By John J. a'Beck.t.

four policemen had succumbed the day be moment—a terrible injustice to one of the fore. This was a young girl of slight in was neglected."

nothing to do with her fainting. wint on quickly and her speech was not the sun. New York City had gasped under it, man respectfully waited in silence till she writhed under it, fainted under it, died under should recover her control, though considerable for in scores of cases the vital flame was

"It, for in scores of cases the vital flame was "I know him better than any one living," aquenched by the insufferable heat. Even she resumed, "If he were to find out what tively cool spots where at times blessed of documents, showed the batefully specious Hittle puffs of wind came as fleeting, but welcome visitants the thermometric tube inhumanly registered 96 degrees. In the "better done" portions of the city it ranged at record-breaking neights. Small wonder and too good to forgive a fault, that the slender girl should faint. "Here is where you can be of greater as-

that the stender girl should faint.
. She had been showing symptoms of disdespite the fact that he thereby revealed a done. If his distrust were aroused in the witted called shirt and a round but unslightest degree, he would get the whole wilted stomach, came forward and the sufthing out of me, despite myself. And this

It was a haven of refreshment after the be overcome again. I am not strong, and burning outer air, for it was shady and cool. A thin, shiny black cat sprawled with abandon on the mosaic floor in the effort to expose as much of her frame as possible to its cool contact. There were no electric fams in the shop, but two counters were entirely devoted to soda and mineral water. fountains, and the quantity of cracked ice in use at them had a salutary influence or

he temperature.
They put the poor thing in a chair at the farthest, and hence the contest, end of the shop, and two clerks began devoting themscives to her relief. Towels wet with let water were applied to her head and wrists The policeman had sunk on one knee by her side and looked the picture of municipa benevolence. But the scrap of paper and lead pencil in his hands showed he was waiting for a chance to get the girl's name and address, in case of a fatal result.

As ambulance had been summoned from the New York hospital. But when it ar-rived the girl refused to go in it, with a faint but decided gesture of repugnance She was heatly dressed in some light sum mer fabric and looked more than re-

The young man had remained close at hand, a sympathetic looker-on rather than essistant in the charitable endeavor to bring the girl around. Possibly because other seemed to know perfectly what to do, while he, like many another, had only a willing heart and ignorant hands in an emergency. The girl 'n raising her heavy eyelids may

have recognized the young man as her neigh bor on the car. He had a winning kindly expression. At last the girl moved to rise eaying in her weak voice that she felt well enough to go. In getting to her feet her hand went forth and unthinkingly she grasped the young fellow's arm. He crooked it firmly that she might feel its stout support and they walked slowly to the door. A hansom had drawn up in front of the shop

with a view to the likely need of its services man, in a low voice, but wistfully, diffidently.

You can prevent my life from being one of an afraid to go alone and a policeman constant misery. Will you do this? Heaven her corsage. It was a stone that seemed to the the corsage it was a stone that seemed to trouble you so much, but I fear I may be the constant misery. I assure you solemnly it in. faint again and I feel that I can trust you, that you are a gentleman."

The young man, who was not without of Good Samaritanism, at once assented, and after gently helping her into the cab, climbed in himself. When he asked the girl where where he should tell the driver to go she answered in a weak voice: "Tell him to drive up to Central park and take a turn in there first. The air may help me and then I will give my home address."

During the drive uptown the girl said little. Her head leaned wearily against the side the cab and her eyes remained closed. It soon after they had entered the park and Then she began to speak to her mpanion in a firmer voice and with great chestness. There was a singularly soft. moving quality in her voice and it was exfascinating, she affected the young fellow

nothing of human nature," she said, "and I feel that you are a kind honorsuffering. At all events I am going to tell you something. But you must promise



"IT WAS NOT THE HEAT THAT MADE

me never to betray what I shall say, whether you grant my request or not. That you can do without hesitation. Will you?"
"Certainly," replied the young man, sympathetically "I should respect any confidence you reposed in me, without a given promise. And if I can help you I shall be

The girl heaved a long sigh of relief and that argued better for the accomplishment of the task than a prompter, more enthusiher eyes slowly closed again, as if the effort of making her communication was over-powering her at the start. Then, with a quick compression of her lips, she began:

was not the heat which made me At least not that alone. It was the mental strain I have been going through for the past ten hours. I have done a great wrong to my husband. You need not ask my motive ir this. You may guess it. repaired this very night, my happiness for the letter and the box ready for him ed. He is an executor with two There is to be a meeting at his rooms tomorrow of the executors and the heirs of the estate in regard to the disposi-tion of certain things of vast importance. Necessary documents relating to this trans-action were taken out of the safe deposit vaults yesterday by my husband and the other two executors and my husband took them to his home. He is a lawyer and he had to study out two or three points with

these documents close at hand to refer to. In my frenzy over his treatment of me I took these documents away this morning after he had left his room to go down town. knew that their loss would ruin him. I left a note for him that I had been called which was very reasonable and most be out of town by a telegram from my sister. Why I should have done this, when I meant

CANCEL OF THE CANCEL SELECTION (Copyright, 1995, by S. S. McClure Company) | never to return to him, I do not know. But The girl had fainted. The Lexington Required and Broadway when this occurred. There was nothing extraordinary in the more fact. The morning papers reported that three or and seemed overcome at the thought for a moment. To the striple injustice to one of the

fore. This was a young girl of slight of the shadow and exceeding delicacy of constitution, if her color told the truth. She was also peculiarly attractive, although that has peculiarly attractive was full of paners, hesitations and difficulty. But othing to do with her fainting.

It was 4 o'clock in the afternoon of the went on quickly and her speech was not

on the shady side of Broadway and in rela- I have done, even if I returned with the box

that the slender girl should faint.

She had been showing symptoms of distress all the way up town, but had fought hard to hold out until she reached her destination. A young man next to her in the car had regarded her closely new and then over the corner of his paper. When she collapsed, he supported her until the car was stopped. Then the policeman at the crossing, who, in obedience to Nature's first law of self-preservation, had unbuttoned his coat despite the fact that he thereby revealed a done. If it can get that box back to the very place from which I took it before he returns tonight, he will never know that it has been touched. Tomorrow, I come back after this visit, apparently to my sister, and all will go on as before. He has no idea that I ever entertained a doubt of him. I dare not take it back myself for fear, in despite the fact that he thereby revealed a done. If his distrust were groused in the fering girl was taken into a chemist's shop worry and prostration from the heat would make me atraid to attempt it, lest I should It was a haven of refreshment after the be overcome again. I am not strong, and

to his club he paid him for his part of the to bis club he paid him for his part of the drive.

He dined at his club, fortifying himself for his mission of the evening by a bottle of champagne. At the appointed time he presented himself at the Lexington avenue house. The lady answered the bell herself, did not invite him in, but gave him at once the latchkey, the letter and the box of documents. She told him she would open the door for him on his return, and begged him to hurry back as soon as he had restored the hox to its place. A rubber-tired cab stood

invited the "reputer" to be seated. Gooden decided in which commanded a view of the bedreom and the bed. In a swift glance he saw that the box was there, and also saw that it must have been remarked and moved by Mr. Wheeler, for it was several inches nearer the side of the footboard than he had left it. He breathed more freely. It was probably all right, and he was though. "You were simply too Quixotically kind to a fascinating and helpless woman. It was a many in the hox of done in her helmalf by any false move.

"Mr. Wheeler," he said, when the easy.

"Mr. Wheeler," he said, which commanded a view of the bedreom and the bed. In a swift glance he saw that the box was there, and also saw that it must have been remarked and moved by Mr. Wheeler, for it options with the box.

"I can hardly theme you," he said, when Goodenough was through the box of dress, recounted the whole story of his constitution was through the box.

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tate his course.

The box was of black morocco, about fourteen inches long by five inches wide. The young fellow felt no special interest in it outside of its importance to a woman's life-long peace. The cabman drove his horse at a walk, and when urged to go faster said his horse had gone lame and he didn't care to tax him too much. He had been paid by the lady, who evidently shrank from plac-ing herself under any money obligation to her friendly assistant, as a lady naturally

When he got to the house the young man told the cabman he could go, but the fellow said the lady had paid him for his return trip, saying the gent was in a hurry, and wouldn't want to look around for another

"The beast has been rested up and I can take yer back at a petter gait, sir," he said cheerfully, with a grin.
Goodenough first rang the bell. He was

willing to help the lady as far as he could without certainly compromising himself, but he did not intend to run unnecessary risks If any one came he would ask if Mr. Wheeler was at home, and if he was not would then ask to go to his room and write a note for him. After a time, as no one responded, he pretended to discover his key with some surprise and boldly let himsel

He found the rooms without any difficulty from the directions Mrs. Wheeler had given to him, and they exactly answered her description of them. He got a chair and places the box carefully on the top of the folding bed, just as she had asked him to do. He nearly dropped it while doing this, owing to a pardenable nervousness.

Greatly relieved, he went back to the other house. The "cabby" was as good as his work and drove back rapidly, the horse showing no disposition to be "dazy" on any one of his legs. The lady opened the door at once, re-



"GOODENOUGH SPRANG FORWARD AND GRASPED HIS LIFTED HAND."

only excuse is that it was a mad act of a token of a woman's gratitude toward a genansom had drawn up in front of the shop a view to the likely need of its services, to my home?" the girl said to the young dreadful state of things right once more. very purpose. I assure you solemnly, it volves no peril for you. Will you save me?"
She spoke the words with intense feeling. turning her brilliant, greenish eyes on him with the look of a hunted fawn. man felt the grasp of their magnetic in-

> "If I can do anything to relieve you I certainly will." he replied a little nervously.
> But you must see that I cannot promise absolutely until I know what you wish me

> "Simply this," returned the young woman quickly, but in low, excited tones: "Take back that box for me. Listen! He will not return before 10 this evening. We live on the top floor of No. —, East — street. My husband's name is Wheeler-William husband's rame Wheeler. There is no one else in the house morning and leaves at 7 in the evening, when the private watchman comes on duty. It is only the fear that somebody might see me with the box and it would reach his cars that keeps me from going. I will give you my latch key. Go there at 8, open the door with it and go at once to his rooms. froom is a tall, upright folding bed. the box-you will have to get on a chair to do it—and put it on the shelf made by the foot of the bed when it is turned up, about two feet from the right-hand side, and with the lock turned to the wall. That is exactly where it was taken from and it was placed If you knew how keen an stand why I am so particular about these petty details. It will not take you ten minutes to do it. Then bring me back the There is no danger. To secure you parfectly against even the remote posssibility of it I will give you a letter saying I asked ou to undertake an important commission to my husband. But if you can go at the time I say it is the unlikeliest thing the world that there will be any need

"Oh, I know what a favor I am asking of a perfect stranger," exclaimed the young wife with great feeling. "But I am working for my life's happiness and you are securing to finy lites happiness at the noble generosity to aid me in this way. If you refuse, you, who could pity a strange woman who was only suffering from sunstroke, to whom can I look for help? I do not want to appeal to anything but your heart, but I swear to you that if you refuse I will kill myself sconer than face the consequence of my own reck-less act. Oh, will you not do this, for the love of heaven, for a helpless, distracted

voman' She bent her eyes imploringly upon him clear eyes, strange, compelling, ting eyes. It was the absurdity of grave. fascinating eyes. It was the absurdity of the thing which the young man had most in his mind. But the woman's precautions would secure him, if worst came to worst. It seemed cruel not to render the as sistance to a frail, sweet woman, nervous to the brink of prostration over the impend ing loss of her life's happiness. The final threat of self-destruction, moreover, had such a ring of determined purpose that it decided him to accept this strange com-

mission at any cost.
"I will do it," he said, with a deliberation

astic assent. "Then if you will tell the cabman drive to No. -. Lexington avenue, I can tell you anything else on the way," she sais with a deep sigh of relief. "I can not re pay you for your kindness, but God may."
On their way to the number indicated she sked the young man to call at the Lex-ington avenue house at a quarter of 8 that evening and she would have the latch-key. was the residence, she explained, of one her most intimate women friends. Befor they arrived at the house, which proved to be one of the respectable, non-committee brick ones abounding in that section of Lex ington avenue, she slipped a \$5 bill into his hand to pay the cabman with when he had set him down where he wished She also begged him to give his address to the cabman before they arrived at the hor and to bid him drive on at once as soon as she got out, since her friend knew all of her men acquaintances and might make curious inquiries if she saw her drive up with a stranger. Of course, her coming back in a hansom would excite no comment. All of comingly circumspect, so that he readily did it. When the "cabby" had taken him

chough sought to escape such a costly present. She forced it upon him and he took his leave, followed by her ardent thanks and low-veiced blessing.

Somehow after it was all over Goddard Goodenough had more time to reflect on the strange proceeding. The quality of one's thought upon a deed is so different, according to which side of it the thinker is on. He began to feel an old restiveness, not unlike solicitude. He could not rest easy at his club, despite the aid of two or thre drinks absorbed with a view to greater com posure. He determined to go around by Mr Wheeler's rooms a little after 10 to see there was any evidence of his having re turned. But as his restlessness becam to the Lexington avenue house and recon noiter there. This with no definite aim in

When he had got within a short distance of the house, on the other side of the street he was surprised to see a coupe in front o it, with a steamer trunk on the box. halted in the shadow, wondering what the meant, the door opened and a tall, spare man, with a close-trimmed black beard, came down the steps and opened the coupe down He then saw Mrs. Wheeler come down th two entered the carriage and it rolled swiftly down the avenue. Goodenough was thoroughly aroused now

Of course it could have been the lady's brother or some male relative. But the man's appearance had not been as convin-

With a sudden resolve the worried young man crossed over, mounted the steps and tugged at the bell. The house was perfectly dark. He got no answer to his ring, nor t the others which he gave. Leaving the house, still more perturbed in his feelings, he encountered the policeman whose "beat was, and inquired of him who lived in

"The cook across the way," said the police "says it's a foreigner and his wife. They've only been there about a month. was unrented when they took it. He'e a tall, black feller. She's delicate like, bu she's got a pair of eyes in her head! She can use 'em, you bet.'

The policeman swung his locust and grinned, as if the lady had vouchsafed him a glance or two. "Black eyes, I suppose," ventured Good-

enough, as a feeler.
"Black nothing," retorted the officer. "Green. Green, like a cat's, and they've got a grip to 'em, too, like a cat's claws. Friends

replied Goodenough, hastily. "I probably mistook the number of the house. never heard of this couple. Good night,

He turned and walked away. He was pretty well rattled now, and his confidence in Mrs. Wheeler was thoroughly shaken He had recognized her beyond the possibility of a doubt. He had been accessory to knew not what. He went round Wheeler's rooms. There was a light in the windows on the top floor. He must have come home about the time she had said. This looked a little better. But Goodenough was still troubled enough to act on a plan he had thought out on his way, one rather creditable to so quiet and conventional a young man. He rang the bell, with a sense that he was getting pretty well mixed up in other people's affairs. After time enough to admit of someone coming from the top loor the door was flung open. A tall, handome young man of about 30, modishly, but uietly dressed, stood regarding Gooden with a clear, penetrating gaze. He had, to Goodenough, a foreign-American look

Wheeler in?" azked Goodenough, "Yes, I am he," replied the other tersely. This was encouraging. Mr. Wheeler had materialized all right. Goodenough proceeded on the lines he had mapped cut.
"I am from the ——," he said, with some assurance, mentioning one of the leading daily papers, "and would like to see you for

a few minutes, if convenient."

The young man had the air of not understanding the reason of this, and was not particularly cordial. But he evidently made

Can you give any details about the matter for publication?"

The other young man had sat perfectly The other young man had sat per the other young man had sat per them of these Russian nihiliets who are inwaveringly. He kept them still more skilled in making explosives and infernal steadily, in fact, rather piercingly, fixed on him as he replied, with some decision: "You selected on this occasion. And the devi will have to be more specific. I haven't the east idea to what you refer."

It would run along on its own level at

with the heirs, very soon," returned Goode-nough, trying to meet the other's scruting with nonchalance. The young man had taken in his visitor

the person interested.

"I have no wife, and never had one.

These questions were put savagely and ere render d unduly or at least unpleasantly mphatic by his drawing a small six-shooter rom his pocket with a business-like manner. He held it with his finger on the trigger. "I am afraid," said Goodenough, feeling a novement of temper himself, but striving to etain his composure, "that I am a trenendous fool. You may help to convince size of it. But first, do you object to telling ne what that box of documents is doing on p of your folding bed?"

He was so confident that Mr. Wheeler had een the box, from the fact that it had been noved, that he hoped to force his hand by showing thus abruptly his own knowledge of t. Despite the young man's control his ountenance betrayed the most utter surprise. Recovering himself quickly he raised the revolver, covered Goodenough with it and said sternly: "Take the key out of my pocket and open that bedroom door. Take down the box and bring it here. If you make the alightest movement, except to do this, I

"I can assure you that I have no doubt on the subject now," replied Goodenough, with Prince Malatopsky, thoughtfully and with conviction. "But if you will allow me to a faint smile, "captivatingly proper, With

box. His nostrils flared, and though he "A fortnight ago I received a letter from setsiced his astounding coolness, the color St. Petersburg telling me that Olga Baranoff n his cheeks grew fainter.

"We will discuss that later," he said, inas much interest as I in handling it care-

Goodenough got the chair, climbed up and

s much concerned with carrying out these I econd explicit directions as to its disposion as he had been the first. As he took

In his wound-up condition, it was almost changed.

"Well," concluded the prince, blowing care enough to make him drop it. But the set, idelity with which he kept him covered with the pistol were aids in control. "Held it as steadily as you can, and don't et it drop. Pitch it out of the window.

out put your arms through first? Do not throw it from the inside of the room," said Heartened by which advice, though tremb-

ing with excitement, Goodenough reached window, stretched well out and flung the box into the street.

the sidewalk. The windows of Mr. Wheeler's apartment rattled with the concussion, but ere not broken.

With a face as white as a sheet and his nough tottered to the nearest seat and fell into it speechless, regarding the young man with an expression of horror. The other leved notably.

"You will not object to my searching you. pieces.

take ordinary precautions." He quickly went through Goodenough's pockets with his left hand, while he kept the cocked revolver aimed at him all the time with his right. Naturally, the pockets revealed nothing more dangerous than a matchsafe and a pocket knife. Goodenough had kept his arms stretched straight up all the time with the most earnest spirit of co-

operation. Yes. You are only a feel, I think," the other remarked, when he had satisfied himself as to the contents of the other's pockets. Even that unflattering remark may have to be qualified when I hear your explanation. If you are not criminally involved in this attempt on my life, I should suppose you would be as eager to make it as I am to hear it. Where did you get that scarf-pin? asked suddenly.

"That," replied Goodenough, sarcastically -he was getting his wind now, "was given me by your wife through gratitude for my kindness in restoring the tox of documents so necessary to you as executor of this great estate. Her life's happiness depended on my getting it back before you had noticed its absence, and putting it just where you

exclaimed the young man, nod-"Olga!" ding his head, "I was sure it was she. I am not surprised that she fooled you. I must already apologize for quoting you so literally against yourself. Come into the other room and let me hear how she worked her little game. What a woman!"
"I certainly want to tell you the whole

"I certainly want to tell you the whole thing, and you can doubtless throw some light on my dark end of the story," replied Goodenough, as he followed his host, who had pocketed his pixtol and preceded him to the sitting room.

"Yes," said Goodenough, though he was

particularly cordial. But he evidently made up his mind quickly, for he replied, with hardly any hesitation, "Very well. Will you come upstairs to my room? Though I don't see what the — can want of me."

He led the way to his sitting room and into two long glasses, and presented it with alacrity and took a big draught from it. The young man, who had not lost his sangfroid through the debonnair host, as much at case as if he were entertaining an agreeable and habitual evening caller. He pushed a gently. "He is lying in there," and he gave

invited the "reporter" to be scated. Goode- tray of Russian algarettes as large as one's

that. She must have made up most of her story while she was with you in the cab. Everything, yourself included, played into her hand. The story under the circum-atances, was plausible enough. If she had "Mr. Wheeler," he said, with the easy, somewhat familiar air he imagined a reporter would assume, "there has been a report handed in at the office that some important move is meditated by a large estate of which you are one of the executors.

The result of the had not got you to do it, she would have not some one else, or have done it herself. So some one else, or have done it herself. So don't feel too badly over it. No harm has been done.
"That dark man with her is undoubteily

least idea to what you refer."

"The report was that you and the other two executors had withdrawn important documents from the safety vault, and were to arrange the details of this transaction with the heirs, very soon," returned Gooden with the heirs, very soon," returned Gooden had you not called, the infernal thing would have exploded without a doubt. It made nough trying to meet the other's scrutiny quite a nice hole in the street and damage plenty of windows. The police will prob The young man had taken in his visitor ably be up here soon to know if we can n every detail. Before answering him he give any information about it. I supplies in every detail. Before answering him he quickly arose, stepped to the door of his apartment and locked it; then locked the door to the bedroom. Goodenough began to feel that he was in for an adventure. He was not absolutely comfortable.

The young man came back, stood in front of him, and, letting his right hand swing around toward his hip pocket, remarked with great deliberation: "I have nothing to do with any estate, I have never been an executor and know nothing whatever of the subject of which you speak."

But you are probably curious to know you have to know and the cab on the street.

"But you are probably curious to know you will allow the whole truth to come you will allow the whole truth to come you will allow the whole truth to come out. The cabman will probably tell what he knows, although I'm not sure how far he was in himself. These nihilists are won-derful beings. I fancy it was consideration for me nore than for you that made her scaby to drive here slowly. She didn't want the little bemb 'to waste its sweetness on the desert air' by only annihilating you and the cab on the street.

"But you are probably curious to know

"Perhaps," returned Goodenough, a little timely, but acting on the inspiration of the many have been your wife who is the person interested."

"But you are probably curious to know the why and wherefore of this attempt on my life," continued the young man, after taking a pull at his brandy and soils. He The young man's expression showed a trace fat cigarette and stretched out more comfirmation, but his coolness did not forsake fortably in his chair. blew a fragrant puff of Latakia from his

"I am Prince Serge Malatopsky, a Rus Will you please to state at once who the sian. I have been in this country six levil you are and what the devil you are months. Here I assumed the name of William Wheeler, feeling that with my come, a very small one, and my manner of life, my title would only be in the way. Russians learn to speak English so well that they can hardly be told from the na tives. I add a little to my income by writ-

> "Shortly before I left Russla, by a mere stroke of luck I discovered a Nihilist plot against a high official who was a staunch worker against these miserable revolution ists. Owing to this discovery, the ring leader, a young Russian, was put to death. He and this Olga Baranoff, your beguiling woman of the cab, were engaged to be maried. I have learned lately that she solemnly swore to have my life as a joint amend to nihilism and herself for her lover's execu

"About a month ago," continued the prince, "I needed a secretary for some work I had in hand. This young woman presen-ted herself. I had never seen her before promise you I will shoot, and there will be treat likelihood of my killing you. That mistake. Naturally, she got to become a mistake. Naturally, she got to become of the night, and here, especially as I am am as methodical as an old virgin, and it many respects as regular as a clock. I in your word and believe that you are only a variably return home about 10, for in stance, and retire at 12.

"She was a fascinating woman," said Prince Malatopsky, thoughtfully and with ain-"
a child-like insensibility to conventionalishall assuredly do that," the other reblied, emphatically. "But later. First, this box. How came you to know it was there?" that she would not allow me to touch her ungloved hand. I did not know then what an aching hatred for me helped to fortify her in this maidenly reserve. In subtle ways, she was wonderfully alluring. I think to his excited vision even pearer the edge. to his excited vision even nearer the edge than when he had first seen it, he said, boldly: "You must know that it is there, for it is much closer to the side than where and come in and do the writing at an time.

had gone to America, and that she had sworn not to return to Russia until she had sent "Since you put it there, you can me to my forefathers. I am afraid now, take it down and throw it into the street thanks to you, that she will not keep that through the bedroom window. You have oath. A minute description of the woman oath. A minute description of the woman was given and I recognized my invaluable

"A week ago I told her that the work cossessed himself of the box. Impressed was done, and with some pretty complisions he was by the other man's manner, he ments on her efficiency and regrets was not without a distinct sense of foolish that 1 no longer had any need of her ness. The box was nearly a foot nearer the side of the footboard. Of course, it could not have traveled there by itself. It might all be a splendid bluff on the part of this cool young man, for some reason best known to himself. o himself.

He took the box carefully, however, being that I knew more of her than I had let on. I gave her a most flattering letter. She handed me spontaneously the key of the apartment and went her way. Of course she it, he felt a little crawling movement under had had another key made before this and his fingers, which were grasping the bottom that is the one she gave you. There may be ore out. I had better have the lock

fully another round cloud of smoke from his mouth. "I have not seen the fair Olga since. engaged one of the keepest detectives could get to shadow her constantly and repart to me every evening at 12 o'clock; first that he should not be observed, and secondly, that this little devil, who is more cunning than a dozen detectives, might not work some game late. Considering what he must have observed today I am surprised that he should not have been here before this. Now we have got something definite to hold her on. A frightful detonation followed. This was A clear case in fact. I am anxious to see him A frightful detonation followed. This was accompanied by the crash of shattered panes of glass in the neighboring windows and its he is now, I fancy," he exclaimed, with more sharp crackle as the fragments dropped to animation than he had yet shown, as a knock was heard at the door. "I'll tell you. Go inside the bedroom there and stand just out sight. I would like to see how he tell the story of today as compared with your

with an expression of horror. The other still kept his pistol pointed at him, but signed him and once more his kindness led emed much more at his ease, as if re- him to accept it. Some consideration is due to a man whom you have nearly blown to

probably, after this little episode, which appearently," he laid a stress on the word, "has when Prince Malatop'sky unlocked the door been more of a surprise to you than to me. leading into the parsageway and flung it You must admit that I have reason for mis- widely open. He had hardly done so before trusting a stranger who kindly provided a tall, spare man, who had first dared a tall spare man, who had fir violently to the floor.
At the first sound of the affray Goodenough

started into the sitting room. He was just in time to see the dark man raise his right hand with a knife in it above the fallen prince. Goodenough sprang forward and prince. rasped this uplifted hand with both his own, before it could descend.

The dark man who seemed madly desperate, foiled in his attempt, sprang to his feet like a cat, and finding that he could not wrench his right hand from the other's left, lady, but later, he deliberately admitted this feeling of compassion for her as a percaught Goodenough straight between the petual inmate of his heart. This again is petual in the hindrens with my doubt.

It knocked him senseless. At the same noment there was the sharp crack of a

When he came to he found himself stretched on the bed, with Prince Malatopfsky at his side, calmly applying a towel wet with icc-water to his head. He looked around, dazed, trying to recall the events which had preceded his lapse of conscious

"Good," said the prince, in his cool, encouraging voice. "You will be all right now No greater harm than a big bump between your eyes, and I have sent a messenger bo lown to Delmonico's with a note to the to kindly send me a raw steak! That will help to mend the countenance." He passed a small vinaigrette, such as women use, un der Goodenough's nose while saying this, and the pungent saits helped to clear his head 'What a pleasant evening this has been for you! I seem to be the favorite

The young man poured brandy and soda into two long glasses, and presented one to Goodenough, who accepted it with alacrity man! Where is he? That was the fellow

weeeeeeeeeee

Hon. Thos. B. Reed

The Youth's **Companion**

For 1807 the Speaker of the House of Representatives will write of the sponsibility that goes with power and the hard work involved by high po His article is instructive as well as entertaining, and it gives a clear idea of

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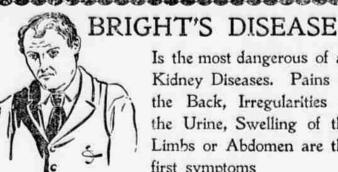
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a careless side nod toward the sitting room.

With an undigested bullet in his system.
Imagined be might be a friend of Olga's.

This is her field-day. The began during the care of the This is her field-day. The beggar died in Leaves BURLINGTON & MO. RIVER Arrives great pain, I am happy to say, and cursing me in a very impolitic way. He was not a thoroughbred like Olga. We found a ticket on him for Montreal. She is probably on her way there, and will wait for him in that city. f she gets there. He must have wished to assure himself of the success of your ensaw that they had failed he attempted this reakless coup. How pleased Olga Baranoff will be when she learns that she would have

succeeded in blowing me to atoms but for you, and that this beggar would have killed me except for your friendly presence! "But now, my dear fellow," said Prince Maletopfsky, with business-like "I have got to go to police headquarters with the officer out there to send advices along the route to have my active countrywoman arrested at the first point they can grab her. I shall try to see if I can prevent our passing the night in a station house It is too bad that your kindness should have led you into such a muddle, but, of know you are too good to do so. This vinaigrette" he said, with a genuine look of merriment, as he held up the dainty bauble. "is the fair Olga's. It has most appro-priately helped to revive you, for she can't

have any ill will toward you. You did your best to help her as long as you could." It was proven later that she hadn't any ill will toward him, for when that fragile modest young woman was assigned Siberia for a life-residence as the ultimate outcome of that het day's machinations, before she obviated the need of so tiresome a journey Goddard Goodenough which brought out strongly a graceful trait in her singularly composite character. In it she deplored with erfect simplicity that she should have been forced to seemingly misuse the noble kindness he had so chivalrously shown to her in her distress. In the same breath in which she deprecated his entertaining any truth, she felt his kindness deeply, she de clared that she would die with gladness could she have the crowning bliss of holding for one moment a dagger in her hand whose blade was buried in Malatopfeky's heart! She had sworn to the dark man, her associate, whom she had ever kept at arm's

length though he was madly in love with her, that in case of Goodenough's failure, if he would secure here this happiness, even vicariously, she would marry him at

Goodenough was not wholly abjured being kind, but he was more warily benevolen He is a staunch friend of Prince Malatopfsky who does not take it at all ill that he very fond of wearing his opal scarf pin. 3 odenough also preserves Olga Baranoff's letter as a reminder of the most exciting evening of his life. In the beginning, he used to feel that he ought to check an inclination to think with pity of the poor lady, but later, he deliberately due to his kindness, without doubt,

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7:05pm. Nebraska Local (ex Sunday)... 7:45pm Lincoln Local (ex Sunday)... 12:30am 2:55pm ... Fast Mail (for Lincoln) daily. Leaves | CHICAGO, BURLINGTON & Q | Arrives Omaha| Union Depot, 16th & Mason Sis. | Omaha :00pm......Chicago Vestibule...... have 7:50pm, Chicago and St. Louis Express. but 11:40am, Pacific Junction Lecal, Fast Mail Leaves CHICAGO & NORTHWEST'N, Arrives Omaha Union Depot, 19th & Mason Sts. Omaha 3:40pm Carroll & Sioux City Loca Omaha Chicago Special Missouri Valley Local Lerves CHICAGO, R. I. & PACIFIC Arrives Omaha Union Depot, 10th & Mason Sts. Omaha EAST.

10:40am Atlantic Express (ex. Sunday), 5:35pm 4 7:30pm Night Express 8:15am 4:50pm Chicago Vestibuled Lamited 1:35pm 4:50pm St. Paul Vestibuled Limited 1:35pm WEST. 6 45pm Okiaboma & Texas Ex (ex, Sun.) 10:35am 140pm Colorado Limitei 1:00pm Leaves | C., ST. P., M. & O. Omaha | Depot, Eth and Webster Str. Arrives Silfam Sioux City Accommodation 2.39pm Sioux City Express (ex. Sun.) 5:15pm St. Paul Limited F. E. & MO. VALLEY. Depot, 15th and Webster Sts 3:00pm. Fast Mail and Express. 3:00pm. (ex Sat) Wyo Ex (ex Mon) 7:50am. Fremont Local (Sundays.only) 7:50am. Norfolk Express (ex Sun). Norfolk Express (ex Sun).....St. Paul Express. Leaves K. C., ST. J. & C. B. Arrives Omaha Union Depet, 16th & Mason Sts. Omaha MISSOURI PACIFIC, 3 00;m. Nebraska & Kansas Limited. 12 55pm 9 30pm. Kansas City Express. 6 100am 2 15pm. Nebraska Local tex. Sun. 1 9 100am Leaves SIOUX CITY & PACIFIC Omaha Depot, 15th and Webster S 6:15pm. St. Paul Limited...

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