

SYNOPSIS.

Giles Dudley arrived in San Francisc to join his friend and distant relative Henry Wilton, whom he was to assist in an important and mysterious task, and who accompanied Dudley on the ferry boat trip into the city. The remarkable resemblance of the two men is noted and commented on by passen gers 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 his orm. know it is one of no ordinary meaning. Dudley is summoned to the morgue and there finds the dead body of his friend Henry Wilton. And thus Wilton dies without ever explaining to Dudley the puzzling work he was to perform in San Francisco. In order to discover the se cret mission his friend had entrusted to him, Dudley continues his disguise and permits himself to be known as Henry Wilton. He learns that there is a boy 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 Tim Terrill and Darby Meeker who are after him. Dudley visits the home of Knapp and is stricken by the beauty of his daughter. Slumming Luella. through Chinatown is planned. The 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 is knocked down. Giles begins firing. Tim Terrill is seen in the mob. A newly form-ed mob is checked by shots from Giles' revolver. Policeman Corson breaks down the door with an ax and the couple 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 instruc-tions Dudley has a notable day in the Stock Exchange, selling Crown Diamond buying Omega, the object being to crush Decker, Knapp's hated rival. Dudley discovers that he loves Luella Knapp. Mother Borton tells Giles Dudley that "they've discovered where 'the boy' is The mysterious unknown woman employ-er of Dudley meets him by appointment with "the boy" who is turned over to Dudley with his guards and they drive with him to the ferry boat to take a train out of the city. Dudley and his faithful guards convey "the boy" by train to the village of Livermore, as per the written Instructions. The party is followed. Soon after the party is guartered in the hotel a special train arrives in Livermore. The including Darby Meeker and Tim gang. gang, including Darby Merker and run Terrill, lay siege to the hotel and en-deavor to capture "the boy," who comes forward to see the fight. "Tricked again," cries Tim Terrill, when he sees the youngster's face. "It's the wrong boy." Dudley and Terrill meet in battle of man to man. Dudley is knocked unconscious 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 instructed to kill the first man who tries to escape. Dudley gives the note to the one-eyed man. The boy is left behind and eyed man. The boy is left behind and Dudley and his remaining guards make their escape by horseback and by steal-ing a locomotive. Doddridge Knapp and Decker meet face to face on the stock exchange. Decker is defeated. Dudley and Verene ta court to control the and Knapp prevent a coup to control the directors and declare Knapp's stock indirectors and declare Knapp's stock in-valid. Mother Borton is mortally wound-ed and dies before she can tell Dudley the secret of his strange mission.

"You're not going alone, sir?" cried

Owens in a tone of alarm. "Oh, no. But I shall not need guard." I hoped heartily that I did

not. The men shook their heads doubt

fully, and I continued: "Corson will be down from the Cen tral station in 15 or 20 minutes. Just tell him I've been sent for and to not safe for you in a small boat." come to-morrow if he can make it in

his way." And bidding them good night I ran hastily down the stairs before any of the men could frame his protest into words.

"Are you ready, sir?" asked the messenger.

"It is close on half-past twelve," answered. "Where is she?" "It's not far away," said my guide

evasively. I understood the danger of speech

and did not press for an answer. We plunge! down Montgomery street in the teeth of the wind that dashed the spray in our faces at one moment, lulled an instant the better to attention.

deceive the unwary and then leaped at us from behind corners with the impetuous rush of some great animal that turned to vapor as it reached us. The street was dark except for the



"First tell me what has become "They are ahead of us," she said of Henry Wiltin?" she said with sorin alarm row in her voice. "They have started first, I suppose, was my suggestion. The dreadful scene in the alley lashed before my mind. And they have the right road."

"He is dead." "Dead! And how?" "Murdered." "I feared so-I was certain, or he

would have let me know. You have much to tell me. But first, did he with tears. leave no papers in your hands?" I brought out the slip that bore the blind diagram and the blinder dewhen. scription that accompanied it. Noth-

ing could be made of it in the darkness, so I described it as well as I could.

"We are on the right track," said its incidents. But one thing I could Mrs. Knapp. "Oh, why didn't I have not tell her. The wolf-face I had seen that yesterday? But here-we are at in the lantern flash in the alley I the wharf."

My guide was before us, and we wife of Doddridge Knapp. followed him down the pier, struggling against the gusts. gloomy thought.

"Do we cross the bay?" I asked, as Mrs. Knapp clung to my arm. "It's "There's a tug waiting for us," Mrs. Knapp explained. face.

A moment later we saw its lights, and the fire of its engine room shot a cheerful glow into the storm. The little vessel swung uneasily at its berth as we made our way aboard, and with shouts of men and clang of hells it was soon tossing on the dark that I was Henry Wilton, half through

The cabin of the tug was fitted with a shelf-table, and over it swung a lamp of brass that gave a dim light the murderer of my friend. to the little room. Mrs. Knapp seated

had given her and studied the diagram and the jumble of letters with anxious "It is the same," she said at last

'in part, at least." "The same as what?" I asked.

## EXCELLENT WEATHER AGHIFICENT GROPS

**REPORTS FROM WESTERN CAN** ADA ARE VERY ENCOURAGING.

She was silent for a few minutes A correspondent writes the Winniand I saw that her eyes were filled peg (Man.) Free Press: "The Pincher Creek district, (Southern Al-Then she said, "Now tell me about berta), the original home of fall Henry Wilton-how he died and wheat, where it has been grown without failure, dry seasons and wet, for I told the tale as it had happened about 25 years, is excelling itself this and as I told it I read in the face beyear. The yield and quality are both fore me the varying emotions of alarm, phenomenal, as has been the weather horror and grief that were stirred by for its harvesting. Forty bushels is a common yield, and many fields go up to 50, 60 and over, and most of it No. 1 Northern. Even last year, which was could not name nor describe to the less favorable, similar yields were in some cases obtained, but owing to the Mrs. Knapp bowed her head in deep, season the quality was not so good. It is probably safe to say that the aver-"I feared it, yet he would not listen age yield from the Old Man's River to to my warnings," she murmured. "He the boundary will be 47 or 48 bushels would work his own way." Then she per acre, and mostly No. 1 Northern. looked me suddenly straight in the One man has just made a net profit from his crop of \$19.55 per acre, or "And why did you take his place, little less than the selling price of his name? Why did you try to do his land. Land here is too cheap at preswork when you had seen the dreadful ent, when a crop or two will pay for

it, and a failure almost unknown. Nor I confessed that it was half through is the district dependent on wheat, all other crops do well, also stock and the insistence of Detective Coogan dairying, and there is a large market at the doors in the mining towns up the course of events that seemed to the Crows Nest Pass, and in British Comake it the easiest road to reach the vengeance that I had vowed to bring lumbia, for the abundant hay of the district, and poultry, pork, and garden truck. Coal is near and cheap. Jim Hill has an eye on its advantages, and has invested here, and is bringing the Great Northern Railroad "I have marveled at you," said Mrs. Knapp after a pause. "I marvel at

soon, when other lines will follow." The wheat, oat and barley crop in other parts of Western Canada show splendid yields and will make the farmers of that country (and many of them are Americans) rich. The Canadian Government Agent for this district advises us that he will be pleased to give information to all who desire it about the new land regulations by which a settler may now secure 160 acres in addition to his 160 homestead acres, at \$3.00 an acre, and also how to reach these lands into which railways are being extended. It might be interesting to read what is said of

that country by the Editor of the family connections, he sank into a Marshall (Minn.) News-Messenger, sweet sleep. who made a trip through portions of it in July, 1908. "Passing through more than three thousand miles of Western Canada's agricultural lands, touring the northern and southern farming belts of the Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, with numerous drives through the great grain an imposter," I said apologetically, with a qualm at the word. "Though 1 fields, we were made to realize not

LAUGH WAS ON THE DEACON.

Statement Might Be True, But Cer tainly Was Unhappily Expressed.

"I regret to say," remarked Deacon French, at the last meeting of the Squashville Political Debate club, that this club has been degenerating ever since I became a member of it." The deacon paused and flushed as he saw a slight smile on the faces of his fellow members.

"What I mean to say is," he continued, with some haste, "that ever since I joined this club I've noticed a gradual but decided change for the WOLSE."

The smile on the faces of the other members deepened, and the deacon's ace turned almost scarlet.

"You all know what I mean," he added, desperately. "What I mean is that from the very minute I became a member of the Squashville Political Debate club, I could see that it was beginning to lose its value as an organization, and the longer I have staved in it, the more steadily have I seen it running down hill!"-Lippin-



Mr. Asker-Do you find your net auto a good climber, Harrry? Harry-Well, it's not a speed mar-

vel when it comes to running up hills, but say, old man, you just ought to see it run up a bill.

His Epitaph.

"I have just one request," said the dying man to his relatives. "What is it?" they asked him earnestly. "We will grant you anything." "Well," replied the man, feebly, "I want you to have carved upon my monument these words: 'Here lies a man who worked for his living."" Realizing that he had forestalled

any attempt on the part of his rich relations to brag too much about then



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be less wear and tear of the goods,

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KIDNEY

PILLS

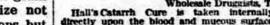
KIDNEY

Guar

W. N. U., OMAHA, NO. 46, 1908.

are lots of contract jumpers

a long face.





Miss Lillian Ross & atth Re and I feel it a du tta St. D writes: o Lydia B. Pinkha woll after months from

Miss Marie man, of Laurel, I writes: "Iwas ina r Compound made 1 well and strong." Miss Ellen M. Olso of 417 N. East St., B

ee. Ill., 5373: iaE. Pinkham's e, and establish LLEN M. OLSON failed to help mo."

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E STOLTZ

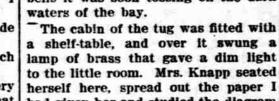
### FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN

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







#### CHAPTER XXVII.-Continued.

In the matter of description the enemy had the advantage, slight as it was.

"Third road-cockeyed barn-iron cow," and the confused jumble of drunken letters and figures that Henry had written-I could make nothing of these. "From B-follow 11/2 m. Take third road-3 or 5"-this was at least half-intelligible.

Then it came to me like a blowwas this the mysterious "key" that the Unknown had demanded of me in her letter of this morning? I was roused from my reverie of fears by confused shouts from down the hall, and sprang hastily to the door, with the thought that the forces of the enemy were upon us.

"Here he is! they've found him. cried an excited voice.

"Yes, sir! here he comes! It was truly the stalwart guard; but

two days had made a sad change in had left. him. With head bound in a bloody rag, and face of a waxy yellow hue, he

staggered limply out of one of the rear rooms between Corson and Owens. Barkhouse was soon propped up on the lounge in the guardroom, and with a few sips of whisky and a fresh bandand my breath came quick. age began to look like a more hopeful

gave a short, suppressed whistle, and case. "Now, we must get out of here," I passing before me, flung open the said. "Take turns by twos in helping door to the vehicle and motioned me Barkhouse. We had better not risk to enter. I had gone too far to restaving here." treat, and stepped into the hack. In-

"Right," said Corson; "and now stead of following, the guide closed the we'll just take these three beauties door gently; I heard him mount the along to the station." seat with the driver, and in a moment we were in motion.

The men swore at this, but as their hands were bound behind them, and Corson walked with his club in one the Unknown, but the dark interior hand and his pistol in the other, they gave no sign of a companion. A slight took up the march at command and movement made me certain that some the rest of us slowly followed.

### CHAPTER XXVIII. The Chase in the Storm.

When we reached the entrance to could endure the silence no longor. our quarters on Montgomery street the rain had once more begun to fall. gently now, but the gusts of damp wind from the south promised more the sound of a short gasp, and a soft, and worse to follow.

"A message for you, Mr. Wilton," said a voice suddenly from the recess of the doorway.

"Give it to me," I said.

hand, and I passed up the stairs. senger, and at the first gas jet that dumb for a moment at the discovery burned at the head of the stairs I they had brought. Then I gasped: stopped to read the address.

Greek style, with a long garment sarcophagi. These specimens form an It was in the hand of the Unknown, reaching the ankles and a veil cover- important addition to the Carthage and my fatigue and indifference were mournful laugh. "Did you never susing the head. Great technical skill museum. gone in a moment. I trembled as I pect?" lost in wonder and confusion. tore open the envelope and read: is shown in treating the different tis sues. The flesh parts are well pol-Never Go Empty Handed. "Follow the bearer of this note at and even yet could not understand. "What brings you out in this ished, and the eyes are painted, giv-"That is what mother used to say to 12:30. Come alone and armed. It is storm?" I asked, completely mystified; ing a lifelike aspect. The hair is me many times when I was a child. If important." gilded. Inside the sarcophagus were | was going upstairs, I must look "I thought I was to meet another per-There was no signature. found the remains of the person, with about me and see if there was i't some If it meant anything it meant that son." some bronze objects. A second sar- thing downstairs that belonged up "Indeed?" said Mrs. Knapp, with a I was to meet the Unknown, and perhaps to search the heart of the mys- spark of animation. "Well, I am the cophagus was that of a person sup- stairs that I could carry up and put tery. I had been heavy with fatigue other person." posed to be a priest. The sculptured into its place: and so on from on-"You!" I exclaimed at last. "Are figure has abuidant hair and a cur- part of the house to another. She al and drowsy with want of sleep, but at this thought the energies of life were you the protector of the boy? The ling beard. It wears a long robe with ways said it would be a great help i once more fresh within me. The men had waited a minute for gle in mind beginning to strai ... en painted, and are very expressive. unnecessary steps, if people woat Among the remains are a massive just remember that little tale and a me as I read the note. out. "I am she," s" I Mrs. Knapp gently, gold ring with a portrait similar to though I fail in many "Go to your rooms and get some est, "I said. "I am called away. Trent "Then," I cr.ed, "who is he? what the above, also three other gold rings, tice all the good t will be in charge, and I will send word is he? what is the whole dreadful affair amulets, etc. One of the most recent I very offer finds was a sarcophagus with the children as about? and whatto him if I need any of you." They locked at me in blank protes. Mrs. Knapp interrupted me. sculptured figure of a woman wearing Never st



way, busy with the only signs of life | different place. I was to go to the that the storm and the midnight hour cross-road here"-indicating the mark

at the last, branch. "I'm glad to hear that." said I. tak-With the lighted buildings behind us we turned down California street. ing out the diagram I had found in Half-way down the block, in front of the citadel of the enemy. "This seems friends of the other house the credit." the Merchants' Exchange, stood a to point to a different place, too, and hack. At the sight my heart beat fast I really hope that the gentleman who drew this map is a good way off from the truth." As we neared the hack my guide

"Where did you get this?" ex- my hands weeks ago." claimed Mrs. Knapp. I described the circumstances in as few words as I could command.



# Seen at Carthage Museum.

Found by Rev. P. Dellattre.

did get some hint of it." I added, with a painful recollection of the candid statement of opinion I had received from the daughter of the house. "Oh, you did very well," said Mrs.

"Then our only hope is that they

may not know the right place."

"God grant it," said Mrs. Knapp.

end to which it had brought him?"

"You are bent on avenging him?

you yet. You have carried off your

asked Mrs. Knapp thoughtfully.

"I have promised it."

part well."

Knapp kindly, "but no one could have been successful in that house. Luella was quite outraged over it, but I managed to quiet her."

"J hope Miss Knepp has not re tained the unfavorable impressions of -er-" I stammered in much confusion.

Mrs. Knapp gave me a keen glance. "You know she has not," she said. "Well," continued Mrs. Knapp, when I saw you and guessed that something had happened to Henry Wilton, and found that you knew little of what was going on, I changed the plan of campaign. I did not know that you were one to be trusted, but I saw that you could be used to keep the others on a false scent, for you deceived everybody but us."

"I would have spoken when I found you for what you are," said Mrs. Knapp, "but I thought until the Livermore trip that you could serve me best as you were doing." "It was blind work," I said.

"It was blind enough for you, not for me. I was deceived in one thing. however: I thought that you had no papers-nothing from Henry that could help or hurt. The first night you came to us I had Henry's room thoroughly searched."

"Oh, I was indebted to you for that attention," I exclaimed. "I gave our Mrs. Knapp smiled again. "I thought it necessary. It was the

chance that you did not sleep there that night that kept this paper out of

"I have always kept it with me," I said.



aly the magnificence of the crops, the magnitude, in measures, of the ottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation. vast territory opening, and to be opened to farming immigration. There

Public Credulity. are hundreds of thousands of farmers After making full allowance for the there, and millions of acres under culincreased spending power of the tivation, but there is room for milmasses, figures prove conclusively that lions more, and other millions of acrenotwithstanding the wide diffusion of age available. We could see in Western knowledge, the spread of education Canada in soil, product, topography or and the raising of the standard of inclimate, little that is different from telligence among the people, the ap-Minnesota, and with meeting at peal of the quack and the charlatan every point many business men and to the credulity of the public meets farmers who went there from this state, it was difficult to realize one

with a readier response than ever .---London Hospital. was beyond the boundary of the With a smooth iron and Defiance

iron.

Breaking the Ice.

"Do you think any girl ever proposes in leap year, as they say, Jennie?" he asked.

country."

"Not unless she is obliged to." answered the maiden.

"H'm! I hadn't thought of that," he said, after a pause. "But, George," she said, laying her

hand affectionately upon his arm and stick her boarders." looking into his eyes, "you, I am sure, will never force me to that humilia-Baltimore American.

tion." "No-er-that is to say-of course not-" The ice was broken and three min-

& buy Furs & Hides. Write for catalog 105 N. W. Hide & Fur Co., Minneapolis, Mina. utes later George was Jennie's accepted.

if his face is clean after washing it; Starch, like everything eise, is behe looks at the dirt on the towel. ing constantly improved, the patent Those Tired, Aching Feet of Yours need Allen's Fot-Ease. 25c at your Druggist's Write A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y., for sample. Starches put on the market 25 years ago are very different and inferior to those of the present day. In the lat-It takes a truthful man to tell est discovery-Defiance Starch-all inlie big enough to attract attention. jurious chemicals are omitted, while the addition of another ingredient, in-Smokers have to call for Lewis' Single

vented by us, gives to the Starch a Binder cigar to get it. You: dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill. strength and smoothness never approached by other brands.

Help! Murder! "Why did you knock Jones down?" "We were talking about the fre-

quency of Brown's jag." "Well?"

"Well, great Scott! he referred to Brown's present drunk as 'the current bun." -- Boston Transcript.

The fellow who lands the first blow generally wins, but if we all waited for the other fellow to begin, there wouldn't be any fight.

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edy for Dizziness, Nau-sea, 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.



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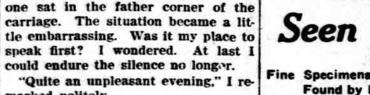
have been grown on farm lands in



tidactory. The staeral average is ab twenty bushels. "Allare loud in their

praises of the great crops and that won-derful country."-Eztract from correspondence National Ed. Association of August, 1908.

It is now possible to secure a homestead of 160 acres free and another 160 acres at \$3.00 per acre, Hundreds have paid the cost of their farms (if purchased) and then had a balance of from \$10.00 purchased) and then had a balance of from \$10.00 to \$12.00 per acre from one crop. Wheat, barley, oats. flax—all do well. Mixed farming is a grant success and dairying is highly profitable. Excel-lent climate, splendid schools and churches, rail-ways bring most every district within easy reach of market. Railway and land companies have lands for sale at low prices and on easy terms.



"Mr. Dudley-can you forgive me?" The astonishment I felt to hear my own name once more-the name that seemed now to belong to a former as the magnetic tones carried their "I'll wait for you," said the mes- revelation to my mind. I was stricken

Was I alone? I had expected to find

"Mrs. Knapp!"

"Yes, Mrs. Knapp," she said with a

### marked politely. There was a rustle of movement, mournful voice broke on my ear.

Fine Specimens of Sarcophagi Were hue, with a gilded belt passing under

Among the most recent finds which be two great vultures' wings, accordhave been made at Carthage by the ing to the Egyptian style. The whole Rev. P. Delattre are a number of figure bears traces of painting and sarcophagi which present a great in- gilding. As to the remains, they are terest. In many of these, says the imbedded in a resinous matter, as is

Scientific American, the top cover is often seen. M. Delattic examined the A slip of paper was thrust into my state of existence-was swallowed up sculptured in relief with a figure of specimens carefully to observe the life size, carved out of marble and painting before they came up to daypainted in many colors. One very fine light, as the colors failed almost at specimen was found in the necropolis once, and he found the color and gildat a depth of 25 feet. On the cover ing to be quite brillia. both on the is a figure of a woman executed in the figures and on the moldings of the

a long tunic of fine wool of a pinkish the breast. The lower part of the body is enveloped in what appears to