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the tire empe.

was half-way out and half-way in, and

cat, Dave Henderson was through the

sand dollars was gone from his dresssuit case, and this woman was crawl-

ing to the fire escape from the next room at 3 o'clock in the morning-that

They were on the iron platform now,

and he pushed her none too gently along toward the window of his own room-into the light. And then his handa

dropped from her as though suddenly bereft of power, and as suddenly lifted again, and almost fierce in their in-

tensity, gripped at her shoulders, and forced her face more fully into the light.
"Teresa!" he whispered hoursely.
"You-Teresa!"

She was trying to smile, but it was a

voice, his face, his eyes, were full of in-

you, Teresa-isn't it?" His

cindow, and the dark form was wrig-

With a spring lithe and quick as a

disadvantage and-now!

swore sharply under his breath. It was a woman! A woman! Well, that didn't matter! One hundred thou-

was what mattered!

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THIS BEGINS THE STORY

Dave Henderson steats \$100,000 which Martin Tydoman gives him for Bookle Starvan to recoup racing losses. He hides the money and surves five years in prison, stubbornly keeping his mouth shut, both to the bolice and the old garg who are after the loot. Only Milman, a prison mate, know where he has hidden the money, and to his surprise returns it, but advises him to give it back to its owner. After a series of adventures which brings him to give it back to its owner. After a series of adventures which brings him to give it back to its owner. After a series of adventures which brings him to give it back to its owner. After a series of adventures which brings him into contact with a Nicolo Capriano, an old gang leader, and his sweet and womanly daughter. Foresa, Lave goes to hunt up one Dago George, to whom he has a letter from Nicolo. This contains a secret code which is intended to double-cross. Henderson and secure the money for Capriano and his secure the money for Capriano and his sout she remonstrates, a causing her father to a fit of anger, which causes his sudden death. Teresa follows Henderson to New York, finds he has been drusayed to slice; in Dago George's hotel, and sets about to outwit her father's friends, about to get the money. Henderson two hotel and arranges a deal with some crooks to get the money. Henderson two looks for the numey it dis gome.

AND HERE IT CONTINUES

AND HERE IT CONTINUES

CHAPTER XIX

Half an Ally

MOTIONLESS, save that his lips twitched queerly. Dave Henderson stead erect, and stared down into the

room without arousing him!

ough that no one, since no one knew

anything about it! had been specifically

after that package of banknotes. It could only have been the work of a

THIS BEGINS THE STORY

The money was gone! The agony of those days and nights, when, wounded, he had fled from the police, the five years of prison torment which he had

endured, seemed to pass with lightning swiftness in review before bim-and to



"It's you, Teresa, isn't it?"

after that package of banknotes. It could only have been the work of a sneak thief—who had probably stumbled upon the greatest stroke of luck in his whole abandoned career. It was undoubtedly a quarter of the city wherein sneak thieves were bred! The man would obviously not have been fool enough, with a fortune already in his pessession, to have risked the frisking of his. Dave Henderson's, sleeping person! Was the man, then, an inmate of the Iron Tavern, says, that greasy waiter, for instance; or had be gained entrance from outside; or since the thefit the light. He was beside her again the light the light. He was beside her again the light the light. He was beside her again the light the light. He was beside her again the light the light. He was beside her again the light the light. He was beside her again the light the light. He was beside her again the light the light. He was beside her again the light the light. He was beside her again the light the light. He was beside her again the light the light. He was beside her again the light the light. He was beside her again the light the light. He was beside her again the light the light. He was beside her again the light the light. He was beside her again the light the light. He was beside her again the light the light. He was beside her again the light the light. He was beside her again the light the light the light. He was beside her again the light the light the light the light the light the light. He was beside her again the light the light. He was beside her again the light t

might have taken place hours ago, was it a predatory hancer-on at the har ano-dead! who had sneaked his way upstairs, and—
The window, too, was locked? It was queer? Both window and door locked! How had the man got in—and got out again?

Mechanically, he unlocked and raised the window—and with a quick jerk of his body forward leaned out excitedly, his body forward leaned out excitedly, and fire scape that ran between his window and the next? But his window and trust Dago George? He could depend apon and trust Dago George? He could depend nipon and trust Dago George, thanks to lock of George meant that confidences must be led up to which he desired to give to no man. His brain seemed suddenly to led up to which he desired to give to no man. His brain seemed suddenly to led up to which he desired to give to no man. His brain seemed suddenly to led up to which he desired to give to no man. His brain seemed suddenly to led up to which he desired to give to no man. His brain seemed suddenly to led up to which he desired to give to no man. His brain seemed suddenly to led up to which he desired to give to no man. His brain seemed suddenly to led up to which he desired to give to no man. His brain seemed suddenly to led up to which he desired to give to no man. His brain seemed suddenly to led up to which he desired to give to no man. His brain seemed suddenly to led up to which he desired to give to no man. His brain seemed suddenly to led up to which he desired to give to no man. His brain seemed suddenly to led up to which he desired to give to no man. His brain seemed suddenly to led up to which he desired to give to no man. His brain seemed suddenly to led up to which he desired to give to no man. His brain seemed suddenly to led up to which he desired to give to no man. His brain seemed suddenly to led up to which he desired to give to no man. His brain seemed suddenly to led up to which he desired to give to no man. His brain seemed suddenly to led up to the head to the normal proposition to the platform rai who had sneaked his way upstairs.

"I know only too well." Her voice had broken a little now. "I know that the money was taken from your room tonight. Please let my hand go, I—you will hate me in a moment—for—for, after all, I am his daughter. Will In an instant he was back at the window, but this time he crouched down at the sill. A second passed while he at the sill. A second passed while he listened, and from the edge of the sush strained his eyes out into the darkness, and then his hand crept into his side necket and came out with his revolver. you please let me go, and I will tell

Some one, a dark form, blacker than Mechanically be released her. She turned half away from him, and aned on the iron hand-rail of the the night shadows out there, was crawling from the nest window to the fire platform, staring down into the black-Dave Henderson's lips thinned, Just second more until that "some one"

"Dago George took it-an hour ago." she said.

'Dago George!'' Dave Henderson straightened. 'Ah, so it was Dago George, was it?'' He laughed with sudden menace, and turned impulsively

gling and squirming in his grasp, and a low cry came—and Dave Henderson toward the window of his room.
"Wait!" she said, and laid a hand detainingly upon his sleeves. "The money, I am sure, is safe where it is until daylight, anyway. I-I have more to tell you. It-it is not easy to tell. I-I am his daughter. Dago George was one of my father's accomolices in the old days in San Francisco. That letter which I wrote for my father meant nothing that it said, it contained a secret code that made you a marked man from the moment you delivered it

You, too!" There was bitter hurt in Dave Henderson's voice. And then suddenly be threw his shoulders back. "I don't believe you!" he flung out fiercely. "I don't understand how you got here, or what you are doing here. out you wrote that letter-and I don't believe it was a trap. Do you under-stand, Teresa-I den't believe you!" She was trying to shift the great, dark eyes, out of a face that was ivery white. She raised her head—and it seemed that even in the darkness he caught the sudden film of tears in her eyes, and saw the lips part in a quivering smile.

She shook her head slowly then. "It was not what I wrote," she said. Gredulous wonder.

Her lips were still quivering in their smile. She nodded her head in a sort ward when he signed it. Con amore—

of quaint, wistful way.

The blood was pounding and surging in his veins. Teresa! Teresa was here, standing here before him! Not that phantom picture that had come to him

IVI twitched queerly. Dave Henderson strend erect, and stared down into the pillaged dress-suit case. And then his hands clenched slowly—tightened—and grew white across the knuckles.

The money was great and the blood in his veins, as though drugged, and he gave me the room next to yours."

"Drugged!" Dave Henderson passed this hand across his eyes. That and I opened my door and waited until 1 heard them, louder, as though cauciounted for a great deal! He remembered to have awakened to have awakened to yours."

"The footsteps went downstairs, then and I opened my door and waited until 1 heard them, louder, as though cauciounted for a great deal! He remembered to yours."

father, since my father was dead, and he drugged you so that, during the night, he could have free access to your room and your belongings and find out what I could see were a number of yellow-back banknotes. "He looked at these for a moment then replaced them in the package, and went to his safe. He knelt down in room and your belongings and find out what he could about you. I—I thought to turn him from that purpose by telling him enough of the truth to make him content to wait patiently and watch him content to wait patiently and watch the suffernment of the package on the floor beside him, and began to open the suffernment to wait patiently and watch the suffernment in the package, and the floor beside him, and began to open the suffernment in the package. him content to wait patiently and watch your movements until you had the meney in your possession. Do—do you understand? He said the effects of the drug would wear off in a few hours, and I meant to warn you then; and—and we would both make our escape from here. I—that is why I told you they was danger. Daga George would and on that account it no longer contents. from here. I—that is why I told you there was danger. Dago George would stop at nothing. He has a band of men here in New York that I know are as unscrupulous as he is; and this place here, I am only too sure, has been the trap for more than one of his victims." I did not know what Dago George than for more than one of his victims." I did not know what Dago George than the place though with your por with the call to do with your or with the call the call to do with your or with the call the guarded, had grown excited, and a lit-

It was a moment before Dave Henderson spoke.
"And you?" His voice was hourse.
"If Dago George had found you out you wouldn't have had a chance for your life! And you knew that?" "Yes," she said quietly, "I know

that. But that has no place here. "And you did this for me?" His the light. He was beside her again the father's guilt."

dight matter which now—the money dight matter which now—the money and some seen an package of banknotes whose sun and ask each passer—by if he or she had seen a package of banknotes whose sun who no hundred thousand dollars what need a package of banknotes whose sun and the seen a package of banknotes whose sun the seen an package of banknotes whose sun and the seen an package of banknotes whose sun the seen an package of banknotes whose sun and the seen an package of banknotes whose sun the seen an package of banknotes whose sun and the seen an package of banknotes whose sun the seen an package of banknotes whose sun and the seen an package of banknotes whose sun the seen an package of banknotes whose sun and the seen an package of banknotes whose sun the seen an package of banknotes whose sun and the seen an package of banknotes whose sun the seen an package of banknotes whose sun and the seen an package of banknotes whose sun the seen an package of banknotes whose sun and the seen an package of banknotes whose sun that made her efforts to escape putifully impotent. And almost fiercely, he drew that made her efforts to escape putifully impotent. And almost fiercely, he drew that made her efforts to escape putifully impotent. And almost fiercely, he drew that made her efforts to escape putifully impotent. And almost fiercely, he drew that made her efforts to escape putifully impotent. And almost fiercely, he drew that made her efforts to escape putifully impotent to a rouse Dago George, from what Nicolo Capriano had alided with the seed to account the city streets.

"He beld her hand tighter—in a grip hat made her efforts to escape putifully impotent to the drew that made her efforts to escape putifully impotent. And almost fiercely to the two this is with of the put the rouse of the two whose was put to well the two the voice was quiet now, quivering a little, but beared to the voice was quiet now, quivering a little, but beared to the voice was quiet now, quivering a little, but beared to the voice was quiet danger; and so I came here—to warn you first—and afterward, when you

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But it was Teresa who spoke.

We are standing here in the light, and we can be seen from everywhere around," she said in a low tone, "You there is danger. Turn the light off in your room."

"Yes," he said mechanically, and stepping back into his room, turned off was closed. But Dago George, of course, did not know any details, and he had not, of course, heard from my father, since my father was dead, and provided out what I could see were a number of yellow-back hauknetes.

"She paused. Her voice, though might intend to do with you, or with me either, now that he had the money. He would not he sitate to get rid of us both if his cunning prompted him to believe that was his safest course. And I was afraid of that. Only you and besides himself, knew anything about that money and he had got it into his

Dave Henderson had sunk his elbows bands reached out, and fell upon the on the iron rating, his chin resting in girl's slight shoulders, and tightened there. "You did this for me—Teresa?" strange, fluted sky line where the ere. "You did this for me—Teress?" strange, fluted sky-line where the "I did it because there was no other buildings jabbed their queer, uneven points up into the night. It was a long time before he spoke.

heard you move. I started through

the window to go to you, and-and you

He drew back, startied. Nicolo Capriino-dead! He could not seem She put out her hands, and pressed them with a carlons gentleness against his face to ward him off.

"Don't!" Her voice was very low. Her voice was very low, must tell the police so that they can

hed up to which he was the best triend I ever now in her head thrown back a little on her head thro

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had ever called him by his name, and it came aow from her lips in a quick, glad cry. Her hands caught at both his arms. "Pave, do you mean that? Do you? Dave, it is true! You're honest, after all."

He turned his head away, a sudden hard and bitter smile on his lips.

"No," he said. "And I haven't made up my mind yet about giving it back, anyway. But maybe I had other reasons for even getting as far as I did. Not honesty. I can't kid myself or that. I am a thief."

Her fingers were gripping at his arms with all their strength, as though she would elude and escape her.

"You were a thief."—it seemed as though her soul were in the passionate entreaty in her voice now—"and I was a mommt before it that the daughter of a criminal, with all the strength a quick, added to the hiddeous memories of crime and evil that the lideous memories of crime and evil that stretch back to childhood. But tinat the thirt stretch back to childhood. But tinat the test to the dave we will only leave it there, isn't if? It—it doesn't have to be that way in all the years that a coming. God gives us both a chance to—to make good. I'm going to take mine. Won't you take yours, Dave? You were a thief, but how about from now on?"

He stood rigid, motionless; and again in the his have were gripping at his arms with all their strength, as though she were days from now on." He repeated the words in a low, wondering way.

"Yes!" she cried eagerly. "From now on." He repeated the words in a low, wondering way.

"Yes!" she cried eagerly. "From her out into the darkness.

"You were a thief."—it seemed as though she entered eagerly. "From now on, Dave. Let us get away from here, and go and notify the police that Dago George has that money, and—and then, you see, the police will the belongs, and that will he dit the belongs, and that will have to be that at leavent that the we will only the holdesn't have to be that way in all the years that the comit that the we will only the shock his head.

"I can't do that." Her hands were closer to make you way.

"

You are entitled to the benefit of the doubt Why not take advantage of it?

The law is very careful in protecting the rights of a prisoner charged with a crime.

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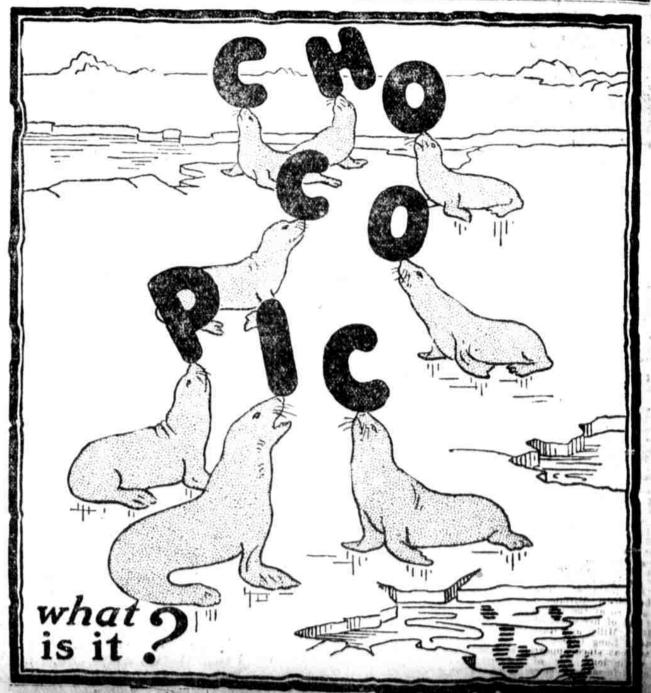
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