The Trey O'Hearts

Romantic Tale by Louis Joseph Vance.

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SYNOPSIS.

By arrangement with the Universal Film Manufacturing Company, it is possible to read "The Trey O' Hearts" in The Times-Dispatch and also to see it in pictures at the Superior Theatre. Synopsis of preceding chapters: The trey of hearts is the death sign used by Seneca Trine in the private war of vengeance, which, through the agency of his daughter Judith, a woman of violent passions like his own, he wages against Alan Law, son of the man (now dead) who was innocently responsible for the accident which left Trine a helpless cripple for life. Alan loves and is loved by Rose. Judith's twin and double, but in all other respects her opposite. Judith vows to compass Alan's death, but Alan saves her life under dramatic circumstances, and so unwillingly, wins her love. Thereafter Judith is actuated in turn by the old hatred, the new love, and jealousy of her sister Rose; she becomes alienated from her father through her failure to carry out his homicidal plans, and because of the aid she has extended Alan in his flight with Rose from the vengeance of Trine through the mountains of Western Arizona. Alan, Rose, Barcus and Judith are scurrying away on motorcycles, while Trine's agents pursue them in a racing car.

CHAPTER XCIX.—PURSUIT.

Though it was his life that they sought so pertinaciously, no later than yesterday (and then by no means for the first time), they had proved that if Rose were with Alan they would include her ruthlessly in whatsoever scheme they might contemplate for his personal extermination.

Nor would Tom Barcus be exempt, if they were caught in company—though Judith might be, in view of Marrophat's infatuation for the girl.

These two were far ahead, out of sight, indeed; and must somehow be overtaken and warned—no easy matter, since the machine which bore them was, if anything, faster than Alan's, just as the racing automobile was faster than either.

From its jog-trot the cycle swept into its greatest speed; ventre-a-terra, ears back, tail a-stream, it roared down the road at such speed as tore the very breath from the lips of those whom it carried.

Alan kept his gaze steadfast to the road before them, daring not once to look up and round or back, but constrained ever to watch their way; for at such frightful speed as they were now making the slightest obstruction was fraught with direst peril; one little sidelong swerve from the narrow and tortuous path, and death would be their portion. For now on one hand, now on the other, now on both, the hillsides fell away in such steep declivities as almost to deserve the name of cliffs—as the road wound its serpentine way through the heart of these great, desolate, silent mountains.

So sinuous and meandering was its course, indeed, that Alan seldom could see a hundred yards of it ahead, but must pelt on in panic flight, hoping for the best—that Judith and Barcus would soon show up in front, that something might happen to hinder the pursuit—never knowing whether the latter lost or gained.

And thus catastrophe befell . . .

Round the swelling bosom of a wooded mountainside the motorcycle swept like a hunted hare, and without the least warning came upon Barcus and Judith, dismounted, Barcus bending over his cycle and tinkering with its motor, at a point where the road ran narrow between the heavily forested hillside and a terracelike slope of bare, brown earth, shooting downward at an angle of nearly forty-five degrees from the horizontal, and fully ninety feet in length from the road's edge to the undergrowth that masked a little stream idling through the bottom of the canyon.

For one horripilating instant collision seemed unavoidable. Barcus and Judith and the motorcycle occupied most of the width of the road; there was little room between them and the declivity, less between them and the forest. To try to pass them on the latter side would be only to dash his brains out against the trees; while to make the attempt on the outside would be to risk leaving the road altogether and dashing off into space. . . .

And it was impossible to stop the cycle—so brief was all his warning. In desperation Alan chose the outside of the road; and for the space of a single heartbeat thought that he might possibly make it, but with the next realized that he would not—seeing the front wheel swing off over the lip of the slope.

At this he acted sharply and upon sheer instinct. As the cycle left the road altogether he risked a broken knee by releasing his grasp of the handlebars and straightening out his leg and driving it down forcibly against the roadbed. The effect of this was to lift him bodily from the saddle: the machine shot from beneath him like some strange projectile hurled from the bore of a great gun; and Rose crashed against him in the same fraction of a second.

Headlong they plunged as one down the hillside, struck its shelving surface a good twenty feet from the brink of the road, and flying apart, tumbled their separate ways down the remainder of the drop and into the friendly shelter of the underbrush.

Something nearly miraculous saved them whole. Beyond a few scratches and bruises and a severe shaking-up they escaped unharmed. And they were picking themselves up and regaining their breath and recollecting their scattered wits when, with impetus no less terrific than their own had been, the pursuing motor car swung round the bend and hurled itself directly at the two who remained upon the road above.

But Tom Barcus hadn't failed to profit by the warning implicit in Alan's accident.

(Continued To-Morrow.)

AMUSEMENTS

(Continued from Eighth Page.)

that there will be more pleasant surprises sprung in "The Man of the Hour" than in all the past performances combined.

"BIG TIME" ATTRACTIONS BOOKED FOR LYRIC

A brace of vaudeville entertainments that will surpass in general excellence the two shows of the past week at the Lyric is announced for the week, commencing with the matinee performance to-morrow. The tie-up of "big time" acts in America, due to the European war, is given as the reason, and it is further stated that none among the offerings for the coming week has been off the Keith "big time" circuit more than a few weeks.

A feature of the bill for the first half of the week is the Kuma Family of Royal Japanese Miracle Workers. The act is sumptuously staged, one scenic accessory being a drop-curtain employed to heighten an illusion called "The Mystic Spell." The Japanese are "wonder workers" and magicians.

Bud and Claire, two comedians, are to appear in an original knock-down-and-drag-out singing and dancing variety act. Marion Shirley, comedienne and singer, a favorite last year in the London music halls; Maxim and Daly and Company, in a comedy sketch, and the Six Military Dancers are other features. There are six of the dancers, three men and three women, and the act is handsomely staged and dressed.

One of the newest and most original offerings in vaudeville is featured in the show for the latter half of the week. This feature is billed as "The Australian Wood Choppers." The exhibition is exactly what the name implies. The stage setting shows an Australian forest. Real trees are used. The men give a marvelous exhibition of chopping through logs measuring from eighteen to twenty-four inches in diameter. In addition to the lightning work with the axes, the choppers do various ax-throwing stunts, which are described as highly spectacular.

Another imported act is that of the Richard Brothers, comedy midair performers, who give a daring exhibition on the flying Roman rings. McKevitt, Kelley and Lucy are a happy trio of funmakers, who will be seen in the musical comedy skit, "The Piano Movers and the Actress."

A feature extraordinary, which has scored heavily in the larger cities of America, is Pietro, the "champion accordeon virtuoso of the world." His skill as a musician is said to be wonderful. Bennett and Lizette, man and woman, will be seen in a blackface singing, dancing and talking specialty, and there will be the usual instalment of the Hearst-Selig war pictures supplementing each of the vaudeville shows.

MUSICAL COMEDY PROMISED BIJOU THIS WEEK

The attraction at the Bijou Theatre for this week brings to local theatregoers as its feature a successful writer and comedian, Frank L. Wakefield. His previous offering, "Me, Him and I," will be remembered by lovers of good, clean comedy.

Wakefield did not appear in this city with that offering, but this week he will be seen here for the first time, and in a character that is said to be one of the funniest ever offered in a musical attraction, that of Steve Hickey, a dope fiend.

"The Girls From Joyland" is the name of the company that brings this writer and performer to the Bijou. Wakefield has long occupied a niche in the amusement hall of fame for his exceptionally clever impersonation of a dope fiend, but this year, it is asseverated, in his simulation of a dope character, he even "out-Wakefields Wakefield."

He is the instigator of laughter-generating situations, stirring his audiences to continuous roars of merriment and paving the way for them to look with utmost favor on the performance of the supporting coterie of clever performers and the background of dancing, singing, girlish gaiety. Its producers depend on him for much of the success of the production.

When the delineator of the peculiar creature of the underworld is not on the stage the entertainment at no time seems to lag, as from the ranks of musical comedy and vaudeville were corralled some drawing cards to give him a sterling supporting cast, which includes Jack Miller, Frank W. Martin, Russell K. Hill, Jean Schuler, John Burke, Dolly Sweet, Maisie L'Estrange, Rene Cooper and Monica Redmond.

One of the bright features is the character singing specialty introduced by Schuler, Hill and Martin. Twenty pretty girls need superlatives to describe their attractiveness and ability to wear the beautiful gowns that have been provided them. Many new song hits will be heard. A musical comedy with the right kind of a "punch" is the promise made local theatre-goers who visit the Bijou this week.

GREATEST OF ALL DANCERS HERE THANKSGIVING DAY

On Thanksgiving Day, matinee and night, at the Academy of Music, under the local management of Mrs. Mary Pace Groner, Anna Pavlowa, greatest of all dancers, will appear in performances replete with novelties of the sort that have given to Pavlowa and her Imperial Russian Ballet the distinguished reputation they enjoy.

There will be, as there always has been in the Pavlowa organizations, a symphony orchestra; and Theodore Stier will fulfill the difficult and important duties of musical conductor. As for the program, it represents the Pavlowa ideal in variety and completeness.

New ballets and new divertissements are to be offered, but the feature that is certain to equal attention is the modern ballroom soiree, in which the premiere danseuse herself will appear with Ivan Clustine in the first presentation of three new social dances which Pavlowa originated last summer. M. Clustine, who comes as ballet director of the company, was for five years director at the St. Petersburg and Moscow Imperial Opera Houses, and served in a like capacity during the past two seasons at the Paris Grand Opera.

Alexander Volinine, premier danseur classique at Moscow, and one of the ablest living masculine dancers, will be Mlle. Pavlowa's principal partner in her pretentious ballets and divertissements. Among the other solo dancers who will have opportunities are: Stephanie Plaskowieszka, premiere danseuse caractere, and Warslav Waszinski, premier danseur caratere, who is making his first tour in this country.

Colored Minstrels for Charity.

For the benefit of the Sick Fund of the True Reformers and the Colored Old Folks' Home, a minstrel performance entitled "The Jolly Entertainers," will be given by local colored amateurs at the City Auditorium next Thursday night.

Songs, dances and a "magician" act—all presented by the most talented men of Richmond's colored population—will make up an interesting and amusing entertainment.

THIS WEEK

MISS GRAYCE SCOTT AND CO., IN

"MARY JANE'S PA"

FIRST TIME IN RICHMOND.

GRAYCE·SCOTT·COLONIAL

ACADEMY

3 Days, Commencing To-Morrow

Matinees Daily

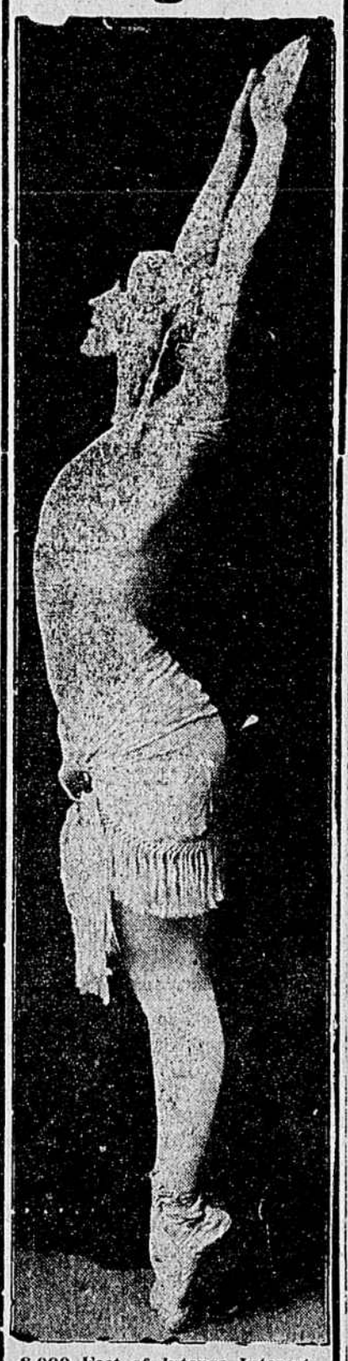
Special Return Engagement

Annette Kellermann

(The Perfect Woman)

IN

Neptune's Daughter



8,000 Feet of Intense Interest. Matinees 3 o'clock, Nights at 8:30. Prices 15c and 25c.

BIJOU THEATRE All This Week

MATINEES TUESDAY, THURSDAY AND SATURDAY.

Different From the Rest!

The Girls From Joyland

WITH

Frank L. Wakefield

AS

STEVE, THE DOPE

A GREAT CAST AND CHORUS OF PRETTY GIRLS.

See!	See!	See!	See!	See!
The Girl in Red.	The Girl in White.	The Girl in Gray.	The Girl in Blue.	A Great Show.

NEXT WEEK—"GAY WIDOWS."

Matinees Every Day. : LYRIC : Two Shows Every Night.

Where the Crowds Go.

HOME OF KEITH VAUDEVILLE.

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday

SIX MILITARY DANCERS

Terpsichorean Novelty.

MARION SHIRLEY — Singing Comedienne.

THREE KUMA JAPS — Magical Mystery.

CROUCH AND WELCH

In a Whirlwind of Nonsence and Action.

BUD AND CLARE — Comedians.

HEARST-SELIG — New Features.

Entire Change of Show Thursday.

PRICES: Matinees, 10c and 20c; Nights, 10c, 20c, 30c.

H. Hickman Walton, Jr.

301 E. Grace Street. Randolph 6265-J.

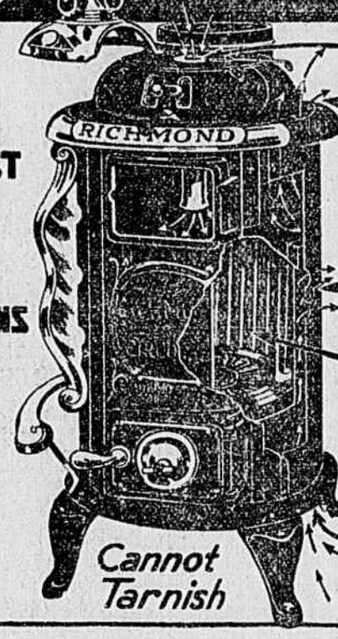
Having just returned from New York, I am bringing to Richmond all the latest dances. Fox Trot, Lulu Fado, Castle Polka, the Hesitation, One-Step, Maxixe, and all kinds of dancing also taught.

Private instruction only. Rates upon application.

Saves 48% Fuel

The Stove with the double Wall Burns the Wind

THE GREATEST HEATING STOVE SINCE FRANKLINS TIME



Settle the Stove Question To-day

To-day, when wintry winds make the house damp, chilly, uncomfortable, is the time to settle that stove question. Doctors' bills are more expensive than fuel bills. The Richmond Hot Blast Circulator will help save you one—and reduce the other.

With the prospects of coal being high you want to keep down fuel bills. You cannot afford to use old-fashioned stoves that eat up fuel—give little warmth in return. It will pay you to take out old-fashioned stoves and put in this new stove of ours that literally burns the air. A stove that will quickly pay for itself in fuel saved.

Instead of having only one wall, the Richmond Hot Blast Circulator has two. One wall built outside the other. With air space between. The fire is started. Both walls heat up. Cold air is drawn in at the bottom of the stove between the two heated walls and escapes through vents in the sides and top. Constantly the cold air is being drawn in, heated and set free. You have twice the heating surface as with ordinary hot blast stoves. It is really two stoves heated by one fire.

That in a nutshell is the reason why a Richmond Hot Blast Circulator gives out twice the heat of an ordinary hot blast stove. That is the reason why it saves one-half the fuel.

The Circulator is the final achievement of heating engineers who have given their lives for solving the problem of heating. It is built upon the one perfect principle to make a stove radiate heat.

If you want to reduce your fuel bills—if you have a room that is cheerless because it is hard to heat, put the Circulator on the job. It will keep your rooms cozy and warm, even in severest weather.

The section fire pot enables you to replace any part of the fire pot without having to put in an entire new one.

You have probably noticed how most hot blast stoves tarnish—become unsightly—mar the appearance of the room.

The Richmond Hot Blast Circulator cannot tarnish. The double wall prevents it. It's an ornament to any room, giving forth cheery warmth and comfort on chilly days. Those who own single stoves without double walls pay for a Circulator over and over again in wasted fuel.

Nearly every dealer in Richmond now sells the Circulator.

The Circulator has become the sensation of heating stoves this year. For economy, simplicity, we believe the stove, has never had an equal. It's the greatest heating stove since Franklin's time. Richmond merchants appreciate the many advantages of the Richmond Hot Blast Circulator. Nearly every dealer has it on his floor, awaiting your inspection. Go see this stove to-day. Ask your dealer to show you the Richmond Hot Blast Circulator—the stove that actually saves 48 per cent fuel.

RICHMOND HOT BLAST CIRCULATOR

RICHMOND STOVE CO. MFGS., RICHMOND, VA.