SYNOPSIS.

Olles Dudley arrived in San Francisco to join his friend and distant relative in an important and mysterious task, and who accompanied Dudley on the fetry boat trip into the city. The remarkable resemblance of the two men is noted and commented on by passengers on the ferry. They see a man with spake eyes, which sends a thrill through Dudley. Wilton postpones an explanation of the strange errand Dudley is to perof the strange errand Dudley is to perform, but occurrences cause him to brow it 's one of no ordinary meaning. Wilton leaves Giles in the'r room, with instruction to await his return and shoot any one who tries to enter. Outside there is heard shouts and curses and the noise of a quarrel. Henry rushes in and at hange ciothes, and be hurr'es out again. Hardly has he gone than Gles is startled by a cry of "Help," and he runs out to find some one being assaulted by a half dezen men. He summons a policecoan but they are unable to find any frace of a crime. Giles returns to his room and hunts for some evidence that wight explain his strange mission. He firs a min which he endeavors to de-opher. Dudley is summoned to the morne and there finds the dead body of his friend, Henry Wilton, And thus Willes w'thout ever explaining to Dud-be puzzling work he was to perform Francisco. In order to discover In order to discover to him, Dudley continues his d'squise perm'ts himself to be known as Wilton, Dudley, mistaken for is employed by Knoop to assist a stock brokerage deal. "D'cky" takes e supposed Wilton to Mother Borton's. Forton discovers that he is not lights are turned out and a for all light follows, Giles Dudley er Perion who makes a confidant in. He can learn nothing about the Terril and Darby Mee'er who are after h'm. He is told that "Dicky" Nahl is a traifer, playing both hands in the care. Cles finds himself locked in a room. He escapes through a window.

CHAPTER VIII. (Continued).

I moved slowly down, a step at a time, then from over-cautiousness tripped and came fown the last three steps at once with the clatter of a

But nobody stirred. Then I glanced through the open door, and was stricken cold with astonishment. The room

was empty! The chairs and tables that a few tours ago I had seen scattered about were gone. There was no sign that he place had been occupied in

months. I stepped into the room that I had seen crowded with eager friends and chemies, eating, drinking, ready for desperate deeds. My step echoed strangely with the echo of an untenanted house. The bar and the shelves behind it were swept clear of the bottles and glasses that had filled them. Bewildered and apprehensive, I wondered whether, after all, the events of the night were not a fantastic dream.

There was, however, no time to waste in prying into this mystery. By my watch it was close on 9 o'clock, and Doddridge Knapp might even now be making his way to the office where he had stationed me.

The saloon's front doors were locked fast, but the side door that led from the stairway to the street was fastened only with a spring lock, and swung it open and stepped to the sidewalk.

A load left my spirits as the door closed behind me. The fresh air of the morning was like wine after the close and musty atmosphere I had been

I hurried along the streets with but a three-minute stop to swallow a cup of coffee and a roll, and once more enounted the stairs to the office and opened the door to Number 15.

The place was in disorder. The books that had been arranged on the desk and shelves were now scattered about in confusion, as though they had been hurriedly examined and thrown aside in a fruitless search. This was a disturbing incident, and I book all right?" was surrised to discover that the 1 pushed it wide open, and started Knapp, his face pale as the face of a corpse, and his eyes staring as though the dead had risen before him.

CHAPTER IX. A Day in

read in the fiery eyes that gleamed

in as calm a voice as I could command.

gave back the sign of the Wolf?

slowly, covering his fangs.

supposed me dead. It was thus that could I find. t could account for his startled gaze and evident discomposure.

tieve it's a minute or two past."

me to another.

ene nervously; "a vertigo, I believe Eppner, and there could be no mistakovercoat pocket there, will you?-the indifference of the clerks to my presteft-hand side. Yes, bring me that ence, and the evident contempt with dask.

rose through the room. Then he took to assure of that. it at a swallow.

me with a more composed and kindly expression.

"And now to business," said my employer with decision. "Take down these orders."

The King of the Street was himself once more, and I marveled again at idea. Possibly this was a trap to the quickness and clearness of his throw me into jail as a common directions. I was to buy one hundred swindler attempting to pass worthless shares of this stock, sell five hundred checks. But there was no time to of that stock, buy one thousand of an- hesitate. I drew a check for the other in blocks of one hundred, and amount, signed Henry Wilton's name sell the same in a single block at the and tossed it over to Bockstein. last session.

"And the last thing you do," he continued, "buy every share of Omega He goes on der floor." that is offered. There'll be a big block of it thrown on the market, and more in the afternoon. Buy it, whatever the price. There's likely to be a big slump. Don't bid for it-don't amused. keep up the price, you understandbut get it."

"If somebody else is snapping it up, do I understand that I'm not to bid over them?"

"You're not to understand anything of the kind," he said, with a little disgust in his tone. "You're to get the stock. You've bought and sold enough to know how to do that. But dor't go down. Sabe?" I felt that there was deep water ket.

ahead. "Perfectly," I said. "I think I see pect?" I ventured.

the whole thing. with a grim smile.

blue-black dots over his face where his beard struggled vainly against the devasting razor. Both were strongly marked with the shrewd, money-get-

ting visage. I set forth my business. "You wand to gif a larch order?" said Bockstein, looking over my memoranda. "Do you haf references?"

"Yes," echoed Eppner. "References are customary, you know." He spoke in a high-keyed voice that had irritating suggestions in it.

"Is there any reference better than cash?" I asked. The partners looked at each other.

"None," they replied. "How much will secure you on the

order?" They named a heavy margin, and the sum total took my heart into my mouth. How large a balance I could draw against I had not the faintest

"All ridt," said the senior partner.

Eppner was quick to take my ideas. understood perfectly what I wanted.

"You have not bought before?" It was an interrogation, not an assertion. "Ch, yes," I said carelessly, "but not through you, I believe," "No, no, I think not. I should have

remembered you." I thought this might be a favorable start a boom for the price. Let her opportunity to glean a little informa-

tion of what was going on in the mar-"Are there any good deals in pros-

I could see in the blue-black depths The King of the Street looked at me of his eyes that an unfavorable opinion he had conceived of my judgment "Maybe you do, but all the same was deepened by this question. There



this little deal unless you can spare amateur. it as well as not. Well, get back to your room. You've got your check-

Alone once more I was in despair door into the adjoining room was ajar. of unraveling the tangle in which I going on." was involved. I felt convinced that back. Before me stood Dodd:idge | Doddridge Knapp was the mover in the plots that sought my life. He had, I felt sure, believed me dead, and was startled into fear at my unheralded appearance. Yet why should he trust me with his business? I could not words. doubt that the buying and selling he t stood for a had given to my care were important. the curt reply. mement staring a. me with that I knew nothing about the price of strange and fearsome gaze. What was stocks, but I was sure that the orders there in that dynamic glance that he had given me involved many thoustruck a chill to my spirit as though sands of dollars. Yet it might be-the the very fountain of life had been at- thought struck home to me-that the abashed, notwithstanding the tone of facked? Was it the manifestation of credit had not been provided for me, the powerful will behind that mask? and my checks on the Navada bank to feel very young before this ma-

Was it terror or anger that was to be would serve only to land me in jail. The disturbed condition of the books | ket. from beneath those bushy brows, and attracted my attention once more. in the play of the cruel mouth, which | The volumes were scattered over the | ment of the situation by coming in out from under that yellow-gray mustache desk and thrown about the room as though somebody had been seeking! "Have you any orders, sir?" I asked for a mislaid document. I looked curiously over them as I replaced them on the shelves. They were law-books. "Oh, it's you, is it?" said the Wolf California Reports, and the ordinary text-books and form-books of the at-If flashed on me that the attack in the torney. All bore on the fly-leaf the Corton den was of his planning, that name of Horace H. Plymire, but no Terril was his tool, and that he had paper or other indication of ownership British Newspaper Takes Wairl at try, the spring on the Riviera, the

I wondered idly who this Plymire might be, and pictured to myself some "Nine o'clock was the time, you old attorney who had fallen into the said," I suggested deferentially. "I be hands of Doddridge Knapp, and had, through misfortune, been forced to sell "Oh, yes," said Doddridge Knapp, everything for the mess of pottage pulling himself together. "Come in to keep life in him. But there was took a seat at his desk and motioned the stock-gambling whirlpool of Pine

street. "I had a little turn," he said, eying It was easy to find Bockstein and which an order for a hundred shares

a vial from an inside pocket, counted Bockstein and Eppner were togeth- around a little city whose citizens a few drops into the glass and drank er, evidently consulting over the busi- have so wide a horizon that they can ness to be done. Bockstein was tall spare next to no attention for local When he had cleared his throat of and gray-haired, with a stubby gray affairs. How can civic patriotism be less, only pay half rates in the more the fiery liquor, the Wolf turned to beard. Eppner was short and a little expected from a man who spends all old-fashioned of Sweden's hotels.

"We never advise our customers,"

THE FACE OF A CURPSE"

want advice-merely to know what is a million dollars to pay when the time

now and then," I suggested, as the

"Excellent idea," said I, "for those who know too much or too little." Eppner failed to smile, and could think of nothing to say. I was a little haughty indifference I took. I began chine-like impersonation of the mar-

Big Metropolis.

you'd better keep your money out of was doubtless in it the flavor of the

was the highkeyed reply.

is a rule I make."

blue-black man seemed at a loss for

"We never invest in stocks," was

Bockstein relieved the embarrass-

"It might interfere with your op- on it, gave a check for the figure that portunities to pick up a good bargain | Eppner named, and rose.

Ruin and Despair. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

London Has No Local Pride.

Blindfold a Londoner of the cen- cident with boundaries probably camps of instruction, at which the ago. The improvement has been greatter, put him down in the Caledonian smaller even than those which I have state militia and national infantry and er in some states than in others. This road or on Brook Green or at Herne suggested. Hill, then take off the bandage and The real Londoners are those who cal military problems. ask him where he is. The chances are ten to one he will have no notion anywhere else. The real London is the fortifications there will be not very great interest in many of them. small time for musing, and I went out at all. They might just as well be in the small space wherein are to be only firing at targets and practice in There is more hard work being done ory are much improved since using He looked suspiciously at me as he to do Doddridge Knapp's bidding in the provinces. Practically they are in found the interests which fill their the provinces. They are not inhabited lives. Hundreds of thousands of sub by Londoners in the true sense, but urbans have never seen a picture in by people whom accident or necessity London, never been to the opera or has brought within the metropolitan the play, could not tell St. Paul's from area and who would be just as happy the Abbey or distinguish between St the doctor called it. Just reach my ing the prosperity of the firm. The 200 miles away. Their atmosphere is James' and Grosvenor Square. Per not metropolitan. They are not of the contra, few real Londoners know any center. They are on the fringe.

The immensity of London is the That is why London has so little He poured out a small glass of of something was being taken from an local pride. It is not a community constant subject of bewildered comtiquor, and the rich odor of brandy apologetic old gentleman were enough It is a congeries of suburbs, each with ment. It is the littleness of London its separate narrow interests, grouped which astonishes me.-London World.

Women, because they eat so much

stooped, with a blue-black mustache, of breath, with a brave pretense of snapping blue-black eyes and strong having been merely consulting a customer in the next room. "You haf exblained to Misder Epp-

VORTHWESTER

BOUNDARY

OF THE

CAMP

ner?" he inquired. "Den all is done. Here is a card to der Board Room. If orders you haf to gif, Eppner vill dake dem on der floor. Zhust gif him der check for margin, and all is vell." At the end of this harangue I found

myself outside the office, with Bockstein's back waddling toward the private room where the partners were to have their last consultation before going to the Board.

My check had been honored, then, and Bockstein had assured himself of my solvency. In the rebound from anxiety, I swelled with the pride of a capitalist-on Doddridge Knapp's money.

In the Board Room of the big Exchange the uproar had given me a suggestion that the business of buying and selling stocks was carried on in a somewhat less conventional manner than the trade in groceries. But it had not quite prepared me for the scene in the Exchange.

After a little I was able to discover that the shouts and yells and screams, the shaking of fists, and the waving "Zhust talk it ofer vit Misder Eppner. of arms were merely a more or less energetic method of bidding for I knew well enough what was stocks; that the ringing of gongs and wanted. My financial standing was the bellow of the big man who smiled to be tested by the head of the firm, on the bear-garden from the high while the junior partner kept me desk were merely the audible signs that another stock was being called; and that the brazen-voiced reading of A few words of explanation and he a roll was merely the official announcement of the record of bargain and sale that had been going on be-

It was my good fortune to make out so much before the purchase of the stocks on my order list was completed. The crisis was at hand in which I must have my wits about me,

and be ready to act for myself. Eppner rushed up and reported the bargains made, handing me a slip with the figures he had paid for the stocks. "Any more orders?" he gasped. He was trembling with excitement and suppressed eagerness for the fray.

"Yes," I shouted above the roar about me. "I want to buy Omega." He gave a lock that might have been a warning, if I could have read it; but it was gone with a shrug as though he would say, "Well, it's no business of mine."

"How much?" he asked. "Wait!" He started away at a scream from the front, but returned in a moment. He had bought or sold something, but I had not the least idea what it was, or which he had done.

"It's coming!" he yelled in my ear. used cry from the man at the big desk. And pandemonium let loose. Eppner.

"Bid sixty," I shouted in reply, "but get all you can, even if you have to pay sixty-five." Eppner gave a bellow, and skated

a thing were possible. In a minute Eppner was back, perspiring, and I fancied a trifle worried. "They're dropping it on me." he casped in my ear. "Five hundred at

on the way." "Good! Bid fifty-five, and then fifty,

but get them." With a roar he rushed into the midst of a whirling throng. I saw twenty brokers about him, shouting and threatening. One in his eagerness man in front of him, and shook a

paper under his nose. I could make out nothing of what was going on, except that the excite-

ment was tremendous. Twice Eppner reported to me. The stock was being hammered down down stroke by stroke. There was a rush to sell. Fifty-five-fifty-three -fifty, came the price-then by leaps to forty-five and forty. It was a panic. At last the gong sounded, and the scene was over.

Eppner reported at the end of the call. He had bought for me twelve thousand five hundred shares, over ten thousand of them below fifty. The "Certainly not," I replied. "I don't total was frightful. There was half for settlement came. It was folly to "Excuse me, but I never gossip. It suppose that my credit at the Nevada was of this size. But I put a bold face

"Any more orders?" he asked.

"Not till afternoon." As I passed into the street I was astonished at the swift transformation that had come over it. The block about the Exchange was crowded with a tossing throng, hundreds upon hundreds pushing toward its fateful doors. But where cheerfulness and hope had ruled, fear and gloom now vibrated in electric waves before me. The faces turned to the pitiless, polished granite front of the great gambling-hall were white and drawn, and on them sat



his week-ends at a house in the coun autumn in Scotland or the Mediterranean? London is to him only an in | military departments there are to be

would not consider life worth living thing about the regions on the fringe

Women Go Half Rates.

"NON-COM TESS ON A RAINY

UNCLE SAM'S SOLDIERS AT THEIR SUMMER MILITARY PRACTICE

BLACK RIVER, SOUTHERN BOUNDARY OF THE NEW CAMP.

but surely, so that the probability awake and it is the part of wisdom, cutting them off." so the nations feel, to learn the war game during the reign of the afore- mand to studying methods of protectinto a group of fat men, gesticulating | said fair Peace. This is particularly | ing the fortifications. They will issue violently. The roar increased, if such true of the European powers, but orders, and the troops will take the while the military establishment of the positions they would occupy in real United States is insignificant as com- war. The practicing of cers and rared with these of her neighbors across | troops will be expected actually to dethe Atlantic, there is the same pur- fend the tort and fire the guns if the

case of actual conflict. This strife for military and naval ers in case of actual war. It is exefficiency has developed an elaborate pected that in course of time every scheme of summer campaigning so possible way in which the fortificathat the army of the east and the tions can be attacked and defended army of the west, together with the by different sized forces will be accoast defenses and the navy, are kept tually worked out in this way, ready jumped upon the shoulders of a fat busy in field operations and naval for use in case of an emergency maneuvers as they are at no other It is a busy time with the depart-

time of the year.

of the harbor.

There are doubtless persons who will wonder why shells of such gigantic proportions should be distributed done where there is less danger of the manipulation of the engines for Pine Plains. protecting the city if it is to be protected properly.

The noise accompanying this display of military energy may lead some persons to think that Staten Island s the center of a war, but in reality t will be only a local evidence of what s likely to be the most important, beare to be conducted on all the coasts and troops." of the United States, and in all the

detecting at night the approach of an from a military point of view."

tiar efforts failed to explode the mass, such work.

Fair Peace is winning her way into | enemy's fleet as personated by a few The gong rang. There was a con- the hearts of the world powers slow- government tugs, but the solving of

of Grim War breaking forth in one "The enemy has landed a force of "Omega opens at sixty-five," shouted of his wild tantrums is growing less 50,000 men at Long Branch with the and less likely, and yet there is al- intention of approaching the fortificaways the possibility that the giant will tions of New York in the rear and

This will set the officers in compose and ambition to practice the arts enemy is met. The solutions of the sixty-two and one thousand at sixty. of war and to work out the prob various problems in all their details Small lots coming fast and big ones | lems which would be met with in the | will be placed on file at the various fortifications for the use of the defend-

ment of the east, for the burning of Interest in this war game centers in powder at Forts Wadsworth and Hamthe east, because there not only the lilton will be a modest part of the warsoldiers, but the navy and the coast like operations which will be carried defenses enter into the spectacular on under the direction of Maj. Gen. display, which will continue through Grant, commander of the department. June and well into July. Hostile fleets | There will be similar operations at the will sail through the lower bay at fortifications about Baltimore, at both New York. Troops will go tramping ends of Long Island sound, along the through the streets or across the fields shores of Narragansett bay and about to defend the fortifications. Real Boston harbor. There will also be a him up. shells ranging from 6 to 12 inches, camp of instruction at Pine Plains, a driven by full charges of powder, just level stretch of land bordering on the as if war were in full progress and curving reaches of the Black river at New York were being assailed by a Felt's Mills, about nine miles from great fleet of battleships, will screech Watertown, N. Y., including the sothrough the air and plow the waters lution of problems which the popular mind, untrammeled with technicalities of a military or any other nature,

delights to style sham battles. Altogether there will be about 20,000 over the waters of the lower bay, the men engaged. Of these about 11,500 gateway of half of the foreign com- will discover the taste of the dust of merce of a nation of 80,000,000 people. Pine Plains, while the remainder will "Can't this practice at shooting be be learning how to protect their eardrums in the fortifications. A large doing damage?" perhaps the thought- proportion of these troops will be less will ask. An army officer, if he militia from the states of Maryland. thought himself privileged to talk. New Jersey, Pennsylvania, New York. would reply that New York would be Connecticut, Rhode Island, Massachuone of the choice pickings of war and setts, New Hampshire and Vermont, that it is essential to have practice in there being less than 3,000 regulars at

Gen. Grant, who is to command the troops at the camp of instruction in person, when asked what he hoped to learn from the work, said:

"I am the teacher, so you could hardly expect that I would learn anything from the problems themselves. I hope to get better acquainted with ause most practical, military practice both the regulars and the state troops, ever held in this country. One million the personnel and the personal equalollars having been appropriated for tion. I expect to learn what the difhe purpose, coast defense drills by ferent officers can do best. The valhe regular army and the coast de- ue of this is that in case of need I iense regiments of the state militia would know how to assign the officers

"The state militia as a whole is more effective now than four years cavalry will work out together practi- is due to the greater interest mani- noon meal, and if tired at tea time, fested in some states. There is an in- take Grape-Nuts alone and feel perfect-In the coast defense work in creasing interest in all the states and a

A New Explosive. while it remained inert when a hot Interest is being evinced by quarry iron was plunged therein or when gunowners and others who have to resort powder was fired on it. Moreover, fricto blasting orgenations in the new ex- tion failed to produce any evil results. plosive that has recently been placed Under these circumstances it is be. over 70, seems fully nourished on on the market. The recommendatory coming widely adopted for excavating advantage of the compound is that it stone by blasting, for which it apwill only explode by detonation, there. pears to be eminently adapted, espeby rendering it perfectly safe to cially as explosion is not accomhandle under all conditions. In the panied by the emission of poisonous! preliminary tests at a quarry recently, furnes, while it can also be more although it readily exploded when chearly produced than the majority of

One of the Essentials

of the happy homes of to-day is a vast fund of information as to the best methods of promoting health and happiness and right living and knowledge of the world's

best products. Products of actual excellence and reasonable claims truthfully presented and which have attained to world-wide acceptance through the approval of the Well-Informed of the World; not of individuals only, but of the many who have the happy faculty of selecting and obtain-

ing the best the world affords. One of the products of that class, of known component parts, an Ethical remedy, approved by physicians and commended by the Well-Informed of the World as a valuable and wholesome family laxative is the well-known Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna. To get its beneficial effects always buy the genuine, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and for sale by all leading druggists.

IMPRESSED THE LITTLE ONE.

Deportment of Colored Gentleman a Matter of Admiration.

Little Elsie, who had recently returned from a visit to Washington, was describing to her companion some of the wonderful things she had ob-

served in the Capitol City. "One evening," said she, breathlessly, "papa took me to have supper at a grand hotel where the dining room. was awfully big, and at the tables around us sat great senators and reprepresentatives with their wives, all

drinking champagne!" "I suppose the manners of thes. great persons were perfect?" ventuced

her companion, with widened eyes. "Yes," returned Elsie. "But," she added, with a sudden burst of enthusiasm, "the deportment of the colored gentlemen who served the wine was perfectly beautiful!"

ECZEMA ALL OVER HIM.

No Night's Rest for a Year and Limit of His Endurance Seemed Near -Owes Recovery to Cuticura.

"My son Clyde was almost comcietely covered with eczema. Physicians treated him for nearly a year without helping him any. His head, face, and neck were covered with large scaps which he would rub until they fell off. Then blood and matter would run out and that would be worse. Friends coming to see him said that if he got well he would be disfigured for life. When it seemed as if he could possibly stand it no longer, I used some Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment, and Cuticura Resolvent. That was the first night for nearly a year that he slept. In the morning there was a great change for the better. in about six weeks he was perfectly well. Our leading physician recommends Cuticura for eczema. Mrs. Algy Cockburn, Shiloh, O., June 11, 1907."

PLEASANT FOR PAPA.



The Minister-You kept beautifully still while I was preaching. Willie.

Did you like the sermon? Kid-No, sir; but papa said he'd spank me good and plenty if I woke

He Had Broken Something.

Mrs. Wilson had a young Japanese servant who had a habit of trying to conceal from his mistress any breakage of dishes of which he chanced to be guilty. The good lady explained that it was wicked to deceive, and directed the Japanese to tell her whenever he broke anything. The boy promised to do as she advised. One day, while Mrs. Wilson was entertaining some friends in the parlor, the Japanese suddenly appeared in the doorway. His teeth were bared in a childlike smile, and his eyes sparkled with the light of con-

scious virtue: "Meesa Wirson, you ter-ra me, when break somesing to ter-ra you. I break my pants!"-Success Magazine.

FULLY NOURISHED

Grape-Nuts a Perfectly Balanced Food.

No chemist's analysis of Grape-Nuts can begin to show the real value of the food-the practical value as shown by personal experience.

It is a food that is perfectly bal-

anced, supplies the needed elements of brain and nerves in all stages of life from the infant, through the strenuous times of active middle life, and is a comfort and support in old age. "For two years I have used Grape-Nuts with milk and a little cream, for

breakfast. I am comfortably hungry for my dinner at noon. "I use little meat, plenty of vegetables and fruit in season, for the

"Nerve and brain power, and mem-Grape-Nuts. I am over sixty and weigh 155 lbs. My son and husband seeing how I have improved, are now using Grape-Nuts.

"My son, who is a traveling man, eats nothing for breakfast but Grape-Nuts and a glass of milk. An aunt, Grape-Nuts and cream." "There's a

Reason." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They detonated, hammering and other sim- explosive agents in general use for are genuine, true, and full of human interest.