shall revert to the recent female child.

of my nephew. Franklin Dyke, to be lebt in trust for her by my attorney.

the age of legal maturity, she, how-

ing in the mean time, for the support

ney, Justus Belknap. he is to appoint

a gardian for either of the children

unless it shall be in the case of the child of Adrian Dyke, then this authority is given him only

in case of the death of her legal guard-

on, her father.
"All this do I bequeath, and here-

(JAMES FOGO. Witness | Hopace Misry.

see the lawyer, without noticing any

one, the stricken man. Adrian Dyke,

rushes out of the room. He brushe

past Takes. That gentleman deliber-

"I begin to understand," he mur-

He has observed that the man he is

murs to his hat, and also leaves the

watching has gone into his library.

Conrad Gardner has followed him.

He is auxious to hear what these two

"There is something between them.

he mutters, and enters the recention

room. No one is near, and no one has

seen him. He remembers a certain

fore his desk, his hands in his hair.

his eyes wild and startling. Conrad

is standing by him. He is speaking.

but the detective cannot hear his

words. His voice is low, but that he

is speaking earnestly he can see.

by the goor leading into the hall.

open. Gardner is coming out.

is what he says:

the front door.

near by.

He hears the door of the library

arrange this. Something must be

rad, and then hurries past him toward

"I will take a hand in this myself. To-night at ten! I will be on hand."

"I hope so, master," answers Con-

"To-night at ten," mutters Taker,

And waiting until he is sure that

Adrian Dyke has re-entered the

library, he noiselessly crosses the hall.

He takes supper at a farm-house

CHAPTER XVII.

WHAT TAKER BEARS.

BOWED FIGURE

before an oaken

desk, a form that

does not move.

Only a deep sigh.

a groan welling

up from a breast

overcharged with

veals the fact that

deep emotion, re-

life exists in the man, who for hours

has remained in the one position,

alone with his bitter grief, his terrible

The figure is that of Adrian Dyke.

He has not recovered from the horrible

blow as yet. He has gone into the

dining-room after Gardner has left

him, seen to the departure of his un-

welcome guests, sharp-eyed, bitter-

tongued busy-bodies; has shaken hands

with Belknap at the door, and has then

gone to his library to wrestle with h s sorrow, his disappointment. Night has

come. Darkness steals upon him. Still he does not move. He is uncon-

scious of the lapse of time, heedless, caring nothing of the hour, thinking

only of his sin. of its horrible conse-

quences. By his action he has ruined

his every prospect: brought disgrace and shame upon himself and family.

enriched his brother and one of those

children who, but a few days before, he had designated as a "brat." A beat!

Ah, the brat will ride in her carriage. be surrounded with every luxury.

while he - He rises to his feet, his

face working with violent passion. It must not be! This vast fortune shall

not slip from him: rather disgrace, rather the humiliation of confession

than that; rather the scornful, con-

temptuous eyes of the world, their

hour. He strikes a match and looks at

his watch-half-past nine. He has an

appointment with Conrad Gardner

at ten. He goes out into the hall. The

seems to be stirring. The hall lamp

is burning, easting a sickly light

around. He dons a slouch hat, turns

his collar up around his throat and

goes out into the night to keep his ap-

pointment. He hurries down the path,

out of the gate, on past Gardner's cot-

tage. He does not see the dark form, which, keeping in the shadow of the

trees which skirt the roadside, follows

him-a dark shadow, but one with

wide open eyes, keen ears. A danger-

our shadow! He leaves the road leaps

The clock in the hall strikes the half

condemnation, than poverty.

house is as still as death.

disappointment.

and goes out into the air.

He is soon upon bended knees before

He sees Adrian Dyke seated be-

"CATHERINE DYRE."

In case of the demise of my after-

of herself and father's family.

which shall become my

seventy-nine. Signed.

ately closes one eye.

department.

key hole.

ever, to be allowed the interest accru-

ustus Belknap, until she has reached

CHAPTER XVI-] CONTINUED 1 Teatherine Dyne, so notes, being of sound mand, and conscious of any ne tion, do hereby make this last will and The bequest whereof I make as I deem best and proper, for the final bequenthal of my properties goods and chattels.

To my leved consin. Ann Hawkins, who of late has been estranged to me from an un-fortunate marriage, do I bequeats the sam of \$1,000, said sum to be used by her for the education of her child. or children, which may be been in after years. Subject to the approval

of Justus Bellenap, my attorney.
"To my pastor, Erastus Goodman, do I bequeath the sum of \$1,000, providing he uses said money for his own personal requirements, not squandering it, in the goodness of his heart. upon foreign missions, and things of

"To the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals do I bequeath the sum of \$1,000, to enable them to carry on their just warfare against human brutes who wilfully abuse the beasts of burden (who labor for their benefit) and all other of God's crea-

"To the Franklin Foundling Asylum of Philadelphia do I bequeath the sum of \$5,000, to be used for the benefit of the helpless little ones abandoned by their unnatural parents.

To my unfortunate nephew, Frank lin Dyke, whom I loved as a fairhaired boy, but who ruined his prospeets in after years, do I bequeath the sum of \$5,000. Knowing his easy temperament, his fondness strong deink, I place this money in charge of my esteemed friend and attorney, Justus Belknap, he to reserve the power of controlling the said five thousand dollars until the eldest child of my nephew, Franklin Dyke, shall have reached the years; of discretion, the sum to be expended for the benefit of said child, providing be shall consent to be governed by the counsel of my attorney, Justus Belknay, the father alone to receive the interest accruing.

"To the male portion of my relations I bequeath my extreme sorrow that their actions in days gone by have brought shame and disgrace upon an honorable name. So much so, that I do not feel justified in bequeathing to them-any one of them

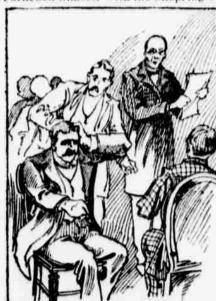
 any portion of my property.
 To them, also, do 1 bequeath my prayers that in the future they may turn from the evil of their ways and serve God, not themselves.

A murmur of disappointment from several of the male relatives present drowns the voice of the lawyer. He looks at them sharply over his glasses. and silence being restored, he con-

To my best beloved nephew, Adrian Dyke, do I bequeath the balance of my moneys, amounting all told, in government bonds and other securities and moneys in bank, to six hund el thousand dollars, my property in West Chester, West Chester County, in the State of Pennsylvania, my properties in the city of Philadelphia. Philadelphia County, in the State of Pennsylvaria, the deeds and other papers of which are in the hands of my attorney, amounting in value four hundred thousand dollars more, to have and hold in trust until his first born child shall have reached the age of legal maturity. Said properties to revert to the child at that time, providing that the firstborn of Adrian Dyke is of the female sex. Believing that only by the female members of the family is the name held in esteem, and only by the women of the name will it ever be

honorably held up."

A grean bursts from the lips of the plotting man; a cry of anguish which causes the lawyer to cease, and attracts the attention of all those present. Taker hears it, sees the write face of the man, sees the man Gardner hastily leave his seat, and come to his mas-ter's side. It is a terrible blow. After stooping to crime, after revealing his secret to the coarse servant who stands by him, it has been useless. He has put from him the little creature who would have brought him wealth. burdened immself with the offspring of



GROAN RURSTS FROM THE LIPS OF THE PLOTTING MAN. faborers-even denied the privilege of his own child. The lawyer's cold. methodical voice breaks into his maddening thoughts.

Shall I proceed with the reading?" "Yes," he says, in a voice which he can hardly recognize as his own, "go on-proceed.

lawyer continues: If the firstborn child of my beloved nephew. Adrian Dyke, should be of the male sex, then do I bequeath to him (Adrian Dyke) the sum of \$20,000, in order that he shall be repaid for the love and tenderness he has shown me during the last few years of my life. e recompensed for the care and troule I have been to him.

"And the balance of my fortune

small grove about two hundred y irds from the crud a grove used for pi mic The shadew follows his example. In

the centre of the pleasure ground is a square platform probably sixty feet sample, used by pleasure, seekers as a dancing pla form, by the murroes of the vicinity as a place for open air or camp meet hirs, the platform at that time being filled with benches jearried out from the church up in which the devont sit and hear the exhortation of their sable pastor, who makes use of the musicians railing upon one side as a pulpit. Toward this place Adrian Dyke directs his footsteps, and reaching it, sits down upon the edge of the platform to await the coming of his SETTINE.

The snadow halts in the shade of the trees. He is close enough to see and hear.

It is not long before the crackly ing of dry twigs, under the trend of a beavy foot, announces coming of Gardner. Soon he makes his appearance. Man and master are face to face.

"You are a little behind time," the master begins.

"You know there ain't anybody to wait on my missus but me and the baby was very fretful," answered Gardner, In an apologetic tone,

unto set my hand and scal this twenty-first day of December, in the year of "it matters but little. There is time Lord one thousand eight hundred and enough between now and daylight. You say the child is neevish?" Yes, sir. She ain't been well for a day or so. She caught a cold that migrist. It is over, and without waiting to

'thish-h-h' Don't speak so loud. Perhaps she did. That was a sad mis-take on my part. Conrad." moodily. Yes, sir, indeed it was," quickly,

"But you can help it, sir, I hope, anxiously. "I hope so, Gardner, I hope so, gravely; "but it is a terrible thing to

After all was done: after such an awful crime, not to have it come right." matters Gardner looking about

him fearfully. Yes, it was a crime," answers the master, absently, moodily. "Bu shall have to undo it," resolutely.

quavering voice. As quick as thought the master turns upon him. The man's words

arm in a tight grip. "What do you mean by that, Gardneed he eries You don't think I killed Dr. Wilbur,

His voice is fierce, passiondo you?" Finally the master looks up. He says something in answer to horrified. The man cowers beneath his gaze,

the man. Something that causes the looks up into his face, with frightened servant great satisfaction. He can see he is about to leave the room. So Why, sir, if you didn't do it, who Taker leaves his position and stands did? You left my house that night with murder in your eyes. You took

the road after him. I felt sure you'd He hears Adrian Dyke speak. This against one of the posts which hold up cats into a sausage-mill.

To-night then at ten. We must the roof. "To think that my servant. my tool, should think me guilty of this crime." He is overcome, he cate not say more. Gardner comes to him.

Mister Adrian, you don't know what a weight it will lift off my conscience. have not been able to sleep for thinkin' of this."

A bright Dyke recovers himself with an effort. He looks into the eyes of the servant. 'No. Conrad. I did not murder Dr.

Wilbur. I started atter him. it is true. but did not overtake him. I returned to my house, and sent you word not to come that night.'

"I remember that, sir. I am glad you have sa'd that, Mister Adrian. I can sleep better now. I will do anything for you now." The man is weeping with joy. The master is impressed by the sight of his devotion. Very well, Conrad." he says, softly

I believe you will. I shall ask you to serve me but once more in this unfortunate affair. Only once, it will all be over then. The die will have been east. I shall then let matters take

"What are you going to do, sir?" anxiously. "I am going to give you back the

"Give me back my boy." "Yes.

The man falls upon his knees. love my boy. My heart has been heavy Howard does not allow these drawings since I took him from his mother, who was weak and didn't know what I was to interfere in any way with his art doin', and carried him to your house. Work. He has a very nice way of get-I have not felt right since. But it'll be time to do them. In mose all right now. You'll have your own moments of dissatisfaction which an little girl and get the fortune." he ordinary man would waste in swearing

was a girl. either lied then or are doin' it now. It was for the fortune I liles and friends.

plotted; I have determined to earry known. snap my fingers at all of them." (To be continued.)

## For Red Rooms.

a country house or elsewhere will find old musket from the wall. pretty and new material for spreads, pillows and covers in the cardinal duck roidery tones the intense red of the fabric, so that a room with white musin curtains, white matting, and scarlet accessories may look as cool as it

is more like the well-known "old rose." Those who are not satisfied with window-shades of plain Holland ture of a jackass labelled "This is You" have the lower edge ornamented with when it is received on the day sacred wheels and the disks of dold thread to lovers' tokens. done in outline. The thread is couched under the embroidery and coarse net aid under it.

ever a tence, and makes his way to a "COMIC" VALENTINES. he might find it difficult to draw as small group, about two hundred viris

THEY MAKE ONE MAN LAUGH AND ANOTHER SWEAR.

About the Man Who Makes Tim-Mr. Howard Indulges in Them When He Feels Bad, and Causes 100,000,000 CESS Words Per Year.



draws about 900 valentine pictures. that they are already in great demand, every year, and each of them is printed | which shows the state of envious as in editions of 15,000. Most of them are sentment among the girls who are sold in this country, but there is also wearing their last winter's capes." quite an export trade with Europe. The | Lausing to men's attive, the dude it most popular of them run through many carricainre of this order has change editions. But let us suppose that each | very little in the past five or six year of them has two editions. That will be this connection the artist told inc give a total of 27,000,000 a year. Now, one of the toughest experiences that reflect, further, that everyone of them, ever I heard. It appears that he one ia designed to make somebody swear. drew a particularly offensive dude valand you begin to get an idea of the ter- catine. The absolute idiocy of the rible business in which this artist is countenance which he put on the dudengaged. Let us suppose that 20,000 -000 of them reach their destinations and that each individual recipient swears only five times. We have a total of 100,000,000 cuss-words, for which my friend, the artist, is directly responsible, every year. Suppose, further. that the artist holds his job thirty-six and a half years, and afterwards suffers in purgatory one day for every "But I piece of violent language caused by him, as computed above, he will be !-You can I undo the murder of the there 10,000,000 years, and I do not call doctor, Mr. Adrian," in a weak, it enough, writes Howard Fielding to a New York paper of recent date.

These mathematical operations are bring him to himself. He seizes his founded upon exact facts. In this letter I am simply trying to state a matter of news in plain words.

I have known the valentine artist for a long time, but never suspected him of doing anything of that kind. It was only yesterday that I learned about it. I went into his work shop just as he left nothing whatever to be desired. finished a drawing. I looked over his Of course, there were many other dude shoulder expecting to see a pretty pie- caricatures that year, but this was the ture designed for one of the magazines. Instead I saw a horrible freak wearing | and's acquaintance got three valentines "My God!" he gasps, staggering a white apron and engaged in pouring that year from three different cities,

"That's a sweet thing, Howard," said "What's it for?"

"For a butcher," said he. "It's intended to be a slight token of some- there was a distinct resemblance be-



THE BAROON VALENTINE. nearly a thousand of these things this

year. What do you suppose on Saint Valentiaus, patron of the pleasant occasion, will do with me when he gets held of me?"

That naturally led to a discussion of Bless you, Mr. Adrain, bless you. I the whole subject. It appears that work. He has a very nice way of getruns on in a happy, joyful strain. Suddenly he stops, his voice grows sad, his manner constrained. He looks his manner constrained. He looks into his master's face, and says,
"But how can you do this, Mister glad to know this, for I had been at a Adrain. You said before a lot of peoloss to account for the exemplary mildple, at the inquest, that your baby ness of his disposition. It would be was a boy. I told everybody that mine unjust, of course, to compare so favor-Everybody will know you ed a person with ourselves. We do not They will say it was for the fortune pon did it, have said what you have." | aave the opportunity of insulting 27,| 100,000 strangers every year. We must Let them say their say, it will be do the best we can with only our fam-

It appears that comic valentines are out this, my last idea. Of course all offensive. They are divided broadly be punished, but I will have the into two classes, which are known techmoney. I can leave this place and nically as the "Hit-'em-Hards" and the "Long Jokers." By the rules of ordinary social courtesy a person may reply to a Long Joker with a club; but if he Anyone who wishes a "red" room in gets a Hit-'em-Hard he takes down the

The enormous sale of these things proves that they must fill a longing of used by the Kensington School of Art the human heart. The two sexes feel Needlework. The pieces of work are this want about equally. Just as many variously decorated with flat lace like are painted for men as for women. I braids applied with white floss. Simple stitches in needlework fill out regard that as an interesting fact which the design. Any piece of work may might easily escape the notice of a less be bought already stamped and with acute student of human nature than the needlework begun. The white emmyself. Just how badly you have to hate a person before you feel impelled to insult him pictorially on the 14th of February I am unable to state. But does cheerful, according to the New there must be a good many million people in this country who could tell from Another red cotor coming into fash- their personal experience. This pracon is the red denim, which is not as tice shows the general recognition of vivid and clear a color as the duck. It the artistic value of contrast. An added charm must cling to the pic-

Mr. Howard tells me that these valenon, and the Holland then cut away times are all directed to the pictorial exhibition of some human fault or folly. If they were confined to any other field

many as had in a simple year. A considerable number of the valentimes intended for women satirize cocentricities of fushion. This winter there is a great field for that sort of work in the proveiling style of cape-The proposterocyty bread and stiff chaulders with their convoluted edges turned up, make a woman look like the head of John the Buptlet on a charger Mr. Howard tells me that he has tried 2 HAVE discovered to exaggerate the absurdities of this the man who makes kind of cape and has failed.

all the comic value. "I can't make it look worse than I tines. Yes, gentle really does when I see it on the street. reader, it is true be sald, "and so I have to make up to that one conscience, it by drawing a crosseved woman inhas to carry the car- side the cape. The worse the face looks tire burden. Fers the better the valentine selfs. I should haps you do not think it would make a poor nirl who know how heavy had put all her cash into one of those that burden is, copes feel protts good to be tenderly Learn, then, that remembered with one of these cape the person to whom I have referred valentines on the 14th. I understand



THE MODERN DUDE. most offensive by long odds. It happicked out this identical valentine. the real reason why they sell is that the There's a very deep theme. I have made a special duty of the problem What do people laugh at? And I have partly solved it. I have learned what I myself laugh at-but the remaining persons mentioned in Mr. Porter's cenous have thus far eluded me. And even in my own case the result is not constant. One day, perhaps, I can laugh at one of my own jokes, and a few days later, when I run across it in a copy of



THE OLD MAID ALWAYS SEEMS

WELL. an old magazine which died before was born, it don't seem funny at all But Mr. Howard has gone farther. He has not only discovered the secret of what is humor to a great class of our citizens, but he has learned what wil make one man laugh and another mat swear. I call that a considerable tri

Some Use.

in this pile. Willie-No; she gave it to the baby t | ties. play with

UNEXPLORED ONTARIO.

fast Region known as the Hinterland Is Awaiting Development.

Of Ontario's area, estimated at 200,con square miles, 100,000 square miles. ate in an unknown region, only the edges of which have been explored. Tubs is the territory known as the Hinteriand of Ontario. D Des between Lakes Huron and Superior to the south and the Albany river and St. James. bay to the north. In this area is the Height Land, which separates waters flowing to Hudson bay and the streams. emptying into the St. Lawrence and the lakes. North of the height is what is called the Hudson bay slope, consist ion of about 80,000 square miles. This slope may be described as unknown land. The height of land is not a ridge of hills, but is a level plateau some. 1,200 or 1,300 feet above the sea. "The scenery," says a surveyor's report, "though diversified by hundreds of rives and streams and thousands of lakes and innumerable crags and bills of rock, is certainly lacking in that no. bility and largeness of view which only the presence of lofty mountains can bestow." Of the rivers flowing norty from this slope the Albany is the most important, being about 475 miles long and navagable during the season of high water for 250 miles. Of the short slope south of the Height of Land. in which are situated the settlements of North Bay, Sturgeon Falls and Endbury, there is definite and general knowledge, but the whole territory sloping north remains unexplored.

The Hinderland is Ontario's reserve. Much valuable timber in this region is destroyed by fires that sweep south of the watershed. Pine, spruce, tamarack, poplar and cedar are varieties of wood existing in abundance south of the Hudson bay slope. Here, too, are valuable miserals, but the treasures hidden in the region north of the plateau and the resources of the plane itself await the searching of some intrepid explorer. This year further investigations are to be made in both Labrador and the Hinterland. Meanwhile, no adventurous spirit need resign itself to obscure innegivity, nor ambitious traveler sigh because there are not new countries to traverse. The Hinterland will reward the eager discoverer, and when he has exhausted that territory the regions of the great Northwest remain unsur-

FACTS CONCERNING HEARING.

with the familiar signature, C. Howard. peacd that a young man of Mr. How- Sound Has Remarkable Force in Water Experiments by Scientists.

An inquiry was recently made in and every one of his unknown admirers | London as to the greatest distance at which a man's voice could be heard, What could a man think under such leaving, of course, the telephone out of exceptional circumstances except that consideration, says Harper's Round Table. The reply was most interest-"Didn't you do it?" he asks, eagerness in his voice. "If you will say you didn't, sir, I will believe you; and oh,

"Didn't you do it?" he asks, eagerture? It must have been deeply depressing. I learn from Mr. Howard of which a man's voice has been heard. pressing. I learn from Mr. Howard at which a man's voice has been heard. that this gentleman did not commit sui- This occurred in the Grand Canon of cide, but he would have committed the Colorado, where one man shouting murder under favorable conditions, the name "Bob" at one end his voice One of the most successful valentines was plainly heard at the other end, ever sent out was entitled "The Slug- which is eighteen miles away. Lieut. gard." It represented a man in bed Foster, on Perry's third Arctic ex-A pair of naked and gigantic feet hung pedition, found that he could converse over the footboard, which was in the with a man across the harbor of Port foreground: and the sun, with a smile Bowen, a distance of \$696 feet, or about of derision on his countenance, was one mile and a quarter, and Sir John seen looking in through an open win- Franklin said that he conversed with dow. Mr. Howard gave this to me in case at a distance of more than a a philosophical spirit as a sample of mile. Dr. Young records that at Gibwhat is considered a rare joke by many raltar the human voice can be heard thousands of persons. Perhaps the at a distance of ten miles. Sound has richest thing- if popular applause be remarkable force in water. Colladon. the criterion-in the line of comic val- by experiments made in the lake of entines for women was a picture en- Geneva.estimated that a bell submerged titled "Coing to Seed." It represented in the sea might be heard a distance a particularly ill-conditioned plant in a of more than sixty miles. Franklia large red flower-pot, and the flower was says he heard the striking together of the typical head of an old maid. Thou two stones in the water holf a mile sands upon thousands of these were away. Over water or a surface of ice sold, and they served, doubtless, to eme sound is propagated with great clearpatter the thoughts of a corresponding mess and strength. Dr. Hutton relates number of women who ought rather to that on a quiet part of the Thames near have been congratulated. While many Chelsea he could hear a person read of these valentines are used in malice distinctly at the distance of 140 feet. while on the land the same could be people think that they are funny heard only at 76 feet. Prof. Tyndall when on Mount Blane found the report of a pistol shot no louder than the pop of a champagne bottle. Persons in a balloon can hear voices from the earth a long time after they themselves are

Lively Arizona Women.

naudible to people below.

Arizona women are out after political privileges equal to those enjoyed by the men, and recently a woman suffrage association was organized in Phoenix For some years a few representatives of advanced womanhood have championed the cause in Arizona, and each successive territorial legislature has been asked to pass an equal suffrage bill. Once or twice the bill has passed one branch and has been treated as a joke in the other. But statehood is almost in sight now, and the wosen are stirring themselves to greater efforts looking toward enfranchisement. The governor of the territory has expressed himself as strongly in favor of woman siffrage.

Revenge of a Jilted Lover.

An awful tragedy occurred at Paris immediately after a wedding ceremony two weeks ago. As the newly married couple left the church at the Place St. Francols Xavier, a young, well-dressed man stepped out of the crowd, and in full sight of the bride and bridegroom he fired two shots into his brain. falling dead at their feet. The excitement was indescribable; the bride fainted, and, it is feared, will become insane. The suicide was a jilted lover of the bride.

Onyx Mines.

Discoveries of valuable onyx, which promise to develop into very large mines, have been made near Healds-Featherstone-Willie, I don't see burg, Cal. The stone is beautifully that valentine that I gave your sister rourked and a blast of the face of the ledge has exposed it in great quanti-