

Lawrence Blakeley, lawyer, goes to, Pintsburg with the forged notes in the Bronson case to get the deposition of John Gilmore, millionaire, A lady re-John Gilmore, millionnire. A lady re-quests filakeiey to buy her a Tullman ticket. He gives her lover 11 and re-tains lower 10. He finds a drunken man in lower 10 and retires in lower 3. He awakens in lower 7 and finds his clothes and bag missing. The man in lower 10 is found murdered. Cir-cumstantial evidence points to both Biakeley and the man who stole his clothes. The train is wrecked and Blake-ley is rescued from a hurning car by a clothes. The train is wrecked and Blake-ley is rescued from a burning car by a girl in blue. His arm is broken. The girl proves to be Allson West, his partner's sweetheart. Blakeley returns home and finds he is under surveillance. Moving pictures of the train taken just before the wreck reveal to Elabeley a man leap-ing from the train with his stolen grip. Investigation proves that the man's name is Sullivan. Mes Coewary the woman for Investigation proves that the man's hame is Sullivan. Mrs. Conway, the woman for whom Elakeley bought a Puliman ticket, tries to make a bargain with him for the forged notes, not knowing that they are missing. Blakeley and an amateur de-tective investigate the home of Sullivan's eister. From a servant Blateley learns that Alison West had been there on a visit and Sullivan and been attentive to her. Sullivan is the husband of a daugh-ter of the murdered man. Blateley's house is remembed by the police. He heuse is ransacked by the police. He learns that the affair between Alison and his partner is off. Alison tells Blakeley about the attention paid is: by Sullivan. whom she was on her way to marry when the wrsch came. It is planned to give Mrs. Conway the forged notes in ex-change for Sullivan. Mrs. Conway kills herself and Pronson, and the ashes of the forged notes are found in the room.

CHAPTER XXX .- Continued.

"When did you find it?" asked the lean detective, bending forward. "In the morning, not long before the wreck."

"Did you ever see it before?" "I am not certain," she replied. "I have seen one very much like it." Her tone was troubled. She glanced at me as if for help, but I was powerless. "Where?" The detective was watching her closely.

At that moment there came an interruption. The door opened without

the newcomer's eyes full, and, caught sister and I."

have still other theories."

that I do not know who did."

inconvenience-"

wreck?"

"Yes."

"The notes, then?"

soft hair behind her ear.

tarlo that night."

ly away.

go out."

"Gentlemen," Sullivan said slowly,

"Fiddlededee!" cried Hotchkiss,

bustling forward. "Why, I can tell

you-" But McKnight pushed him

firmly into a chair and held him there.

larceny," Sullivan went on. "I took

Mr. Blakeley's clothes, I admit. If I

can reimburse him in any way for the

The stout detective was listening

with his mouth open. "Do you mean

to say," he demanded, "that you got

into Mr. Blakeley's berth, as he con

tends, took his clothes and forged

notes, and left the train before the

Much good they did him!" bitterly.

civility, for my hands were itching to

gard head and looked around at me.

"I've seen you before, haven't 1?" he

asked. "Weren't you an uninvited

guest at the Laurels a few days-or

"I remember," I said shortly. He

"The truth can't hurt me," he said.

"but it's devilish unpleasant. Alison,

you know all this. You would better

glanced from me to Alison and quick-

and the rug that slipped?"

"I am ready to plead guilty to the

"I give you my word of honor that I

did not kill Simon Harrington, and



Hotchkiss was leaning forward now, the police on my track at once, when "Sit down, Mr. Sullivan," McKnight she was staring out of the window at beamed cordially. "Have a cigar? I the cheerless roof below. She had his eyes narrowed, his thin lips drawn it was discovered that the man in lower ten had been killed. beg your pardon, Alison, do you mind set her lips a little, but that was all. I to a line.

wreck, just as I was boarding the

Hotchkiss stepped forward once

"Which read, I think: 'Man with

Suliivan looked at the little man

"It was something like that, any-

sister and this young lady, Miss West

"That took away my last bit of

We knew what it meant. Ida had

He stopped and glanced uneasily at

"Go on," she said coldly. "It is too

"Well," he went on, his eves turned

"You scoundrel!" I burst forth.

carefully away from my face, which

must have presented certainly any-

late to shield me. The time to have

train, 1 got a telegram."

more importantly.

them.'"

We were all silent for a moment. The how. But it was a nasty business,

two detectives were adjusting them- and it made matters worse that he

selves with difficulty to a new point of didn't care that a telegram which

view. Sullivan was looking dejected- must pass through a half dozen hands

ly at the floor, his hands hanging was more or less incriminating to me.

loose between his knees. I was watch- "Then, to add to the unpleasantness

ing Alison, from where I stood, be- of my position, just after we boarded

hind her, I could almost touch the the train- I was accompanying my

"I have no intention of pressing any |--- a woman touched me on the sleeve,

get at him, "if you will give us a clear nerve. 1 told my sister, and you can

account of what happened on the On- understand she was in a bad way, too.

nights-ago? The cat, you remember, done that was when I was your

Alison

gnest.

marry me, and-"

charge against you," I said with forced and I turned to face-my wife!

Sallivan raised his handsome, hag- heard that I was going-"

"I gave them to Bronson yesterday, with sulky blue eyes.

"You understand, of course, that I'm "Are you left-handed, Mr. Sullivan?" this smoke?" "Not at all," she said composedly, not defending myself," went on the he asked. Sullivan had had a second to sound sullen voice. "The day came when Sullivan stopped in surprise.

"No," he said gruffly. "Can't do old Harrington put us both out of the his bearings.

anything with my left hand." Hotch-"No-no, thanks," he mumbled, "If house at the point of a revolver, and you will be good enough to explain-" I threatened-I suppose you know kiss subsided, crestfallen but alert. "I tore up that cursed telegram, but "But that's what you're to do," Mc- that, too-I threatened to kill him.

by the radiator, is ready to place ten met Bronson there. He lent me mon-

to one odds on you. And some of us ey, and I've been doing his dirty work

ever since."

office rug.

I was afraid to throw the scraps Knight said cheerfully, pulling up a "My sister and I had hard times chair. "You've got the most attentive after that. We lived on the continaway. Then I looked around for lowaudience you could ask. These two ent for a while. I was at Monte Carer ten. It was almost exactly across gentlemen are detectives from Pitts- lo and she was in Italy. She met a -my berth was lower seven, and it burg, and we are all curious to know young lady there, the granddaughter was, of course, a bit of exceptional the finer details of what happened on of a steel manufacturer and an heir-

luck for me that the car was number the car Ontario two weeks ago, the ess, and she sent for me. When I got seven." night your father-in-law was mur- to Rome the girl was gone. Last win-"Did you tell your sister of the teldered." Sullivan gripped the arms of ter I was all in-social secretary to

egram from Bronson?" I asked. his chair. "We are not prejudiced, an Englishman, a wholesale grocer "No. It would do no good, and she either. The gentlemen from Pitts- with a new title, but we had a row, was in a bad way without that to burg are betting on Mr. Blakeley, over | and I came home. I went out to the make her worse." there. Mr. Hotchkiss, the gentleman Heaton boys' ranch in Wyoming, and "Your sister was killed, I think?"

The shorter detective took a small package from his pocket and held it in his hand, snapping the rubber band

Sullivan got up then and walked which held it. "Yes, she was killed." Sullivan said slowly forward and back as he talked, soberly. "What I say now can do her his eyes on the faded pattern of the no harm."

"If you want to live in hell," he He stopped to push back the heavy hair which dropped over his foresaid savagely, "put yourself in anothhead, and went on more connectedly. er man's power. Bronson got into trouble, forging John Gilmore's name "It was late, after midnight, and we to those notes, and in some way he went at ence to our berths. I undressed, and then I lay there for an learned that a man was bringing the papers back to Washington on the hour, wondering how I was going to

searching.

the notes."

handkerchief.

I nodded curtly.

Flier. He even learned the number of get the notes. Some one in lower ing the truth. his berth, and the night before the nine was restless and wide awake.

"I changed the numbers of the but finaliy became quiet. berths, and it worked well. I got into "The man in ten was sleeping heav. the other man's berth, and he came ily. I could hear his breathing, and it back to mine. The rest was easy. I seemed to be only a question of get- dressed in his clethes-luckily, they

ting across and behind the curtains litted-and jumped the train not far papers in lower ten, car seven. Get of his berth without being seen. Aft- from Baltimore, just before the er that, it was a mere matter of quiet | wreck."

"There is something else you must "The car became very still. I was clear up," I said. "Why did you try to

about to try for the other berth, when telephone me from M---, and why some one brushed softly past, and I did you change your mind about the lay back again. message?" "Finally, however, when things had

He looked astounded. been quiet for a time, I got up, and "You knew I was at M-?" he after looking along the aisle, I slipped stammered.

center of the railroad track. The behind the curtains of lower ten. You "Yes, we traced you. What about understand, Mr. Blakeley, that I the mersage?" thought you were in lower ten, with

"Then I remembered the notes, and

He stopped for a minute, as if the

"I took out the wallet," he said sim-

ply, "and, opening it, held it to the

light. In gilt letters was the name,

The detectives were leaning for-

"Things seemed to whirl around for

a while. I sat there almost paralyzed,

wondering what this new development

"Do you believe me now?" He

looked around at us defiantly. "I am

telling the absolute truth, and not one

"My wife, I knew, would swear I

"After a bit the man in lower nine

got up and walked along the aisle to-

ward the smoking compartment. I

clothes, and leaving the train. I give

Alison looked scornfully incredu-

lous, but I felt that the man was tell-

be likely to believe the truth.

berth, watched him out of sight.

ward now, their eyes on his face.

recalling of the next occurrence was

almost beyond him.

Simon Harrington."

meant for me.

of you believes me!

ing suspicion on him."

I took out the wallet and opened it."

did not know your name, Mr. Blakeley. The telegram said: 'Man with papers in lower ten, car seven,' and



He Retains One Faculty

West was going to do me the honor to | Convivial Gentleman Never So Far | he made a rush at the man and was Gone as to Be Unable to Dis-

tinguish Colors.

The door was left open for the old

nized the intruder as his neighbor.

His Ashes to Nebraska. Los Angeles (Col.) dispatch .- Mrs. M. S. Hoxey, mother of Arch Hoxey,

Mr. John Smith-" Kid-I'm Mr. John Smith. who fell from an aeroplane to his death Saturday, will not look upon

BABY'S HAIR ALL CAME OUT the face of her dead son. "I want to remember my boy as I have known him," she said. The dead aviator's "When my first baby was six remains are to be cremated privately months old he broke out on his head and his mother will take the ashes with little bumps. They would dry east to inter them beside the grave up and leave a scale. Then it would of his father at Atkinson, Neb. Pallbreak out again and it spread all over bearers at the funeral will be the his head. All the hair came out and fellow aviators of the fallen chamhis head was scaly all over. Then his pion-Brockins, Parmalee, Lathem, face broke out all over in red bumps Radley, Ely and Willard. and it kept spreading until it was on

Superintendent Resigns.

medicine, and had two doctors to treat Otoe County.-County Superintendhim, but he got worse all the time. He ent R. C. King has filed his resignahad it about six months when a friend tion with the county commissioners told me about Cuticura. I sent and and will accept the position of supergot a bottle of Cuticura Resolvent, a had killed her father; nobody would intendent at the institute for the cake of Cuticura Soap and a box of blind on the 6th, so as to enable Su-Cuticura Ointment. In three days perintendent N. C. Abbott to go to Plattsmouth on that day and accept after using them he began to improve. the position of superintendent of the He began to take long naps and to heard him go, and, leaning from my public school of that city, a position stop scratching his head. After taking to which he was elected by the board two bottles of Resolvent, two boxes of of education. Charles Speedie, su- Ointment and three cakes of Soap he changing berths with him, getting his perintendent of the public schools of was sound and well, and never had Talmage, has filed his application any breaking out of any kind. His you my word I had no idea of throw- with the Board of County Commis- hair came out in little curls all over

sioners to succeed Superintendent R. his head. I don't think anything else would have cured him except Cuticura. "I have bought Cuticura Ointment and Scap several times since to use Cass County .- Mrs. Alfred Edger- for cuts and sores 'and have never ton of Plattsmouth was on the train known them to fail to cure what I put Christmas night, which was held up them on. I think Cuticura is a great between Leavenworth and Kansas remedy and would advise any one to City by a lone bandit, and whose pas- use it. Cuticura Scap is the best that

sengers were relieved of their money | I have ever used for toilet purposes." and jewelry. The highwayman took (Signed) Mrs. F. E. Harmon, R. F. D.

> Life's Varied Interests. "The weather's rather bad, isn't it?" said the young woman. "Yes," replied the nonchalant youth. "Lucky thing it is. Helps conversation.

It would be a deadly bore to go on for ever saying 'it's a pleasant day.' "

The Cache. Knicker-We are told to do our shopping early. Bocker-I know it; my wife has already concealed a forty-nine-cent tie in the top bureau drawer.

Some people would drown with a life preserver at hand. They are the kind that suffer from Rheumatism and Neuralgia when they can get Hamlins Wizard Oil, the best of all pain remedies.

It is right to be contented with wha we have, but never with what we are -Sir James Mackintosh.

Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c ci made to satisfy the smoker.

trusts you. Millions ha

People who borrow trouble always

give more than they get. Young Bride Loses Her Mind.

Cuming County .- Mrs. Anna Strattman, a young and well known bride about to strike him when he recog- of a month ago, has become suddenly demented without apparent cause. The next morning the unfortunate The young woman was married a fellow hired a man to paint his door month ago and is a resident of Aloys,

Wymore Man Arrested.

Gage County .-- C. L. Wright of Wy

more, who deserted his wife and

three children two weeks ago, was

arrested at Manhattan, Kan., and



building

in your mouth removed while you wait-that's true. ,A Cascaret taken when the tongue is thick-coated with the nasty squeamish feeling in stomach, brings relief. It's easy, natural way to help nature help you. 94

CASCARETS-soc bos-week's treatment. All druggists. Biggest seller in the world. Million boxes a mouth.



wind and snow was blowing a gale and the steam from the engine shut "Well, it was this way; of course, out the view of the engine's approach. Huxell had been called to take his engine east and was close after I had made what I considered by the water tank when the fatality my escape, I began to think I had left | occurred. He was thrown down under the wheels, his left arm cut off at the shoulder and his right arm cut off at the elbow; his head was cut

limbs badly bruised.

lodged in jail.

"I'm not trying to defend myself. he went on. "I was ready to steal the notes-I had to. But murder!" He wiped his forehead with his the man in my berth in a bad way. (TO BE CONTINUED.) on the side and his back and lower



thing but a pleasant sight. "Miss

check. Engineer Fatally Injured.

C. King.

Mrs. Edgerton's purse and money, 2, Atoka, Tenn., Sept. 10, 1910. but returned her ticket and trunk

Chevenne County.-Fred Huxell,

aged 27 years, a Union Pacific engi-

neer, was fatally injured at Sidney

by being knocked down by the local

switch engine while walking in the

Robbed by a Gandit.

