# EVENING LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 3, 1915.

SHEET OF NOTE PAPER **ADMITTED TO PROBATE** AS WILL OF J. W. KING

6 \*\* /

Ex-Attorney and News-Sister.

George M. Megargee Bequeaths Fortune to Wife, Son and Daughter-Children's Portion in Trust for Many Years.

A single sheet of letter paper, handwritten in ink, begring the will of James W. King, former fittorney and newspaper man of Philadelphia, whose body was found recently in the Potomac River near Washington, D. C., was admitted to pro-bate today at the office of the Register of Wills. The document was not wit-nessed and was written January 1, 1915, nine days before his death as named in the petition accompanying the will, which says death occurred at about 5 a. m.,

The will names John B. Townsend, executor, and the estate, estimated to be \$30,000 in personal property and \$200 in remity, is to be divided equally between the decedent's sister, Marla C. King, and brother, John King. The sig-nature and handwriting of the unwitnessed document are declared to be genu-Fine by Meredith Hanna and Fuentes Phipps in an affidavit filed with the Register of Wills.

George M. Megargee, who died Febru-ary 28, at his home, 6007 Quincy street, left an estate estimated at "\$100,000 and upwarda" in personal property and \$20,-600 in realty. In the will, naming his widow, Ida G. Megarges and the Philadelphia Trust, Safe Deposit and Insurance Company executors, he bequeathed one-half the estate to the widow ahus-lutely. She is also to receive the home and contents. The remaining half of the estate is divided into two equal trust accounts for a daughter. Anita Megargee, and a son, Gilbert Meaurgee. The daughter is given the privilege of dispos-ing of her share of the trust by will, but in the event of her failing to do so it shall revert to her brother Gilbert. The means for the area is to be used

The income for the son is to be used for his maintenance, education and sup-port until he reaches the age of 21. He is then to receive \$1000 a year until 25 years of age and \$2000 a year between the age of 25 and 29 years. If he marries he is to receive \$2000 a year between the age of 21 and 25 years with one-half his share in the truat reserving to him at 20 years in the trust reverting to him at 20 years and the remainder of his share in the principal reverting to him at 25 years. Jacob Schwinn, who died at 4703 North

Uber street, February 14, bequeathed his \$3000 estate in equal shares to his daughter, Mattle, and to two grandchildren. Hs specified, however, that the portion for the daughter, Mattle, shall be held in frust for her until she obtains a final decree of divorce from her present hus-

homas J. Cope, who died at 3244 North Iath street February 23, left his \$25,000 es-tate to his widow and daughter Florence. Other wills probated today are those of Francis Dimond, of 3149 North 7th street, wo left an estate of \$12,000 in private bequests: Isaac P. Whitesides, 3013 Wood-land avenue, \$3500; Mary A. Donohoe,

## WOMAN DOCTOR OF THIS CITY OUSTED MOSLEM PHYSICIAN

### Mr. Calverley Tells of Wife's Success in Arabia.

The story of a conflict between a Moslem doctor and a woman physician in a Reformed Church mission in Kuweit, Arabia, in which the native practitioner withdrew from the field, is one of the Interesting incidents of mission life in the East told by the Rev. Edwin E. Calverley, who is visiting his brother.

By E. PHILLIPS OPPENHEIM STNOPHIS

Ex-Attorney and News-paper Man, Found Dead in Potomac River, Leaves Estate to Brother and

him polynowie in a devolute part of 2. The above in function Tournake in vertice of infinite we are a section in a wanted coundly be a set of the tournake black her for the transload at the themality because of her extending the because of her extending the beauty at bister, Elizabeth, Mrs.

anymeri An American detertise, Pritchard, telle Tur-ranke Ind. Mrs. Gordner to association of the rumber of crocks, Tocernake tells her shift, ion effact to very the shift his help. after Taisernake proposes to fleatrice, who has ref from him, and is refused. Taisernake, aftermitting to save the life of ritchard, who has been attacked and be-rited to a described, follows a des-ware clice and findly, through a subtarranean usage.

servery, causes upon four memories of fina endage, best upon billing the structure. By B ella more be more Proteiners (no. The most up by force on expectation structure to see Mire.

CHAPTER XXI-(Continued

SOME ENCELLENT ADVICE "Nothing," the solicitor answered. "Come back, if you can make any definite arrangement, or telephone. The matter is really bothering me a little. I don't want to have the other people slip in 110W." . . .

Tavernake, instead of obeying his first impulse and making his way direct to the Milan Court, walleed to the flat in Kingaway, climbed up the stone steps, and asked for Beatrice. She met him at her own door; fully dressed.

"'My dear Leonard" she exclaimed in

surprise. "What an early caller!" "I want a few words with you," he nid. "Can you spare me five minutes?" "You must walk me to the theatre," alle replied, "I am just off to rehearsal." They ucacended the stairs tonether. "I have something to tell you." Taver-

nake began, "something to tell you which

nake began, "something to tell you which you won't like to hear." "Something which I won't like to hear." she repeated, foarfully. "Go an, Leonard, It can't he worse than it sounds." "Go 't know why ive come to tell you," he went on. "I never meant to It came into my mind all of a sudden and I feit that I must. It has to de with your sister and the Marston Rise affair." "My sister and the Marston Rise affair."

Beatrice exclaimed, incredulously. Then a sudden light broke in up upon her She stopped short and clutched at his

hand. 'You don't mean that it was Elimbeth who was going to find you the money?

she cried, "I do," he answered, "She offered it of "I do," he answered. "She offered it of her own accord. I do not know why I talked to her of my own affairs, but she led me on to speak of them. Your sister is a wonderful person," we continued, dropping his voice. "I don't know why, but she made me talk as no one clee has ever made me talk before. I simply had to tell her things. Then, when I had furshed, she showed me her bark-books

and suggested that she should invest some of her money in the Rise." "but do you mean to tell me." Beatrice pensisted, "that it is her money upon which you are relying for this purchase" "Tavernake modded. "You see." he explained, "Mr. Dowling

As soon as he found out, he went to the dropped upon us before I was prepared. As soon as he found out, he went to the owners of the estate and made them a-bid for it. The consequence was that they shortened my option and gave me very little chance indeed to find the money. When your sister offered it, it pertailing a wonder a worker of Very utile chance indeed to find the money. When your state offered it, it is a matter of business." Tavernake a wonderial stroked in there is an one for myzelf of over ten thousand pounds, which if cannot do unless I find. "I seven that stroke det beer willy the extained. "I should that money, you must it have anything to do with the sente." "I savernake det beer were detered deliberately." "Well." he remarked, "you are cet." "Sou are cet." "Sou mean that the money was and the search and t

nating, and I don't wonder that you like to go and see her, but I want to ask you to promise me one thing."

THE TEMPTING OF TAVERNAP

A Tale of Love, Mystery and Intrigue

He felt as though he were suddenly turned his stone. It was not possible it could not be possible that she had guessed his secret! Well?" he demanded

"Dan't let her introduce you to her friends: don't spend too much time there." the continued. "fallsaceth is my slater und J don't-really I don't want to my anything that doesn't sound kind, but her friends are not fit people for you to know, and Elizabeth-well-she hasn't very much heart." He was allent for several moments.

"How did you know I liked going to see your sister?" he asked, abruptly.

She smilled, "My dear Leonard," she said, "you are not very clever at hiding your feelings. When you came to see me the other day, do you imagine 1 believed for a single t that you naked me to marry because you cared? I think, mard that it was because you were afraid, you were afraid of something coming into your life so big, so terrifying, that you ready to clutch at the easiest chance of safety."

"Beatrice, this is absurd?" he exclaimed. She shock her head. "No, it isn't that," she declared. "Do you know, my dear Leonard, what there was about you from the very first which attracted me?"

No." he answered. "It was your housesty," she continued. "You remember that night upon the roof at Elenheim House? You were going to tell w lie for me, and I know how you hated it. You love the truth, you are truthful naturally; I would rely upon you wherever I was I know that you would here your note I know that you would beep your word. I know that you would be honest. A weman loves to feel that about a man-she loves it-and I don't want you to be brought near the people the speer at honesty and all good things, den't want you to hear their point of You may be simple and commonplace in some respects: I want you to stay just as you are. Do you understand?" "I understand." Tavernake replied

"Run along now and get the money," is said. "Come and see me when it's all Tavernake left her with a long breath

of relief and made his way toward the Strand. At the corner of Wellington street he came face to face with Dritchard. They stopped at once. There seemed to be something embarrassing about this meeting. Pritchard patted him

familiarly on the shoulder. "How goes it, old man?" he asked. "I am all right." Tavernake answered, somewhat awkwardly. "How are you?" "I guess I'd be the better for a drink." Pritchard declared, "Come along, Pretty well done up the other night, weren't we' Peit We'll step into the American Bar here and try a gin fizz." They found themselves presently perched upon two algh stools in a deserted corner of the bar to which Pritchard had led the way. Tavernake sipped his

drink tentatively. "I should like." he said, "to ask you a question or two about Wednesday Pritchard nodded.

"Go right ahead." he invited. "You seem to take the whole affair as a sort of joke." Tavernake remarked.

"Well, isn't that what it was?" the de-tective asked, smiling. Tavernake shrugged his shoulders.

fessor and his daughter.

"I have a very great regard for her

Believe me, she is looking for

Pritchard shoek his head. "Nothing," he answered. "As things are at present, they are better apart.

Coming my way?"

Coming my way?" Tavernake followed him out of the place Pritchard took his arm as he turned down toward the Strand. "My young friend," he said, "here is a word of advice for you. The Scriptures say that you cannot serve God and mam-mon. Paraphrase that to the present structor and remember that you cannot serve Elizabeth and Beatrice." "What then!" Tavernake demanded. The datective waited until he had lit the long black clear between his teeth. "I guess you'd better confine your at-tentions to Beatrice," he concluded.

## CHAPTER XXII.

DINNER WITH ELIZABETH. The rest of that day was for Tavernake a period of feverish anxieties. He received two | legrams from Mr. Martin, his solicitor, and he himself was more uneasy than he cared to admit. At 3 far away are your rooms?" o'clock in the afternoon, at eight in the "Down at Chelsen," he answered, "about o'clock in the afternoon, at eight in the evening, and again at 11 o'clock at night, he presented himself at the Milan Court. always with the same inquiry. On the

last occasion, the hall parter had cheering news for him. "Mrs. Wenham Gardner returned from

the country an hour ago, sir," he announced. "I can send your name up now, if you wish to see her."

Tavernake was conscious of a sense of immense relief. Of course, he had known that she had not really gone away for good, but all the same her absence, especially after the event of the night before last, was a little disguleting.

"My name is Tavernake," he said. "I do not wish to intrude at such an hour, but if she could see me for a moment. I should be glad." He sat down and walted patiently.

soon a message came that Mr. Taver-nake was to go up. He ascended in the lift and knocked at the door of her reavely. A call boy shouted her name down the stone passage. She paited him on the shoulder and turned away. "Run along now and get the money," she said. "Come and see me when it's all

should waste her time upon such a one, she could not imagine! "Mrs. Gardner will see you directly." she told him. "Madame is dressing now to go out for supper. She will be able to spare you only a few seconds."

Tavernake remained alone in the luxurious little sitting-room for nearly 10 minutes. Then the door of the inner 10 minutes. Then the door of the inner room was opened and Elizabeth appeared. Tavernake, rising slowly to his feet, looked at her for a moment in reluctant but wondering admiration. She was wearing an ivory satin gown, without trimming or face of any sort, a gown the fit of which seemed to him almost a miracle. Her only jewelry was a long rope of pearls and a small tlara. Taver-nake had never been brought into close contact with any one quite like this. contact with any one quite like this. She was putting on her gloves as she entered and she gave him her left hand. "What an extraordinary person you are, Mr. Tavernake!" she exclaimed. "You really do seem to turn up at the most astonishing times."

astonishing times." "I am very sorry to have intruded upon you tonight," he said. "As regards the inst occasion, however, upon which I made an unexpected appearance. I make no apologies whatever," he added coolly. She laughed softly. She was looking full into his eyes and yet he could not tell whether she was angry with him or only amused. "You were by way of being a little

make!" she laughed. "Bo steady, so re-spectable, alas! so serious! Dear Mr. Trevernake, I wish you joy. As a matter of fact, you and Heatrice are very well muted for one another." suited for one another."

The telephone bell rang. She moved over and held the receiver to her ear. Her face changed. After the first few words to which she listened, it grew dark with anger.

"You mean to say that Professor Frank-"You mean to say that Protestor Providence of the second state of She replaced the receiver with a gesture

of annoyance. Tayernake was astonished at the alteration in her expression. The ourself amile had gone, and with its passing away lines had come under her eyes and about her mouth. Without a word to him she stride away into her bed-room. Tavernake was just wondering whether he should retire, when she came back or 1900

"Lasten, Mr. Tavernake," she said, "how

two miles and a half.

"Take a taxi and drive there." she com-manded, "or stop. You will find my car outside. I will telephone down to say that you use to use it. Change into your me, are you not curious to know why insisted upon bringing you here?" "Yes." he admitted, "I am." ing clothes and come back for me, you to take me out to supper." "Spoken with your usual candor, m dear Briton!" she exclaimed. "Well, will gratify your curiosity. This as yo

He looked at her in amazement. She

He looked at her in amazement. She stamped her foot. "Don't stand (there hesitating!" ahe ordered. "Do as I say! You don't expect I am going to help you to buy your wrstched property if you refuse me the simplest of favors? Hurry, I say! win granty sour curtonics, this are so nee, is not a popular suppling place. A few people come in-monthy those who for some reason or other don't feel smart enough for the big restaurants. The people from the theatres come in here Hurry!

"I am really very sorry," Tavernake interposed, "but I do not possess a dress suit. I would go, with pleasure, but I haven't got such a thing." She looked at him for a moment in-credulously. Then she broke into a fit As you perceive, the place has a distinctly Rohemian flavor." Tavernake looked around.

of uncontrollable laughter. She sat down upon the edge of a couch and wiped the tenrs from her eyes.

"Ob. you strange, you wonderful per-son!" she exclaimed. "You want to buy an estate and you want to borrow twelve My father was to have been here to take me, but as you heard he has gone out somewhere and not returned. None of my other friends were available. You thousand pounds, and you know where Bentrice is and you won't tell me, and you are fully convinced, because you burst into a bouse through the wall, that happened to come in just in time." "And this man whom you want to see," you saved poor Fritchard from being polsoned, and you don't possess a dress suit! Never mind, as it happens it doesn't Tavernake asked, "lis he here?" "Not yet," she answered. There were, indeed, only a few scattered matter about the dress suit. You shall take me out as you are." Tavernake feit in his pockets and regroups in the place, and most of these were obviously theatrical. But even at that moment a man came in alone through the circular doors, and stood just

nembered that he had only 30 shillings with him.

inside, looking around him. He was a an accomodating newsgirl. But soon I man of medium height, thin, and of un-distinguished appearance. His hair was I lost my annetite. You have no idea "Here, carry my purse." she said care-lessly. "We are going downstairs to the smaller restaurant. I have been travel-ing since 6 o'clock, and I am starving." light-colored and plastered a little in front over his forehead. His face was thin and he walked with a slight stoop. "But how about my clothes?" "Taver-nake objected. "Will they be all right" "It doesn't matter where we are going." Something about his clothes and his manner of wearing them stamped him as an American. Tavernake glanced at his she answered. "You look very well you are. Come and let me put your fl. straight." companion, wondering whether this, per-

companion, wondering whether this, per-haps, might not be the person for whom she was watching. His first glance was careless chough, then he felt his heart thump against his riba. A tragedy had come into the room! The woman at his side sat as though turned to stone. There was a look in her face as of one who She came close to him and her fingers She came close to him and her ingers played for a moment with his tie. She was very near to him and she laughed reliberately into his face. Tavernake held himself gutte stiff and felt foolish. He also felt abaurdly happy. "There," she remarked, when she had arranged it to her satisfaction, "you look all right near 1 wonder" she added to be was a look in her face as of one who sees death. The small patch of rouge, in-

dsible before, was now a staring daub all right now. I wonder," she added, half to herself, "what you do look like. Some-thing Colonial and forceful. I think. of color in an oasis of ashen white. Her eyes were as hard as stones; her lipa were twitching as though, indeed, she had Never mind, help me on with my cloak and come along. You are a most rebeen stricken with some disease. No longer was he sitting with this most beautiful lady at whose coming all heads spectable-looking escort, and a very use-ful one." were turned in admiration. It was as Although Tavernake was nominally the though an image of douth sat there, a frozen presentment of horror itself!

host, it was Elizabeth who selected the

to buy the property, and the day after tomorrow is our last chance of paying money." was terror, the terror of one who looks

low tone, "so different from any one else in the world!"

In the world?" "You are glad that you met me, then-that you are here" she asked. He raised his eyes once more. "I don't know," he answered simply. "If I really believed if you were always kind like this-but, you see, you make two men of me. When I am with you I am a fool, your fool, to do as you will with. When I am away, some slimmer-ings of common sense come back, and I "Hollo, young man!" he exclaimed, "go this is the way you follow my advice" "I never promised to follow it," Taver. nake reminded him. Pritchard wheeled an easy-chair across "Come," he said, "you shall stand me a drink. Two whiskies and sodas, Tim. And now. Mr. Leonard Tavernake, You are going to answer me a question." "Am I." Tavernake muttered. "You come down in the life min a ings of common sense come back, and I

know. "You know what?" she murmured. "That you are not honest." he added. "Mr. Tavernake!" she exclaimed, lifting

"Mr. Invermase," and exchanged, brows her head a little. "Oh, I don't mean dishonest in the ordinary way!" he protosted, cagerly, "What I mean is that you look things which you don't feel, that you are willing for any one who can't help admiting you yery much to believe for a moment that

u, too, feel more kindly than you really . This is so clumsy," he broke off, deepairingly, "but you understand what I mean!

ho have not time to change their clothes.

you went into the restaurant and ordered supper. She is there still and you are here. Have you quarreled"" "No, we did not quarrel." Tavernake an-swered. "She explained that she was supping in the cafe only for the sake of meeting one man. She wanted an escort. I filled that post until the man came." "He is there now." Fritchard asked. "He is there now." Tavernake assented. Fritchard withdrew the cigar from his mouth and watched it for a moment. "Say. Tavernake," he went on, "is that man who is now having supper with Mrs. Wenham Gardner the man whom she ex-"You have an adorable way of making ourself understood." she laughed Come, do let us talk sense for a minute or two. You say that when you are with me you are my slave. Then why is it Wenham Gardner the man whom she expected?" "I imagine so," Tavernake replied. that you do not bring Beatrice here when I beg you to?"

"I imagine so." Invertice report. "Didn't she seem in any way scared or listurbed when he first turned up?" "She lor'nd as I have seen no one else "She lor'nd as I have seen no one else I beg you to?" "I am your slave." he answered. "In everything that has to do with myself and my own actions. In that other mat-ter it is for your slater to decide." She shrunged her shoulders. "Well." she said, "I suppose I shall be able to endure life without her. At any rate, we will alk of something size. Tell me are you not curious to know why I on earth look before." Tavernake admitted. "She seemed simply terrified to death. I do not know why-she didn't explain-but that is how she looked."

prise of some sort over which he still ruminating. Then he glanced around the room and saw Tavernake.

"You came down in the lift with Mrs. Wenham Gardner half an hour ago, you went into the restaurant and ordered

CONTINUED TOMORROW.

LICKING POSTAGE STAMPS NOT HOTEL CLERK'S DUTY

Girl Refuses to Oblige Woman, Who Sees Point.

Licking postage stamps for guests is not one of the duties of hotel employes, Miss Ruth Waters, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Jason Waters, formerly of Philadelphia, and half-sister of the Baroness Jacques de Meyronnet de Saint

Tavernake looked around. "They seem to come in all sorts of clothes," he remarked. "I am glad." "There is a man now in London." Eliza-beth continued, "whom J am just as mixious to see as I am to find my slater. I believe that this is the most likely place to find him. That is why I have come. My further was to have here here to take Mare, has discovered. She purchased a stamp at the newsstand in the Biltmore, New York, last night, and asked Mrs. Nan Corrigan Bates, the clerk at the counter, to lick it for her, as she had on a veil.

Mrs. Bates was polite, but firm in her refusal. "Not on your life," she declared. "There

Then, seeing Miss Waters' plqued ex-

"When I was first appointed to sell

stamps I licked them for every one who

asked me," she said. "I was known as

I lost my appetite. You have no idea

how many people ask us to put stamps on envelopes. I had to stop it to save my health."

WOMAN ADMONISHES THIEF

Pastor's Wife Lectures to Hold-Up

Man When Robbed.

A Negro highwayman who held up a

clergyman's wife while she was on her

way to church abstracted \$2.55 from her

purse, but not before he had been treated

to a vigorous sermon. Mrs. W. L. Ruth-

erford, of 5018 Hazel avenue, wife of the

pastor of Emmanuel Lutheran Church,

delivered the lecture when she was held

up, in company with Miss Vera Bates, of

Ardmore, near the Aronimink golf links,

59th street and Whitby avenue, last Sun-

You can't escape. Your sins will find you out. The few dollars you make in this way will never repay you for the sin you

Watchman Held for Theft

charged with the theft of a diamond val-

MARCH

Victor Records

The March list is unusually attractive. Records for dancing include a number of splendid selections, and the quality of the records is superh-tone, volume, thythm and balance being absolutely unapproach-able.

88481 { A McCormack Ave Maria } 12 in. Ave Maria (Bach-Gounod) \$3.00

17701 { Hawalian Waltz Medley } 10 in.

Gems from "Alda"-

Gems from "Alda"-

Chin Chin Fox Trot. | 12 in. 35432 {Chin Chin Fox Trot. | 12 in. Fox Trot | \$1.25 Chinatown, My China-town. | 12 in.

75c

12 in.

\$1.25

has been arrested and

"Aren't you ashamed of yourself for "Aren't you ashamed of yourself for taking advantage of two defenseless women?" Mrs. Rutherford demanded. "You may be sure God will take care of us and punish you for your wickedness.

day.

are committing."

Miss Waters walked over to the wet

is a wet sponge over there."

pression, she explained:

ponge, sadder but wiser.

Calverley, who is visiting his brother. Benjamin T. Calverley, of 4245 Pechin street, Roxborough. The Kuweit station is conducted by Mr. Calverley, Mrs. Edwin E. Calver-ley, M. D., and Dr. and Mrs. C. Stanley G. Mylrea. Mr. Calverley was graduated from the Central High School in 1902. completing his education in Princeton University and Princeton Seminary. "Kuweit is near Busorah." Mr. Cal-verley said today. "It has long been wanted by the Germans as a terminus for the Bagdad Bailway, which runs from Alexandretta through the Taurus Mountains to Bagdad. This road would serve the whole Euphrates valley, which serve the whole Euphrates valley, which was once the granary of the world and most which could be relied upon-whether which still produces enormous quantities they were not waysed too much by sentiof wheat.

"Mra. Calverley was the first woman doctor seen in the place. The natives knew little of medicine and less of sur-stary. Opposition to the mission's medi-cal work was strong. A Moslem doctor was secured and a rival dispensary was established. ("histing methods were the start of the secure of t y. Opposition to the mission's medi-work was strong. A Moslem doctor is secured and a rival dispensary was ablished. Christian methods were established. imitated, with some success, but factions bross and at the end of three months the Turkish doctor left. The Shelkh confiscated als medicine and the field was left to us.

the beginning of the war the have holated the Union Jack British over the town and a spirit of progress

has come to the people." Mr. Calverley will deliver a number of addresses while on his furiough.

#### **43 YEARS A POLICEMAN**

"Uncle Billy" Recipient of Congratulations From Brother Workmen.

Congratulations are being received at the ith and Snyder avenue police station by "Uncle Billy," who today rounded out his 43 years of service on the force. He colebrated the anniversary by stay-ing on the "job." "Uncle Billy's" reat ing on the "job." "Uncle Billy's" real name is William J. Watt, and when not at work he lives very happily at 2027 Bouth 4th street.

South 4th street. "Uncle Billy" was appointed during the administration of Mayor Stokley, in the days when pollcemen carried rattles and had to take balky prisoners to the sta-tion house in wheelbarrows. Its took an active part in ridding the southern part of the city of many ruf-thanty gauge, including the "Black Dis-monds" and "The Coal Dusters." Watt is 67 years old and was on active

Watt is 67 years old and was on active duty until a year ago, when he was as-signed to house duty. He made a speech today at the request of his brother bluecoais. A beautiful wreath was placed or his head as a token of their good wishes

### JEWEL THIEF ACTS BEGGAR

### Clever Ruse of Culprit Results in \$3000 Gem Theft.

A scartch is being made for a thief dis guined as a rag picker, who arranged to have Mrs. J. T. Banders, of Mil Walton nympte, lured from her home by a fake tephone mousage and then ransacked bes home and carried of 5000 worth of

The thirf came to the Sanders home late yestarday and asked for employment in order to keep him from starvation. Shortly after he had gone into the cellar. e door ball rang, and Mrs. Sunders was formed that she was wanted at a nearby store on the talephone. She ward the call, and upon her return proceed that the jewels were guite and that the third had disappeared.

formation out of me, or a paper or two that I keep pretty safely locked up. It would have been a better joke on me then. But as for the rest, as for really

urse, that was all bunkt Tavernake sat quite still in his chair or several minutes. "Will you take another gin fins, Mr. Pritchard?" he asked. "Why not?" fure, though they ware, possessed judg-ment which could be relied upon-whether Tavernake gave the order. He sat on

72141332 bust have Pritchard shook his head. 'You looked just about what you were.' one else's office as a clerk-probably not to good a place as I held at Dowling & spence's. On the other hand, the use of he answered, "a d----d good sort playing up to you that it was all pretense. You can never trust that gang. The Spence's. On the other hand, the use of that money for a very short time would be the start of my career. All that you ray is so vague. Why need I know any-thing about it? I net your slater in the ordinary way of business and she has made an ordinary business proposition to me, one by which she will be, incident-ally, very greatly benefited. I never thought of telling you this at all, but when the time came I buted to go and draw that money from Your slater withblackguard outside was in earnest, any-way. After all, you know, they wouldn't miss me if I were to drop quietly out. There's no one else they're quite so much There's no one ease they're quite so much afraid of. There's no one else knows quite as much about them." Taver-"Well, we'll let it go at that." Taver-nake declared. "You know so much of all these people, though, that I rather wish you'd tell me something I want very much to know." draw that money from your sizer with-out having said anything to you. So I came this morning, but I want you. If you possibly can, to look at the matter from my point of view." much to know. "It's by telling nothing." the detective replied quickly. "that I know as much as I do. Just one cocktail, eh?"

Trom my point of view. She was silent for several momenta. Then she glanced at him curiously. "Why on earth," she asked. "should my sister make this offer to you? She lan't a fool. She doesn't occally trust strangers." "She tousted me opportunity." Tousan

swiftly. Tovernuke shook his head. "She trusted me, apparently." Taver-"With Miss Beatrice." he answered, Pritchard set down his glass, "Say, Tavernake," he inquired, "you are

Can you understand why?" Beatrice

friendly with that young lady, Miss Beatrice, aren't you?" "I certainly am." Tavernake answered.

"I think that I can," he replied. "If ne can rely upon one's perception, she is surrounded by noople whom she might ad agreeable companions, but whom she is scarcety likely to have such con-dence in. Perhans she realized that I can't like them." "Then I can tell you how to do her a good turn" Pritchard continued, earn-eatis. "Keep her away from that old blackguard. Keen her away from all the man't like them.

wasn't like them." "And you want very much to take this money?" she said balf to herself. "I want to very much indeed," Taver-nake admitted. "I was on my way to see her this me min, and to ask her to let me have it a day or two before the time, but I felt, somehow, that there essemed to be a certain amount of deceit in going to her and taking it without asying a word to you. I felt that I had to come here first. But Beatsice, don't ask me in give it un. It means such a tong time before I gain move asain. It's the first step that's so difficulty and I must.-I must make a start. It's such a gang. Believe me, she is looking for trouble by even speaking to them." "But the mun's her father." Tavernake objected, "and he see tather. Tavernake objected, "and he seems fond of her." "Don't you helleve it." Pritchard went on. "He's fond of nothing and nobody but himself and easy living. He's soft, mind you, he's got plenty of aentiment, he'll sources a tear out of his eye, and all that sort of thing, but he'd sell his and the big duebter's and for a little soul, or his daughter's soul, for a little extra comfort Now, Elizabeth doesn't know exactly where her sister is, and must-I must make a start. It's such a chance, this. I have spent so many hours thinking about it. I have planned and worked and sketched it all out as no one else could do. I must have that she daren'i seem anxious, or go around making inquiries. Beatrice has her er if she does."

her if she does." "Well, I don't understand it at all," Tavernake declared. "I bate mysteries." Pritchard set down his conpty glass. "Look here," he remarked. "this affair is too serious, after all, for us to talk round like a couple of gossips. I have given you your warning, and if you're whe rou'll remember it." "Tell me this one thing." Tavernake persisted. "Tell me what is the cause of the quarrel between the two? Can't something be done to bring them together "Well, "Leonard," she said, "perhans after all, you are right. Perhaps I give way too much to what infer all, is only a sealt-using and told me: I shall always he yang it back as soon as you can." "I shall do that. Take the money, but yoy it back as soon as you can." "I shall do that. This the money, but yoy it back as soon as you can." "I shall do that. This the money, but you it back as soon as you can." "I shall do that. "I shall always he you can be any one of the source of the source at the same and to the same server." "Telmanet is barre to be are the source of t

tainly green, and yet I don't know why you shouldn't be. Americans are always up to games of that sort. I am not sayover the money She looked at him as though puzzled. What money? ing that they didn't mean to give me

The money which you agreed to lend scare, if they could, or that they wouldn't have been glad to get a few words of inme, or rather to invest in our building sompany,' he reminded her. She nodded.

"Of course! Why, I had forgotten all about it for the moment. You are going about it for the moment. You are going to give me 10 per cent. Interest or some-thing splendid, aren't you? Well, what about it? You don't want to take it away with you now. I suppose?" "No." he anaw...ed, "it isn't that. To be honest with you. I came to make sure that you hadn't changed your mind." rying to make me take that stuff, of

"And why should I change my mind?" "You might be angry with me," he said, stool whistling softly to himself. "Then I suppose," he said at last, "I "for interfering in your concerns the night before last."

looked a pretty sort of a "Perhaps I am." she remarked, indifferas coming through the wall like a madently "Do you wish to withdraw from your

"I really haven't thought much about it," she replied, carelessly, "By-the-bye,

I'm not have you seen Beatrice lately "" "We agreed. I think," he reminded her, The "that we would not talk about your

sister. She looked at him over her shoulder. "I do not remember that I agreed to anything of the sort," she declared. "I think it was you who laid down the law about that. As a matter of fact, I think that your ellence about her is very unkind. I suppose you have seen her?" "Yes, I have seen her," Tavenake ad-

mitted.

"She continues to be tragic," Elizabeth ked, "whenever my name is menasked. "I should not call it tragic," Tavernake

Tavernake shook his head. "I drank my first cocktail last night," he remarked. I had supper with the proanswered, reluctantly. "One gathers, however, that something transpired be-"One gathers, tween you before she left, of a serious Elizabeth?" Pritchard asked nature.

The looked at him carnestly. "Really," she said, "you are a strange, stolid young man. I wonder," she went on, smiling into his face, "are you in love with my sister?" Tavernake made no immediate response,

only something flashed for a moment in his eyes which puzzled her.

"Why do you 'look at me like that?" she demanded. "You are not angry with me for asking?"

"No, I am not angry." he replied. "It isn't that. But you must know-you nt nee!" Then she indeed did see that he was

inhoring under a very great emotion. She leaned toward him, laughing softly, "Now you are really becoming interest-ing," she murmured. "Tell me-tell me all about it.

all about it." "I don't know what love in!" Taver-nake declared ficroely. "I don't know what it means to be in love!" "Argain she laughed in his face. "Are you so sure?" she whispered. She saw the veins stand out upon his temples, watched the passion which kept bins at set tongue-tied.

him at first tongue-tied. "Sure!" he muttered. "Who can be sure when you look like that!" naking inquiries. Beatrice has her hance to keen away, and I can tell you t will be a thundering sight better for

He held out his arms. With a swift little backward movement she flitted away and leaned against the table. "What a brother-in-law you would

RESORTS

Atlantic City, N. J.

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Tavernake was in no way reluctant. It was a safe topic for conversation, and one concerning which he had plenty to

"Well," she said, "I have discovered BRV. at any rate one subject on which you can

he fluent. Now I have had enough of building properties, please, and house building. I should like to hear a little about Beatrice."

Tavenake was dumb. "I do not wish to talk about Beatrice," he declared, "until I understand the cause of this estrangement between you Her eyes flashed angrily and her laugh iounded forced.

'Not even talk of her! My dear friend." "Not even talk of her: My dear friend," she protested, "you scarcely repay the confidence I am placing in you!" "You mean the money?" "Precisely," she continued. "I trust you, why I do not know-I suppose be-

sause I am something of a physiogne with twelve thousand pounds of my ard-carned savings. You refuse to trust me with even a few simple particulars about the life of my own sister. Come, I don't think that things are quite as they should be between us."

"Do you know where I first met your alster"" Tavernake asked.

"How should I? You told me nothing." "How should I? You told me nothing." "She was staying in a boardinghouse where I lived." Tavernake went on. "I think I told you that but nothing else. think I told you that but nothing else. It was a cheap boardinghouse, but she had not enough money to pay for her meals. She was tired of life. She was in a desperate state altogether." "Are you trying to tell me, or rather trying not to tell me, that Beatrice was mad enough to think of committing sul-

cide?"

ds?" Elizabeth inquired. "She was in the frame of mind when uch a step was possible," he answered,

such a step was possible, he answered, gravely. "You remember that night when I first saw you in the chemist's shop across the street? She had been very ill that evening, very III indeed. You could see for yourself the effect meeting you had more than " iad upon her.

Elizabeth nodded, and crumbled a little he leaned over the table toward Taver-

nake. "She seemed terrified, didn't she? nurried you away-ahe seemed afraid." "It was very noticeable." he admitted, "She was terrified. She dragged me out of the place. A few minutes later she fainted in the cab." Elizabeth smilled.

"Beatrice was always over-sensitive," "Beatrice was always over-sensitive," she remarked. "Any sudden shock un-nerved her altogether. Are you terrified of me, too, Mr. Tavernake?" "I don't know." he answered. frankly, "Sometimes I think that I am." She laughed softly. "Whe?" she widenered

She haughed solidy. "Why?" she whispered. He looked into her even and he felt ibject. How was it possible to sit within a few feet of her and remain same! "You are so wonderful," he said, in a

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Trenton Ave. & Westmoreland St

beyond the grave. "Mrs. Gardner!" he exclaimed. "Elizabeth!"

ued at \$375 from the closet of a salesman of J. E. Caldwell & Co. The man is George B. Powell, of 30th and Cumberlan George B. Powell, or 30th and Cumperiand streets. The diamond, which was the property of a customer of the firm, was recovered in a pawnshop yesterday. Powell was held under \$500 bail by Mag-The sound of his voice seemed to break the spell. A half-choked sob came through her teeth; the struggle for composure commenced. istrate Renshaw

"I am ill," she murmured. "Give me my glass. Give it to me.

my glass. Give it to me." Her fingers were feeling for it but it seemed as though she dared not move her head. He filled it with wine and placed the stem in her hand. Even then she apilled some of it upon the table-cloth. As she raised it to her lips, the man who stood still upon the threshold of the restaurant looked into her face. Slowly, as though his quest were over,

he came down the room "Go away," she said to Tavernake. "Go away, please. He is coming to speak to me. I want to be alone with him."

Strangely enough, at that memant Tavernake saw nothing out of the common in her request. He rose at once, without any formal leave-taking, and made his way toward the other end of the cafe. As he turned the corner toward the smoking-room, he glanced once behind. The man had approached quite close to Elizabeth; he was standing he-

fore her table, they seemed to be ex-changing greetings. Tavernake went on into the smoking-room and threw himself into an easy-

chair. He had been there perhaps for ten minutes when Pritchard entered. Certainly it was a night of surprises! Even Pritchard, cool, deliberate, alew in his movements and speech, seemed tem-porarily flurried. He came into the room walking quickly. As the door swung back, he turned round as though to an-sure himself that he was not being followed. He did not at first ace Taver-nake. He sat on the arm of an easy-chair, his hands in his pockets, his eternal eigar in the corner of his mouth, his eyes

PHONOGRAPHCO fixed upon the doors through which he had issued. Without a doubt, something had disturbed him. He had the look of a man who had received a blow, a sur Hires'





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"By-the-bye,