

SYNOPSIS.

Giles Dudley arrived in San Francisco to join his friend and distant relative Henry Wilton, whom he was to assist in an important and mysterious task...

ter through the difficulty of getting the telegraph on Sunday? The office here was closed. The Unknown being a woman, I ungalantly reflected, would have neglected to take so small a circumstance into consideration...

CHAPTER XIII.—Continued.

I had never had the pleasure of meeting Mr. Mecker face to face, but I doubted not that I should be able to pick him out. I was right. I knew him the moment I saw him.

His face was working with fear and passion. He looked at the blocked way with the eye of a baited animal. "I'll be damned first!" he cried.

There was a fall of six feet, and as I landed on a pile of broken glass, a bit shaken, with the rain beating on my head, it was a few seconds before I recovered my wits.

The gray day plashed slowly toward nightfall. The rain fell by fits and starts. As the time wore on I suspected that my men grew uneasy, wondering what we were there for...

for a sentinel to get warning of an assault by way of the veranda roof. I stationed Porter in the hall and Abrams in the dark bedroom, while Lockhart, Wilson, Brown and I held the parlor and made ourselves comfortable until the time should come to relieve the men on guard.

Subtle warnings of danger floated over my sense between sleeping and waking, and each time I dropped into a doze I awoke with a start to see only the dimly-lighted forms of my men before me, and to hear only the sweep and whistle of the wind outside and the dash of water against the shutters.

I opened the door to the dark bedroom in which Abrams kept watch. It was there that I saw the man who had been waiting for me.



"RESIST, YOU HOUND, AND I'LL HAVE YOU CARRIED OUT!"

some emphasis that there was nothing for me, and never had been, and who was I, anyhow? There was nothing to be done. I must possess my soul in patience in the belief that the Unknown knew what she was about and that I should get my orders in due time—probably after nightfall, when darkness would cover any necessary movement.

As darkness came on, the apprehensions of danger which had made no impression on me by daylight, began to settle strongly on my spirits. I concealed my fears and depressions from the men, and with the lighting of the lamps made my dispositions to meet any attack that might come. I had satisfied myself that the rear bedroom, that faced the south, could not be entered from the outside without the aid of ladders.

A certain young Unitarian minister is visiting a friend and classmate who lives in Roxbury, says the Boston Herald, and while the two were sitting around a fire and spinning yarns the minister who is visiting and who comes from the west told this: "When I went west first I was in a small town called L—, and in the choir of my church the village blacksmith did the noble work of barytone. He had a voice that could shake mountains, and whatever it lacked in any other feature it made up in volume. He couldn't read music any more than he could English, but he learned a tune very readily. One Sunday we were to be favored with a new anthem because it was a special occasion, and the barytone had one portion all to himself. Unfortunately he had missed many of the practices. The anthem went along excellently until it came to a beautiful part which read: 'And, dying, bids us all aspire.' Here the rest of the singers stopped short, in that quick, sudden way that choirs have, and in the ensuing stillness sounded the ponderous tones of the blacksmith: 'And dying brides are filled with fire.'"

men or more out there now—right at the corner. "Are you sure?" "Yes, I was a-listening to 'em when you give me such a start."

Porter had heard nothing, but was wide awake, watching by the light of the lamp that hung at the head of the doorway. And after a caution to vigilance I returned to my chair.

Suddenly there was a cry from the hall. "Who's there?" It was Porter's voice. An instant later there was a crash of glass, an explosion seemed to shake the house, and there was a rush of many feet.

Darby Meeker growled an answer. "You know what we're here for." "You have broken into a respectable house like a band of robbers," I cried.

At the sound I thrilled to the inmost fiber. Was it not the growl of the Wolf? Could I be mistaken in those tones? I listened eagerly for another word that might put it beyond doubt.

"Get back and look after the boy," whispered the former. "We can hold 'em here."

I caught a glimpse of his form out of the tail of my eye as he mounted the chair in his night dress. I turned with an exclamation to Wainwright and was leaping to cover him from a possible bullet, when there was a roar of rage and the voice of Terrill rang through the hall.

A good many years ago—27, to be exact—the most famous model in the world, Antonio Corsi, wandered from town to town as a strolling minstrel in England. Felix Moscheles, the famous artist, happened to discover him at Dover, brought him to London and employed him as a model. That was the beginning of a really artistic career, and today Antonio Corsi has the distinction of being the finest model in the world, as well as the most famous. All classes of painters have been thankful to employ him. He posed for Sargent and Abbey for the well known paintings in the Boston public library, and he has not disdained to appear as Mephistopheles on a can of deviled ham.

After hard study Hilary felt sure that he had the parable of the prodigal son by heart. All went well in the recitation until he came to the prodigal's return, which he described in this way: "But when he was yet a great way off his father saw him and had compassion, and ran and fell on his neck and kissed him." "Oh! I thought he ran and fell on his own neck, and because he was an old man he must have broken it!"—Harper's Magazine.



FREE The New COOKS BOOK

A choice collection of 80 recipes, with the latest baking helps and a fund of valuable information, edited by Mrs. JANET MCKENZIE HILL, of The Boston Cooking School, the noted authority on Domestic Science.

This artistic book absolutely free to every user of KC BAKING POWDER

If you have never tried K C Baking Powder, this is the time to buy your first can, and get the beautiful "Cook's Book" for the asking.

Guaranteed pure, wholesome, and the most perfect in action. Complies with all Pure Food Laws. No "Trust" prices.

CALLED FOR SOME PUNISHMENT.

Prisoner Altogether Too Deliberate for Life in Arizona. Arizona Judge (to defendant in an assault-and-battery case)—You say the complainant called you a liar and horse thief at least a dozen times before you knocked him down, eh?

SPORTING TERMS ILLUSTRATED.



Two to one; bar one.

Nobody Else Loved Her. In her new autumn gown she regarded her complexion complacently in the long glass. "I must confess," she said, "that I am in love with myself."

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Fitcher in Use For Over 30 Years.

Ma Twaddles—Well, here's a "Napoleon of Wall street," who is well named.

Free—The New Cook's Book. Write the Jaques Manufacturing Company, Chicago, to-day and get their beautiful cook's book, edited by Mrs. Hill. It will be sent absolutely free to any lady reader of this paper.

His Job.

"Yes, he doesn't do anything but pick up pins all the time." "Well, well, that's a queer superstition."

"SPOHN'S."

This is the name of the greatest of all remedies for Distemper, Pink Eye, Heaves, and the like among all ages of horses. Sold by Druggists, Harness Makers, or sent to the manufacturers, \$2.50 and \$1.00 a bottle. Agents wanted. Send for free book. Spohn Medical Co., Spec. Contagious Diseases, Goshen, Ind.

It makes a pretty girl hopping mad if a young man declines to dance attendance upon her.

Lewis' Single Binder Cigar has a rich taste. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

It's easy for a man to get in the swift class if he's on the down grade.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more bright and faster colors than any other dye. One tin package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG CO., Quincy, Ill.

Immunity.

Satan had just ordered more coal thrown on the fire. "By Tuminous!" he cursed, "but that last arrival is a tough proposition. The more I try to roast him the more he smiles."

Where Great Writer Lived.

Craigputtock, where Carlyle's "Sartor Resartus" was written, has just been the scene of a notable wedding. The bride was Miss Mary Carlyle of Craigputtock, a grandniece of Thomas Carlyle, and the bridegroom James Carlyle, a farmer of Pingle, Dumfriesshire, a son of Thomas Carlyle's favorite nephew, Pingle is about four miles from Ecclefechan, Carlyle's birthplace, and this village is the original of the Entuph of "Sartor Resartus."

Reason.

He that will not reason is a bigot; he that cannot reason is a fool; and he that dares not reason is a slave.—Henry Drummond.

There is something missing from a man's make-up if he doesn't love children.

Whether life shall be desert depends on the springs in your heart.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3.00 SHOES \$3.50

W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world, because they hold their shape, fit better, and wear longer than any other make.

WIDOWS' under NEW LAW obtained PENSIONS by JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C.

Want a Job? Good pay. Write Red Cross Chemists Specialty Co., Chicago.

W. N. U., OMAHA, No. 41, 1908.

It is a proof of nobility of mind to despise insults.—Latin proverb.

Use Allen's Foot-Powder. Corrected, itching, sweating feet. Sec. Trial package free. A. S. Vincent, Le Roy, N. Y.

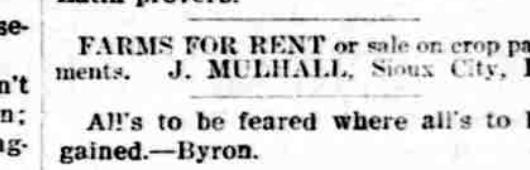
Self-realization comes through service for social redemption.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Obedience is better than sacrifice.—Latin proverb.

FARMS FOR RENT or sale on crop payments. J. MULHALL, Sioux City, Ia.

All's to be feared where all's to be gained.—Byron.



DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS. ALL KIDNEY DISEASES. RHEUMATISM. BRIGHS' DISORDER. DIABETES. \$1.75 "Guaranteed."

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

They also relieve Dispepsia, Indigestion and Too Heartily Eating. A perfect remedy for Bile, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3.00 SHOES \$3.50

Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna

Cleanses the System Effectually, Dispels Colds and Headaches due to Constipation; Acts naturally, acts truly as a Laxative. Best for Men, Women and Children—Young and Old. To get its Beneficial Effects Always buy the Genuine which has the full name of the Company.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

It makes a pretty girl hopping mad if a young man declines to dance attendance upon her.

Lewis' Single Binder Cigar has a rich taste. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

It's easy for a man to get in the swift class if he's on the down grade.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more bright and faster colors than any other dye. One tin package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG CO., Quincy, Ill.

WIDOWS' under NEW LAW obtained PENSIONS by JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C.

Want a Job? Good pay. Write Red Cross Chemists Specialty Co., Chicago.

W. N. U., OMAHA, No. 41, 1908.