

# RESURRECTION ROCK

by Edwin Balmer  
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### BEGIN HERE TODAY

Strangely sent to Resurrection Rock by a communication from the PHILIP CAREW, an American officer killed in France. BARNBY LOUETRELL arrives in Northern Michigan and proceeds to the spot in Lake Huron where he learns the island is located. There he meets ETHEL CAREW, daughter of the slain officer, who is going to visit her grandfather, LUCAS CULLEN, SENIOR, the grim and hardy old man who survived the island in days of violence for millions' worth of timber. Louetrell learns that Resurrection Rock is an island of mystery, the symbol of a great wrong in the past and that on it has been erected a house never occupied. In some way he feels that his own mysterious life, his obscure parentage, his life as a white child reared by Indians, is linked with Resurrection Rock and with Ethel.

### GO ON WITH THE STORY

The sun, only a little lower to the west, was glaring down upon the snow, and as the road reached the top of a ridge the smooth ice-sheet over Lake Huron came into view.

The western rise of the rock, upon which the sun was shining, seemed shrunken and towering; only about the base, where the lake had fished up heaps and hummocks of ice, and upon the top had snow gathered.

"Resurrection Rock!" Ethel said, gazing at it with no need to point as they stood upon the top of the rock.

Louetrell nodded, his eyes narrowing a little as he tried to see it better through the glare.

"Why's the house there?" he demanded. He had asked this before but not with the present amazement.

"Of course it's quite different in summer."

"But you said it's never been occupied summer or winter."

"No never."

"Except possibly," he said, glancing at her and away to the house again, "by the dead."

He spoke in a queer neutral tone, rather quite seriously nor at all lightly.

Ethel went ahead slightly to guide the way. The Rock now was constantly in sight; and glancing again and again at it Ethel felt it dominating her mood.

They entered woods again and soon heard a whip cracking and the voice of a man calling to straining horses.

"That's Sam Green Sky," Ethel informed, and they came upon a white and roan team.

"By your Miss Ethel," Sam halted and waved his arm, while he set

about turning his team back into the tracks they had just cleared. He was a younger man than Red, not more than thirty and fat and swarthy.

"Old man pretty well, pretty mad this morning; old lady well too." Green Sky vouchsafed general information without urging. "Somebody come to Wheedon's yesterday, and go out to Rock. Old man want to know about it, damn mad."

Ethel glanced at Louetrell whom she found gazing at her and waiting for her to ask the question. "The name of the man—Sam?"

"Mr. Bagley. That's all."

Ethel gazed at the Rock again and felt the blood running a bit colder within her. She looked back at Louetrell who had pulled off his glove to offer his hand.

"By your, Miss Carew," he said, his eyes meeting hers. "You've been mighty good to me."

He turned about once and waved at her; then, proceeding more swiftly, he soon vanished in a ravine. A few hundred yards further on, she heard the distant echo of a vigorous voice singing the lively tune of an old French song of the time of Napoleon.

"... a Paris, a Paris..."

"Ah, j'y etais mousquetaire!" Danger. Not fear for him if the danger were honest and open. She glanced ahead and suddenly saw a dark figure, tall and broad but bent a little standing with back toward her on the top of the ridge—her grandfather.

"Well, my dear, you're here, are you? Where's your friend from the train?"

"He said to thank you; he'd call later. He wanted to go first to the Rock."

"So he'll call later eh? Now who is he?" "I'll know all about that fellow."

Ethel gazed into her grandfather's eyes—little, blood-shot but keen under his low bushy white brows. She said nothing aloud as she closed her lips; but to herself, defiance spoke.

"Not from me," the unuttered words determined. "Never from me."

### CHAPTER IV

When she was obliged to reply she only repeated the fact of her meeting with Barney Louetrell as she had related it over the telephone.

Every one was well at the house, Lucas assured in reply to Ethel's questions.

The persons whom he grouped under "every one" were his wife and "Miss Platt" and "Miss Platt's husband." Miss Platt had been his private secretary for many years.

Her salary was sufficient to enable her to attract a lazy, good-looking youth named Merrill Kinchel, seven years younger than herself. She married him and

thereafter supported him to her employer's exceeding disgust. Lucas never let her marriage change her name to him and when he had been obliged to refer to Kinchel it had been always as "Miss Platt's husband."

All but Miss Platt's husband were at the door as the sled drew up before the porch; and Ethel felt a rush of love as she saw her grandmother. She was a little woman, thin and shrunken by her many years.

Later in the day Ethel had her business talk with Lucas. "I've come for money, grandfather," she confessed at once. "A good deal of money, some of which I need immediately."

"Well, how much?"

"I've the total here; the dates mean the time when I ought to have the different amounts," she explained, trembling in spite of herself.

"Those are the names of irrigation and development companies and water-power plants in Montana and Wyoming. I want the money marked 'immediate' to complete the first five and get them running. If I do not do that, the leases on the purchase contracts will lapse."

"He only wanted as he glanced over it and stopped chewing his cigar. "All right; what happens if they lapse?"

"Father's interest—my interest now," Ethel said quietly. "of course is lost. But that's not most important. It's to see that father's friends and our neighbors out west get their money back. They thought he was going to live and see everything through."

"Your father believed he was smart—so smart," he gloated over her. He carried off my daughter and thought he could win against me! He sided with John—John," he repeated the name of his brother violently. "Well, it did look like good business then. John seemed to have stronger hold on the property than I had. But your father forgot about longevity."

"John was under the sod before he was seventy. Your father forgot about my sons, too. John and Oliver—damn weakling; so he's under the sod, too; his wife's below the waves; and everything they had's in court. But it's coming to me! It's got to come to me!" he repeated, snapping off each word short and falling with his arm for emphasis. "And you got to come to me if you want anything; everything, everybody's got to come to me. For I am alive and they're all dead!"

He jerked about and strode across the room.

Ethel watched him as he went to a window and stood staring out while he recovered himself. For a few moments, he seemed not to be seeing but simply to be staring. Then he jerked straight and Ethel knew that he had begun to see and that what he saw was the Rock

quant and glistening in the last rays of the declining sun. Her grandfather slowly turned about.

"You want about two hundred thousand dollars immediately?" "One hundred and eighty-five thousand is the total I put down as necessary now, grandfather," she said.

"Practically two hundred thousand; call it that," he corrected generously. "Well—well, it may be managed." He was attempting to reproduce, now, the indulgent manner he used to take with her long ago when she was a little girl and came to him for dimes and quarters and half dollars for children's trinkets.

He patted Ethel's arm fondly. "Now my dear, tell me about that fellow Louetrell."

She drew back a little from him. Then it was his sight of the Rock which, the minute before, had changed him.

"Why grandfather," she said, "just met him on the train this morning."

He set her, as the passion which he had with difficulty put down rose to mastery of him again. "That's a lie—a lie!" he charged. "You're friends; you know all about him. Louetrell—friends!"

She struggled to break the hold of his hand upon her shoulder, the blood hot within her. "I don't lie!" she defied him. "I do know more about him than I told you; but what I said was true. I told you he was going to the Rock."

"Are you going to tell me about him?"

"No."

"What?"

"No."

He bent over her. "All right; all right," he said at last, pulling her papers from his pocket and thrusting them at her. He put his hand to a push button. Ethel could hear a bell ringing in some other part of the house and, knowing that she was dismissed, she went out, meeting Miss Platt in the hall.

"Beautiful afternoon," Miss Platt said agreeably.

"Beautiful," Ethel acquiesced and returned to her bedroom.

(To Be Continued)

## INDIANS HONOR DAVID THOMPSON

### Four Tribes Gather Today at Windermere for Great Celebration.

WINDERMERE, B. C., Aug. 30.—(By Canadian Press)—Four tribes of Indians are at Lake Windermere today to participate in the pageant and celebrations being held today and tomorrow in honor of David Thompson, the geographer and astronomer of the old North West Co., who built the first white man's trading fort in British Columbia, 115 years ago.

These are representative groups from Flagon, from the Kootenay Plains, from the St. Eugene Mission near Cranbrook, and from the Shuswap Reserve at Windermere itself. They propose holding a stamped race with races, bucking and roping contests, square races and a baby show. They also will put on the famous Drum dance, which consists of six separate dances, including the Moon and the Snake dance.

The Canadian Pacific Railway has shipped two of the great war canoes used in the Champlain Tercentenary Celebrations, and there are prospects of races between braves of these tribes, all of whom are expert in canoe work.

The opening of the fort coincides with the completion of the Banff-Windermere highway, a new automobile road over the Brisco Range and the Vermilion Pass in the Canadian Rockies. This road is the last link in the highway which will connect Banff with Spokane, Portland and San Francisco.

POPE ACCEPTS CAR ROME, Aug. 30.—(By the Associated Press)—After trying out in the Vatican Gardens the automobile presented to him by the Milan archdiocese, Pope Pius has had it duly registered by the Italian authorities.

The government officials were rather embarrassed in fulfilling the papal request, as no previous pope ever owned a motor car. After lengthy discussion of the case they included the car in the

diplomatic class and is consequently bears the license number C. D. (Corps Diplomatique) 55-325. The car will be used for the first time in the streets of Rome on September 7, when it will transport the new Madonna of Loretto, previously blessed by the Pope, to the Church of Santa Maria Maggiore.

## OLD STONE NOTES FOUND IN IRELAND

BELFAST, Aug. 30.—The site of one of the earliest Christian monasteries in Ireland has been found at Mahee Island, Strangford Lough, near Belfast. The ruins have been identified as those of Ventry monastery, mentioned in Maltricha's "Life of St. Patrick," written before 699 A. D.

Extensive excavations have been carried out and valuable material, including some stones with writing, the exact meaning of which has not yet been ascertained, have been unearthed. Some of the writings are believed to be of Danish origin.

In Gede's "Ecclesiastical History" it is recorded that in 634 Pope Honorius wrote to certain bishops of the Irish church about the Paschal controversy and Pelagian heresy, and one of the bishops mentioned in this letter is Cromous, Bishop of Nendrum. The island of Nendrum was afterwards named Mahee, after a bishop of the monastery.

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## MAIN STREET TO BE CLEARED FOR EVENT

Main street will be cleared of automobiles for a period of thirty minutes on the morning of Friday, September 8, when the "Clarksburg Boosters" come to Fairmont to present a short program of music and speaking at the courthouse, according to a statement

made by Chief of Police J. D. Snider this morning. This courtsey will be extended the Clarksburg Boosters to permit them to park their fifty or more automobiles along Main street while the program is carried out. The program will begin about 9 o'clock in the morning with a short band concert followed by several short speeches on "The Truth About West Virginia."

## BLUE RIDGE THEATRE

New Policy and New Management!

### Opening Monday, Sept. 4th

VAUDEVILLE AND FEATURE PICTURES

Vaudeville **B. F. KEITH** Vaudeville Exchange  
Booked By

4 EXCELLENT KEITH ACTS 4  
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## BETTY COMPSON

In a Big Paramount Production

### "AT THE END OF THE WORLD"

AN ASTOUNDING LOW PRICE OF ADMISSION

ADMISSION, 55¢—CHIL. 25¢—Inc Tax

Except Saturday Night, when Children Are Charged the Same as Adults

CONTINUOUS 1:30 TO 11:00 P. M.

3 Vaudeville Performances Daily 3  
3:30, 7:00 and 9:00 P. M.

ON HOLIDAYS AND SATURDAYS  
4—Vaudeville Performances—4  
2:00, 4:00, 7:00 and 9:00 P. M.

On Monday There will Be Four Vaudeville Performances

TO BE SURE OF A SEAT COME EARLY

# A Timely Offering of Desirable Merchandise Offering Unequaled Values In

# GOLDEN BROS. 98c SALE

Every single article offered during these two days for 98c is something you can use immediately—And every single offering is guaranteed to be worth much more than our special price of 98c.

## Sale Continues All Day Thursday

47 Inch Heavy Weight Unbleached Muslin—An extra good grade of unbleached muslin—Wednesday and Thursday we will sell 12 yards ..... **98c**

36 Inch Bleached Muslin—So desirable for sheets, pillowcases, etc. A wonder bargain for Wednesday and Thursday at 10 yards ..... **98c**

Apron Gingham—An extra large assortment of really pretty patterns. Both dark and light colors. 7 yards ..... **98c**

24 Bars Lenox Soap—Special for ..... **98c**

27 Inch Dress Gingham—In a nice assortment of patterns suitable for Children's School Dresses, etc. Regular 25c and 30c gingham—5 yards for ..... **98c**

White and Pink Coutil Corsets—The famous Thompson's Glove Fitting Brand. Offered Wednesday and Thursday at ..... **98c**

Children's Black Ribbed Hose—Regular 25c hosiery and in sizes 5 to 9 1-2. Wednesday and Thursday you can buy 7 pairs for ..... **98c**

5 Pounds Golden Blend Coffee ..... **98c**

Light Percale Aprons—Just the thing for wearing around the house in the afternoons. In light colors only. Choice, 4 for ..... **98c**

Gingham Petticoats—Any number of different striped effects to select from. Very special at ..... **98c**

Girls' and Ladies' Middies—Colors are white with blue and red collars. Sizes 8 to 22. Choice. .... **98c**

Bungalow and Porch Dresses—Offered in neat checks, plaids, etc. So cool and comfortable for wearing in the house. Choice ..... **98c**

Boys' School Caps—In an assortment of colors—all sizes. Choice 2 for ..... **98c**

Boys' Overalls—With blue and white stripes—Regular 65c values. Sizes up to 14. 2 for ..... **98c**

Boys' Khaki Trousers—Will stand the hard knocks boys give trousers. 2 for ..... **98c**

Men's Blue Denim Overalls—Sizes to 44. Regular \$1.25 values. Choice per suit ..... **98c**

No. 9 Iron Skillets—Choice, each ..... **98c**

New Fall Merchandise is arriving daily—Come in and see the large selection we're offering.



Prices are considerably lower for new Fall Apparel—Styles were never more varied.

# Home Furniture Co's August Sale Ends Thursday, The 31st

The improvement in local conditions shows itself in the closing days of our Annual August Sale, which is ending with a bang. We are offering the following as closing specials. They have the highest quality and the prices speak for themselves.



## This Bedroom Suite

A four piece bed room suite, exactly as illustrated, made of solid quarter sawed red gum, with hand rubbed finish. All mirrors are French plate with beveled edge. **\$197**

## Kolorfast Carpet

500 Yards in an assortment of patterns. Kolorfast Carpet has guaranteed fast colors to both sun and water. 36 inches wide. **68c Per Yd.**

## Marquisette Curtains

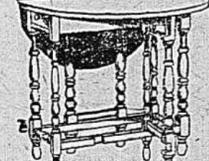
Fine quality Marquisette curtains with your choice of hemstitched, ruffled or lace borders. \$1.49 per pair.




## FLOOR LAMPS

**\$29**

Our finest floor lamps, with polychrome bases and 26 inch all silk shades.



## A Mahogany Gate Leg Table For

**\$10.00**

Made of genuine mahogany. 26 inches high. Top 24 by 30 inches.

## 1922 FORD FREE

We are going to give away on October 15, a brand new 1922 Model Ford. Five passenger touring car. Come to our store and get your free ticket.

## If You Will Stop

—and look in our window this week you will see the latest in living room suites. The frame is of mahogany with carved polychrome decorations. The covering is a combination of plain velour and figured black mohair. Price on application.

# The Home Furniture Co.

"The Best Place to Buy Furniture"