

CHAPTER XX .-- Continued. I looked up speechless. Robinson Locke met my startled glance with gave you a chance to confide in me in cool contempt.

"That you saved my life?" repeated Helena, in wonder. "Have I robbed my gallant country- you, you were clever enough to affect

-

man of your gratitude, Miss Brett?" a disingenious innocence." he domanded carelessly.

"Then it was you who rushed down paper men are!" the stairway?" I stammered, my face hot with shame.

"Yes, sir," he said, sternly, "it was | and her accomplice-not openly in the 1. It is not a pleasant duty to expose restaurant, but in her own sitting the cowardice of an acquaintance, room. Late that evening, in company Miss Brett. I could have forgiven him of Dr. Starva, you take the boat for his terror. But that he should mas- Vitznau. You install yourself with querade as a hero while I was vainly him in the suite of Sir Mortimer Brett. attempting to pursue the blackguard You assume his character; more than who tried to murder you-that is a that, you don his very cloak and hat. little too much."

I confronted him, my hands clench- to his rooms." ed in my rage. But I did not speak. him in silence

"I am afraid," he sneered, "that you are rather fond of wearing the lion's to the hotel?" skin. I believe I had an appointment with you this morning at ten o'clock." "With me!" I cried, hotly. "No!"

placed on your pillow last night? Ah, ing. I knew that the moth would fol- a friend. Mortimer-I beg your pardon, Mr. Haddon."

I turned from him; I looked at Helena. Our eyes met. I did not say one word: I did not beseech even by a look. I had asked her to trust ma, but I had not looked for a situation like this. Her eyes fell before mine and they had told me nothing.

"I shall leave you to your interview with Mr. Locke," she said quietly.

## CHAPTER XXI.

I Am Trusted Until Midnight. "Now, Haddon, what is the game?" Locke had seated himself. He had selected with care a cigar from his case (which he did not offer to me). and was regarding me with the brutal ammement of one who has come oss a snake sunning in the white road, and who heads off its desperate attempt to escape with a walking stick. I was silent. I refused to be catechised like a schoolboy. Had I met Locke, his mind still unprejudiced against me. I should gladly have told him everything, even at the risk of making myself ridiculous in his eyes. But his mind was so evidently made up regarding me, his interference had been so fatally ill-timed, that I could not bring myself to the humiliating position of one who beseeches-of one who explains, only to be doubted after all

"And does it not seem to you strange that the partner of Madame de Var-nier's intrigues should distruct her to the extent of spying on her movements?" Locke pulled at his cigar thought-

ully. I awaited his answer not without interest. "It did indeed raise the faint hope

in my breast," he returned cynically, "that my friesd Haddon perhaps was not so guilty as the direunistances had proved him to be. But when I remember that Captain Forbes was insisting could understand that my quondam friend Hadden was anxious for his own.neck. I mensed that he was listening to the futile attempts of the

showed my sincerity by taking you more or less into my confidence. I psuedo Sir Mortimer." return. I had seen you fascinated by a woman whom I knew to be a dan-"You have an answer for every

question." gerous companion. When I warned "I can' put two and two together and make four," returned Locke com-

"What shrewd observers you newsplacently. "But if one of those numbers is x. "That very evening," continued the unknown quantity? The addition

is then not quite so simple." Locke, frowning, "you dine with her "And the American tourist, Mr. Haddon, is the great unknown quantity, I suppose."

He looked at me with cool, level eyes. A big man, in body, brain and heart. Locke had both the virtues of bigness and its faults. To crush obstacles-that was his method. Finesse

view in a direct line, ruthlessly throwing aside any obstruction, physical or

is not to be denied. But he blunders often. He arouses in some natures an instinctive antagonism-a latent obeye on the big fish in the puddle. It stinacy-that arrays itself against him

"Then you did not receive the note Countess Sarahoff, whom I was watch- an enemy when he might have made

so you did receive it, after all, Sir low the flame. When I had assured | For example, Locke has made up his



"Who has a greater right to it?" returned Locke coolly. But he had not returned it to Forbes; I was sure of that. Locke was a newspaper man trained in the school of modern journalism. He had determined on a grand coup for his

paper. If the sealed dispatch promised to be of assistance to him he would break the seal.

That would not suit me at all. My task was to hush up the scandal of Sir Mortimer Brett and his mistrees. Locke was determined to give it the on his right to see Sir Mortimer, I fullest publicity. Our ends were utterly at variance. Every sentence of his recital made me see that more clearly. I saw, too, that the object of his story was to overwhelm me with the adventurers to deny Captain Forbes certainty that I must make a full conadmission to the bedchamber of the fession to him or suffer those conse quences. My one hope was to avert those consequences until my interview with Madame de Varnier. I

hoped everything from that.

For the present I need fear nothing from Forbes. Helena had given me her word that she would trust me until midnight. But the silence of Helena and Forbes was useless unless Locke also was silent. I awaited the rest of his narrative with anxious concern.

"The next morning I bestir myself early, you may be sure of that Captain Forbes' rest had been equally perturbed. Together we discover the startling fact that, early as we had aroused ourselves, our patient with his nurse and physician had been even more energetic. But my discovery is

of a nature more dramatic than that of the king's messenger. He imagines that it is Sir Mortimer who has fled. I am forced to the reluctant conclusion that it is Mr. Ernest Haddon. American tourist, masquerading as the diplomatist, Sir Mortimer Brett. Is it necessary that I enter into explanations for this discovery, or shall

we take the fact for granted?" "Take it for granted by all means, since you have already taken so much for granted."

"I shall not bore you much longer. Captain Forbes and myself join forces. I needed but one argument to persuade him to do that. I knew where Madame de Varnier and her fellow conspirators were bound; Captain Forbes did not."

"And Mrs. and Miss Brett-did you reveal your suspicions to them?"

"So far," Locke looked at me significantly, "I have revealed them to no one. We arrive at Alterhoffen, then, the four of us. Captain Forbes insists on storming the chateau. With what result you know better than I. As for myself. I prefer to keep my counsel, and, first of all, to give my friend

Haddon a friendly hint. I bribe one of the servants at the castle to convey a



Within Its Venerable Walls. National, Financial and Social History of Great Importance to the Entire United States Has Been Made More Than Once.

## HAS SHELTERED WORLD'S GREATEST

Some Interesting Gleanings from Hotel Scrap Books Relating Characteristic Incidents of Celebrated Men Who Were Guests of the Hospitable New York Edifice That Is Soon to Be Demolished-in Its Day the Most Famous of American Hotels.

New York .- "President Buchanan was seemingly very much pleased over a plate of fine fried mush, made from Kentucky corn meal, which the chief of the cuisine department of the magnificant Fifth Avenue hotel had prepared for his breakfast while he was in the city hast week."

The above paragraph in a publica tion devoted to men and affairs, called The Independent, was but very little different from thousands of others of

the same nature that have been print-King Edward of England, visited this country in 1860 he stayed at the Fifth ed in the stretch of time from President James Buchanan to President Theodore Roosevelt, all of them recording some incident in connection with important public men and events and the historic Fifth Avenue hotel, at Twenty-third street and Broadway.

over by Mrs. Fish (which Mrs. Fish is not stated), whereat a collection was taken up for the amelioration of certain women who had been left destitute by their bread-winners who had left them for this reason or that, and the amount subscribed reached a grand total of \$700. Some of the ladies' gowns must have cost not less than \$500."

corded that at this meeting:

cold Sanipcks and waryn't worth me

tipey person shouled out in the lobby

When the Prince of Wales, now

State Leaders

army was a lot of 'leeches.'"

Army officers of note made it their home when in the city, and one night in the barroom a number of officers who had been having a merry time got into a dispute over the never set tled argument of Gen. McClellan's treatment, and John Knox, a hot-headed captain, drew a gun and emptied it

Conkling Put on the Gloves with Derravan and Broke His Nose. at another member of the party, and although the room was crowded not a

Cocktail.

of the north how to deal with the about the time he spent in that a question that later was thrashed out with cannons and blood, and it is refortable part of the hotel.

Jared Rogers, an up-state politic orded that at this meeting: "Mr. Webster Clay, of Tennessee, a and said some insulting words to fine, military-looking man, left the him, whereupen the governor turned i meeting in high anger and chagring to Mr. Hitchcock, the proprietor, who and in the magnificent lobby he be-clared that the northern people were are two things that we can't guard 'cold Sapiecks and weren't worth mo-Come. It's go up to dianer." During the days of the civil war

Contor of Political Attention." When Provident Carfield was don't the center of political attention : was the Fifth Avenue hotel was the storm center of sontiment and a stopping place for all sorts and kinds of gov-orament efficials and mon who were stars. and he stirred to unusual effort by the events was the man who would be dictati stirred to unusual effort by the events a few things if the president died, that were occurring, and "it was only a few things if the president died. by the use of the most masterly ef. After Arthur became preforts of the management that a riot Conkling met in the Fifth Avenue was prevented yesterday, when a hotel to plan fishing trips on Long

of the Fifth Avenue hotel that the Frank Derraven was a young clubman who had brains, money and muscle. He was a boxer of no mean ability, and was a member of the colerie that hung out at the Fifth. Avenue with Conkling.

One night, at a party in Conkling's rooms, he was talking of his prowess and Conkling bantered him to put on the gloves. The gloves were sent for and the reception-room of the suite was cleared. Conkling and Derraven stripped to the buff and went at it. Conkling got a bloody nose and Derraven had his nose broken. When the people in the neighboring rooms complained to the management about the row Mr. Conkling apologized personally to the complaining ones and promised the management that the rooms would be used only for purposes of state thereafter.

The Whole House for Parnell. Charles Stewart Parnell, the Irish patriot, was a guest at the hotel in '80 Avenue hotel, "where many social and enthusiastic Irishmen held forth functions attended by the elite of the in the lobbies day and night, causing city were held, and after that there the general guests some trouble. One were many social affairs of great im- day Parnell told them that the hotel portance held in its parlors. One oc- would charge them for wear and tear, curring during war time was presided whereupon a patriotic Irishman pro-



Patti Sang \$500 Worth of "Home, Sweet Home" for Nothing at the **Request of a Little Girl.** 



As Sir Mortimer, then, you have access he despised. He went to the end in "Let me compliment you on the ad-A defense was impossible. I stared at mirable manner in which you have moral, that hindered. played the spy. You traced me, then, Such a man arrives invariably. He from the hotel to the boat, and thence

"Not at all. I preferred to keep an was Madame de Varnier, alias the quietly but determinedly. He makes

The episode in the porter's lodge was even new far from clear. I have already said that I knew that Helena's escape was not due to any heroism of mine.

Dr. Starva had concealed himself behind the glass partition of the porter's lodge in the landing. Unobserved, I had stood flat against the wall, watching him.

I had seen Helena coming up the stairs; I had seen Dr. Starva level his revolver at her; I had heard the crash of glass and the report of a revolver. I had supposed that Starva had fired and missed.

Now it appeared that Locke's shot had shattered the glass of the lodge, while Starva had not fired at all. But why Locke should have been in the concealed there-was not so clear. Certainly I had no intention of humilexplanation.

sharply.

feel. I was playing for time. Should conclusions. His attitude toward me When he made up his mind that this over.

told you you were a pawn in the I gave to him my confidence at this belter. clever hands of Countess Sarahoff. I late date, would he believe that? Imprefer to think that you are her tool possible! rather than her accomplice. But if intrigue, if you have made your interests at one with hers, you must expect to pay the piper as well as she."

"I see. You are Nemesis dogging me to justice?" I had decided. No matter what hap-

pened I would keep my own counsel least have held to my purpose. for the present. I was not to be bullied into a confession. self safely landed in Sir Mortimer's

"So you admit that the law has its terrors for you," cried Locke quickly, rooms," continued Locke, "I am free "And are you Justice or the Law in disguise? By heaven, you are assuming a rather high-handed manner. What the devil is your right to play the part of inquisitor?"

"Gently gently. I said nothing about my right."

"Then I might ask what is your game?

"I make no pretense to any right. observe that Sir Mortimer is returned. I happen to hold the cards. That's and more than overjoyed that he can at last rid himself of the burden of all."

"By that you mean, I suppose that his dispatches. You know how he did

"Having seen Dr. Starva and your-

"What the Devil Is Your Right to Play the Part of Inquisitor?"

myself that our beautiful adventuress | mind that an American, a man of his had retired to her room across the own university, could not in the nature corridor from Sir Mortimer's suite, I of things be a coward. Very well, he had nothing to do but await the ar- offers him his friendship in blind rival of the poor little moth, en- faith. But presently this man intersconced in a comfortable chair with feres with his plans-goes his way stairway-why he should have been my cigarette. Allow me to return the without consulting the newly acquired aim. compliment and congratulate you on friend. When, therefore, circumstances your perfect success in masquerading place this acquaintance in an ugiv iating myself further by asking for an as the sick Sir Mortimer. It was a de light he is quite as ready to believe the bad as he had been ready to belightful little bit of comedy."

"Come; I'm waiting," he cried Had Locke taken the boat in the lieve the good. company of Dr. Starva and myself he In a word, Locke imagined that he "You are waiting-for what?" I de- would doubtless have observed the had done more than his duty in offermanded with an assurance I did not episode of the brandy, and drawn his ing his friendship and confidence.

I, or should I not, try to make all would then have been very different. friendship and confidence was not reclear to Locke? That was the ques- He would have seen for himself that turned, his friendship turned to intion I was asking myself over and the comedy I enacted was for the tense dislike. There was no middle benefit of Dr. Starva. If I ignored course for him. He enjoyed a fight "You remember I warned you. I Locke's suspicions of me even now, if quite as much as a love feast, perhaps

"To resume my narrative," drawled Locke, "you disappear within the I raged at the network of chance chamber. My friend Forbes is having you have been fool enough to allow that enmeshed me, but I did not at- his little interview with you. But yourself to be caught in the net of her tempt to extricate myself. I had lain presently I'see you again at the winpassive too long. I was trusting dow, packet in hand. You lean far

blindly to fortune. More than ever I out; you toss the packet into the bawas determined to wait my own time sin of an empty fountain. The shutbefore I made my position clear. If ters are closed. Your work is finished I carried my plans to a successful for the night. And so is mine-that conclusion, the result would justify is, after I have rescued from the my actions; if I failed, I should at empty fountain the packet.

"Which you promptly returned to Captain Forbes, no doubt."

to join my acquaintance, Captain Forbes, in the garden, meanwhile keeping an inquisitive eye cocked toward the shutters of Sir Mortimer's salon. And Captain Forbes, as well as myself, has his own interests in the missing Sir Mortimer. Presently he sees the light shining through those shutters. He is overjoyed to To An Audience of One

note to him requesting the honor of an interview at ten this morning. My friend Haddon denies me the honor of an interview. Then if the mountain will not come to Mohammed, Mohammed must go to the mountain.

"I am directed to the castle by the stairway that leads to the village street. I have not descended a dozen steps of the gloomy stairway when I hear some one coming up them in furious haste. Naturally, I pause; and quite as naturally I take the precaution of placing my hand on the revolver in my hip pocket, which I carry with me, remembering the fate of my

"To my surprise the person in this

almost immediately I hear steps from below. There is a click as the trigger is cocked. I am averse to bloodshed -even the killing of a would-be murderer. I fire, not at him, but to shatter the pane of glass and divert his

"Now for my last surprise. The assassin, rather tardily I must say, has been grappled with by the man who had concealed himself against the wall and was apparently awaiting developments. But the would-be assassin has succeeded in freeing himself from this very faint-hearted assailant. I pursue the assassin; he eludes capture: I return ruefully to the hotel to find-my friend Haddon receiving the warm thanks of the heroine for saving her life."

"A great dea! of this is ancient his tory," I said, my voice trembling with shame and rage, "such of it as is not fiction. You return, then, to unmask the would-be hero. And now, what?" "And now," said Locke in a deep voice, his face thrust close to mine, "I want to know this: Why were you hiding in that stairway? Why did you stand there passively while the man was committing the act of murder before your eyes? Why did you pretend to struggle with the assassin, pretend to struggle, I say?"

"Even a coward will fight, I suppose when he is cornered." I said bitterly. CO BE CONTINUED.)

person was wounded. Knox resigned down a year from now to make way for a building with more renting space from the army. The incident made a in it, which is necessary to secure in- great sensation at the time. Mysterious Woman Guest. terest on the \$7,250,000 which a syn-

dicate has just paid the Enos estate for the property. The Fifth Avenue hotel was built

country appeared at the Fifth Avenue by Paran Stevens, who had become hotel and took sumptuous rooms. She rich in Boston as the owner of the Tremont house. He was looked upon as the leading hotel man of the north. teresting person. She was very charit-He leased the ground from John Ence, able, and gave alms freely to all menand when the hotel was finished it dicants she saw, and made liberal conbegan business under the direction of

the firm of Hitchcock, Darling & Co. That was in 1859, and the firm name has never been changed.

Hitchcock was a hotel man' from New Orleans, and Darling had been identified with hotels in New England. The "Co." was the Stevens interest Hitchcock died but a few years ago, and a son of the original Darling is the Darling of the present firm. Hotel Hermit Furlong.

Gen. Charles E. Furlong is the holder of the record for continuous guests, having lived there for 31 years, except the times he had been in Eu rope. Maj. Whitman comes next with 29 years, and there are several who have been there for 20 years and lesser double figures.

"Tom" Gay, the head waiter, whom tributions to churches. One day she Millionaire Moffat took to Europe and suddenly disappeared. Government later presented with a stock ranch in agents from Mexico had arrived look-Colorado, has been there for 30 years; ing for the beautiful and mysterious "Jim" Gray has dispensed cheer from lady. She was, it appeared, the head one corner of its famous bar for 26 of a powerful band of criminals, who years. But the "tip-topper," in point were duplicating Mexico's governof association, is John Schreiber, the mental papers and gold. . barber, he of the majestic mien and She was known in Spain and Mexithe white, flowing locks and well-kept co as Rosadio La Reine des Voleuses, beard. Schreiber has been "there" which means in plain English the since the day the house was opened, queen of crooks, and was said to be although in these later years he has worth \$1,000,000.

given most of his time to dealing in It was at a dinner, referred to as art, which he buys and setis to the the famous "Peabody" dinner, in the amount of thousands of dollars yearly. hotel that the boom for Gen. Grant These men are all notable in their for president was started. That

way and are known to thousands of marked an epoch in the history of the men and women who have been or place. who are prominent in the affairs of the world, and who have been guests at the hotel at some time or another.

Southern Leaders There. that he was standing at the entrance Not half, by far, of the interesting to the bar one evening when a ministhings that have happened there fill ter whom he knew well came by and five big scrapbooks in the possession said to him: "General, that is certainof Mr. Vilas, and they do not cover ly a cheerful looking place in there." the period between 1859 and 1870, and "How do you know; have you been it was during that period that many in there?" queried the general as he big things happened. It was the meet- lit a new cigar. The story is usually ing-place of the wise men of the south | told to illustrate his soldierly way of who met in 1859 soon after the hotel dealing with people who did not imwas opened and discussed with the mediately concern him and to show

leaders of certain financial interests his indifference to what people said knows a lot about-bait.

SIDE LIGHTS OF CIRCUS.

Curious Features That the Public Neither Sees Nor Hears of.

he dreads a windstorm. With every circus one finds an in-

Before a storm the animals with a evening with their daring aerial

tented show become nervous and ex- flights. And they are much like other cited: the lions emit a continuous bables, save that they are more lusty coughing roar, the cat tribe paces than the ordinary youngster, with self-destruction is common among all

they are heeded by the showman, for

Gen. Grant and the Minister.

and his association with the hotel is

One of the stories told of Gen. Grant

teresting collection of bables, bables whose mothers and fathers astonish the spectators every afternoon and

One of the most frequent causes of

loss of animals in a circus menagerie is suicide, of which there are numerous well authenticated cases. In speaking of this characteristic, George Conklin, who has been constantly associated with wild beasts for more than 40 years, says: "The instinct for lected to go out and explain the situa-tion to the audience. I stepped in the highest nergh in their case and inter usually an inheritance from a in many instances, the same as usual

osed to close up the hotel to cept Parnell while he was there.

Adelina Patti was staving in the hotel in the early 80's, and at the request of a little girl sang "Home, . It was at about this time that a Sweet Home" for those in the diningbeautiful woman from some European room the night before she sailed away. Billy Florence, the actor, got out an elaborate poster when he lived at the drove out daily, always heavily veiled, hotel advertising it as the home of the and soon became a mysterious and in- "Hon. Bardwell Slote," and many requests were made by strangers to be shown the rooms by Mr. Slote. The famous words, "Rum, Roman-

ism and Rebellion," that are popularly supposed to have defeated James G. Blaine for the presidency, were spoken in the parlor of the Fifth Avenue hotel, where Blaine for years had dispensed political power. "Crocsus from the West."

A California millionaire who occupied a suite of rooms with his family and paid \$60 a day in '84 was written about as "the Croesus from the west." In honor of President Cleveland and his cabinet the biggest political dinner that had ever been given in America up to the time was held in the

large dining-room. For a long time the house was fa-Prince of Wales, Now King Edward mous for its "Amen Corner," where Being Introduced to the American Senator Platt sat for years on Sunday and saw up-state politicians, who at that time exclaimed "Amen" to everything said. Out of that grew an organ-



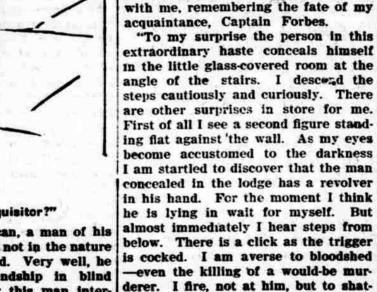
The Mysterious and Be Spain's "Queen of the Crooks."

ization composed of newspaper men formed for the sole purpose of giving a dinner annually, to be known and recorded as the "Amen Corner dinner." If there has been any man of prominence in the last 49 years who has not trod the marble of the Fifth Avenue lobby at some time or another

thropist, Who Turned Out to Be

he has yet to be discovered. A girl who fishes with flattery





	by that you mean, I suppose, that i	mis dispatches. Tod know now he did	And he was the Janitor of the Opera	uon to the audience. I stepped in	the highest perch in their cage and	latter usually an inheritance from a	in many instances the same se usual.
2 . o.	you have put two and two together	that, even better than myself."	House.	front of the curtain and, clearing my	huddle tremblingly in the shadows, if	long line of circus ancestors	ly impel a man or woman to take his
	and made the sum of five. Well, per-	"And you are waiting for me to en-		throat, said:	the coming storm is to be a comore	The electric surgery to a set at	or her life Probably the most and
	haps I say your arithmetic is at fault,	lighten you?"	"I never see it snow but I am re-	"Sir. I am glad to see that the storm	and and the elephonts array from aide	mike lange has allowed at a start	nonnood of those courses and longly
11.0	and perhaps I don't choose to enter	"All in good time, my dear Mr. Had-	minded of one night in Colorado" said	did not keen you away We have de	one, and the elephants sway from side	who loves her ouspring just as fondly	nounced of these causes are lonell-
1.00	into an argument to enlighten yon"	don But I have not yet shown you	Loss B Fulton of the Fulton Stock	aided to loave to you the question of	to side more violently than usual, reel-	and cares for it as tenderly, if not	ness, nomesickness, loss of compan-
	into an argument to enlighten you,"	all my hand Wors I to call you	Jess D. Fullon, of the Fullon Stock	cided to leave to you the question of	ing the air with nervous trunks as if	more rationally, than her sisters in	ions or progeny, and ill health. There
13.14	we shall see, said Locke quietly.	all my nand. were I to call your	company, a rew days ago, as ne watch-	whether we will have the show or not	in search of something, says a writer	other walks of life. All her spare mo-	are animals that periodically have a
20	Now, maddon, don't think that I am !	game now, you might think I had a	ed the white failing nakes. We were	I tou are the only man here, and to-	in Grans Momente Linder these con.	monte and smant in John for the Mills	return of the suicidal mania and that
	bimply amusing myscil. I am only	couple of aces at the most. I am go	Diaving in Colorado one night stands.	morrow night we must make the next	ditions the wise monogorie superin.	and making the states whitesta	can be caved from coll dost motion
	too withing to give you every benefit of	ing to show you that I have a royat	and we struck a small town in the	stand. We will give the blay just as	tondent keens one eve on the weather	a dropp for the or organization the Mail	only by the most intelligent and care
	the doubt. Tou are an American, you	nusn.	mining country. At showed all day.	Dilled. If you ask it, but if you have	and the other on his charges He fro.	Hanks that it has more to the	ful treatment As a rule however
	have been at the same university as	"It is hard to beat a royal flush. I	and at night you could not see a foot	no obi-"	and the other on ms charges. He ne-	minos takt it, too, may in time grow	when the enimal has made my
	myself; you have suffered from an	admit " I said lightly	shead for the blinding storm Some	"Say nardner" internuted the men	quently muss it necessary to put the	up to do and dare. When the mother	whet the animal has image up its
	unpleasant notoriety the nest weak or	"I empit developments then in the	how the members of the company	"I minh man manid ant ant that f	side pieces on the cages to darken	goes into the ring for her perilous act	mind, so to speak, to commit suicide,
	unpleasant notoriety the past week or	I await developments, then, in the	now the members of the company	I wish you would cut out that now	their interiors and quiet the beasts,	some other performer, who is waiting	nothing can prevent it, and the keep-
	two. I went to your moter at Lucerne	garden. My vignance is soon reward-	reached the theater and then waited	of gab and let me shut up this here	and then shortens the chains with	her turn to so on entertains the little	er, not only for reason of humanity
	and oncied you my menuship-	ed. Subliers are unrown stealinity	IOF the audience to come. In about an	Douse. Don't you suppose the innitor	which the elephants are tethered	one he standing has an has had to	but also because an enimal in that
	And you come as a mend how?	DECK; my classifiate maddon uptoes	nour a man entered and took a seat	wants to go home some time? When	These animal weather prophets from	ing high stands loops and hand	condition is extremely depression
	Scarcely, you will admit that."	onto the balcony; he listens outside	near the door. A consultation was	there ain't nobody comin' let me lock	quently give their storm warning	and any wanging to the internet delicht	often is compelled to end its ander
10	"I offered you my friendship. I	the shutters of the salon."	held back of the scenes, and I was se-	up, will you?"-Kansas City Star.	bours before the storm breaks, and	of the little one	ings by hastening its death."
					I man actual and south stones, and	l or me area and	