

SYNOPSIS.

Giles Dudley arrived in San Francisco to join his friend and distant relative Henry Wilton, whom he was to assist in an important and mysterious task, and who accompanied Dudley on the ferry boat trip into the city. The re-markable 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 perbut occurrences cause him 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 secret mission his friend had entrusted to him, Dudley continues his disguise and elf to be known as Henry permits him Wilton. He learns that there is a boy whom he is charged with secreting and protecting. Dudley, mistaken for Wil-ton, 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 boy further than that it is after him. Dudley visits the home of Knapp and is stricken by the beauty of Lucila, his daughter. Slumming through Chinatown is planned. The Shumming tour trip to Chinatown. Giles Dudley learns that the party is being shadowed by Terrill. Luella 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 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 Dudley 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 Lucila 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. after the party is quartered in the hotel 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 "Tricked Dudley and Terrill meet in battle of man to man. Dudley is knocked un-conscious by Terrill's assistant and awakes to find himself in a hotel room under care of his guards. The hotel is guarded by Terrill's men who 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.

deferentially to the millionaire, and rubbing his fat red hands. "Can I do anything for you to-day?"

"I reckon so, Storey. Let me introduce you to Mr. Wilton, one of our coming directors."

I had an inward start at this information, and Mr. Storey regarded me unfavorably. We professed ourselves charmed to see each other.

"I suppose it was an oversight that and all had halted, fearing to go farthyou didn't send me a notice of the di- er. rectors' meeting," said Doddridge Knapp.

Mr. Storey turned very red, and the King of the Street said in an undertone: "Just lock that door, Wilton."

"It must have been sent by mail," floor. There was a flash of fire as he stammered Storey. "Hi, there! young fell, and a deafening noise was in my man, what are you doing?" he exclaimed, jumping to his feet as I ears. Men all about me were striking turned the key in the lock. "Open that at me. I scarcely felt their blows as I warded them off and returned them. door again!"

"No you don't, Storey,' came the for I was half-mad with the desperate sense of conflict against odds. But fierce growl from the throat of the Wolf. "Your game is up."

"The devil it is!" cried Storey, mak- grip, and in a moment was seated being dash past Doddridge Knapp and side Doddridge Knapp on the desk. "The time is up," he said. "There's coming with a rush straight for me. the sheriff and Caswell with the writ.'

"Stop him!" roared my employer. I sprang forward and grappled Mr. Storey, but I found him rather a large my head still swimming, noting that contract, for I had to favor my left the enemy had drawn back at the comarm. Then he suddenly turned limp ing of reinforcements.

and rolled to the floor, his head thump-"Good heavens, man, you're hurt!" ing noisily on a corner of the desk. he cried, pointing to my left sleeve Doddridge Knapp coolly laid a hard | where a blood stain was spreading. rubber ruler down on the desk and I The wound I had received in the night

(napp!'

raise my revolver.

growled the Wolf.

"Don't come too close, gentlemen."

Knapp.



"What do you want?" he asked. of my morning's adventure, but there "I want you to keep out." was something in my listener's face that called forth detail after detail, "Who is he?" asked Decker's voice. "There's another one there," cried and her eyes kindled as I told the tale another voice. "Why, it's Doddridge of the battle that won Omega in the

stock Board, and the fight that res-Decker made use of some language cued the fruits of victory in the office not intended for publication, and there of the company. was whispering for a few minutes. "There is something fine in it, after all," she said when I was through. followed by silence. "There is something left of the spirit I looked at Doddridge Knapp, sitting

grim and unmoved, counting the min- of the old adventurers and the utes till the injunction should come. knights." I took her hand, and she let it lie Suddenly a man bounded through the broken upper section of the door. moment before she drew it away. "I think I am more, than repaid," tossed by his companions, and I found said. myself in a grapple before I could

"Oh, yes," she said, changing her tone to one of complete indifference. We went down on the floor together, "Papa said he made you a director." and I had a confused notion that the "Yes, I said, taking my cue from door swung open and four or five her manner. "I have the happiness others rushed into the room. to share the honor with three other I squirmed free from my opponent and sprang to my feet in time to see dummies. Your father makes the the whole pack around Doddridge fifth."

"How absurd!" laughed Luella. "D you want to provoke me?"

The King of the Street sat calm and "Don't mind me, Henry," interrupted forceful with a revolver in his hand. the voice of Mrs. Knapp. "But I must," said I, giving her

greeting. "What service do you require?"

"Tell me what you have been do Then I saw one of the men raise a ing?" six-shooter to aim at the defiant figure

"I have just been telling Miss Luthat faced them. I gave a spring and ella. with one blow laid the man on the

"And what, may I ask?" "I was explaining this morning's troubles.

"Oh, I heard a little of them from Mr. Knapp. Have you had any more of your adventures at Borton's and other dreadful places?"

I considered a moment, and then, as at last I felt myself seized in an iron could see no reason for keeping silent, I gave a somewhat abridged account of my Livermore trip, omitting reference to the strange vagaries of the Doddridge Knapp who traveled by "I congratulate you," I answered, night.

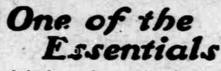
I had reason to be flattered by the attention of my audience. Both women leaned forward with wide-open eves. and followed every word with eager interest.

"That was a dreadful danger you escaped," said Mrs. Knapp with a shudder. "I am thankful, indeed, to see you with us with no greater hurt." Luella said nothing, but the look she gave me set my heart dancing in a way that all Mrs. Knapp's praise could

"I do hope this dreadful business will end soon," said Mrs. Knapp. "Do you think this might be the last of it?"

"No," said I, remembering my note I had received from the Unknown on my return, "there's much more to be

"I hope you are ready for it." said



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me at once and learn of something for which you will be grateful the rest of your life. J. G. McBride, Stella, Nebr. time when you couldn't see enough of

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Nothing Would Help Him-Mother AL most in Despair-Owes Quick Cure to Cuticura.

"Several months ago, my little boy began to break out with itching sores. I doctored him, but as soon as I got them healed up in one place they

Nature Conquers Man.

stowals of nature which were necessi-

ties to aboriginal man.-Philadelphia

Starch, like everything else, is be-

ing constantly improved, the patent

Real Meaning of "Aftermath."

used word. Early July is the time of

the "math;" that is, the first mowing

of the meadows. The short grass-

with a sufficiency of rain-will grow

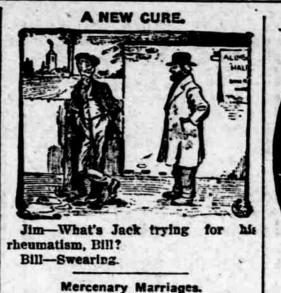
again, and later will come the "second

"Aftermath" is a persistently ill-

Bulletin.

would break out in another. I was & buy Furs & Hides. Write for catalog 105 SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE. N. W. Hide & Fur Co., Minneapolis, Minn. almost in despair. I could not get

her way.



"Dinna marry for the siller, Jock,"

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Unpoetic.

"Don't you enjoy the glories of sum-

"Yes," answered the unpoetic per-

son: "it is something of a comfort to

find the gas bills getting so much

Asthmatics, Read This.

Wealth Not the Great Thing.

It is not wealth that gives the true

zest to life, but reflection, apprecia-

Pettit's Eye Salve Restores.

No matter how badly the eyes may be diseased or injured. All druggists or How-ard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

Two-thirds of a woman's worry is

due to her continuous efforts to have

tion, taste, culture.-Smiles.

If you are afflicted with Asthma write

Take Hall's Family Pills for constitution.

mer?"

smaller."

said old Sandy, sagely, to his son, who **Proof** is inexhaustible that seemed to show symptoms of the India E. Pinkham's Vegetable **Compound carries women safely** "gin ye dae, ye'll aye regret it. For through the Change of Life.

Read the letter Mrs. E. Hanson she had auchteen pence. And for all 304 E. Long St., Columbus, Ohio, the 15 year o' oor marrit life, I ne'er writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

> "I was passing through the Change of Life, and suffered from nervous-

ness, headaches, and other annoying symptoms. My doctor told me that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Com-There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by coastantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional dis-ease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hail's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Cc., Toledo, Ohio, is the only Constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in does from 10 pound was good for me, and since takng it I feel so much better, and I can again do my own work. I never forget to tell my friends what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for me a Cc., loledo, Onio, is the only Constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send during this trying period."

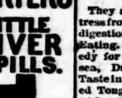
FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pink-ham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

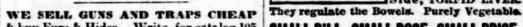
Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.



ositively cured by these Little Pills.



They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, In-digestion and Too Hearty ting. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coat ed Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER.





CHAPTER XV .- Continued. "Then the mine is yours?" "The directors will be." "But you were buying shares this morning."

"A mere optical illusion, Wilton, was in fact a seller, for I had shares to spare."

"It was a very good imitation." "I don't wonder you were taken in, my boy. Decker was fooled to the tune of about \$1,000,000 this morning. I thought it was rather neat for a clean-up."

I thought so, too, and the King of the Street smiled at my exclamations over his cleverness. But my congratulations were cut short as a small dark man pressed his way to the corner where we stood, and whispered in Doddridge Knapp's ear.

"Was he sure?" asked the King of the Street.

"Those were his exact words." "When was this?" "Not five minutes ago."

"Run to Caswell's. Tell him to wait for me."

The messenger darted off and we followed briskly. Caswell, I found. was an attorney, and we were led at once to the inner office.

"Come in with me," said my employer. "I expect I shall need you, and it will save explanations." The lawyer was a till, thin man,

with chalky, expressionless features, but his eyes gave life to his face with their keen, almost brilliant, vision.

"Decker's playing the joker," said the King of the Street. "I've beaten him in the market, but he's going to said the King of the Street. "Go!" he make a last play with the directors. There's a meeting called for 12:30. They are going to give him a two years' contract for milling, and they talk of declaring 20,000 shares of my stock invalid."

"How many directors have you got?"

"Two-Barber and myself. Decker thinks he has Barber."

"Then you want an injunction?" "Yes."

"The meeting it at 12:30. H'm. hour-maybe an hour."

"Are you ready for some hot work?"

"Yes."

it in."

I SPEANG FORWARD AND GRAPPLED MR. STOREY.

recognized the source of Mr. Storey's | conflict at Livermore had reopened in discomfiture. the struggle.

"I reckon he's safe for a bit," he "It's nothing," said I. "Just a growled. "Hulloo, what's this?" scratch.' "Here! get a doctor!" cried the I noted a very pale young man in King of the Street. "Gentlemen, the the doorway of the secretary's office.

asked.

A Vision of the Night.

"That is what you are to tell me.

directors' meeting is postponed, by apparently doubtful whether he should order of court." attempt to raise an alarm or hide. "You go back in your room and CHAPTER XXVI.

mind your own business, Dodson.' "You are a very imprudent person," growled fiercely, as the young man said Luella, smiling, yet with a most still hesitated. "You know I can make charming trace of anxiety under the or break you." smile.

The young man disappeared and closed and locked the door on him. "There they come," said I, as steps

sounded in the hall. "Stand by the door and keep them out," whispered my employer. "I'll see that Storey doesn't get up. Keep

this the arm that was hurt?" still now. Every minute we gain is worth \$10,000.

knob was tried. More steps were Then the door was shaken and pic-

serene, as he sat on the desk with his foot on the protstrate Storey. I breathed softly, and listened to the rising complaints from without. There were thumps and kicks on the door, and at last a voice roared:

Mrs. Knapp, with a troubled look upon anything that would help him. Then her face. I began to use Cuticura Soap and Cuti-

"As ready as I ever shall be. I suppose," I replied. "If the guardian angel who has pulled me through this far will hold on to his job, I'll do my

Mrs. Knapp raised a melancholy smile, but it disappeared at once, and she seemed to muse in silence, with no very pleasant thought on her mind. Twice or thrice I thought she wished to speak to me, but if so she changed her mind.

"I wonder at you," said Luella soft ly, as we stood alone for a moment. "You have little cause."

"What you have done is much. You have conquered difficulties." I looked in her calm eyes, and my soul came to the surface "I wish you might be proud of me.

"I-I am proud of such a friendexcept-" She hesitated. "Always an 'except,'" I said half

bitterly. "But you have promised to tell

Starches put on the market 25 years "Some day. As soon as I may." ago are very different and inferior to Under her magnetic influence I should those of the present day. In the lathave told then had she urged me. est discovery-Defiance Starch-all in-And not until I was once more outjurious chemicals are omitted, while side the house did I recall how imthe addition of another ingredient, inpossible it was that could ever tell vented by us, gives to the Starch a her. strength and smoothness never approached by other brands.

"Here's some one to see you, sir,' said Owens, as I reached the walk and joined the guards I had left to wait for me.

"Yes, sor, you're wanted at Mother Borton's in a hurry," said another voice, and a man stepped forward. "There's the divil to pay!" I recognized the one-eyed man who

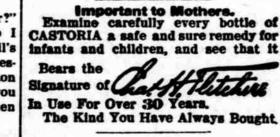
had done me the service that enabled me to escape from Livermore.

"Ah, Broderick, what's the matter?" "I didn't get no orders, sor, so I don't know, but there was the divil's own shindy in the height of progression when I left. And Mother Borton says I was to come hot-foot for you

and tell you to come with your men if ye valued your sowl." "Is she in danger?" "What have I been doing now?" I

"I reckon the thought was heavy on her mind, for her face was white with the terror of it."

Papa told us a little about your saving One of the men was sent to bring his life and his plans this morning, but out such of my force as had returned he was so very short about it. Was | and I, with the two others, hurried on to Borton's.



mow" or "aftermath."

Every time the owner of a pocket knife sees a grindstone he thinks it is up to him to get busy.

Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c cigar is good quality all the time. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.



