

TAXI

An Adventure Romance

By George Agnew Chamberlain

(Continued from last week)

"Good-morning, miss," said Tomlinson, in sepulchral and censorious tones. "Where is Master Robert?"

"You mean Mr. Randolph?" asked Pamela, a little breathlessly.

The old man steeled himself by seizing the door-jamb and bowed confirmation of her supposition.

"I don't know where he is," said Pamela, more calmly. "The last time I saw him he was limping west." A twinkle came into her eyes. "Why do you ask?"

"Why do I ask?" he exclaimed. "Miss, do you mind telling me who you are and what you are doing in Mr. Randolph's apartment at nine o'clock on a Friday morning?"

"In November," supplemented Pamela, as though she were supplying a very important addition to the facts in the case. "I am Miss Thornton," she added, with as much dignity as a maiden, tumbled of hair, flushed of cheek, and cuddled in a young man's big bed, could summon.

The effect of her words on Tomlinson was electrical.

"Miss Imogene Pamela Thornton?" he asked, as he suddenly straightened and let go of his supports.

"Yes," said Pamela, gazing at him in undisguised surprise. "How did you know?"

"Why, miss," said the old man, "I'm Tomlinson. Excuse me for saying so," he added, a pale flush in his withered cheeks, "but many a time in the old days Maggie let me take you on my knee. A lot of worry you have given us, miss."

Quick tears rose to Pamela's eyes.

"Oh!" she cried. "You knew Maggie?"

"In a manner of speaking, I did," stated Tomlinson solemnly. "Kissed her; but she never let me get as far as hugging, poor girl! She said she knew she wasn't here for long enough."

Laughter bubbled into Pamela's eyes alongside of the tears, but, in spite of it, the next moment she was crying softly.

"P-poor M-Maggie!" she sobbed.

Tomlinson nodded his head up and down in formal sympathy, too old to worry much over woman's weeping.

"I understand that she must 'ave went," he said. "Else you wouldn't be alone, miss. Will you have your breakfast in bed?"

"Oh, could I?" sniffed Pamela, and then her eyes fell on the clock. "No, I can't," she decided for herself. "You see, Tomlinson, I only pre-promised to stay until ten."

"I'll be getting your bath ready, then, miss," said Tomlinson, and withdrew.

Half an hour later Pamela was enjoying a lonely "tray"-breakfast, placed at her command before the couch, which faced the friendly fire in the big living-room. Without being a mind-reader, it is possible to surmise that she ate very slowly, in the vain hope that Mr. Randolph would pop in, with or without Father Christmas, and joining her in the meal, banish a baby Mr. Gloom that was hanging round.

While she was still toying with her food she heard the bell ring and Tomlinson's voice saying, in deep, respectful tones: "Miss Thornton will see you, sir. She is in the sitting-room."

Pamela dropped her egg-spoon and stood up, back to the fire, just in time to face a neatly dressed, pink-cheeked, bright-eyed, bald-headed little gentleman, who stood, poised but alert, in the open doorway, like a bird about to peck at her to see if she were the real thing.

"Miss Thornton?" he asked, in a peculiarly liquid voice.

Pamela nodded her head twice.

"I am Mr. Borden Milyuns," continued the mottled voice, and the bright eyes studied her face expectantly.

Pamela puckered her brows in an effort to meet that expectancy halfway, but failed.

"Are you?" she asked doubtfully, and with a mental reservation against Mr. Robert Herve Randolph for out-raiding the traditions of childhood by sending a Father Christmas in this dapper form. "Won't you sit down?" she added politely.

Mr. Milyuns hung poised for a second longer, and then advanced on the couch decisively, sat down on one end of it, and waved his hand at the other. Tomlinson slipped in and out, bearing the breakfast-tray away. Pamela accepted Mr. Milyuns' silent invitation and seated herself, but tentatively, as though she could only stay for a minute.

"Make yourself comfortable, my dear," said Mr. Milyuns; "I'm going to talk to you for some time."

"You can't," said Pam; "not here. I only have the fat for six minutes longer. That is, I only pre-promised to stay here until ten." Her eyes wandered half expectantly, half wistfully to the door.

The bird-man smiled.

"We'll see about that," he said. "I'm sorry you don't remember me. If you are indeed Miss Imogene Pamela

Thornton, I used to take you on my knee often, many years ago."

Pamela could no longer be startled by such announcements.

"That's what Tomlinson said this morning," she remarked. "Ever since last night, everybody I meet seems to know my real name. I don't understand it."

"Please trust me," said Mr. Milyuns, "and you'll soon understand a lot more than that." He drew a slip from his pocket. "Now, do answer me carefully. Tell me the addresses of the first four places you and Maggie lived in after your father died."

"I can't remember the first," said Pam, but, after a second's thought, rattled off the names of three streets, and located addresses approximately by describing nearby corners prominent to a child's mind for one reason or another. "Those are the next three," she said. "After that, we went—"

But Mr. Milyuns was satisfied.

"That's enough for formalities, my dear. I'm convinced that you are the person for whom the firm of Milyuns, Branch & Milyuns has been searching for years. Do you remember your great-uncle, Asa Thornton?"

"Yes," said Pamela, a vague wonder and terror in her eyes; "but I didn't know he was real."

"Didn't know he was real?" exclaimed Mr. Milyuns. "What do you mean?"

"Maggie used to say," explained Pamela, "if you're not good, your great-uncle, Asa Thornton, will catch you, and he hasn't cut his finger nails since your poor father married your dear mother." Pamela shuddered.

"You'll have to forget all that," said Mr. Milyuns soberly. "Before your great-uncle died, he repented very effectively of the way he treated your father, and left you an income of ten thousand dollars a year."

Pamela sat up very straight, and then sank slowly into the pillows at her back.

"Ten — thousand — dollars — a — year!" she repeated slowly.

Mr. Milyuns nodded.

"Beginning with today. There is no accumulation waiting for you, because, by the terms of the will, Mr. Randolph was allowed the entire income up to such time as you should be



"Ten — thousand — dollars — a — year!" She Repeated Slowly.

discovered. That provision was quite natural, if you will remember that Mr. Asa Thornton had been searching for you unsuccessfully for some months before he died."

Pamela sat up straight again.

"I want to understand you," she said with a sudden dignity that increased Mr. Milyuns' admiration, already decidedly on the upgrade. "You mean that, with my appearance, Mr. Randolph's entire income completely disappears?"

Mr. Milyuns nodded.

"You have guessed it in one," he said flippantly.

"I don't need ten thousand dollars a year," said Pamela promptly. "You will please tell Mr. Randolph that I shall only take half."

Mr. Milyuns smiled.

"I'll try to carry out your orders," he said blandly, "but I'll have to find Mr. Randolph first. Let me add that you apparently don't know the young gentleman very well."

"What do you mean by that?" asked Pam.

"Well," said Mr. Milyuns, taking another scrap of paper from his pocket and handing it to her, "read that. It was left at my house this morning by a taxi-cabman, who didn't wait for an answer. You see that Mr. Randolph has handed over to you in perpetuity this apartment, Tomlinson, and all the other fixings. It doesn't look very much as though he intended to come back in the near future."

"But I want him to!" cried Pam. "I've been expecting him. I didn't half-thank him for—"

Tears of disappointment clogged her throat.

"There, there!" said Mr. Milyuns, leaning over and patting her hand. "I understand just how you feel, because Bob is one of the straightest, openest, most lovable young devils that ever went his own way through a delighted world."

Pamela nodded her head up and down in silent confirmation of all those kind words. She began to like Mr. Milyuns. She raised pleading eyes to his face.

"Won't you please find him for me?" (Continued next week)

BABYLON & LIPPY CO.

Smash Go The Prices On Floor Coverings

There has been made new prices on floor coverings by the manufacturers since April first. Our late purchases has given us the opportunity to give the trade the benefit of the new prices. These prices will prevail for the spring season.

Linoleums and Linoleum Rugs

Two yard wide Linoleum Cork Base not felt goods, now \$1.75 the yard. 9x12 Linoleum Rugs \$18.50; buy now with confidence.

Axminster Rugs

Axminster Rugs that sold as high as \$60.00, are to be had here now at \$35.00; other rugs in proportion.

Grass Rugs

New patterns in Stenciled Grass Rugs in sizes 8x10 and 9x12. Plain Grass Rugs size 9x12, priced at \$7.50; size 8x10 priced at \$5.00. Stenciled Grass Rugs, size 9x12, priced at \$11.00; size 8x10 priced \$9.00. Special Grass Stenciled Rugs—Axminster designs, \$12.00.

Matting - Matting

Our regular 116 Warp China Matting that sold last season for 65c, now priced at 49c the yard.

Special Ribbon Sale

We have placed on sale a special Hair Bow Ribbon at 25c the yard.

Columbia Records

A special sale of Columbia Records, size 10-inch for 59c.

Soaps - Soaps

We have special sale on Toilet Soaps. Lion Castle, 1 1/4 pound bar, 25c. Other Toilet Soaps and Powders at special prices.

Central Service Garage and Taxi Station

183 E. Main Street
Phone 28-J. Westminister, Md.

First Class Auto Repairing And Service Station. Expert Mechanics Always At Your Service.

AJAX and FEDERAL Tires and Tubes

Don't fail to see us before buying tires, as we are in a position to save you money on your tires and tubes. We also carry a nice line of ACCESSORIES, and a full line of AUTO OILS AND GREASES, AMOCO AND STANDARD GASOLINE.

Mr. Ford Owner, if you are having timer troubles, come in and let us install one of our GLADIATOR TIMERS. They are guaranteed for fifty thousand miles, which means they will outlast your car.

LYDON SPEEDLER

installed on any car in a few minutes; and we guarantee an increase in your mileage of from 3 to 6 miles per gallon.

Taxi Service Any Time, Any Place. Cars For Hire.

AUTO STORAGE AND SECOND HAND CARS FOR SALE.

Six Used Cars on hand at present, all in good condition.

We are also Sub-Agents for LEXINGTON minute-man SIX and GARDNER CARS and BETHLEHEM TRUCKS.

Tell us your needs and if we please you, tell others, if not, tell us.

CENTRAL SERVICE GARAGE WALTER F. COPPERSMITH.

DR. GEO. E. BAUGHMAN.

SURGEON DENTIST
ALL BRANCHES OF MECHANICAL DENTISTRY A SPECIALTY.

CROWN AND BRIDGE WORK.
PAINLESS EXTRACTING
GOLD AND ENAMEL FILLINGS.
ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

Office 114 E. Main St., Opposite Union National Bank,
aprd 1 yr WESTMINSTER, MD

For Sale!

SHOATS, PIGS AND CATTLE,
at all times.

Ernest Walkling

Hook Road,
near Westminister, Md.

DR. FAHRNEY

Hagerstown, Maryland
DIAGNOSTICIAN

The Dr. Fahrneys have been practicing medicine and have made a specialty of chronic diseases for over 100 years. I am working only with chronic diseases - bad kinds - difficult cases - and I diagnose your case before I treat you. If you have a trouble or weakness or deformity, write to me and I'll study your case and give satisfaction.

ADVERTISE. IT PAYS.

Ask your competitor who is using this paper.

Re-Opening of Dennings Grocery Store

After April 1 I will have the management of the General Store at Dennings, formally the stand of the late Joseph Stem.

Give me a call to see my new line of stock, consisting of Groceries, Dry Goods, Hardware, Notions, Etc. Thanking you for any patronage,

HARRY D. GLOVER.

Courtneys Blood Remedy

A name associated with family medicines for years. A reliable tonic and pleasant laxative.

Courtneys Blood Remedy is a combination of the best ingredients. Containing herbs and minerals for purifying the blood and toning up the system.

This remedy is efficacious in the treatment of Rheumatism, Sciatica, Boils, Ulcers, etc., caused from Impure Blood.

It is a wonderful Remedy to be used both in Spring and Fall to fortify yourselves against extreme changes in temperature.

HIGHLY RECOMMENDED BY PHYSICIANS.

ON SALE NOW IN THE LEADING DRUG STORES OF WESTMINSTER, and many Drug Stores and reliable General Stores in the County.

Insist on getting Courtneys Blood Remedy.

Accept no substitutes.

PRICE \$1.00 BOTTLE.

Each Bottle in Red Carton.

Kuppenheimer Suits

"The highest class clothing made."

Schloss Brothers Suits

"The 'Clothes Beautiful.'"

Styplus Suits

"The guaranteed clothes."

The three lines represent the best in style, in make, in value, in men's ready to wear suits.

Boys' Knee Pants Suits

All wool Dribblebit suits, \$12. Suits from \$7 to \$15 in nobby patterns for boys.

SUITS TO ORDER

Choice suitings in our made to order department.

New Shirts, Ties, Hose and Belts for Easter.

Sharrer, Gorsuch & Starr

Carroll County's Big And Only Exclusive Clothing Store

The---

CLETRAC

TANK TYPE TRACTOR

In all respects the most logical and practical tractor on the market.

It will work ANYWHERE, over hills and in the mud if necessary.

It will not pack the soil.

It's large tractive surface delivers a surplus of power and makes much easier pulling.

It will work ALL day, EVERY day, and replace four to eight horses on your farm.

It will turn within its own length.

It will do any belt work that may be required.

We have just received a carload of Cletracs and can make immediate delivery.

Schaeffer & Mowen

Westminister, Md.

PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS.