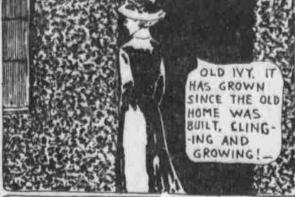
REAM OF THE RAREBIT FI







-BE NICE

AT THAT

WELL . LOOK

CHAIR! WILL

YOU? HUH!



I'M BEGINNING

TO GET FRIGHT-

ENED A LITTLE

STILL . I OUGHT

ALLRIGHT DOES







1 SHALL

HAVE A BOWER

OF IVY FOR MY

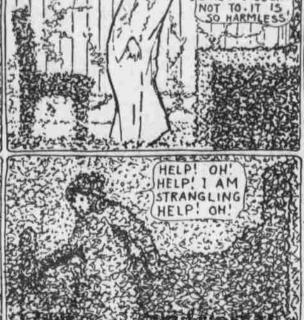
















CHAPTER XXX.

FINER DETAILS. At ten minutes before 2 the following "Come back here, you imp of Satan!" I And so, while he hunted the key in the the outer office." for the latter than the former.

He did nothing, however, save to tip me a an hour before Blobs came back. for you." I was too much engrossed either new dignity, and paused outside my prison 1 to reprove him or return the courtesy, but door. I heard him follow me down the hall to the "Well, I guess that will hold them for a small room where we kept outgrown law while," he remarked comfortably, and prowould ever hang my hat on its nail again, plained, working with the lock.

(Copyright, 1910, by Bobbs-Merrill Co.) "You're in deadly peril. The police are other gesture toward his coat collar the key out of the window." his tears of rage and humiliation.

day, Monday, I arrived at my office. I called furiously, but I could hear him debris at the bottom of the shaft, I quieted I presented Hotchkiss and the two de- all this. You would better go out." had spent the morning putting my affairs speeding down the corridor, and the slam his prisoners with the assurance that the tectives, who eyed her with interest. In His use of her name crazed me. I stepped in shape, and in a trip to the stable. The of the outer office door by which he al. lock had slipped, and that they would be her poise, her beauty, even in her gown, I in front of her and stood over him. "You afternoon would see me either a free man ways announced his presence. And so I as free as lords as soon as we could find fancy she represented a new type to them. Will not bring Miss West into the conversaor a prisoner for an indefinite length of stood there in that ridiculous cupboard, the janitor with a pass key. Stuart went They remained standing until she sat tion," I threatened, "and she will stay if time, and, in spite of Johnson's promise hot with the blast of a steaming Septem. down finally and discovered Blobs, with down. to produce Sullivan, I was more prepared ber day, musty with the smell of old the key in his pocket, telling the engineer "I have brought the necklace," she began, Blobs was watching for me outside the shoes and handleless umbrellas. I was and failed. When Stuart came up he was asked me to do. door, and it was clear that he was in a apoplectic with rage one minute, and almost cheerful, but Blobs did not appear I passed it, unopened, to the detectives, grasp and crossed the room. state of excitement bordering on delirium choked with laughter the next. It seemed again that day,

books, typewriter supplies and, incidentally, ceeded to turn the key. "I've got 'em fast-locking my cigar drawer. our wraps. I was wondering vaguely if I ened up like sardines in a can," he exwhen the door closed behind me. It shut whiz! you'd ought to hear 'em!" When firmly, without any particular amount of he got his breath after the shaking I gave sound, and I was left in the dark. I groped him, he began to spintter. "How'd I my way to it, irritably, to find it locked know?" he demanded suikily. "You nearly on the outside. I shook it frantically, and broke your neck gettin' away the other was rewarded by a sibilant whisper time. And I haven't got the old key. It's Inst.

"Keep quiet," Blobs was saying husbilly. "Where's it lost?" I demanded, with an-

may be used against you.

and then herself last night. As for my- hair behind her ear. self, I am open to conviction." rose when I did. McKnight, therefore, that night."

"It is only right that I should come," remember, and the rug that slipped?" goln' to lock the whole bunch in and throw gleam of indignant satisfaction through unconscious cause of most of it, I am from me to Alison and quickly away.

leather bindings, littered with broken over- how he had tried to save me from arrest holding out a white-wrapped box, "as you indifference.

"The necklace from which was broken the Simultaneous with the finding of the key fragment you found in the sealskin bag," eagerly. wink which meant "As man to man, I'm. He came without hoste, strutting with came Hotchkiss, and we went in together. I explained, "Miss West found it on the shook hand with two men who, with floor of the car, near lower ten." Hotchkiss, made a not very animated "When did you find it?" asked the lean group. The taller one, an oldish man, lean detective, bending forward.

"In the morning, not long before the I was married to Ida Harrington about "A Pittsburg warrant?" I inquired, un- wreck."

"Did you ever see it before? Allegheny county has assumed "I am not certain," she replied. "I have posed the marriage-he'd never liked me, jurisdiction, the exact locality where the seen one very much like it." Her tone and he refused to make any sort of settle-crime was committed being in doubt." He was troubled. She glanced at me as if for ment. seemed to be the spokesman. The other, help, but I was powerless,

"We hope you will see the wisdom of her closely. waiving extradition," he went on. "It will At that moment there came an interruption. The door opened without ceremony, were pretty hard up, my sister and I." "I'll come, of course," I agreed. "The and Johnson ushered in a tall, blond man, I was watching Alison. Her hands were sooner the better. But I want you to give a stranger to all of us. I glanced at All- tightly clasped in her lap, and she was me an hour here, gentlemen. I think we son; she was pale, but composed and staring out of the window at the checrless scornful. She met the newcomer's eyes roof below. She had set her lips a little, The lean man took a cigar; the rotund full, and, caught unawares, he took a but that was all. man took three, putting two in his pocket, hasty, buckward step.

inquired jovially. "Any danger of it going beamed cordially. "Have a cigar? I bog voice. "The day came when old Harringoff again?" Really, considering the cir- your pardon. Alison, do you mind this ton put us both out of the house at the cumstances, they were remarkably cheer- smoke?"

Knight said cheerfully, pulling up a chair, granddaughter of a steel manufacturer ica," gives this account of the man'a: owned the first multicaulis tree in the "I always want something to cheer on "You've got the most attentive audience and an heiress, and she sent for me. When "One after another of the experimenters United States, which was planted in 1826; these occasions," he said. "Where's the you could ask. These two gentlemen are I got to Rome the girl was gone. Last in silk culture bogan to advocate the but Dr. Felix Pascalls of New York was water, Blakeley? Everybody ready?" Then detectives from Pittsburg, and we are all winter I was all in-social secretary to an Mirror multicaults and recommended their the first to make known to the public the in French he tossted the two detectives. curious to know the finer details of what Englishman, a wholesale grocer with a in the match it is neces. friends to cultivate the trees and raise slik remarkably rapid growth and supposed ex- "To your eternal discomfiture." he said, happened on the car Ontario two weeks new title, but we had a row, and I came sary to obtained the best grade of wood. If they could, but at all events to raise cellent qualities of the tree, and so may be bowing ceremoniously. "May you go home ago, the night your father-in-law was mur- home. I went out to the Heaton boys No sapwood, no knotty or cross-grained ing matches; there are many different many diff multicaulis trees. Grave doctors of medi- said to have opened this Pandora's box, and never come back. If you take Mon- dered." Sullivan gripped the arms of his ranch in Wyoming, and met Bronson there, is utilized by the hundreds of faccine and doctors of divinity, men learned from which so many evils escaped. The sieur Blakeley with you I hope you choke." that are busily en-

his position, and put down his glass, "Gen- of us have still other theories." dles of Morus multicaulis twigs, discuss- est and wariest operators, men who did not tlemen," Suillyan said slowly. "I savagely "put yourself in another man's the match machines, For this reason a minutes the man you want will be here, a give you my word of honor that I did not power. Bronson got into trouble, forging statement of the number of cubic feet of labeled ready for shipment. murderer caught, in a net of evidence as kill Simon Harrington, and that I do not John Gilmore's name to those notes, and in wood actually converted into matches each fine that a mosquite could not get know who did

'Why don't you say your little speech burse him in any way for the inconveni-

he demanded, "that you got into Mr. "It was something like that, anyhow, left over. The contrary is the case dies.-Harper's Weekly,

"You understand, of course," the lean Blakeley's berth, as he contends, took his But it was a nasty business, and it made across-my berth was lower seven, and it man put in gravely, "that what you say clothes and forged notes, and left the train matters worse that he didn't care that a was, of course, a bit of exceptional luck before the wreck?"

"Yes." "The notes, then?"

It took some time to tell the story of my "I gave them to Bronson yesterday. Much "Then, to add to the unpleasantness of its sequel. They listened gravely, without silent for a moment. The two detectives train-I was accompanying my sister and worse." terruption. were adjusting themselves with difficulty this young lady, Miss West—a woman "Your sister was killed, I think." The "Mr. Hotchkiss here," I finished, "be- to a new point of view; Sullivan was look- touched me on the sleeve, and I turned to shorter detective took a small package from lieves that the man Sullivan, whom we are ing dejectedly at the floor, his hands face-my wife! expecting, committed the hanging loose between his knees. I was crime. Mr. McKnight is inclined to impli- watching Alison; from where I stood, be- I told my sister, and you can understand cate Mrs. Conway, who stabbed Bronson hind her, I could almost touch the soft she was in a bad way, too. We knew what soberly. "What I say now can do her no

"I have no intention of pressing any going-" And then Alison was an-civility, for my hands were itching to get son, nounced. My impulse to go out and meet at him, "if you will give us a clear ac- "Go on," she said coldiy. "It is too late her was forestalled by the detectives, who count of what happened on the Ontario to shield me. The time to have done that went at once to our berths. I undressed,

brought her in, and I met her at the door. Sullivan raised his handsome, haggard "Well" he went on, his eyes turned care- how I was to ge the notes. Some one in trouble," I said contritely, when I saw her you before, haven't I?" he asked. "Weren't presented certainly anything but a pleasant but finally became quiet. giance around the room. "I wish I had you an uninvited guest at the Laurels a sight. "Miss West was going to do me the few days-or nights-ago? The cat, you honor to marry me, and-"

afraid. Mrs. Dallas is going to wait in "The truth can't hurt me," he said, "but One of the it's devillsh unpleasant. Alison, you know between us.

she wishes."

"Oh, very well," he said with assumed

Hotchkiss just then escaped from Richey's "Did you ever wear glasses?" he asked

"Never." Sullivan glanced with some contempt at mine. "I'd better begin by going back a little," he went on sullenly. "I suppose you know

five years ago. She was a good girl, and I thought a lot of her. But her father op-"I had thought, of course, that there

shorter and rotund, kept an amiable silence. "Where?" The detective was watching would be money, and it was a bad day when I found out I'd made a mistake. My sister was wild with disappointment. We

"You understand, of course, that I'm not "How about the catch of that door?" he "Sit down, Mr. Sullivan," McKnight defending myself," went on the sullen point of a revolver, and I threatened-I Hotchkiss, however, was not. He "Not at all," she said composedly. Sulli- suppose you know that, too-I threatened

"My sister and I had hard times after created a diversion; he carried a long pack. "No-no, thanks," he mumbled. "If you that. We lived on the continent for a of mulberry trees. L. P. "Gideon B. Smith of Baltimore," says with the police and opened the bottle with "But that's what you're to do," Me- in Italy. She met a young lady there, the

some way he learned that a man was year would give but an inadequate idea the grain from sawed blocks, others are "Fiddlededee!" cried Hotchkiss, bustling bringing the papers back to Washington of the number of trees consumed by the cut both ways by saws. In still further The detectives glared at each other forward. "Way, I can tell you-" But on the Filer. He even learned the number industry. solemnly. Had they not in their possession McKnight pushed him firmly into a chair of his berth, and the night before the wreck, just as I was boarding the train, I

"I took Mr. Hotchklas stepped forward once more im-

"Which read, I think: 'Man with papers in lower ten, car seven. Get them."

telegram which must pass through a half for me that the car was number seven." dozen handa was more or less incriminating. "Did you tell your sister of the telegram

"That took away my last bit of nerve, p it meant. Ida had heard that I was harm."

"I hope not," said the stout detective charge against you," I said with forced. He stopped and glanced uneasily at All- which dropped over his forchead, and went

was when I was your guest."

"You scroundrel!" I burst forth, thrustwaiting in your office, three of 'em. I'm "Down the elevator shaft." There was a she replied, looking up at me. "I am the "I remember," I said shortly. He glanced ing past Alison West's chair. "You-you in- behind the curtains of his berth without

One of the detectives got up and stood ter of quiet searching.

though you already had a wife living?"

bad way for money. If I could marry, se- lower ten, with the notes." cretly, a wealthy girl and go to Europe. I nodded curtly. livan-would hear of it.

wife on the train, and to realize from her He wiped his forehead with his handkerface that she knew what was going on chief. ants-well, never mind that.

up. Old Harrington had carried a gun for thumping until I thought he would hear me for years, and the same train wouldn't it. he was in the coach just behind ours." Hotchkiss was leaning forward now, his chain, about as long as my finger.

"Are you left-handed, Mr. Sullivan?" he asked.

Sullivan stopped in surprise. the scraps away. Then I looked around They were red, blood-red." for lower ten. It was almost exactly

from Bronson?" I asked. "No. It would do no good, and she was worse than useless trip to Pittsburg, and good they did him!" bitterly. We were all my position, just after we boarded the in a bad way without that to make her

ing the rubber band which held it.

"Yes, she was killed," Sullivan said

He stopped to push back the heavy hair

on more connectedly. "It was late, after midnight, and we and then I lay there for an hour, wondering

"I have put you to a great deal of head and looked around at me. "I've seen fully away from my face, which must have lower nine was restless and wide awake, "The man in ten was sleeping heavily.

I could hear his breathing, and it seemed to be only a question of getting across and being seen. After that, it was a mere mat-

"The car became very still. I was about

"You must remember, Mr. Blakeley, that to try for the other berth, when some one you are forcing this story from this man, brushed softly past, and I lay back again. These details are unpleasant, but impor- "Finally, however, when things had been tant. You were going to marry this young quiet for a time, I got up, and after looklady," he said, turning to Sullivan, "al- ing along the aisle, I slipped behind the curtains of lower ten. You understand, "It was my sister's plan, and I was in a Mr. Blakeley, that I thought you were in

it was unlikely that Ida-that is, Mrs. Sul- "I'm not trying to defend myself," ho went on. "I was ready to steal the notes-"So it was more than a shock to see my I had to. But murder!"

I don't know yet, unless some of the serv- "Well, I slipped across and behind the curtains. It was very still. The man in "It meant that the whole thing had gone ten didn't move, although my heart was."

hold both of us. Of course, I thought that "I felt around cautiously. It was perfectly dark, and I came across a bit of

eyes narrowed, his thin lipe drawn to a seemed a queer thing to find there, and it was sticky, too." He shuddered, and I could see Alison's

hands clenching and unclenching with the strain

"No," he said gruffly. "Can't do any- "All at once it struck me that the man thing with my left hand." Hotchkiss sub- was strangely allent, and I think I lost my sided, crestfallen but alert. "I tore up that nerve. Anyhow, I drew the curtains open cursed telegram, but I was afraid to throw a little, and let the light fall on my hands.

(To Be Continued.)

Gamblers in Mulberries



would be made out of slik raising, or, at least, the cultivation and cocoons."

It does not clearly appear where and on New York Post,

ONDON's rubber craze suggests what occasions they were to wear these ful.

Brackett, in "The Silk Industry in Amer- Posselt's Textile Journal, "Is said to have a single gesture. in the law, agriculturists, mechanics and excitement in regard to the Morus multi- The lean man nodded gravely. "Prosit," gentlemen from Pittsburg are betting on dirty work ever since." merchants, and women as well as men, caulis grew steadily; slowly, indeed, at he said. But the fat one leaned back and Mr. Blakeley, over there. Mr. Hotchkiss. Suffivan got up then and walked slowly necessity for the best timber renders it employs processes discovered or devised seemed to be injected with a strange first, but increasing with geometrical pro- laughed consumedly. gisenzy in regard to this mulberry tree. gression until ISB, when it cuiminated in Hotchkiss finished a mental synopsis of place ten to one odds on you. And some on the faded patierns of the office rug. to search out the choicest trees and to see are kept as trade secrets. One of these They meg in golema conclaves over bun- atter ruin to the unitivators. The sprewding seriously the glorious time when in the believe in its loudly heralded virtues, were not distant future every farm should be a fairly carried off their feet by the surging nursery for the young trees, every house tide of speculation. The young trees or abould have its cocconeries attached, its cuttings, which were sold in 1834 or 1835 for

polyvoltine breeds, yielding two, three or \$25, \$50, \$100, \$2.0 and even \$500 a hundred. more crops of cocoons per year. The farm- "In the spring of 1839 Mr. Whitemarsh ers' wives and daughters, when not en- and Dr. Stebbins of Northampton, Mass . gaged in feeding the worms, were to reel were rejoicing over the purchase of a the silk and perhaps to spin and twist it dozen multicaulis cuttings, not more than till silk should become as cheap as cotton, two feet long and of the thickness of a before Johnson brings the other man, Law- encewith the state of the pipe stem, for \$25. They are worth \$61, sion of at least a dozon silk dresses, exclaimed the doctor in his enthusiasm."--

silk worms of the bivoltine, trivoltine or \$3 to \$5 a hundred, came soon to be worth

the days when people in this dresses, while their whole time was to be paced the floor measily, his hands under van had had a second to sound his bear- to kill him. country thought their fortunes occupied with the care of the silk worms his coat talls. The arrival of Mcknight ings. age and a corkscrew, and shook hands will be good enough to explain-"

through." a sealskin bag containing a wallet and a and held him there. bit of gold chain, which, by putting the "I am ready to plead guilty to the lar- got a telegram." crime on me, would leave a gap big enough cony." Sullivan went on. for Sullivan himself to crawl through? Blakeley's clothes, I admit. If I can reim- portantly. rence?" McKnight inquired. "They won't The stout detective was listening with Sullivan looked at the little man with of the smallness of matches, the makers varieties of methods employed. believe you, but it will help them to under- his mouth open. "To you mean to say," sulky blue eyes. stand what is coming."

and hard, announced his errand at once.

can interest you. Have a cigar?"

"Yes.

save time."

T HAS been estimated that we Matches are not by-products. Any wood country.

Striking a Match or Two

usged in turning out this article. The cially adapted to its own peculiar use, and the gentleman by the radiator, is ready to forward and back as he talked, his eyes imperative that many agents be employed 'If you want to live in hell." he said that none but the best wood goes to feed machines has been known to turn out 177,-

> Accordingly, the match manufacturers are, as a class, as much concerned over the timber supply as any other whose welfare depends on the employment of forest products.

thereof never utilize scraps or bits of wood matches are made by forcing them through

of the United States consume rejected by the match machine goes to the 700,000,000,000 matches annually, by-product establishment, and of these byand that ours is larger match products of the match business may be bill than that of any other mentioned some, such as doors and saspes, that in some instances form an industry

There are many methods of manufactur-Nearly every company has machinery speby its own chemists and mechanics, which 925,400 matches in one day, boxed and

Certain kinds of matches are shaved with varieties the blocks are boiled to make them cut easily. By some machines a boiled or steamed tog is revolved on its own axis, and a shaving, the thickness of a match, is cut round and round. This shaving is at the same time cut into lengths and split into match sticks. It may be It is not to be assumed that, by reason said that there is hardly a limit to the