

THE SHIP.

A King, a Pope, and a Kaiser, And a Queen—most fair was she— Went sailing, sailing, sailing, Over a sunny sea...

LADY AMONG THIEVES.

Benskin, although he had been in many tight corners, faced death now few feet away from his chest, and he—death, instant and unpleasant— for the first time in his life. He could see into the barrel of the automatic, held with unswerving fingers only a physiognomist enough to realize that in the face of the man who held it there was little mercy or consideration...

your finger doesn't seem to me to be quite as steady as it was. Couldn't we discuss the situation under slightly more agreeable conditions? The girl smiled faintly. "For a detective," she observed, "I rather like him, don't you, Alan? I think he's right about that automatic too. Take his parole not to go until we have decided what can be done."

bered the physique of his pursuer, and for a moment his heart sank. Then came a wave of wonderful recollection. In the pocket of his car—in the right-hand pocket! No need to save his strength now. He dashed forward, braced himself for the spring and took the low white gate almost in his stride, dashed round to the back of his car, felt eagerly, almost in terrified fashion, lest his memory had failed him, in the loose pocket. It was there—charged—a turn of the wrist, loaded. He stood out in the open just as the young man, full of confidence but with a very terrible look in his face, sprang into the lane. His positions now were reversed. His pursuer looked into the barrel of Benskin's automatic, and Benskin's hand was as steady as his own.

ants too! Made friends in a minute with all the folks around. The young people were always up at the Hall, and the uncle played tennis with the doctor every afternoon. What might you be wanting with them, sir? "Our business," Benskin confided, after a moment's hesitation, "is rather private. If you don't mind, we'll leave it for the moment. I'll tell you later on. In the meantime may my friends and I see over the place?" Mr. McDougal removed from his mouth the pipe which he had been smoking and struggled to his feet. "Don't know as there's any harm about that," he assented. "Were you thinking of taking it?"

"Well, I might consider the matter," Benskin temporized. "Certainly it's the most delightful place for anyone who wanted to be quiet." "I built it for myself," Mr. McDougal confided, "but I lost my wife, and rubber treated me badly, so I'm glad to let it for a month or two in the spring or summer and to take a room down in the village. This way, gentlemen."

London. Millions and millions and millions. Not bad-looking either. They say she's had five husbands. She's giving an evening party tomorrow. "Do you know the girl with her?" Benskin inquired. "Know her by sight, but forget her name," the other acknowledged. "Whereabouts is Mrs. Husset Brown's house?" "Number 14-B, Curzon Street—used to be the Millionaire's Nest. Want a card for her do' tomorrow night? Her secretary offered me a dozen."

723 Arrests in Month. Members of the Pennsylvania State Police during July made 267 regular patrols, 2336 special patrols, 1486 investigations of such duty. They traveled 136,903 miles. Stolen property valued at \$8605 was recovered. A large number of arrests were made during the month for petty thievery in various counties.