

THE FATAL REQUEST OR FOUNDOUT

By A. L. Harris Author of "Mine Own Familiar Friend," etc.
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CHAPTER XVI.

"To Be Left Till Called For."

Three weeks later and the curtain rising discloses the same scene. It is the second interview between Mr. John Sharp and his new client.

"So you had my letter, sir?" said the former. "I hope you didn't think I was wasting time? But the fact is, you gave me rather a large order."

"I do not care how much time you take over the affair so long as you bring it to a successful issue. The question is, what have you been doing? What have you discovered? And do you think that you are on the right track?"

"You shall see for yourself, sir," said the detective. "To begin with, I had to discover at which hotel the two gentlemen put up. I went first of all to the 'Lord Warden,' before trying any of the others, and in the visitor's book I found a couple of entries, both under the same date—April 24th—James Ferrers' and 'S. Burritt.'"

At this remarkable confirmation of his suspicions, the young man could not restrain a violent start, which Mr. Sharp received as a tribute to the profession in general and himself in particular.

"I had not expected that you would discover it so easily," murmured his client. "It almost seems—but never mind, go on!" with eagerness.

"That was the name of the gentleman who arrived first and secured a private sitting room, mentioning at the same time that he expected a friend from London, who would remain for the night and would require a bedroom. Between six and seven, a gentleman did arrive, who inquired if anyone of the name of Ferrers were stopping there. The waiter told him yes, that a gentleman of that name had arrived by the boat that morning, and directed him to the door of

"But have you discovered anything relating to the past?—anything to show why he left England and went to America?"

Mr. Sharp referred to another of the documents before him. "I have been hard at work ever since my return to town, trying to pick up the thread. At last it occurred to me to try and find out the photographer—the one who took this photograph"—selecting it from among the other articles before him. "Somewhat to my surprise, I found the same firm still carrying on business. I explained matters, and found them very obliging and willing to give any assistance in their power. Of course, it was too much to expect that they would remember anything about a customer who came to them so far back as 1858; but they referred back to some of their books, and"—triumphantly—"they found the name and an address. Here it is."

Mr. John Sharp handed him another paper, which had an address written on it, and continued, "I went to this place, No. 23 South Street, Pentonville. There happened to be a card in the window announcing apartments to let for a single gentleman. I saw the landlady, an ancient party, and led her back by degrees to the date in question, and found that she did remember a Mr. Ferrers, or some such name, who was with her from 'fifty-eight to 'sixty. But after that date he left her, and went to the West End to live, and she did hear—"

"What?" was the question, short and sharp, which fell from the other's lips.

"She did hear," continued Mr. Sharp, "though how she came by it she didn't know, that he subsequently went abroad under a cloud."

"And that is all?"

"That is all at present, and not so bad, I think."

"And what is to be done now?" was

the private sitting room. The waiter also informed me that they dined together at the table d'hôte, and seemed, to all appearances, on the most amicable terms. The next morning they breakfasted together in their private room, and left by the 4:30 train in the afternoon. The waiter mentioned a circumstance, which I take to be of considerable importance, which was that one of the chambermaids told him that, from the appearance of the bed, she believed that the gentleman in No. 37—meaning the one who had crossed by that boat—had slept with a pistol, or something, under his pillow. Ah! you see the importance of that bit of evidence?"

"The next thing I had to do," continued Mr. Sharp, "was to discover the boat by which the gentleman, who gave the name of Ferrers, had arrived. This was easily done. I found that he had crossed from Calais by the Black Eyed Susan; that there had been a large amount of luggage which had all been sent out to London to await the owner's arrival. As soon as I ascertained this fact, I came back here directly. I obtained permission to inspect the luggage depot and—" He paused for the sake of effect.

"Go on! go on!" exclaimed the other.

"I found a number of large packages and cases marked with the initials J. F. still waiting to be claimed. From the marks and directions upon them, I made out that the party they belonged to had come from America, that he had visited Paris, and afterwards crossed to Dover via Calais. Now, either he will claim his luggage, and by that means render detection a mere matter of A, B, C, or he may decide to relinquish his property, whatever its value, as being, after all, less precious than his own safety. I incline to the latter view myself."

His listener's face clouded.

"Then it all depends upon his appearing to claim the luggage?"

"A good deal depends upon that, and everything depends upon nothing occurring to excite his suspicions. Above all things, we must keep quiet, and if the police authorities should pay you a visit, for the purpose of making inquiries into the matter, you will remember to be cautious and not give them the least hint, or we shall have it proclaimed in all the papers, that the police have a clue, and that will put our man on his guard at once."

Ted assented to this, and asked,

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FIRST PHOTOGRAPH OF E. H. HARRIMAN, SECURED IN OMAHA



E. H. Harriman, who a few days ago was elected president of the Union Pacific railroad, has, so far as known, never had a photograph taken, and the only picture of him

heretofore available has been a snapshot, which shows little of the face. The above picture is the first photograph. It was taken in Omaha with a small camera.

SPENCER AN EXCITABLE MAN. HIS THOUGHT WENT WRONG.

Rarely in the Mood to Discuss Metaphysical Questions.

Sir Leslie Stephen, the long-time friend of Herbert Spencer, the recently deceased philosopher, tells this to illustrate Mr. Spencer's excitable temperament: "He would not join the Metaphysical club." Sir Leslie said, "because he and his temper would not stand it. I remember seeing him at a dinner brandishing his knife and fork in the face of a lady with whom he had entered into an argument. He was quite unconscious of the act; his zeal had run away with him." Sir Leslie tells another story of Mr. Spencer: "A lady who was kindly disposed toward the philosophers conducted a party including Mr. Spencer and Sir Leslie over Hampton court. When the maze was reached Herbert Spencer undertook to be the first one at the center. 'The rest of us,' said Mr. Leslie with a smile, 'decided that whatever route Herbert Spencer should take we should take another. The result justified our selection; the philosopher reached the center last. Mr. Spencer was chafed, but quite abashed he replied: 'It proves my theory. If I had taken the other way I should have been first.'"

DANGER IN THE AUTO.

Extreme Nervousness Brought On by the Rapid Transit.

French physicians report an increasing number of cases of acute nervousness which are due directly to automobiling, and they predict that with an increase of the sport will come an increase in the number of the cases. The sickness is called the neurosis of anxiety, and may be traced to the excitement and mental tension of rapid traveling with the emotional repression necessary to secure a reasonable feeling of enjoyment while speeding rapidly, with risks and dangers constantly at hand.

FORTUNE OF \$7,000,000 LEFT.

After Generous Gifts Ex-Gov. Bushnell of Ohio Still is Rich.

Ex-Gov. A. S. Bushnell of Springfield, Ohio, recently gave a dinner party at his home to his family—including his two married daughters, with their husbands, and his son, with the latter's wife—and to the women he gave \$150,000 each in stock of a harvester company which pays 5 per cent, while to the men he gave \$100,000 each of the same stock, making a total of \$750,000. The governor afterward told a friend that he is worth just \$7,000,000 after having given away his harvester stock.

Check on Dishonest Servants.

It is difficult in Germany for a professional rogue to enter a family as a domestic servant. There every servant has a character book, in which the mistress must enter the dates of the coming and leaving of the servant, with her character while in the service. This the girl is obliged to take to the nearest police station and have it dated with the official stamp, thus preventing the manufacture of bogus recommendations.

Origin of Famous Phrase.

W. R. Givens, who wrote the interview in which Pierpont Morgan made use of the famous phrase "undigested securities," says the New York financier is not the author of that quotation. It originally appeared in a financial article in the London Times, and its patness induced the interviewer to ask Mr. Morgan as to its significance.

ALL DONE OUT.

Veteran Joshua Heller of 706 S. Walnut street, Urbana, Ill., says: "In the fall of 1899 after taking Doan's Kidney Pills I told the readers of this paper that they had relieved me of kidney trouble, disposed of a lame back with pain across my loins and beneath the shoulder blades. During the interval which has elapsed I have had occasion to resort to Doan's Kidney Pills when I noticed warnings of an attack. On each and every occasion the results obtained were just as satisfactory as when the pills were first brought to my notice. I just as emphatically endorse the preparation to-day as I did over two years ago."

Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., proprietors. For sale by all druggists, price 50 cents per box.

General Miles' Savings Deposit.

In his speech at an Evacuation dinner in Boston the other evening General Miles mentioned that while working in that city before the civil war he saved up a dollar and deposited it in a savings bank. He had not thought of it for many years, but his visit to Boston recalled the matter. The officials of the bank looked over their books and sure enough found that the dollar was there in the name of Nelson A. Miles. Unfortunately for him however, no deposit of less than \$3 draws interest, so he might as well have had his treasure hidden in a stocking.

Cruelty in the German Army.

Cases of cruelty to privates in the German army multiply daily. The most recent are that of Franski, a non-commissioned officer in the Eighty-fifth infantry, who was tried on 1,520 counts of cruelty and convicted on 100 of them. He got ten years. The interesting point of the case was that Franski had left the army and was serving as a policeman in Hamburg when the accusations were made. Another interesting case is that of a private who was tried for desertion in Koenigsburg and sentenced to nine months' imprisonment. After he had begun to serve his sentence the case was reopened. It was learned then that he had deserted through fear of his life. Once a non-commissioned officer had threatened to run him through with his sword. The original sentence was quashed and the soldier restored to duty. No less than ten "non-coms" of his regiment are being tried for cruelty.

Words of Algonquin Origin.

Alexander F. Chamberlain has discovered that there are 131 words of Algonquin derivation in the English language. The Algonquins occupied a considerable section of this country before they were asked to move on, and some of the verbal heirlooms they left are: Chipmunk, hickory, hominy, menhaden, moccasin, moose, mugwump, musquash, pemmican, persimmon, pappoose, pone, porgy, 'possum, powwow, raccoon, sump, skunk, squash, squaw, succotash, Tammany, tautog, terrapin, toboggan, tomahawk, totem, wigwam, woodchuck.

Let us hope the winter will be a failure instead of the coal crop!

Some men would be witty if they knew how to be brief.

Looking for a Home?

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are sufficient to support a population of 50,000,000 or over? The immigration for the past six years has been phenomenal.

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