

The Glass Bowl

PICTURES BY A. WEIL

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SYNOPSIS.

"Mad" Dan Maitland, on reaching his New York bachelor club, met an attractive young woman at the door. Janice O'Hagan assured him no one had been within that day. Dan discovered a woman's finger prints in dust on his desk, along with a letter from his attorney. Maitland dined with Bannerman, his attorney. Dan set out for Greenfield, to get his family jewels. Maitland, on reaching home, surprised lady in gray, cracking the safe containing his gems. She, apparently, took him for a well-known crook, Daniel Anistey. Half-hypnotized, Maitland opened his safe, took therefrom the jewels, and gave them to her, first forming a partnership in crime. The real Dan Anistey, sought by police of the world, appeared. Maitland overcame him. He and the girl went to New York in her auto. He had the jewels. She was to meet him that day. A "Mr. Smith" introduced himself as a detective. To shield the girl in gray, Maitland, about to show him the jewels, supposedly lost, was felled by a blow from "Smith's" foot. The latter proved to be Anistey. He himself and he secured the gems. Anistey, who was Maitland's double, masqueraded as the latter. The criminal kept Maitland's engagement with the girl in gray. He gave her the gems. The girl in gray visited Maitland's apartments during his absence and returned gems. Maitland, without cash, called up his home and heard a woman's voice expostulating. Anistey, disguised as Maitland, tried to wring from her the location of the gems. A crash was heard at the front door. Maitland overwhelmed the crook, allowing him to escape to shield the young woman. The girl in gray made her escape, jumping into a cab. An instant later, by working a ruse, Anistey was at her side. He took her to Attorney Bannerman's office. There, by torture, he tried in vain to wring from her the location of the gems. He left her a moment and she "phoned O'Hagan, only getting in the words: "Tell Mr. Maitland under the brass bowl," the hiding place in the latter's rooms, when Anistey heard her words. Bannerman then revealed as a crook. He and Anistey set out to secure the gems and leave town. The girl was still imprisoned. Maitland, finding the gems, searched his rooms and unearthed the jewels under the brass bowl. He struck Anistey's a big office building.

CHAPTER XV.—Continued.

Maitland, yielding the initiative to the other's superior generalship, stood sentinel, revolver in hand, until the detective returned, overheated and sweating, from his tour, to report "nothin' doin'," with characteristic brevity. He had the same report to make on both the twentieth and twenty-first floors, where the same procedure was observed; but as the latter was reached unexpected and very welcome reinforcements were gained by the arrival of a third car, containing three patrolmen and one roundsman. Yet numbers created delay; Hickey was seized and compelled to pant explanations, to his supreme disgust.

And, suddenly impatient beyond endurance, Maitland left them and alone sprang up the stairs. That this was simple foolhardiness may be granted without dispute. But it must be borne in mind that he was very young and ardent, very greatly perturbed on behalf of an actor in the tragedy in whom the police, to their then knowledge, had no interest whatsoever. And if in the heat of chase he had for an instant forgotten her, now he remembered; and at once the capture of Anistey was relegated to the status of a matter of secondary importance. The real matter at stake was the safety of the girl whom Anistey, by exercise of an infernal ingenuity that passed Maitland's comprehension, had managed to spirit into this place of death and darkness and whispering halls. Where she might be, in what degree of suffering and danger—these were the considerations that sent him in search of her without a thought of personal peril, but with a sick heart and overwhelmed with a stifling sense of anxiety.

More active than the paunch-burdened detective, he had sprinted down and back through the hallway of the twenty-second floor, without discovering anything, ere the police contingent had reached an agreement and the stairhead.

There remained two more floors, two final flights. A little hopelessly he swung up the first. And as he did so the blackness above him was riven by a tongue of fire, and a bullet, singing past his head, flattened itself with a vicious spat against the marble dado of the walls. Instinctively he pulled up, finger closing upon the trigger of his revolver; flash and report followed the motion, and a panel of ribbed glass in a door overhead was splintered and fell in clashing fragments, all but downing the sound of feet in flight upon the upper staircase.

A clamor of caution, warning, encouragement, and advice broke out from the police below. But Maitland hardly heard. Already he was again in pursuit, taking the steps two at a leap. With a hand upon the newel-post he swung round on the twenty-third floor, and hurled himself toward the foot of the last flight. A crash like a rifle-shot rang out above, and for a second he fancied that Anistey had fired again and with a heavier weapon. But immediately he realized that the noise had been only the slamming of the door at the head of the stairs—the door whose glazed panel loomed above him, shedding a diffused light to guide his footsteps, its opalescent surface lettered with the name of HENRY M. BANNERMAN, Attorney & Counselor-at-Law, the door of the office whose threshold he had so often crossed to meet a friend and adviser. It was with a shock that he comprehended this, a thrill of wonder. He had all but forgotten that Bannerman owned an office in the building, in the rush, the urge of this wild adventure. Strange that Anistey should have chosen it for the scene of his last stand—strange, and strangely fatal for the criminal!

For Maitland knew that from this cry there was no means of escape, other than by the stairs. Well and good! Then they had the man, and— The thought was flashing in his mind, illumining the darkness of his mind, illumining the hope that he would be able to force a word as to the whereabouts from the burglar ere the police arrived; Maitland's foot was



"Dearest," He Said Gently, "Please Don't Run Away from Me Again."

Hickey awkwardly handed her the glass. She sipped mechanically. "I have a cab below," continued Maitland. "And I'll try to arrange it so that we can get out of the building without having to force a way through the crowd."

She thanked him with a glance. "There's the freight elevator," suggested Hickey, helpfully. "Thank you. Is there anything I can do for you, anything you wish?" continued Maitland to the girl, standing between her and the detective.

She lifted her face to his and shook her head, very gently. "No," she breathed through trembling lips. "You—you've been—" But there was a sob in her throat, and she hung her head again. "Not a word," ordered Maitland. "Sit here for a few minutes, if you can, drink the water and—ah—fix up your hat, you know," (damn Hickey! Why the devil did the fellow insist on hanging round so?) "and I will go and make arrangements."

"Thank you," whispered the small voice shakily. Maitland hesitated a moment, then turned upon Hickey in sudden exasperation. His manner was enough; even the obtuse detective could not ignore it. Maitland had no need to speak. "I'm sorry, sir," he said, standing his ground manfully but with a trace more of respect in his manner than had theretofore characterized it, "but there's uh gentleman—uh—your friend Bannerman's outside—uh—wants tuh speak tuh yeh."

"Excuse me. He says he's gotta see yeh. If yeh don't come out, he'll

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Papa Had the Same Opinion

And Bobby Got a Large Round Dollar Instead of the Slipper.

Bobby is a little shaver who cannot always be depended upon to spare the family blush when there are visitors. During a recent church convention in Bobby's city his mother entertained one of the elders, a delegate whose very name inspired awe in the fold. You know what happened to Bobby. He was scrubbed within an inch of his life, curled, dressed all in snowy white, even to his shoes and stockings, and between the rubbings and dressings the entire manual of etiquette was read to him.

The elder came, talking as he entered the house, saying a long, long grace at dinner, talking the air as the patient family sat with him on the porch afterward; then came family prayers.

Use Autos for Tiger Hunting

Supplanting the Elephant and Howdah with Princes of India.

No preparations have now to be made when the news of a tiger roaming in a jungle is brought. Petrol, and not a howdah, is the thing to be cared for. A few minutes' drive brings the hunter and the tiger face to face with each other. News came in the other day of a tiger roaming on the banks of the Sindh near Uchar, a village some 14 miles from Datta City. The maharajah accordingly motored out to the village with his staff on the thirteenth. That day was devoted simply to observing the movements of the tiger. A goat was tied up and was duly slain by the tiger, who, making for the river bed and placing his prey on the sand close to the water, entered the cool pool and bathed and gambled for some time. Having thoroughly enjoyed himself, he came out, and after feasting in the clear moonlight took his way back to the jungle. Next day the maharajah sat up for

CHEAP LANDS OFFERED BY THE STATE OF COLORADO.

Land for 50c an acre is offered by the State of Colorado in the Little Snake River Valley, Routt County, Colorado, under the Carey Land Act. The perpetual water right to irrigate the land is sold under State authority for \$35, under annual assessments extending over ten years. This is pronounced one of the most fertile valleys in Colorado and crops of all grains, grass, roots and hardier varieties of fruit are now being raised there. The land now under cultivation under this canal system pays an average profit of \$20.00 per acre. Both the Moffat Road and the Union Pacific are building into the district and spending large amounts of money in developing the country. The Routt County Colonization Company, 1724 Welton Street, Denver, Colorado, is sole agent for the sale of the land and water. There will be no drawing for this land; those desiring to select may make application and select in the order in which they apply.

VERY ENCOURAGING



Old Lady—Is there any danger? Boatman—Well, mum, it don't matter much—the boat's insured.

Feeding Farm Hands.

Every farmer's wife knows what tremendous appetites farm hands usually have; but while they eat well they work well, too. Here's a good suggestion about feeding farm hands. Give them plenty of Quaker Oats. A big dish of Quaker Oats porridge with sugar and cream or milk is the greatest breakfast in the world for a man who needs vigor and strength for a long day's work. The man that eats Quaker Oats plentifully and often is the man who does good work without excessive fatigue. There is a sustaining quality in Quaker Oats not found in other foods, and for economy it is at the head of the list. Besides the regular size packages Quaker Oats is packed in large size family packages, with and without china.

A Work of Supererogation.

Henry dislikes being bathed and argues with his mother over every square inch of his four-year-old anatomy. One night, when his patience was especially tried by what he considered wholly unnecessary work, he exclaimed: "Oh, mamma, couldn't you skip my stomach? Nobody ever sees my stomach!"—Judge's Library.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.

Mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely paralyze the system, when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescription from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co., Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists. Price, 75c per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Exercise Recommended.

Wearly Walker—What! Don't look like a sailor? Why, I've been following the sea for 30 years.

Farmer Haycrop—Well, you keep following it for 30 years more and perhaps you'll catch up with it.—Life.

The 800-foot bridge over the Yellow river at Lanchowfu, in the province of Kansu, is nearing completion. All materials had to be conveyed nearly 1,000 miles in Chinese carts.

DON'T NEGLECT THAT COUGH!

It certainly racks your system and may run into serious trouble. All the coughs and colds will check quickly and permanently. For sale at all druggists.

The man who is not trying to make the world better is casting his vote to make it worse.

Lewis' Single Binder made of extra quality tobacco, costs more than other 5c cigars. Tell the dealer you want them.

Gossip has a thousand tongues—and they all work overtime.

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

Some men never do anything on time except quit work.

Constipation causes and seriously aggravates many diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Dr. Pierce's Peppermint. Thin sugar-coated granules. Sold by druggists.

Many a true word has been spoken regardless of grammar.

Afraid of Ghosts

Many people are afraid of ghosts. Few people are afraid of germs. Yet the ghost is a fancy and the germ is a fact. If the germ could be magnified to a size equal to its terror it would appear more terrible than any fire-breathing dragon. Germs can't be avoided. They are in the air we breathe, the water we drink. The germ can only prosper when the condition of the system gives it free scope to establish itself and develop. When there is a deficiency of vital force, languor, or restlessness, a hollow cheek, a hollow eye, when the appetite is poor and the sleep is broken, it is time to guard against the germ. You can fortify the body against all germs by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It increases the vital power, cleanses the system of clogging impurities, enriches the blood, puts the stomach and organs of digestion and nutrition in working condition, so each and every germ that enters the system is destroyed. "Golden Medical Discovery" contains no alcohol, whiskey or habit-forming drugs. All its ingredients printed on its outside wrapper. It is not a secret nostrum but a medicine of known composition and with a record of 40 years of cures. Accept no substitute—there is nothing "just as good." Ask your neighbors.



The Baking Powder Story in a nut-shell.

| | |
|---------------------------|-------------------------|
| Adulteration | } Cheap Baking Powder |
| Impurity | |
| Unhealthfulness | } Trust Baking Powder |
| High Price | |
| Indifferent Leavening | } CALUMET BAKING POWDER |
| Residue of Rochelle Salts | |
| Most Leavening Power | } CALUMET BAKING POWDER |
| Purest Ingredients | |
| Moderate Price | } CALUMET BAKING POWDER |
| | |

Received Highest Award
World's Pure Food Exposition
Chicago, 1907.

Would Find Use for It.

After a day and a night spent in answering telephone calls from people who wanted the latest news from Peary and Dr. Cook, the secretary of one of the arctic clubs had retired for a well-earned rest, when the persistent phone bell rang again. A voice at the other end said: "Do you want the ambulance sent right over?" "What ambulance?" roared the irate secretary. "Why, the one you sent for." "I sent for no ambulance." "You lie!" The secretary gasped, then he screamed into the phone: "Send it as soon as possible, and you come over, too, and I'll send you back in it!"



Neglected Colds and Coughs are the cause of many cases of Pneumonia and Consumption. No matter how slight your Cough or Cold may be, cure it before it has a chance to do any harm.

DR. D. JAYNE'S Expectorant

is the oldest and best known medicine in the world for relieving and curing Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Pleurisy, Croup, Whooping-Cough, and diseases of this class. Your druggist will supply you. In three size bottles, \$1.00, 50c, and 25c.

Dr. D. Jayne's Tonic Vermifuge is an excellent tonic for both adults and children. It is also a safe worm medicine.

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, 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.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

THERE IS NO BETTER SHINGLE

on the market. Made more carefully manufactured. They are just the kind to put on the sides as well as the roof. Good anywhere you use them. Refuse the "just as good" and insist on having this brand.

DAY LUMBER CO. EXTRA CLEAR BIG LAKE WASH. ASK YOUR DEALER

Work While You Sleep

Millions of people have CAS-CARETS do Health work for them. If you have never tried this great health maker—Get a 10c box—and you will never use any other bowel medicine.

CASCARETS are a box for a week's treatment, all druggists. Biggest seller in the world. Million boxes a month.

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DEFIANCE STARCH

is the best to wash with and softens clothes nicest.

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FOR RHEUMATISM, BRONCHITIS, DIABETES, BACKACHE, GRAVEL, NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, STRAINS, BURNS, ETC.

75c Guarantee

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New town of TWO BUTTES, Colorado, will be opened October 22, 1907. Priority of selection determined by drawing. Town surrounded by 25,000 acres of irrigated Carey Act and State land, besides vast areas of finest grazing land in Colorado. Ground floor opportunity for every kind retail mercantile business. Full information on application. THE TWO BUTTES IRRIGATION & RESERVOIR CO., Lamar, Colorado.

COLT DISTEMPER

Can be handled very easily. The sick are cured, and all others are made healthy, so that they may be kept from having the disease, by using SPOHN'S LIQUID DISTEMPER. Give one bottle to each of the family, and you will have all forms of distemper, Best remedy ever known for man, horse, cow, pig, etc. It is a powerful purgative, and cures all forms of distemper, and all other diseases of the system. It is a powerful purgative, and cures all forms of distemper, and all other diseases of the system. It is a powerful purgative, and cures all forms of distemper, and all other diseases of the system.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c 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. PUTNAM DRUG CO., Quincy, Illinois.