

# PEG O' THE RING

WALTER K. HILL and JO BRANDT



Novelized from the Motion Picture Play of the Same Name by the Universal Film Manufacturing Co.

to reach the circus girl and throw her once more to the floor. Peg, in resisting their attack, not alone kept the two men busy at their brutal task, but provided time for young Lund to climb to her relief.

The struggle within the office drowned the noise made by Lund in smashing glass as he clambered upward, drawing himself up by his forearm strength until he could secure a foothold in the window frames. It was therefore possible for Lund to reach the window of the room in which the ruffians were struggling with Peg before his approach was discovered.

Standing on the window ledge and steadying himself by holding the frame, coping above, Lund kicked the remaining glass from the sash and swung himself into the room. Chockro and his fellow thug had just time to rise to their feet, before Lund attacked them. Peg rolled herself close against the wall to avoid the scuffle, and in a twinkling the three men were engaged in a terrific struggle.

The battle waged fiercely, Lund making his blows count as he belabored his antagonists. Chockro, determined to take no risk in the encounter, pulled from his pocket a revolver and was in the act of discharging it when Lund's quick eye detected the move. Disregarding the blows of the other thug, Lund clenched with the Hindu in a struggle for the revolver.

The young physician fully realized that Chockro would use the gun if he could. By a concentration of his great strength Lund managed to turn the weapon against the Hindu's body. The frenzied encounter lasted only a few seconds, for in the height of the battle the gun exploded and Chockro crumpled to the floor.

With one antagonist disposed of Lund centered his athletic attention upon Chockro's hired man. Back and forth across the floor of the office they fought, and when, by an opportune blow, Lund knocked his antagonist into the adjoining room he speedily followed his advantage and resumed the battle on new grounds.

The thug held his own, giving and taking in desperate fashion. When he tried to back Lund through a door and over the top of a flight of stairs, the young physician formed a sudden resolve. With a quick move he lifted the thug from his feet, raised him above his head and lunged with him toward the banister.

The ruffian in desperation reached out with both hands and caught some hanging electric light wires that had been insecurely fastened against the wall of the hallway. The force of his grasp and the struggle pulled the wires from their fastenings and broke them in two.

Neither of the struggling men noticed that the broken strands had fallen into a box of rubbish. They struggled back into the outer office unaware that the crossed wires had ignited the flimsy paper and that they had started a fire that meant their death.

Fiercely the struggle continued, the scene of the struggle shifting again to the outer office, where Chockro lay dead upon the floor. Over his prostrate body the men fought, until Lund

The names were roaring with consuming ferocity. Dense hot smoke filled the room. Quick action and sturdy nerves and strength could alone save them.

Lund first climbed through the window, and stood on the stone sill. He then assisted Peg to reach his side, and instantly began the perilous descent. They made their escape not an instant too soon.

Being in a remote part of town, the alarm was delayed, and only a few people had been attracted by the fire which they escaped. Without waiting for an investigation, Lund hurried Peg to the circus grounds, disregarding the commotion they created as they ran through the streets.

Filp was fast recovering from the shock of Peg's attack, and when he heard that the girl was safely returned to the show, the joy of realizing that she was unharmed served to completely revive the old clown. When Peg had finished dressing and had joined Lund and Filp, the three started at once for the Lund home.

The afternoon had passed amid such excitement that it was almost six o'clock when Doctor Lund, with Filp and Peg, arrived at the house. Mrs. Lund was impatiently waiting for the will to be read, and had repeatedly urged the lawyer to proceed.

"Every condition of the will must be complied with to make it legal," said the attorney, nettled by Mrs. Lund's eagerness.

As the hour of six approached Mrs. Lund became more impatient and restless. And when young Lund arrived, just a few moments within the hour, she was greatly enraged to discover that he had brought along Peg and the old clown.

"What right has this girl to come here at this time?" cried Mrs. Lund as Peg, with Filp, entered the room.

"Every right, as you shall soon see," said Filp in a suavely aggravating tone that served only further to infuriate the mercenary and cruel woman.

The lawyer adjusted his glasses and opened the will. Then he read the brief document. In the first two paragraphs Doctor Lund referred to his marriage to Mrs. Lund, relating that he had raised her son as his own child and recounted that as Mrs. Lund was wealthy in her own right, he felt that the money he had spent upon young Lund's education might well be considered an advance payment of any share she might have in the Lund millions.

The third and final paragraph disposed of the dead man's fortune in this manner: "To my dear daughter, Peg, I bequeath all of my money, property and valuables, and the mammoth circus, as a slight reparation for the wrong done to both the girl and her mother, La Belle Le Scur."

Mrs. Lund's outburst of passionate rage almost drowned the voice of the lawyer as he read the important paragraph. The enraged woman held aloft the letter Chockro had given her and shrieked at the top of her voice:

"This impostor shall not have the fortune. Here is a letter left by her mother that shows Peg had no claim on my late husband's fortune."

Then she flung the letter upon the

your late husband and real heir to his entire fortune."

Young Lund stood silently watching every move in the game. His mother's conduct during the past few weeks had completely killed the boy's natural love for his parent, and had well-nigh established a sentiment of loathing in its stead.

When Filp had finished speaking, the boy moved to his mother's side, fiercer position, brought to complete humiliation by her own folly, moved the son to compassion. Lund put his arm over the woman's shoulder and said:

"The facts are against you, mother; and the evidence will prove the facts, if you attempt to contest the will." He spoke in gentle tones and his sympathy had a soothing effect.

"I've tried so hard," Mrs. Lund said, as if speaking to herself. "I've played a big game."

"And you have lost," said the lawyer. "I would advise you to submit to the terms of the will."

The attorney had been fully informed by young Doctor Lund of the facts that would be substantiated by La Belle's letter and by Filp's testimony if the case should ever be brought to court. Lund had told him of the substitute letter, and had outlined to him in advance, the game Mrs. Lund had been playing in her efforts to dispose of the circus girl.

The circus girl, wrought to a high pitch of nervous excitement, turned to Filp and hid her face on his shoulder. The old clown, as well as everyone in the room, was intensely affected, and for a moment Peg's sobs alone broke the silence of the strange scene.

Then, as if to set aside the last doubt in Mrs. Lund's mind, the lawyer said: "This will and the letters prove, without a doubt, Miss Peg's legal inheritance of the late Doctor Lund's fortune."

The woman gently freed herself from her son's embrace, and started to leave the room. But just as she reached the door, she halted and, turning to the assembled group, she said, in a low, steady voice:

"There will be no contest. I accept the decree, and admit that I have lost the game I have played for. The millions I knew all along were not mine either by right or reason." And then she proceeded to her room.

For some time the lawyer remained in consultation with Lund, his sweetheart and Filp. The funeral arrangements were first completed, and it was decided to take the remains to the old southern town where the Lund estates were located, and where the late showman had made fame and fortune as a medical specialist.

"There will be no more circus for this season," said Peg, when it came time to think of the future movements of the show. "We'll pay the performers for the rest of their contracts, close right here and ship the show home to winter quarters."

"What about next season?" Filp inquired.

"You will have to look out for that yourself, daddy, dear," said the girl. "The show is going to be yours, to run as you see fit. You have worked long enough, and I want you now to have all the pleasure you can get out of life."

Filp took the girl's cheek in either hand and kissed her. Then he looked tenderly into her eyes and said: "I've been too long with this show to have any pleasure elsewhere, and if you will let me travel with it and do just as I please, I'll be the happiest old clown in Christendom."

"Well, you can begin being the manager right now. Go back to the lot and call the show off for the rest of the season," said Peg. And Filp hurried away to perform his first actions as a "real showman."

Young Lund and Peg accompanied Mrs. Lund on the journey homeward, with the remains of the late circus

the show began taking the train for the East, and said good-by to the friends who fairly mobbed her in their eagerness to rejoice because of the good fortune that had come to her.

For several days after the funeral young Lund kept himself secluded in his laboratory. Mrs. Lund was seldom disturbed by either her son or Peg, as the house was spacious enough for the woman to be perfectly comfortable in her rooms. But every time the three met, by chance or by arrangement, there was less restraint and a noticeable wearing down of their estrangement.

Peg and young Lund had decided to postpone their marriage until the show was safely stored in winter quarters, that Filp might be free to participate in the arrangements.

Young Lund was the most serious-minded of all the occupants of the Lund mansion. Filp was taken into his confidence, when the old clown insisted upon knowing why Lund kept himself so much in seclusion.

"I am in my laboratory every hour I can be," said Lund. "I have lately neglected my studies, and am now trying to regain my former skill. When I have completed my experiments, studied deeply into the subject and am ready to act, I am going to fathom the mystery of Peg's strange inheritance."

"Oh, my boy. If you could only cure her!" the old clown exclaimed.

Young Lund expressed no opinions, but continued after day and long into every night to experiment in his wonderfully equipped laboratory. He called other experts into consultation, read the best medical authorities upon the subject, and was finally ready to operate upon the girl he loved.

Filp watched while Lund made his examination, and heard the young physician explain the cause of Peg's affliction. When Lund had turned off the electric current that had for a few seconds been coursing through Peg's head, the young specialist declared that her troubles were at an end.

"What has not been done by treatment will be entirely eliminated, even to the last vestige, by passing time," Lund declared. "She is young and vigorous, and there will be no more recurrences of her nervous attacks."

When Mrs. Lund was informed of the successful outcome of her son's experiments, the woman seemed to be heartily glad. Although it was not to be expected that a complete reconciliation could be effected without the healing balm of time, Mrs. Lund had greatly changed and seemed to sincerely repent her previous actions.

And when Peg and young Lund were quietly married in their beautiful home, Mrs. Lund and Filp were the only witnesses. That night the Lund estate was brilliantly lighted, and under the bright moon Lund led the circus girl to the very spot where they had stood beside the fountain when he had first told her of his love.

This time their fond embrace was undisturbed by the cruel fate that so afflicted the circus girl. And when their lips had met, Lund gently stroked her beautiful hair and whispered:

"You are now mine alone. You have ceased to belong to the public as 'Peg O' the Ring.'"

(THE END.)

Ordinance No. 265.

An ordinance establishing and fixing grades at the points specified below on the following streets, Sweet, Clark, State, Court, White streets and Updike and Burgess avenue in the incorporated city of Denison Iowa.

Be It Ordained by the City Council of Denison Iowa:

Section 1. That the grade be established and fixed upon the street at the location named herein on said streets at the elevation above the datum plane as follows, to-wit:

|   |            |
|---|------------|
| SE corner of Locust and Clark streets   | 102.0 feet |
| SW corner of Locust and Clark street  | 102.0 feet |
| NE corner of Sweet and Walnut street  | 172.8 feet |
| NW corner of Sweet and Walnut street  | 172.8 feet |
| SE corner of Sweet and Walnut street  | 172.2 feet |
| SW corner of Sweet and Walnut street  | 172.2 feet |
| NW corner of Sweet and Vine street  | 142.2 feet |
| NE corner of Sweet and Vine street  | 142.2 feet |
| SE corner of Sweet and Vine street  | 141.2 feet |
| SW corner of Sweet and Vine street  | 141.2 feet |
| NE corner of Sweet street and Railroad avenue                                 | 112.7 feet |
| NW corner of Sweet street and Railroad avenue                                 | 112.7 feet |
| SE corner of Sweet street and Railroad avenue                                 | 111.7 feet |
| SW corner of Sweet street and Railroad avenue                                 | 111.7 feet |
| NE corner of Sweet and Clark street   | 98.9 feet  |
| NW corner of Sweet and Clark street   | 98.0 feet  |
| SE corner of Sweet and Clark street   | 97.5 feet  |
| SW corner of Sweet and Clark street   | 97.5 feet  |
| NE corner of Sweet and State street   | 96.5 feet  |
| NW corner of Sweet and State street   | 95.5 feet  |
| SE corner of Sweet and State street   | 96.5 feet  |
| SW corner of Sweet and State street   | 96.0 feet  |
| Center of intersection of Court and Franklin street                           | 174.4 feet |
| Center of intersection of Court and Gladstone street                          | 154.5 feet |
| Center of intersection of Court and Pleasant street                           | 145.5 feet |
| Center of intersection of Court and White street                              | 102.0 feet |
| 300 feet south of center of intersection of White and Updike and Burgess Ave. | 95.5 feet  |
| Center of intersection of White and Updike and Burgess avenue                 | 92.0 feet  |
| 140 feet east of east rail of I. C. R. on Updike and Burgess avenue           | 91.5 feet  |
| East rail of I. C. R.   | 92.0 feet  |



"This is the Genuine Document and by rare chance secured a firm grasp upon the throat of his antagonist and bent him backward over the desk. Lund held his grip, tightening it until his man was limp and helpless. He then flung the thug to the floor, and turned his attention to Peg, struggling against her fastenings, in the corner. With all speed Lund freed the girl, but when they started toward the door great clouds of smoke rolled into the room, their stifling fumes being the first inkling of this new danger.

"We're trapped, girlie," Lund cried. "We're gone unless we can get out the way I came in." And while he spoke Lund was swiftly dragging Peg toward the window.



owner. Gradually the feelings of resentment Peg rightfully held toward the woman wore away. The tender-hearted circus girl was too happy in the realization that her troubles were over to bear for very long ill feeling against the woman who had been so humiliated in her failure.

Filp remained behind to supervise the movement of the circus to winter quarters. Peg paid a hurried visit to

Sec. 2. All ordinances or parts of ordinances in conflict with this ordinance are hereby repealed.

Sec. 3. This ordinance shall be in full force and effect on and after its passage and publication as provided by law.

Dated this 5th day of September, A. D. 1916.

Signed: W. H. LAUB, Mayor.

Attest: E. F. Tucker, City Clerk.

If the heads of the labor unions and railroads would get out and settle the thing by a duel with pistols, it would seem considerably more civilized and progressive than the present anarchy of labor disputes.

Where mother used to rally forth early in the morning in her calico dress, and with a market basket under her arm, her daughter is now doling up to attend the millinery openings.

No one has as yet claimed that the organization of the Red Head League had anything to do with the peace movement.

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SIMS & KUEHNLE, Lawyers

# Public Sale of Stock!

The undersigned having rented his farm and intending to retire, will offer for sale at public auction, on the place located in section 36, Milford township, 2 miles south-west of Vail and 7 miles East of Denison, on

## Friday, September 22nd, 1916

Commencing at 1:00 O'clock

The following described stock to-wit:

### 4 Head of Horses

Consisting of 1 mare 4 years old, well broke; 1 gelding coming 4 years old; 1 gelding coming 3 years old; and 1 suckling colt.

### 34 HEAD OF CATTLE

Consisting of 2 milch cows, fresh in January; 4 cows with calves at side; 5 cows fresh between November 1st and January 1st; 2 two-year-old steers; 5 steers 18 months old; 5 steers 8 months old; 3 heifers 18 months old; 3 heifers 6 months old; and 1 roan Shorthorn bull 8 months old.

### FREE LUNCH AT 12:00 O'CLOCK

TERMS: All sums of \$10.00 and under cash. Sums over that amount a credit of 1 year's time will be given on approved notes bearing 8 per cent interest.

M. McGrath  
Louie Lohrman  
Auctioneers

Ferdinand Sindt  
C. L. Voss, Clerk