ty-five.

#### SYNOPSIS.

Glies Dudley arrived in San Francisco join his friend and distant relative in an important and mysterious task. and who accompanied Dudley on the ferry boat trip into the city. The reis noted and commented on by passengers on the ferry. They see a man with nake eyes, which sends a thrill through Dudley. Wilton postpones an explanation Wilton postpones an explanation of the strange errand Dudley is to per but occurrences cause him to know it is one of no ordinary meaning Wilton leaves Giles in their room, with instruction to await his return and shoo any one who tries to enter. Outside there heard shouts and curses and the noise of a quarrel. Henry rushes in and at is request the roommates quickly exchange clothes, and he hurries out again. Hardly has he gone than Giles is startled by a cry of "Help," and he runs out to find some one being assaulted by a half dozen men. He summons a police-man but they are unable to find any trace of a crime. Glies returns to his room and hunts for some evidence that might explain his strange mission. He finds a map which he endeavors to decipher. Dudley is summoned to the morgue and there finds the dead body of his friend, Henry Wilton, And thus Wilt-on dies without ever explaining to Dudley the puzzling work he was to perform in San Francisco. In order to discover the secret mission his friend had entrusted to him, Dudley continues his disguise and permits himself to be known as Henry Wilton, Dudley, mistaken for Wilton, is employed by Knapp to assist in a stock brokerage deal. 'Dirky' takes the supposed Wilton to Mother Borton's. Mother Borton discovers that he is not Wilton. The lights are turned out and a free for all fight follows. Giles Dudley finds himself closeted in a room wit Mother Borton who makes a confidant of him. He can learn nothing about the boy further than that it is Fim Terrill and Darby Meeker who ar after him. He is told that "Dicky' Nahi is a traitor, playing both hands in the game. Giles finds himself locked in a room. He escapes through a window The supposed Wilton carries out his dead friend's work with Doddridge Knapp. He has his first experience as a capitalist in the Board Room of the Stock Exchange.

#### CHAPTER X. A Tangle of Schemes.

Doddridge Knapp was seated calmly in my office when I opened the door. There was a grim smile about the firm faws, and a satisfied glitter in the keen eyes. The Wolf had found his prey, and the dismay of the sheep at the sight of his fangs gave him satisfaction instead of distress.

The King of the Street honored me with a royal nod.

"There seems to have been a little surprise for somebody on the Board this morning," he suggested.

"I heard something about it on the

street," I admitted. "It was a good plan and worked well. Let me see your memoranda of

parchases. I gave him my slips.

He looked over them with growing perplexity in his face. "Here's twelve thousand five hun-

"You paid too much for that first

dred shares of Omega."

lot." He was still poring over the list. "It's easier to see that now than then," I suggested dryly.

"Humph! yes. But there's something wrong here." He was comparing my list with another in his hand.

"There!" I thought: "my confounded ignorance has made a mess of it.' But I spoke with all the confidence ! could assume: "What's the matter,

now?" "Eleven thousand and twelve thousand five hundred make twenty-three thousand five hundred; and here are sales of Omega this morning of thirtythree thousand eight hundred and thirty." He seemed to be talking more to himself than to me, and to be far from pleased.

"How's that? I don't understand." I was all in the dark over his musings.

"I picked up eleven thousand shares in the other Boards this morning, and twelve thousand five hundred through you, but somebody has taken in the other ten thousand." The King of the Street seemed puzzled and, I thought, a little worried.

"Well, you got over twenty-three thousand shares," I suggested consolingly. "That's a pretty good morning's work."

The King of the Street gave me a contemptuous glance.

"Don't be a fool, Wilton. I sold ten thousand of those shares to myself." A new light broke upon me. I was getting lessons of one of the many

ways in which the market was manipulated. "Then you think that somebody

The King of the Street broke in with a grim smile. "Never mind what I think. I've got

the contract for doing the thinking he was the chief agent to assist or any risks. The boy sauntered down for this job, and I reckon I can 'tend execute? I was roused by a man the hall.

"I might as well be frank with you." he said at last. "You'll have to know something to work intelligently. I must get control of the Omega Com- I did not catch, and, reeling on, disappany, and to do it I've got to have peared in the crowd before I could more stock. I've been afraid of a combination against me, and I guess I've struck it. I can't be sure yet, but room I had just left. Then it occurred established fact, both scientifically Danish electrical engineer. About when those ten thousand shares were to me that it was the room Henry had and commercially. bet there's something up."

"Who is in it?" I asked politely.

"They've kept themselves covered." said the King of the Street, "but I'il have them out in the open before the fur. fiv."

in his voice.

"Now for this afternoon," he contipued. "There's got to be some sharp work done. I reckon the falling move | gan, and read: ment is over. We've got to pay for man locking after the between-Board | want the body?" about forty."

"Well, what's the programme?" I asked cheerfully. "Buy," he said briefly. "Take every-

this morning

The bushy brows drew down, but the the King of the Street answered to my hand. lightly:

"Your check is good for a million. my boy, as long as it goes to settle for what you're ordered to buy." Then he added grimly: "I don't think you'd find it worth much for anything else.' There was a knock at the door be-

ond and he hastily rose. "Be here after the two-thirty session," he said. And the Wolf, huge and masterful, disappeared with a stealthy tread, and the door closed softly behind him.

I wondered idly who Doddridge Knapp's visitor might be, but as I could see no way of finding out, and felt no special concern over his identity or purposes. I rose and left the office. As I stepped into the hall I dis- a minute.' covered that somebody had a deeper curiosity than I. A man was stooping to the keyhole of Doddridge Knapp's room in the endeavor to see on the sheet that came from it: or hear. As he heard the sound of my opening the door he started up. and with a bound, was around the turn of the hall and pattering down the

In another bound I was after him. I

"I do not understand your silence. The money is ready. What is the matter?"

The officer's note was easy enough to answer. I found paper, and, assuring Detective Coogan of my gratitude at escaping the inquest, I asked him to turn the body over to the undertaker to be buried at my order.

The other note was more perplexing. fall, contrive a plan that would inflict I could make nothing of it. It was a heavy loss on his employer and posevidently from my unknown employer, sibly ruin him altogether. There was and her anxiety was plain to see. But more beneath than I could fathom. My was no nearer to finding her than brain refused to work in the maze of before, and if I knew how to reach contradictions and mysteries, plots her I knew not what to say. As I was and counterplots, in which I was incontemplating this state of affairs with some dejection, and sealing my melancholy note to Detective Coogan, market, and, hailing a boy to whom there was a quick step in the hall and I intrusted my letter to Detective Cooa rap at the panel. It was a single gan, walked briskly to Pine street. person, so I had no hesitation in openthing that's offered this side of sevening the door, but it gave me a passing "Um-there's a half-million wanted satisfaction to have my hand on the already to settle for what I bought revolver in my pocket as I turned the knob. ance in the two or three hours since

It was a boy, who thrust a letter in-

"Yer name Wilton?" he inquired, still holding on to the envelope.

"Yes." "That's yourn, then." And he was prepared to make a bolt. "Hold on." I said. "Maybe there's

"No, there ain't. The bloke as gave it to me said there weren't."

"Well, here's something I want you to deliver," said I, taking up my note to Detective Coogan. "Do you know where the City Hall is?" "Does I know-what are yer givin'

us?" said the boy with infinite scorn in his voice. "A quarter," I returned with a

laugh, tossing him the coin. "Wait and a hook-nose, whose remarkable "Yer ain't bad stuff," said the boy with a grin.

I tore open the envelope and read "Sell everything you bought-never mind the price. Other orders off.

I gasped with amazement. Had Doddridge Knapp gone mad? To sell twelve thousand five hundred shares



When I reached the head of the stairs he was nowhere to be seen, but and plunged down three steps at a my mind. I recalled that Doddridge It certainly was strong in noise. no sign of the snake-eyed man greeted no idea where I might be at the pres-

Much disturbed in mind at this apparition of my enemy, I sought in vain | along." for some explanation of his presence. Was he spying on Doddridge Knapp? What treachery was he shaping in his designs on the man whose bread he coolly. I believed that the boy meant was eating and whose plans of crime no harm to me, but I was not taking bumping into me roughly. I suspected The great speculator was silent for that he had done it on purpose, and started by him briskly, when he spoke

in a low tone: "You'd better go to your room, Mr. Wilton." He said something more that turn to mark or question him.

I thought at first that he meant the gobbled up on a panicky market, I'll occupied—the room in which I had A director of the the thirty hours since I had left it.

The advice suited by inclination, and in a few minutes I was entering distance up to 25 miles, over fairly end. And then, my boy, you'll see the the dingy building and climbing the flat land or over water. worn and creaking stairs. The place "I've got a few men staked out." he lost its air of mystery in the broad continued slowly, "and I recken I'll sunshine and penetrating daylight. know semething about it by this time and though its interior was as gloomy as ever, it lacked the haunting sug-There was the growl of the Wolf sestions it had borrowed from darkness and the night.

uctes. One was from Detective Coo- instead of the usual masts. "Inquest this afternoon. Don't want

trading. With the scare that's on in The other was in a women's hand, of not too hilly country. the chipper crowd out there. I lock to and the faint perfume of the first "The inventor of the continuous pick up a thousand shares or so at note I had received rose from the undamped wave, by which means only sheet. It read:

had seen his form for but a second, of Omega was sure to smash the marand his face not at all. But in that ket, and the half-million dollars that second I knew him for Tim Terrill of had been put into them would probthe snake-eyes and the murderous pur- ably shrink by two hundred thousand or more if the order was carried out.

I heard the patter of his feet below overshadow the universe grew up in time and into Clay street, nearly up- Knapp had given me a cipher with setting a stout gentleman in my haste. which he would communicate with me, The street was busy with people, but and I believed, moreover, that he had ent moment.

"It's all right, sonny," I said. "Trot

loyally anxious to earn his quarter.

I read the note again. Then a suspicion large enough to

"Where's yer letter?" asked the boy. "It won't have to go now," I said

ing's session, and in some cases were forced above them.

Forty-five-forty-seven -fifty-five-Omega was going up by leaps. I blessed the forethought that had suggested to me to put a limit on Wallbridge at fifty. The contest grew warmer. I could follow with difficulty the course of the proceedings, but I knew that Omega was bounding up-



## TELEPHONY WITHOUT

Wireless telegraphy is at last an | was M. Valdemar Poulsen, a noted

wireless telephony system to cover a United States.

"Recently," he said, "I spoke in our laboratory at Berlin to a temporary laboratory which we have erected is completed, which will probably be some seven miles away from that city, and that was not under the best conditions, because the aerial (or wire) at the temporary station was Slipped under the door I found two suspended between two factory shafts

been conducting in Berlin we are able in a few years' time we shall be able what we get from now on. I've got a you. Have another story. Do you to guarantee perfect communication to speak across the Atlantic."-Lonby wireless telephony over 25 miles don Express.

is wireless telephony made possible, terrupts a man's flow of thought.

eight months ago we bought M. Poulspent my first dreadful night in San radio-telegraphy company told a re plant and experimental stations, and Francisco, and had not revisited in porter that his company is ready to we have secured patents for the whole take orders for the installation of a world with the exception of the

"We are now converting our stations at Oxford and Cambridge into wireless telephony stations on the Poulsen system, and when the work in six weeks' time, we shall begin to experiment there. I am confident that we shall be successful in establishing wireless telephonic communication over the 60 miles which separate the two university towns, and I do not "From experiments which we have hesitate to express my conviction that

> But When It Floods. A stubborn fountain pen often in

WHERE SHE HAD THE BULGE.

Telephone Girl's Great Opportunity to Get Gloriously Even.

"Well, I must look like a sucker if they think I can be taken in by a trick

like that." was my mental comment.

I charged the scheme up to my snake-

eyed friend and had a poorer opinion

of his intelligence than I had hitherto

entertained. Yet I was astonished

that he should, even with the most

hearty wish to bring about my down-

I took my way at last toward the

CHAPTER XI.

The Den of the Wolf.

I had made my way from the Ex-

change through the pallid, panic-

stricken mob. There were still thou-

sands of people between the corner of

Montgomery Street and Leidesdorff.

full of shouting, struggling traders.

But there was an air of confidence, al-

most of buoyancy, in place of the

gloom and terror that had lowered

over the street at noon. Plainly the

panic was over, and men were in-

spired by a belief that "stocks were

I made a few dispositions according-

I engaged another broker as a relief

to Eppner, a short fat man, with the

baldest head I ever saw, a black beard

activity and scattering charges had

Wallbridge was his name, I found,

and he proved to be as intelligent as

I could wish-a merry little man, with

a joke for all things, and a flow of

words that was almost overwhelming.

little broker, after he had assured him-

self of my financial standing. "But

you ought to have bought this morn-

ing, if that's what you want. It was

hell popping and the roof giving 'way

all at once." The little man had an

abundant stock of profanity which he

used unconsciously and with such

original variations that one almost for-

got the blasphemy of it while listen-

ing to him. "You ought to have been

there," he continued, "and watched

"Yes, I heard you had lively times."

additions in the way of speech and

gesture. "If it hadn't been for Deck-

er and some fellow we havn't had a

chance to make out yet the bottom of

the market would have been resting

on the roof of the lower regions."

The little man's remark was slightly

more direct and forcible, but this will

"Decker!" I exclaimed, pricking up

As I had never heard of Mr. Decker

"Decker out of it!" gasped Wall-

bridge, his bald head positively glistening at the absurdity of the idea.

"He'll be out of it when he's carried

"I meant out of Omega. Is he get-

"Oh, no. Guess not. Don't think he

is," he said rapidly. "Just wanted to

save the market, I guess. If Omega

had gone five points lower there would

of California closed and the shop

across the way"-pointing his thumb

at the Exchange-"had to be shut up.

But maybe it wasn't Decker, you

know. That's just what was rumored

I suspected that my little broker

Omega stock he could pick up under

In the Exchange all was excitement,

and the first call brought a roar of

struggling brokers. I could make

nothing of the clamor, but my nearest

neighbor shouted in my ear:

"A strong market!"

on the Street, you know."

my ears. "I thought he had quit the

"Boiling," he said with coruscating

the boys shell 'em out!"

do for a revised version.

market."

serve me better.

ting up a deal?"

had said too much.

"Omega? Yes," chuckled the stout

ly. Taking Doddridge Knapp's hint

going up."

and the little alley itself was packed

The street had changed its appear-

"You know that red-headed cashier that had the nerve to complain of me to the boss the other day," said the girl at the telephone desk, to a New York Times writer. "Well, I got even with him, all right. He ain't married. but he's got a best girl. His father owns a shoe factory over in Jersey, and rich-my! Well, she called him up the other afternoon at her usual time. 'Is Mr. Smith there?' she asks, in her most romantickist voice. 'Yes.' I answers, just as honeylike as she. 'It's his wife wants him, isn't it?' With that Miss Girl hung up with such a ferk my ear hurt. Smith goes around wondering why she does not call him up. Every time he dares he says to me: 'Has any one called me on the phone, Miss Limit?' And I look as innocent as a kid and shake my head 'No.' I tell you, us telephone girls can turn 'Joy to the Bride' into 'Noth-

for Us." SUFFERED TWENTY-FIVE YEARS.

With Eczema-Her Limb Peeled and Foot Was Raw-Thought Amputation Was Necessary-Believes Life Saved by Cuticura.

"I have been treated by doctors for twenty-five years for a bad case of eczema on my leg. They did their best, but failed to cure it. My doctor had advised me to have my leg cut off. At this time my leg was peeled from the knee, my foot was like a piece of raw flesh, and I had to walk on crutches. I bought a set of Cuticura Remedies. After the first two treatments the attracted my attention in the morning swelling went down, and in two months my leg was cured and the new skin came on. The doctor was surprised and said that he would use Cuticura for his own patients. I have now been cured over seven years, and but for the Cuticura Remedies I might have lost my life. Mrs. J. B. Renaud, 277 Mentana St., Montreal, Que., Feb. 20, 1907."



Kid-Gee whiz, but er feller feels lonesome in de spring if he ain't got

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it Bears the

before that moment this was not exactly the truth, but I thought it would Signature of Chalfy Thickers In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Without Soul. "Do you enjoy hearing the robins singing joyously in the treetops?"

"No," answered Mr. Sirius Baker, "I don't. If a human being kept prac-The little broker looked vexed, as ticing the same tune forever, like a though it crossed his mind that he robin, they'd run him cut of the community."

In a Pinch, Use ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE. A powder. It cures painful, smarting, nervous feet and ingrowing nails. It's the greatest comfort discovery of have been the sickest times in the the age. Makes new shoes easy. A Street that we've seen since the Bank certain cure for sweating feet. Sold by all Druggists, 25c. Accept no substitute. Trial package, FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y. After a man has knocked around the

> world for a few years without meeting with success he begins knocking the

knew more than he was willing to Lewis' Single Binder - the famous tell, but I forbore to press him further, straight 5c cigar, always best quality. and gave him the order to buy all the Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill

No, Cordelia, the biggest words do not always have the most weight.

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of the Well-Informed of the World has always been for a simple, pleasant and efficient liquid laxative remedy of known value; a laxative which physicians could sanction for family use because its com ponent parts are known to them to be wholesome and truly beneficial in effect, acceptable to the system and gentle, yet prompt, in action.

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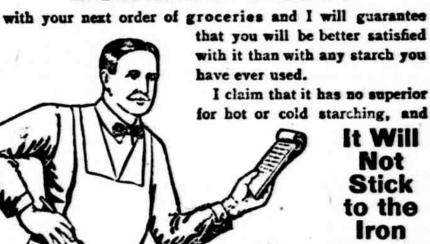
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W. N. U., CMAHA, NO. 27, 1908.

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