otherwise it may prove worse than useless. Many an athlete and prizefighter has won the day simply because he knew the secret of great strength and endurance and filled his blood with iron before he went into the affray while many another has gone down in inglorious defeat simply for the lack of iron."

Dr. Schuyler C. Jaques, another New York physician, said: "I have never before given out any medical information or advice for publication, as I ordinarily do not believe in it. But in the case of Nuxated Iron I feel I would be remiss in my duty not to mention it. I have taken it myself and given it to my patients with most surprising and satisfactory results. And those who wish quickly to increase their strength, power and endurance will find it a most remarkable and wonderfully effective remedy."

NOTE. Nuxated Iron, which is prescribed and recommended above by physicians in such a great variety of cases, is not a patent medicine nor secret remedy, but one which is well known to druggists and whose iron constituents are widely prescribed by eminent physicians both in Europe and America. Unlike the older inorganic iron products, it is easily assimilated, does not injure the teeth, make them black, nor upset the stomach; on the contrary, it is a most potent remedy in nearly all forms of indigestion as well as for nervous run-down conditions. The manufacturers have such great confidence in nuxated iron that they offer to forfeit $100.00 to any charitable institution if they cannot take any man or woman under 60 who lacks iron, and increase their strength 200 per cent. or over in four weeks' time, provided they have no serious organic trouble. They also offer to refund your money if it does not at least double your strength and endurance in ten days time. It is dispensed in this city by all good druggists.—Advt.

Have a Clear Complexion and Clean Skin

There is one sure, safe way to avoid a blotchy, pimply skin. A good or bad complexion comes from within. If you want a clear complexion, a clean skin—rosy cheeks and good health, your blood must be pure and the poisonous matter must be carried off.

Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets

assist nature to remove all poisonous waste matter in the system. They act on the liver and bowels like calomel yet have no dangerous after-effects. They are reliable—safe and cannot harm — are used by women folks everywhere.

Constipation is nearly always the cause of all ailments of women. The intestines must be made to do their work as nature intended—in a normal way. Take one or two tablets nightly and note the pleasing results. All druggists—10c and 25c. —Advt.

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This set is an excellent example of the Jacobean period in fine quartered oak. Note the handsome design and the scroll legs. The lattice work on the china closet is also particularly noteworthy. The pieces may be purchased separately or the set complete, as pictured, may be had for..... **$87.00**

Complete Dining Room Suites at equally attractive prices.

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