

CHAPTER VIII-Continued.

-12-"Your position is unanswerable. I not be much.'

"You mean I am to question you?" a very difficult subject. I may answer and I may not. If I refuse, still you remember. I asked him to escort me." must pretend to be content. Are the

terms too rigorous?" "It sounds like a test." "It is a test. I must remain a mystery, not from any real desire to conceal my identity from you, but because of a duty to others. Now I will

tell you all I can." "You greet me as Philip Severn tonight, yet last evening I told you my name was Harry Daly. How did you know I lied? And how did you discover who I really was?"

Her eyes sparkled with enjoyment. "I knew that would be your first question. The answer is extremely simple. Did you wonder why I did not denounce you to those men in the other room? Oh, you did! You knew you were there surreptitiously, in disguise, under a false name, masquerading as a friend of that fellow Horner. You knew it-well, so did I."

"But how could you know that? What gave you such a suspicion? And, knowing it, why should you desire to protect me?"

"I'll waive your last question; that can wait its own answer." She leaned toward me and her extended hand touched a ring I wore.

"Because men who wear a Yale signet of 1899 are not going to be connected with that kind of a gang," she said gravely. "But," I exclaimed, bewildered, "how

did you recognize the signet?" "My brother wears one."

"Your brother! In my class? You will not tell me his name?"

"No, Mr. Severn. I have reason to believe you know him very well, or did a few years ago. However, that was why I trusted you so suddenly. I pinned my faith on the honor of old Yale. That is why I kept silent and asked you to call at 247 Le Compte street."

"I did call," rather indignantly. "And was informed there was no 'Miss Conrad' residing in the house."

"I suspected you might make some such discovery. Yet your coming was appreciated; it afforded me the opportunity I sought to discover where you were stopping and under what name you registered. To confess the truth, this was my sole object in the sudden invention of Miss Conrad."

"Then there is no such person?" "I would hardly go as far as that; undoubtedly there is; in fact, I know a very estimable stenographer by that name, but she does not reside on Le Compte street."

"But how could my inquiry there have brought you the information desired? I was not asked my name." "A boy got into the car with you

at the corner, did he not-a Jewish boy? You paid no attention to him after that; you had no conception that he got off also where you did and was not far behind you when you entered the hotel. He did not remain long, merely long enough to assure himself that you were given a key from the box and went upstairs. That proved you to be a registered guest. Ten minutes later he met me outside and told me what he had learned. Then I paid him and he went away. Not

at all complicated, you see." "No, but even then your information was incomplete."

"Yet I found it quite easy to fill in the details. Do you recall your class picture, with the names printed below? I copied those names-it was quite a task-and, in a way, memorized them. With these in mind I ran came to 'Philip Severn, Washington, D. C., G-145.' Then I knew I had found you." She laughed softly. "Then you did not return to Wash-

ington?" "There was really no need. Besides, circumstances compelled me to change my plans."

The answer instantly brought back to my mind what those circumstances might be. Her immediate presence, her ease of manner and happy mode of speech had for the moment obliterated the dark crime with which she was associated.

"You know of Alva's death, I presume?" I asked, endeavoring to put the question carelessly. Her lips were grave again, but her

clear eyes met mine frankly. "I read what the papers said. It was very terrible. Who do you sup-

pose did it?" "The police seem to have no clew." I answered, astounded by her calmness. "I wondered if you knew any-

with him, did he not?" gestion, but I never liked the man, story."

COPYRIGHT, BY RANDALL PARRISH Of course, I only met him that nightyou remember in the saloon, but he was very disagreeable even during the will tell you all I can, but that may short time we were together. I would not have ridden alone with him at that hour for worlds. Mr. Krantz and I and no one would dare go after it by "You may try but I warn you; I am | came downtown together on a street | law." car-he was the old man, you may

> "I am very glad to hear you say that." "Glad! Why, what do you mean?" her eyes widened, with sudden apprehension. "You did not suppose I was

you?" "Yet is it so strange, after all?" I defended, rather indignantly. "In a way it seemed impossible enough to connect you even indirectly with such a crime. But I have only known you as an associate with these men. In truth, I know very little more regarding you, even now. You meet them secretly, bearing credentials and orders from high junta conspirators, who are plotting against the very life of their country. You know their plans and are aiding them. Why, under such conditions should I make an exception in your case-merely because you are a woman?"

"So you actually believed me capable of that atrocity? Perhaps you are justified, if you think me a Chilean." "Are you not?"

"No, I am not a Chilean, Mr. Severn. I am an American girl, as loyal to my



"Why, Yes. He Did Make Such a Suggestion, But I Never Liked the

country as my ancestors. Will you accept my word for this?" "I certainly do, more gladly than you dream."

"Then let us talk no more about it." she glanced at her wrist watch. "You have a story to tell me-how you came to be present last night?"

"A mere accident put me in possession of certain information that a coterie of South American conspirators in this country were receiving a large sum of money from friends in London," I explained briefly. "This money was to be expended either in the purchase of arms or the killing of certain Chilean officials, leading to an overthrow of government. My knowledge was extremely vague-not sufficient. you understand, to warrant my making any report to the United States authorities. I had no proof beyond a rather vague suspicion. In truth. about all the clew I actually possessed was that these fellows met secretly back over the hotel register until I at a certain number on Gans street. I was half a day in learning that Gans street was located in Jersey City and I went over there that evening to seek blindly for further in-

formation." "You knew the names of those in-

volved?" "Only casually. I had heard of Alva; that the agent bringing the boodle from England was known as Horner and that the actual money exchange was to be made through Adolph Krantz, the banker."

"You had never seen any of these men?"

"Only Krantz; I knew him by sight." "Then it was my meeting with Alva which led you to the factory?"

"Yes. I had dropped into the saloon because it was the only place to get out of the rain. When Alva arrived, it was perfectly plain to be seen you two had never met before. You went out together and I could not help but connect the whole affair together. The mud enabled me to trail you down thing? He asked you to ride down the alley and good luck enabled me to gain entrance to the factory with-"Why, yes, he did make such a sug- out detection. That is about the whole

She sat motionless, with hands lasped in her lap and eyes fastened ipon me. The depth of her interest in my recital was very apparent. "Then you were not really a friend

I laughed, the absurdity of the recollection coming suddenly home with

full force. "I had to account in some way for my presence; that was the only inspiration which came to mind. It happened that Horner had adopted me and even given me a recluistening, which I was compelled to accept." "Harry Daly, the name you gave

"Yes. He ran across me prowling about in the dark and flashed an electric light in my face. Before I could move the fellow thought he recognized me and jumped at once to the con-

clusion that I was there on the same

job he was." "What was that?" "Robbery."

"The-the English money which was to be paid over?"

"Of course-it looked easy; all cash "And Horner was in it-the agent?

Why didn't he help himself before?" "How could he? It was a mere letter of credit to be cashed in this country. He had to wait until it was transmitted into currency. Besides, this fellow was not the real Horner; with Alva when he was murdered, did he is an American thief who has been operating in London. The real Horner has been put out of the way." "Good heavens! I am beginning to

see a ray of light. Who, then, is the man?" "George Harris-'Gentleman George'

they call him." "And he actually mistook you for

one of his kind?" "He certainly did; extremely finttering, wasn't it? I am supposed to be one of the fraternity, in good standing -Harry Daly, whoever he may be. Unfortunately I am not up in criminal biography."

Her glance left my face and swept the room; then sought her watch "I am so glad you told me all this,"

she said gravely. "It is going to be a wonderful help when I have time to think. You are still willing to go where I ask, without questioning?" "I am even pleased to be askedand trusted."

"Then we will go now. Perhaps it will be better if you depart first and wait for me outside at the entrance." She arose when I did. turning slightly so that the back of her broad+ brimmed hat became visible for the first time. There, bravely displayed, was the ornamental dagger hilt I had believed hidden in my valise at the hotel. The sight of it there vanquished my last suspicion.

CHAPTER IX.

Perond's Cafe.

A thousand questions were upon my ips as I waited just outside the door, yet when she appeared, wrapped from head to foot in a raincoat, I asked nothing. The pressure of her hand on my arm guided me across Broadway, into the quieter streets beyond. It was a dark, cool night, cloudy but without rain, and we walked rapidly. entering a region with which I was unfamiliar. Here was a strange situation indeed, acting as escort to a woman about whom I knew next to nothing; voluntarily accompanying her on a mission of peril, with no conception of its nature, or the purpose she had in view. I glanced aside at her profile revealed by the gleam of a street lamp, but she appeared indifferent to my presence, intent only upon whatever object she had in mind.

We were in the gloom of the deserted block beyond, when she spoke abruptly, startling me with the inquiry.

"Do you know a Russian named Waldron?"

"No. I have heard of him; that is, if you refer to the agitator, the socialist. That was his wife, wasn't it, where you sent me this afternoon?" She turned toward me in surprise.

"How did you chance to learn that, Soft, Washable Fabric Among the Most pray?" . "I stopped on the corner, at the delicatessen store, and made some in-

quiries." She laughed, one of her soft laughs, with an odd suggestion of music in

"Why, really, you are developing wonderfully. I must give you credit. Well, then it may interest you to know that I am going now to meet Ivan Waldron. The place where I believe him to be is not altogether safe for a woman without an escort. Your mere presence will be sufficient protection, however; it is not necessary that you encounter him. By the

Horner, alias Harris?" "Dropped completely out of sight," I admitted, "since early this morning. That chances to be why I feel some interest in this man Waldron. It was a note from him, left at Costigan's saloon, which caused Harris to leave

way, what has become of your friend

so hurriedly." "Who brought the note?" she stopped suddenly, and faced me in the dim lamp light.

"A Jewish boy, known as Sly Levy.' "

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Positive Sources.

The positive force of writing or of speech must come from positive sources-ardor, energy, depth of feeling or of thought.-Higginson.

A man who says a mean thing about another man isn't half as mean as the man who repeats it.

## TOGS CHARMING ENGLISH CREATION

This attractive cream serge costume,

tively worked out in these simpler

LACE IN BLACK AND WHITE

Looped Effects-Tendency to

React From Dyed Laces.

Panels, loops or draperies that hang

Laces lend themselves well to looped

There is a tendency to react from

Spanish blond laces still are in fre-

Butter made from pasteurized cream

A fruit salad may be served with

of that Horner? You told me you Flaring Skirts Prove Only Weak Whim of Fashion.

> Straight-Line Dress Still Triumphant-Greek Drapery Provides Note of Beauty.

The Greek idea is firmly established in summer evening dresses. There has been considerable talk of flaring skirts, and a number of them have made their appearance in the shops, out, as predicted, cites a fashion critic, they have proven to be only a whim of fashion, and the straight-line dress still is triumphant. It would be impossible in the entire annals of fashon to find anything more beautiful than the clothes built on the natural lines of the body.

While dresses for daytime wear may be on perfectly straight lines, some Jraping usually is required for models designed for the evening, and in these we are becoming more familiar with the beauty of Greek drapery at its pest-that is, when the cloth was laid n natural folds.

There is no more reason why an svening frock, any more than one intended for the morning, should be fussy. Happily, the days when this was considered necessary are passed.

Nothing could be loveller than the trimmed with gold braid, was designed white and silver evening dresses cre- by one of the leading modistes of Lonated for this summer. They are don, very straight of line and high of neck in the front, but with the decolletage cut extremely low in the frock at a low line. From this sash back and standing away from the fall loops of the silk the same width body in some mysterious way, so that as the sash and lined with silver while the front of the neck appears to cloth, as is the girdle, which ties in the fit rather snugly the back is loose. back and hangs as many inches below

The dresses themselves are much the skirt as desired. If the dress is like the continuously popular chemise, intended for formal wear the ends of except that they are draped slightly the sash may form square or pointed to the figure at the sides. A wide trains. Both emerald green crepe de sash of the white fabric, which usual- chine and silver and bright cerise colly is a soft silk, may girdle such a ored silk and silver have been attrac-

FROM 'FAIRYLAND' SHE COMES



Two heavy rows of rose satin ruch. ing are the sole adornment of this simple little summer frock from cheese balls in place of the customary "Fairyland" of Paris. A lightweight dessert. The bread stick; may be split silk of pure white makes the body of the garment.

Charming for Wear During

the Summer.

Among the most charming of the

warm weather frocks shown this year

may be mentioned those made of soft.

frocks on somewhat tailored lines.

often of white knitted silk, organdie

or other cotton material, is a part of

Tub silk makes an ideal frock for

wear at home during the summer

good deal of wear without retubbing.

WAY TO LAUNDER SWEATERS

Garment Should Be Cleansed by

Squeezing, Lifting Up and Down,

and Not Stretched.

the design.

open, buttered and laid on the edge of the salad plate. TUB SILK FROCK IS POPULAR | back, length of shoulder and length of

better for them.

sleeves along the segm. Dissolve two tablespoonftris of white soap flakes in a half cupful of boiling water and stir into a gallon of warm water (for colored garments the water should be cooler than for white),

Put in the sweater and wash by squeezing and lifting up and down in washable silks. These sliks come in the soapy water, taking care not to light colors, and more often than not stretch it. Do not rub. Rinse in sevin gingham patterns. Checks and eral waters of the same temperature stripes of various widths are featured, as the wash water, and for white the background usually being white, sweaters add a very little bluing to the The material launders beautifully and last rinse water. Squeeze between the generally gives excellent service. The hands, roll in a Turkish towel and squeeze again to remove as much watendency is to fashion the tub silk ter as possible.

Set a table outdoors in the shade The regulation frock made of tub silk in the checked pattern and piped and cover it with a folded sheet. On in color to match the check, or if this this lay the sweater with the back is a color, such as blue, green or red, next the sheet and draw the fronts a black piping may be used if pre. together and the sleeves straight out. ferred. The belt is of white kid Verify all measurements and if necestrimmed in bright colored or black pat- sary stretch and pin the sweater into shape. When partly dry, turn the ent leather, and the shoes carry out other side up. the same color scheme. A little vestee.

> For Frocks. This season lends itself well to the

making over of the small girl's frocks. If her skirt is too short and there is nonths, as it is so soft that it does no other way of lengthening it, a good idea is to buy harmonizing or connot wrinkle at all and will stand a trasting material, put a hem on with it and then fashion effective cuffs and collar of the same material.

> New Undergarments. New undergarments of rose-colored

crossbar dimity are the newest note. Extremely attractive fashions are Free the sweater from all loose dust, the dainty chemise, stepins and sleevethen measure and write down the less gowns, edged 7th a tiny lace edglength and width of the front and ing.

## SEE RECORD CROP

Western Canada Farmers Rejoice Over Bountiful Harvest.

Favorable Weather and Fertile Land Combine to Pour Riches Into the Hands of Agriculturists.

There are those in nearly every state in the Union who have relatives or friends, or someone they have known, who are residents of some of the provinces of Western Canada, They have gone there to carry on the profession and occupation of farming. Their progress has been carefully watched and such news as may come from them or the country that they have taken partial possession of willbe read with interest. Important news just now is the condition of the crops. Newspaper correspondents and government representatives are now in a position, after making a careful survey of conditions, to announce that the crop conditions in Manitoba, Saskatchewau and Alberta carry the promise of an early and bountiful harvest and farmers view the outlook with utmost pleasure. Good growing weather has prevailed since seeding and all cereal crops are well advanced. Wheat headed out has long, heavy heads, and big yields are indicated; predictions are being made that the record production per acre in 1915 will be exceeded. Harvesting began in some sections in the early part of August. An interesting feature of the situation is the fact that there are no bad reports from any part of the country from the Red river to the Rocky mountains and from the International boundary to Peace river. There will also be good fruit, vegetable and root crops.

Most remarkable has been the germination of most of the grain. Marquis wheat sown on May 11 was fully headed out on June 30.

Considerable advancement has taken place in the last few years in the growing of corn. Sunflowers are also being grown quite extensively. Both these do wonderfully well. On July 4 the writer was shown a twenty-acre field of corn that had reached a height of upwards of five feet, while a fiveacre field of sunflowers close by, was entering for a keen race skyward. Both will doubtless be used for enslage, to which will be added a splendld crop of alfalfa or sweet clover, which also have proved very successful. Now that corn, sunflowers, sweet clover and alfalfa have taken a liking to the country, it will mean a period of reconstruction in many farming districts, and mixed farming will supersede the period of "grain mining" that, no matter how fertile the soil, no matter how generous it may be in giving forth effects, although they bring us to a from its great storehouse of all the slightly different sort of evening properties that have given to Western Canada its well-earned name of the wheat granary of the world, too much may be asked of it; the departure from this into the sphere of more intensive farming, covering many generalities not before indulged in, will add dollars per acre to the value of this productive land. Those who have watched the progress of Western Canada, have been looking for the day when corn and such like can be grown successfully. It has now arrived.

The cattle and dairy industry will be given an impulse that will attract those who have been wedded to this kind of farm life, while none of the interest that may be taken by the grain grower will be lessened. Already there is an influence following the fact that corn and sunflowers can be grown, that is leading to the erection of silos in many parts of the country, all indicating a growing satisfaction as to the great future that lies before it.

Due chiefly to the drop in costs of materials and wages, farmers throughout the prairie provinces are erecting many buildings this year, says the editor and manager of the Prairie Lumberman, who was a visitor to Vancouver a few days ago. A campaign is under way among the retail lumbermen and farmers, urging the erection of 2,000 silos this year, and this is meeting with success, more plans and specifications having been prepared and more structures being under way problably than at any other time in the history of the West .-- Advertise-

## Protection Against Radium.

A physician using radium has to insulate himself thoroughly from its effects, Dr. Belcherc of the French Academy of Medicine says they must wear gloves lined with lead, and spectacles containing lead salt; they must handle the radium salts with pincers and sit at the table lined with lead. He is perfecting a lead protector for the heart and lungs, but advises operators to wrap themselves in thin lead sheets.

Jud Tunking

Jud Tunkins says nature puts enough scales on a fish to give it more of a bathing suit than some human beings wear.

From Missourl,

"What in the world are you kicking about?" asked the red-headed landlady. "When I took my room you told me there was a single hair mattress on the bed," said the thin boarder. "So I did." "Well, will you please come up to my room and show me the single hair?"

Knows a Lot.

"So your son is home from college?" "Yep." "Has he learned much?" "He certainty has. More than his mother and I have picked up in a lifetime."