SYNOPSIS.

Giles Dudley arrived in San Francisco

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, and who accompanied Dudley on the ferry 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 snake eyes, which sends a thrill through Dudley. Wilton postpones an explanation of the strange errand Dudley is to perform, but occurrences cause him to of the strange errand Dudley is to perform, but occurrences cause him to know it is one of no ordinary meaning Dudley is summoned to the morgue and there finds the dead body of his friend, Henry Wilton. And thus Wilton dies without ever explaining to Dudley the puzzling work he was to perform in San Francisco. In order to discover the se-Francisco. In order to discover the se-cret mission his friend had entrusted to him, Dudley continues his disguise and permits himself to be known as Henry He learns that there is a boy whom he is charged with secreting and protecting. Dudley, mistaken for Wilton, is employed by Knapp to assist in a stock brokerage deal. Giles Dudley finds himself closeted in a room with Mother Borton who makes a confidant of him. He can learn nothing about the mysterious how further than that it is mysterious boy further than that it is Tim Terrill and Darby Meeker who are after him. Dudley visits the home of Knapp and is stricken by the beauty of Luella, his daughter. Slumming tour through Chinatown is planned. The trip to Chinatown. Giles Dudley learns that the party is being shadowed by Terrill. Lucilia and Dudley are cut off from the rest of the party and imprison-ed in a hallway behind an iron-bound door. Three Chinese ruffians approach the imprisoned couple. A battle ensues. One is knocked down. Giles begins firing. Tim Terrill is seen in the mob. A newly formed mob is checked by shots from Giles' revolver. Policeman Corson breaks down the door with an ax and the couple is rescued. Luella thanks Giles Dudley for saving her life. Knapp appears at the office with no traces of the previous night's debauch. Following his instructions budley has a notable day in the Stock Exchange, selling Crown Diamond and buying Omega, the object being to crush Decker, Knapp's hated rival, Dudley discovers that he loves Luella Knapp. Mother Borton tells Giles Dudley that 'they've discovered where 'the boy' is." The mysterious unknown woman employ-er of Dudley meets him by appointment with "the boy" who is turned over to Dudley with his guards and they drive with him to the ferry boat to take a train out of the city. Dudley and his faithful guards convey "the boy" by train to the village of Livermore, as per the written instructions. The party is followed. Soon after the party is quartered in the hotel a special train arrives in Livermore. The a special train arrives in Livermore. The "gang" including Darby Meeker and Tim Terrill, lay siege to the hotel and en-deavor to capture "the boy," who comes forward to see the fight. "Tricked again," cries Tim Terrill, when he sees the youngster's face. "It's the wrong boy." Dudley and Terrill meet in battle of man to man Dudley is knocked unboy." Dudley and Terrii inc. of man to man. Dudley is knocked unconscious by Terrill's assistant and awakes to find himself in a hotel room guarded by Terrill's men wro are in-structed to kill the first man who tries to escape. Dudley gives the note to the one-eyed man. The boy is left behind and Dudley and his remaining guards make their escape by horseback and by steal-ing a locomotive. Doddridge Knapp and Decker meet face to face on the stock exchange. Decker is defeated. Dudley exchange. Decker is defeated. Dudley and Knapp prevent a coup to control the directors and declare Knapp's stock invalid. Mother Borton is mortally wounded and dies before she can tell Dudley the secret of his strange mission. The Davis street den is visited to rescue Bar house. A diagram that partially explate Dudley's mission is found. Barkled released. Dudley goes with a messen r to meet the "unknown woman,"—his nysterious employer. He is amazed to fad that she is Mrs. Knapp.

CHAPTER XXIX.-Continued.

"Ch. how thankful I am!" cried Mrs. Knapp. "There is a weight of an lety off my mind. Can you imagine what I have been fearing in the last month?"

"I bad thought a little about that myself," I confessed. "But we are her charge aboard. not yet out of the woods, I am afraid." "Hark! what's that?" said Mrs.

Knapp apprehensively. The carriage was now making its lane, and there was little noise in its

"I heard nothing," I said, putting down the window to listen. "What

was it?"

'I thought it was a shout."

There was no noise but the steady splash of horses' hoofs in the mud and the sloppy, shearing sound of the wheels as they cut through the wet As we bumped and groaned again

th ough the ruts, however, there arose in the distance behind us the fierce barking of the dogs, their voices in anger and alarm.

There was a faint halloo, and a wilder barking followed. Then my ear hoofs behind, and in a moment the have a strong arm to lean on again." man of the house rode beside us.

"They've come," he said, "or, anyfor a while."

ground the horses trotted briskly for- contrast to the scene of last night. ward, while the horseman dropped behind the better to observe and give the alarm.

I leaned out of the window. Only the deadened sound of the hoofs of our own horses, the deadened roll of our own carriage wheels, were audible in the stillness of the night. Then I thought I heard yells and faint hoofbeats in the distance, but again there was silence except for the muffled trying to get away from." noise we made in our progress.

"Can't we drive faster?" asked Mrs. Knapp, when I made my report. "I wouldn't spoil these horses for \$500," growled the driver when I

passed him the injunction to hasten. "It's \$1,000 for you if you get to the wharf ahead of the others," cried Mrs.

Knapp.

its effect, and we could feel the swifter had washed the grime and foulness motion of the vehicle under us, and from air and earth and renewed the It is now a scientifically proved fact us from a condition of primitive bar-

see the more rapid passage of the freshness of lin. We had come but a that music exercises a great influence barism. trees and fences that lined the way. | few hundred yards into the clear air on the growth of the hair. It is with The wild ride appeared to last for when out of the mist bank behind us good reason that great musicians, ages. The fast trot of the horses was shot another tug.

a funeral pace to the flight of my ex- At the exclamation that broke from ski, are represented with a growth of has just returned, "to get back to a cited and anxious imagination. What us our captain for the first time show- hair which Abaiom might have en. country where they serve a whole if we should be overtaken? At last the houses began to pass and whistled angrily down to his ca- instruments have a favorable influence are at. At my pension in Paris they

more frequently. Now the road was gineer. broken by cross streets. Gas lamps "We can beat her," he mid, with a instruments act in the opposite directis, they called it chicken, but a lot appeared, flicking faint and yellow in contemptuous and on the "her." tion. I ery one has probably ob- of us were of the opinion that it was a from a person we dislike! the morning air. We were once more "That's your business," I returned, served that a bald violinist is as rare giant centipede. Every Sunday while within city limits. The panting horses and walked aft to where Mrs. Knapp as a bald horn player is common. I was there they put a leg in each never slackened pace. We swept over was standing, hall any up the steps Wood instruments, such as the flute, plate when the chicken course came a long bridge, and plunged down a from the cabin. shaded street, and the figure of the "Can they catch us?" inquired Mrs. either way.

loped furiously beside us.

"They're crossing the bridge," he shouted.

"Whip up!" I cried to the driver. They are only four blocks behind us." The hack swung around a few corners, and then halted.

"Here we are!" cried Dicky Dahl at the door. "You get aboard the tug and push off. Jake and I will run up to the foot of the wharf. If they come, we can keep 'em off long enough for you to get aboard."

The tug was where it lay when we

horseman was the only sign of life

I gazed at her in wonder. Not Doddbehind us. ridge Knapp! Had my eyes played me Of a sudden there sounded a long roll, as of a great drum beating the "Do you not understand?" she said reveille for an army of giants. The horseman quickened his pace and gal-

in a low, intense tone. "He is Elijah Lane, the father of the boy. An evil, wicked man-mad-truly mad. He would kill the boy. He killed the mother of the boy. I know, but it is not a case for proof-not a case that the law can touch. And he hates the boy-and me!"

and grasped the rail.

"But why does he want to kill him?" "You do not understand. The boy inherits a great fortune from his mother. Mr. Knapp and I are left trustees by the mother's will. If he had control of the boy, the boy would our good intentions. I scanned the die: but it would be from cruelty, disease, neglect. It would not be murder left, and at my hail the captain and in the eye of the law. But I know

Knapp, the lines tightening about her

"I think not—the captain says not.

should say that we were holding our

At this moment a tall, massive fig-

ure stepped from the pilot house of the pursuing tug and shook its fists at us.

The huge bulk, the wolf-face, just dis-

tinguishable, distorted, dark with rage

felt a faintness as of dropping from a

"Doddridge Knapp!" I cried.

and passion, stopped the blood and I

Mrs. Knapp looked at me in alarm

"No! no!" she exclaimed. "A thou

sand times no! That is Elijah Lane!"

own now."



"THAT MAN WAS MD. KINAPP'S BROTHED.

his crew of three were astir. It was a! what would happen. Oh, see the moment's work to get Mrs. Knapp and wretch! How he hates me!"

down the channel. I persuaded the showed every mark of a maniac. captain that there was no need to sound the whistle, but he declined gruffly to increase his speed.

"I might as well be shot as run my boat ashore," he growled, with a few seamanlike adjectives.

I did not know of any particular reason for arguing the question, so I joined Mrs. Knapp. "Thank God, we are safe!" she said,

with a sigh of relief. "We shall be in the city in half an

hour, if that is safety," I said. "It will be safety for a few days. caught the splashing of galloping Then we can devise a new plan.

"There's a steamer behind us," said Dicky Dahl, with a worried look as I joined him. "I've been listening to it for five minutes."

was lying on the other side of the wharf last night."

The captain looked at me suspicito resent my interference. Then he shrugged his shoulders as though it (herd, flock) made roupya, or the Inwas none of his business whether we dian rupee, while the ingots of elecpaid for the privilege, and rang the when first in use as money, bore the engine bell for full speed ahead.

We had just come out of the Oakof them," I added.

The double inducement to haste had in the gray light, as though the storm the shell a money value.

The double inducement to haste had in the gray light, as though the storm the shell a money value.

ed interest in the speed of his boat. Vied. Science has proved that stringed chicken." You know then where you

I was stunned with the words I had "Come on!" I cried to Dicky and his heard. They made much plain that companion. And as the lines were had puzzled me, yet they left much cast off they made a running jump more in darkness; and I looked blankon to the deck of the tugboat and the ly at the figure on the other tug. It way through the bad stretch in the vessel backed out into the stream. | was truly a strange sight. The man When the mist and darkness had was beside himself with rage, shoutblotted out shore, wharves and ship- ing, gesticulating and leaping about ping, the tug moved at half-speed the deck in transports of passion. He

her voice, "that man was Mr. Knapp's brother." (TO BE CONTINUED.)

ADOLESCENCE OF THE DOLLAR. SAVAGERY OF A CENTURY AGO.

Forms and Shapes.

The dollar took some rounding. Nor Returning to the deck I found that did it formerly ring true, but, much these days calls forth public protests, the light of the morning was growing. alive, simply gave a bleat or bellow. was apparently a matter of indifferhow, somebody's come. I let the dogs Vessels were moving. The whistles Cattle, among country folk, at one ence to our grandfathers and grandlocse and they will have a lively time of the ferry boats, as they gave warn- time constituted the dollar, while mothers, says the London Chronicle, It ing of their way through the mist, rose primitive man generally made use of was in the nineteenth century that a A few yards more brought us to the shrill on the air. The waters were any article sufficiently abundant for woman found guilty of some trifling main road, and once on the firm still, a faint ripple showing in strange the standard payment of all merchan- offense was sentenced to death. By dise, writes R. Holt Lomax in Harper's Weekly. Thus, in ancient Greece, a large bronze tripod had the value of a dozen oxen. A good hard working woman, on the other hand, was given in "it's a tug," said the captain. "She | exchange for only four such beasts. When metal took the place of money, the dollar clung to its traditions, and "Good heavens!" I cried. "Put on coins were still called after live stock. full steam, then, or we shall be run Thus, "pecunia," applied to metal down in the bay. It's the gang we are money, derived its origin from "pecus" (cattle). From the custom of counting heads of cattle came the present desously for a moment, and was inclined ignation of a sum in cash-capital, or "capita" (heads). In Sanscrit, roupa, were lunatics or not so long as we trum, or admixture of gold and silver, impress of an ox or cow. Not clumsy, but too fragile, were the shells in use "And you'll have a bullet in your land Creek chan el and the mist sud- as money by the negroes of Africa, hide if you don't keep out of guashot denly thinned before us. It left the and throughout ancient Asia, where

such as Paganini, Lists and Paderewon the growth of the hair, while brass had chicken for Sunday dinner. That seem to have no pronounced influence around. There were 13 of us. Did

Present Unit of Value Has Had Many Poor Woman's Execution Then a Matter of Little Moment.

The hanging of a woman, which in chance the warrant for her execution was not sent to the high sheriff, and she remained in prison for about three years, acting as a jail washerwoman, and occasionally, as a favor in acknowledgement of her good behavior, going out, as was then the custom, as washerwoman to private houses. But a clerk looking through the home office records found the warrant that had never been dispatched, and it was thereupon promptly for warded to the sheriff for due process. The woman was found by the turning at the washtub in a house in the town-Aylesbury. 'Well, missus;" said 1c. "you are to be hanged. The warrant has come at last, and we must carry the sentence out to-morrow morning at the latest." "Werry well, then," the wretched woman submissively replied, "I suppose I must go," and having washed the soapsuds off her arms departed with the official. She was duly hanged next morning. From all which it would seem that barely a century separates

Queer Breed of Chickens. "It does me good," said the girl who you ever see a chicken with 13 legs?"

DOWN MISSOHRI WAY

Suddenly he drew a revolver and

sent shot after shot in our direction We were far beyond the reach of a

pistol bullet, but Mrs. Knapp screamed

"How he hates me!" she cried

When the last shot was gone from

his revolver the man flung the weapon

in frenzy, as though he could hope to

Then a strange thing happened.

whether due to the effort he had made

in the throw, or to a lurch of the tug

in the waves we left behind us, or to

a stumble over some obstruction, I

could not say. But we saw the man

suddenly pitch forward over the low

bulwarks of the tug into the waters of

Mrs. Knapp gave a scream and cov-

"Stop the boat!" I shouted. "Back

The other tug had checked its head-

way at the same time, and there was a

line of six or seven men along its side.

The captain laid our tug across the

tidal stream that swept us strongly

toward Goat Island. Then he steamed

The other tug seemed anxious to

keep away from us, as in distrust of

waters carefully, but the drowning

Then, rising not 20 feet away, float-

ing for a moment on the surface of the

water, I saw plainly for the first time,

the very caricature of the face of

Doddridge Knapp. The strong wolf-

teatures which in the King of the

Street were eloquent of power, intel-

lect and sagacity, were here marked

with the record of passion, hatred and

evil life. I marveled now that I had

ever traced a likeness between them.

ing over the side of the tug.

"Give me that hook!" I cried, lean-

One of the men threw a rope. It

passed too far, and drifted swiftly be-

I made a wild reach with the hook,

but it was too short. Just as I thought

I should succeed, the face gave a con-

vulsive twitch, as if in a parting out-

burst of hate and wrath, and the body

bursting sense of relief, by Mrs.

Knapp. At last she took her hands

from before her eyes and the first

rays of the sun that cleared the tops

of the Alameda Hills touched her calm,

"A new day has dawned," she said.

CHAPTER XXX.

The End of the Journey.

For a few minutes we were silent.

vater and land and sky started into

sun. The many-hilled city took on the

hues of a fairy picture, and the win-

dows gleamed with the magic fires that

were nashed back in greeting to the

It seemed scarcely possible that this

was the raging, tossing water we had

crossed last night. And the flery

scene of passion and death we had

just witnessed was so foreign to its

calm beauties that I could believe it

had happened elsewhere in some

I was roused by the voice of Mrs.

Knapp, who sat at the head of the

cabin stairs looking absently over the

"I have not dealt frankly with you."

she said. "Perhaps it is better that

you should know, as you know so

much already. I feel that I may rely

"I think I can keep a secret," I re-

"I should not tell you if I did not

plied, concealing my curiosity.

dream of long ago.

on your discretion."

water.

I stood half-bewildered, with

"There he is!" cried one.

slowly toward the other tug.

"He's gone," said Dicky.

man had gone down.

ahead a little."

sank out of sight.

solemn, hopeful face.

"Let us give thanks to God."

hind.

and dodged.

strike us thus.

the bay.

ered her eyes.

CANADA'S RESPECT FOR LAW AND ORDER THE SUBJECT FOR FAVORABLE COMMENT.

Those who have visited Canada are always impressed with the strict observance that is given to the laws of the country, and the order that is preserved everywhere. The editor of the Gazette, of Fulton, Nev., recently paid a visit to Western Canada. He was so impressed with the conditions that he saw everywhere, that on his return home he was inspired to write as follows: "Reverence and respect for law is a dominant characteristic of the Canadian people. Wherever one goes in Canada, whether east or west, the law is supreme. The law is obeyed because it is law, seemingly, and not because violation carries a penalty. Canada enforces the law and makes every law effective. No country is more free than Canada. In name Canada is a dependency of the British Crown. In fact, it is almost a third republic. All its taxes are voted, collected and expended by the Dominion and the provinces. The nominal head of the Government is the Governor General, appointed by the English Crown. Practically his only authority is to veto the acts of parliament, which he scarcely ever exercises. Canada gives nothing to the support of the English government or the English king. She gives England the advantage in trade regulations and tariff laws, and in return receives the protection of the British army and navy. Canada enjoys the protection without sharing in the expense.

"The sale of liquor is strictly regulated. None but hotel-keepers may obtain license to vend the stuff, and before a license can be secured an applicant must prove good character and provide twenty rooms in his tavern for the accommodation of guests. The bar-rooms close at 7 o'clock Saturday evening and remain closed until Monday morning. The schools and churches in Western Canada excite admiration. Though new, Western Canada is not godless. The finest buildings in every town are the churches. Next come the school houses."

Turning to the wheat fields of Western Canada, the editor of the Laurel (Neb.) Advocate of Sept. 17th says: "I have often thought that the reason that the characters of Charles Dickens are so impressed upon the minds of his readers is because he dwells upon them so long and describes them so minutely that by the sweater. time one has waded through his long dian wheat fields. Had we only seen smile." a few the memory of them might new glories at the touch of the rising have worn away in time, but a long a wonder she don't laugh outright." drawn out experience such as we had is sure to leave an uneffaceable impression. Never while we live shall we forget the Canadian wheat fields. part?"" They call it the granary of the British Empire, and we don't blame 'em. Nobody who has seen these wheat olio."-Kansas City Times. fields can wonder at their enthusiasm." It is worth while to record that these fields have now been harvested, and in many cases yields as high as forty and fifty bushels per acre have been marketed, while the general average has been away above 20 bushels per acre. Oats and barley have also done well, and the profits, the prices of grains being high, have paid the entire cost of the farms of many a farmer. There is now 160 acres of land given away, in addition to the 160 acres that the homesteader may purchase at \$3.00 an acre. Particulars of this as well as the lowest railway rates will be given by the Cana-

dian Government Agent.



Jones-You never hear of a fat riminal, do you?

Bones-Certainly not. Look how difficult it would be for a stout person. to stoop to anything low!

Reached His Limit. Little Henry had been very naughty and was shut up in a closet until he should express proper penitence for his misdeeds. Near by sat his mother, ready to extend pardon to the small offender at the first sign of sorrow. At last a faint sigh caught her ear. Creeping silently to the door, she discovered the child seated on the floor in a disconsolate attitude.

"Poor me!" he muttered, with another sigh. "Why can't I get out? I'se done sorried all I can sorry!"-Delineator.

STATE OF OHIO CITT OF TOLEDO, | SS.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY.

A. W. GLEASON. SEAL ! Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, G. NOTARY PUBLIC. Sold by all Druggista, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation

It was at Derby, England, that the members of the Society of Friends were first called Quakers, and the church there has just observed its cen-

Lewis' Single Binder costs more than other 5c cigars. Smokers know why. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

A man who is continually breaking

his promises soon goes to pieces. Mrs. Window's Seething Syrap. For children teething, softens the gums, reduce fammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. Sica bo

How we dislike to accept a favor

ONE CALAMITY NOT FORESEEN.

And That, of Course, Was the One That Actually Occurred.

Mrs. Siles Bennett was a philoso-pher. On a certain dismal occasion some of the neighboring women were condoling with her. With commendable cheerfulness, says a writer in the New York Times, she replied:

"I've raised four girls an' three boys. expectin' every time they'd be twins and red-headed like their Grandpa Bennett, an' yet they ain't. "An' I've worried consid'ble over

smallpox breakin' out in my big family. So far, 'tain't. "Last summer, durin' July an' Au-

gust, an' mebbe part of September, I was real meloncholic, fearin' I'd got an appendix; but I guess I ain't. "An' through it all, it never occurred to me that I'd be the one to fall through them rotten old meetin' house

AND THE CAT LAUGHED.

but I be."-Youth's Companion.

steps an' break my leg in two places,



She-John, dear, the doctor says I need a change of climate. Her Husband-All right, the weather man says it will be colder to-

Sheer white goods, in fact, any fine wash goods when new, owe much of their attractiveness to the way they are laundered, this being done in a manner to enhance their textile beauty. Home laundering would be equally satisfactory if proper attention was given to starching, the first essential being good Starch, which has sufficient strength to stiffen, without thickening the goods. Try Defiance Starch and you will be pleasantly surprised at the

They Don't Speak Now. "You love long rambles in the country?" asked the girl in the white

improved appearance of your work.

"Yes, indeed," responded the young drawn out stories they are so burned | man in the green hat with the purple into his brain that he can never forget | band and buckled shoes. "When I go them. It was this way with the Cana- out in the country all nature seems to

> "Gracious! I don't blame her. It is A Cheerful Guesser.

"What does an actor mean by a 'fat "I don't know, but from the oleaginous sound I should judge it means the

Pettit's Eye Salve for 25c. Relieves tired, congested, inflamed and sore eyes, quickly stops eye aches. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

Money isn't everything in the world, but it's difficult to realize this fully unless you have money.

You always get full value in Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c cigar. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

Anacharsis: Laws catch flies and let hornets go free.

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Implin Seed -

Cleanses the System Effect-ually, Dispels Colds and Head-aches due to Constipation;

Acts naturally, acts truly as

Best for Men, Women and Child

has the full name of the Com-

To get its Beneficial Effe Always buy the Genuine w

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COLDS FROM

EXPOSURE

to all kinds of inclement

weather are of such com-

mon occurrence that they

are not generally consid-

ered dangerous. This is

a great mistake. Serious

illness often follows in the

wake of a neglected cold.

DR. D. JAYNE'S

Expectorant

has been successful for seventy-

eight years in curing Colds,

Coughs, Bronchitis, and Pleurisy. It is also a standard

remedy for Croup, Whooping-Cough, Inflammation of the

Cure your cold now-go to

your druggist's and get a bottle

of Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant. Three sizes, \$1.00, 50c. and 25c.

Br. D. Jayne's Tonic Vermings will build you up splendidly if "run lown" from a severe cold.

Cough, Inflammation of

Lungs or Chest and Asthma.

ren-Young and Old

a Laxative.

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If afficted with Thompson's Eye Water

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COLOR THE SALE 900 DROPS Always Bought ALCOHOL-3 PER CENT AVegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regula Bears the ting the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS (HILDREN Signature Promotes Digestion, Cheerful ness and Rest.Contains neither Opium.Morphine nor Mineral Recipe of Old DeSANUEL PITCHER Use Aperfect Remedy for Constipa-tion . Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions. Feverish-For Over ness and LOSS OF SLEEP Thirty Years THE CENTAUR COMPANY, DOSES - 35 CENT inaranteed under the Food

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FADELESS DYES