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The Washington Times

CAMOUFLAGED

Will Be Written Entirely By Washingtonians—YOU Can Write the Last Chapter

SECTION TWO.

WASHINGTON, MONDAY, MARCH 3, 1919.

SECTION TWO.

TOMORROW'S CHAPTER BY MISS NATALIE SUMNER LINCOLN, EDITOR OF D. A. R. MAGAZINE AND WRITER OF WELL-KNOWN NOVELS

'CAMOUFLAGED'

The Times' Great \$250 Reward Serial. You Can Win the Prize If You Write the Best Final Chapter

What Has Happened Up to Date

Major Knowles receives a letter from a Denver bank advising him to begin search for Madeline Louise Connor who had left Colorado for Washington, carrying the details of a secret process for the transmutation of base metals into gold. Knowles is held up by four Chinamen, who secure the letter. He is rescued by Captain Henderson, who has just been robbed of a letter received from Miss Connor. Fuller and Snyder plan to get the letter from Madeline. Mrs. Thayer is also trying to gain the confidence of the Chinese diplomat, is working under a cloak of mystery. Lieutenant Kimball has been kidnapped and Madeline Louise Connor, who has been trapped in the office of Fuller, makes sensational escape out of eleven-story window, reaches adjoining office, falls into meshes of conspirators again, is taken to house of Wu Tsang, who locks her in mysterious cabinet. She makes escape via secret chute, discovers Kimball, both rescued by Knowles and Henderson. Mrs. Thayer traces Kimball in city smelter; takes him to Wu's temple. Knowles displays chart to conspirators in cellar after finding Madeline and Kimball. Fuller throws lighted match into mysterious powder, there is an explosion, conspirators escape. Madeline takes to cottage on an island in the Potomac, discovered by Kimball, taken back to hydroplane, pursued and pursued almost meet in Raleigh. Wu and partners make wild dash in auto, followed by Madeline and her friends; both machines plunge over sea wall. Wu and Mrs. Thayer released, Snyder forces Madeline into secret room where she exhibits missing triangle, it flutters into furnace, over the smelterstack and lands on Chimamen at the Capitol, where it is found by Chinamen. They are arrested, triangle recovered by Kimball. Chinamen sent to Okonagan. Madeline visits Capitol, missed by Oriental and thrown into wast. She escapes into apartment, found and taken to hospital, later falls into clutches of conspirators, speeding machine halted, Madeline taken to Raleigh, where she regains mentality. Again rescued by Snyder, she is taken to Wu's yacht, escapes by leaping overboard, picked up by Kimball in hydroplane, taken to Virginia cottage, where Kimball discovers house is surrounded at midnight by strange weird figures in scowling camouflaged trees, which prove to be hungry hounds searching woods. Mrs. Fuller reaches Washington, Fuller intercepts aid in personal column calling meeting of conspirators; all attend except Wu Tsang, who has been arrested in gambling hotel; Kimball by means of pocket wire-tapping telephone intercepts meeting, goes to again get Madeline in their possession. He goes to rescue and upon reaching house discovers Knowles has left with chart, and then bears a pistol shot. Madeline returns to Raleigh with three rescue friends, Snyder takes to Camp Humphreys wounded in leg, Fuller remains with him. Madeline in struggle of love with Kimball, Henderson and Knowles, visits popular resorts, followed by Kimball, who is introduced to Mrs. Thayer, by French officer

—he fails to recognize her—Madeline returns to Raleigh, discovers Wu Tsang slipping from beneath her bed. Police rescue Madeline and arrest Wu Tsang. Fuller and Snyder recognized by Adjutant at Ft. Myer and detained at Camp Humphreys. Madeline receives delayed bouquet from Kimball, who secures marriage license and wedding is in progress when strange voice exclaims, "I forbid it," and Madeline faints. Henderson recognizes voice as that of Wu Tsang and chases Oriental from church, through Washington, finally overtaking him in store, where Wu by superior strength overpowers naval officer and secures chart and triangle and makes his escape. Aided by detectives, Henderson and Kimball make search of Wu's temple; they are later joined by Madeline and Kimball, and when safe is discovered Madeline produces key which she had found in house on her first visit. Opening safe, discovery is made that papers have again disappeared. Fuller and Snyder tell Wu they have chart and triangle in safe at hotel. On way to recover papers, Wu is dragged and taken to railroad tunnel, where he is bound to rails directly in path of onrushing train. Henderson makes daring rescue of Wu, Oriental swears friendship for his deliverer. Madeline and Kimball go to Soos and Madeline again disappears. Fuller and Snyder drug Henderson and Kimball and throw them into sewer. They are found by what they think is an old colored man. It was Wu. He leads them to safety. Then surrenders Madeline to Temple of Mystery, demands secret while walls of underground chamber are closing in. Madeline discovers secret trap, escapes, rents house in suburb, gets present from Fuller and Snyder, in shape of goat, which later swallows the triangle. Local police chase conspirators up Washington Monument where entire party disappears. Wu had worked demoralization and spirit of his captives in vault in Georgetown, where the Oriental declared he was fatally wounded and would die as would also his captives. The goat is watching the strange scene. A Gentil with seven pans of charcoal, dispels Wu's power, and the captives are released—but the goat, having no soul, dies. Henderson meets Wu at Chinese restaurant, invites him to lunch but Wu is fearful of strange Hindu who by occult power secures Little Brown Mouse. Kimball is thrown into underground passage, Madeline again in power of Wu, who crystallizes her attention by brilliant charm—falls on floor of temple. Henderson and Knowles with aid of U. S. Marines effect thrilling rescue. Wu declares the transmutation process had been stolen from Buddha and later given to her father—Wu demands secret, mentions link in chart, Madeline refuses, she is appointed with oil and the Oriental is about to apply the flaming torch, when Wu Tsang speaks. The chair had been faced to the west, which in Oriental spells disaster. Henderson picks up sailors. Get sight of Peimian, surround house, launch has bomb attached—explosion is heard while sailors are fighting with Oriental. Car bursts in chamber with Wu, the waters rush in, and



DR. LYMAN F. KEBLER, Chief of Drug Division, Bureau of Chemistry, Department of Agriculture, writer of today's chapter.

The mountain wilds lured him. One could often see him and his daughter on horseback after a hard day's labor. He was extremely fond of verdure and conducted numerous experiments looking to its improvement. Among these auspicious surroundings, the child developed into beautiful womanhood, of excellent health, robust in body and blest with a vigorous mind. Never knew a day's illness. She was beautiful in face and form; gracious in manner and most lovable at heart. Beauty and grace radiated from every feature. Even her own sex marveled at her beauty and many accomplishments.

Special Notice to All Contestants Who Will Write the Thirtieth Chapter of "Camouflaged"

Chapter Twenty-nine of "CAMOUFLAGED," written by Miss Natalie Sumner Lincoln, will appear in The Washington Times shortly before noon, Tuesday, March 4.

All contestants for The Washington Times prize of TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY DOLLARS for the most logical and interesting conclusion of this remarkable serial will have from noon next Tuesday until nine o'clock next Friday morning in which to write their story and have it delivered in the office of The Washington Times.

Write on one side of the paper only. Have your story typewritten if possible.

The final chapter should contain not less than twenty-five hundred words and not more than four thousand words.

Between nine o'clock next Friday morning and six o'clock next Saturday evening, the awarding jury will carefully examine manuscripts submitted and determine the winner of the contest.

The jury who will pass upon the merit of these manuscripts have all written a chapter of "CAMOUFLAGED"—and are all well known to you. Here they are:

Hon. Louis Brownlow, Commissioner of the District of Columbia, and writer of Chapter Two.

Mrs. Albert S. Burtleson, wife of the Postmaster General, and writer of Chapter Six.

Mr. Roe Fulkerson, business man and well-known writer, and author of Chapter Seven.

Prof. DeWitt C. Croissant, of George Washington University, and writer of Chapter Nineteen.

Miss Natalie Sumner Lincoln, editor of D. A. R. Magazine, well-known author and writer of Chapter Twenty-nine.

George Harris Donohue, director of "CAMOUFLAGED" and writer of Prologue and Chapter One.

DO NOT ENCLOSE STAMPS FOR RETURN POSTAGE, AS NO MANUSCRIPTS WILL BE RETURNED.

Get ready to start on Chapter Thirty at noon Tuesday.

CHAPTER TWENTY-EIGHT By DR. LYMAN F. KEBLER.

Three men in a Buddha Furnace and a ministering angel! "This woman can save you," said Wu.

Have you read in the Good Book how three men were thrown into a fiery furnace, how they walked in the fire, and when the call came "Come forth," they came and not even the smell of fire was upon them? Tsang was caught in his own trap. Rage overcame him. He cursed the day he was born. He invoked the furies on the white race. This unexpected predicament left him without any of his charm-working elements. He was like other men. A Samson shorn of his locks!

"You have sought our harm, kind sir, but be patient; we shall all be saved," ventured Madeline. "Real Americans will come to our rescue. They will play square. They love liberty and hate frightfulness."

The jarring crash and the quivering of the earth which rocked the chambers of the Great God Buddha were caused by the breaking of the tremendous bulkheads built by Wu to resist any underground, uninvited entrance through the tunnel. The onrushing torrent of water, due to the explosion, forced them. The water rose gradually, up and up it went, first rising above the floor, then creeping farther and farther on its upward course until the furnace bed of the fire was invaded.

The fiery tongues soon began to subside and shortly there remained only a bed of black embers. The fire was stayed and Buddha cheated of the human sacrifices.

The explosion created turmoil in the gas house district. An alarm was sent out. The police went into action. Chief Wagner started the fire department busy. Thorough search showed that there was property damage, but no life lost or in danger. Even Major Pullman, who had not been heard from for some time, was on the job. The excitement being over, most of the fire-fighters and the "cops" had departed. In the distance were seen coming a number of almond-eyed men, wildly waving their hands in the air exclaiming, "Master in Buddha! Master in Buddha!"

After some questioning it was learned that Wu Tsang was in the Buddha chamber. An effort was made to enter. The heavy door was easily forced, the lock being damaged by the crash. In the room were

We are all here worshipping, either past or present and well that we are. Madeline idolized, yes, worshiped her father. It is but natural that her mind should go back to this hero in times of stress. The terrible experience she had passed through would tend to unnerve the strongest.

Harassed beyond description; shot into subterranean chambers; thrust into the spiritus frumenti cistern of the Capitol; oiled preparatory for a burnt offering to Buddha; incarcerated in an inquisition prison cell with approaching walls; thrown into a fiery furnace; attacked by a timber wolf, and even the spiteful little brown mouse were all experiences that called to mind the parting words of her father, "Good God, girl, my heart almost fails me, when I contemplate the pitfalls you may have to face." St. Elizabeth flashed through her mind.

She was feeling and showing the strain—she must have the advice, counsel, and support of a trustworthy, strong hearted, sympathetic physician, but where can such a friend be found in a strange city?

The sons of her Daddy's friends had proven their worth, but where are they now? The very last words her father as he passed to the great beyond, "Get Archie Knowles—he will help you—out," rang through her mind. She flew to the phone, and, while engaged in calling central, a

very unexpected voice broke in, so common in Washington. From the other end came the question, "Who is this woman on the phone?" She was stunned. It was the voice of Archie. "Hello," she said, "this is Madeline."

At that moment the connection was broken. The major became infuriated. The voice of the girl he loved, on the phone, could not be located again. Where was she? The girl felt sejected and threw herself on the couch. After a bitter sob, she was lost to the world in slumber.

A knock at her apartment aroused her. The door was tremulously approached and opened. Feelings of surprise and happiness filled her heart. There stood Archie.

"I am delighted to see you, come in," said Madeline. "I am greatly in need of your advice and assistance."

The major said: "I have been under the surveillance of our arch enemies, but at an opportune time succeeded in eluding them. I am now at your command." With this assurance on his part came composure.

Madeline repeated the last words uttered by her father. "You will help me out, Archie. I must have medical advice and attention. Direct me to a good physician."

"There are now only a few available in Washington, Madeline; most of the best ones have enlisted in either the army or navy; but I do know of one whole-hearted, generous and superbly capable doctor. If you desire I shall take pleasure in arranging for a consultation."

A phone call elicited the information that the doctor could be seen in about an hour. "That is very gracious of you, major."

"We are not likely to be disturbed. The secret entrusted to me has caused a tremendous stir. The poor boneheads think that the secret of transmuting the base metals into gold can be extracted from the triangle cut from the chart, and a part of it can. I want to tell you a few of father's instructions to me."

"Madeline," said Daddy, "You know the equalization of A, with the combative elements of X and Y, and the radio-activity of Z. You know the chart, Madeline, the progression and the repellent action of heat at 240 degrees, but the governing principle, girl, the governing principle is not on the chart! You alone, in all the world, have the knowledge to create the entire chemical formula to complete the chart I am leaving you."

"Play square, Madeline, as I know you will. These boys are the sons of regular red-blooded Americans, and they will protect you and share with you equally in the tremendous fortune which will be jointly yours when you complete the charted triangle."

"My father was a very learned man, a fine experimenter, and keen observer. Our home was filled with the latest books on all branches of chemistry, especially physical, colloidal, and radio-chemistry. Every form of the latest refined and expensive apparatus was in the laboratory. Involved chemical formulas (chemical words) and elaborate mathematical explanations were our daily diet. By the way, major, have you ever studied chemistry, the science which treats of the properties of material substances?"

"Oh, yes; a little in the high school, but I have forgotten more than I knew of the stuff."

"Stuff!" repeated Madeline, "that amuses me. Well, the merest tyro in chemistry can write a simple equalization equation, like oxygen plus hydrogen gives water. Who does not know that H₂O stands for water and not a breakfast food. It is true that in making water from its component elements there may be a slight detonation and cause a nervous reaction. These common every day occurrences have no more effect on the tried, hardened chemist than does water on a duck's back. There is a case on record, however, of an eminent chemist losing both eyes by such an explosion."

"Speaking of ducks reminds me of the great sport of duck hunting in the mountains. No one was allowed to kill one or add one."

(Continued on Page Fifteen.)



LIEUT. JOHN FLYNN, Of the United States Navy.

At Last-- "Madeline"

—and she is not
"camouflaged"
either, even tho
the story is.



From A French Sketch by Rose Herberich
MADELINE OF THE MANY MISHAPS.

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Mystery Story

LOOKS like Wu is going to get a bit of his own medicine, doesn't it? Pretty warm predicament, anyhow.

Anyhow, it gives Dr. Kebler an excellent chance to ring in a "chemical change" of scene. Hope he's going to use the right formula, don't you?

Turn back to Chapter One—perhaps you can guess from it what's coming next.

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