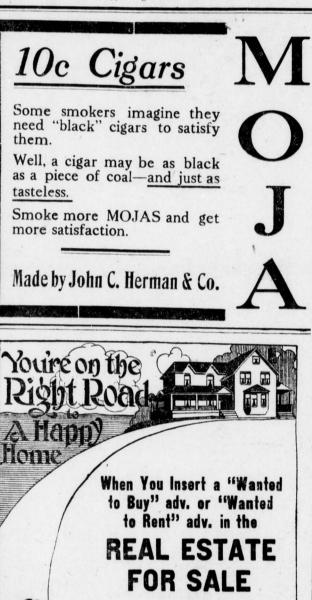
HARRISBURG STAR-INDEPENDENT, SATURDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 10, 1914



10

TALKS Henrietta D. Grauel

Preservation of Foods by Drying





"I thought so," nodded the sergeant. Some pretty slick people here. Joe." "They told me not to come back till 9

'clock. "Who told you?" "Him," answered Lieutenant Thomp-

n. pointing to Doogan. "This fellow! Well?" "I got to thinking about this case

and about bim, and it seemed to me as if his face was a little familiar. I couldn't quite remember, but I was sure that I'd seen him somewhere to help me to place him I thought I'd just run in and take another peep at

him. It was in my nut somehow that he was not on the level if he was the man I thought be was.". "Why, you never saw me in your life before, you dub!" broke in Jack Doo-

gan scornfully "He said his name was Cluney." "Why, my name is Chiney," put in that individual, "I didn't tell you to nome back, did 1?" Everyhod, moked at Chiney in sur prise, but the truth was that he could

not be sure whether he had seen Thompson and told him to come back at 9 o'clock or not. Mr. Cluney had no faith in himself at all just then. "Is your name Cluney?" asked Thompson. "No: you're not the guy 1

saw here. This is the bird," he added, indicating Doogan. "Who is he, sergeant? "He's a crook, Joe. That's what he

is." "Sure?" "Sure." "Well, well! Where's the gal he

works with? "Oh, does he work with a girl?"

Carr.

ple?" "I don't know I can't remember that asked the sergeant, much interested. I ever saw the girl before until I came as he glanced about and looked at into this house. But I'm pretty sure Joan, Madge and Caroline sharply in I've run against the man somewhere." Thompson was looking at Nell re-

reinctantly

geant.

money.

sergeant.

it after this."

demanded.

Madge Carr.

ran over it again.

with a triumphant grunt.

"In the linen closet."

"Sure be does-the mald." "Sure be does-the mald." "Sure be does-the mald." "The mald!" exclaimed Mrs. Carr and her three daughters in unison. "Where is she, Caroline?" added Mrs. front of a gold chain hanging from the Carr.

gave vent to a most emphatic "No!"

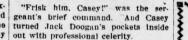
son, turning away from Jack Doogan

"Do you know either of these peo-

have you got on you? Come on! Give

"I'll go and see," said Caroline, going belonged to Madge Carr. in the direction of the kitchen. "They both fooled me." admitted hompson. "Well, what next?" muttered Wil-tific police hold of his captor.

"Look bere, Thompson," snid the ser-geant briskly. "I think we'll clear up this mystery in a minute now. Where's the maid?" "She's gone," announced Caroline, "She's gone," announced Caroline, "She's gone," announced Caroline, "She's witch" be yelled. "She and ny witch" be yelled. "She



"Who are you?" the sergeant de-manded of Nell. "The truth mind!" Going up to her lover, regardless of Casey, she placed an affectionate hand upon Doogan's shoulder and said soft-

Nell deliberately turned her back to the sergeant as he let go of her arm. She looked inquiringly at Doogan, who "I'm engaged to be married to him." "Engaged, eh?" echoed the sergeant, replied. "Yes," in the unspoken lan-guage of the eyes and nodded slightly. obviously taken a little aback. "Well what has he got, Casey? You needn't hold him. He can't get away." Very slowly she took from some part of her clothing a small roll of bank-notes and held them out to the ser-

Casey held out a heavy automatic revolver and two \$500 bills. The sergeant took the money and remarked with a scowl at Jack Doogan: He snatched them from her "Where did you get this money?" he "So you're carrying a gun, are you?

We can hold you for a violation of the Sullivan law against carrying conceal-"In the linen closet?" exclaimed adge Carr. "Why, that is my ed weapons, anyhow. Take care of that gun, Casey."

liam Carr.

of either sex.

Casey put the revolver in his pocket "How much was there?" asked the and forced his way between Jack Doo-gan and Nell, regardless of Doogan's as he counted it and then threat to "knock his block off.

"Four \$1.000 bills," answered Madge "That's right! Here you are. I'd "Here's your money, sir," said the sergeant, handing the two \$500 bills to advise you to find some safer place for William Carr, and the latter thanked him without emotion.

"I don't know what to do with it." "One moment, sergeant," interposed Mrs. Carr. "Please ask him how my daughter got this diamond sunburst." She held it up as she spoke. "Who do you mean? Your husband?" "No do you mean? Your husband?" said Madge, as she took the notes. "Oh. James." she continued to Chunev. "she stole my money! You take care of it. dear."

But James Cluney hastily put his "No, of course not. This Mr. Doohands behind bis back, as if he were gan afraid to touch it while the klepto-maniacal impulse might be on him, and ut? gan You hear that, Doogan. How was

"I just slipped her a little wedding

"Thompson"" present when she wasn't looking "Yes, sorgeant!" responded Thomp the reply, with an amused griu. present when she wasn't looking," was "Thank heaven!"

CHAPTER XVI. More Mysteries.

HERE was a bustle at the front door and the tramp of heavy feet hurrying along the hall.

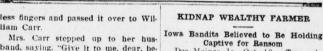
Then Douglas Jamison projected himself into the room, red faced and puffing, as he should: "I've got it, sergeant! I've got it! Here it is!

'What? What have you got?'

"The new warrant," replied Jamison breathlessly, handing the paper to the sergeant. "Now go ahead and serve it." "Don't get excited." returned the sergeaut coolly as he placed the bundle steel stocks in Jamison's hand. "Here are your securities."

"What! Lord, I'm glad to get them! Where were they?" "In the safe."

"What!" bellowed Jamison incredulously. "How can that be? Why, that safe



Mrs. Carr stepped up to her hus-band, saying. "Give it to me, dear, be-fore you lose it." and he relinquished the money to her as if he were glad to get it out of his hands. "Ladies." said the sergeant, "how did this girl get into the bouse?" this girl get into the house?" Moines. It is him for ransom. "Mother engaged her as a lady's

"Mother engaged her as a lady's maid yesterday." answered Madge. "I see. Now, little peach blossom," to Nell, who tossed her head scornfully at this cumbersome pleasantry, "you are under arrest." "What for?" asked Nell. "Is there invalue and monoble of his there had been robbed of his invalue and monoble of his invalue for?" asked Nell. "Is there "What for?" asked Nell. "Is there jewelry and money, but the bandit forced Ashworth to enter a waiting au bandits any charge against me?" "There will be one, don't fear. Here, O'Malley, take her away, and if tomobile and drove off.

THREE DIE OF DIPHTHERIA

Mother and Two Sons Victims-Others

in Family Are III in Family Are III Wilkes-Barre, Pa., Oct. 10.—South Auburn and some of the smaller towns near Messhoppen are threatened by black diphtheria. Mrs. P. M Benninger and sons, Frank, 19 years old, and Grant, 4 years old, are dead and a daughter-in-law and the smaller oblidgen as account

law and the smaller children are sorious ly ill. The public school at Auburn has been closed and diphtheria cases are reported at Meshoppen and Lacey.

MOST MODERN MOST PHILADELPHIA 13" and FI LBERT. Sts. 2 Minutes from PENNSYL-VANIA, and PHILADELPHIA & READING TERMINALS.

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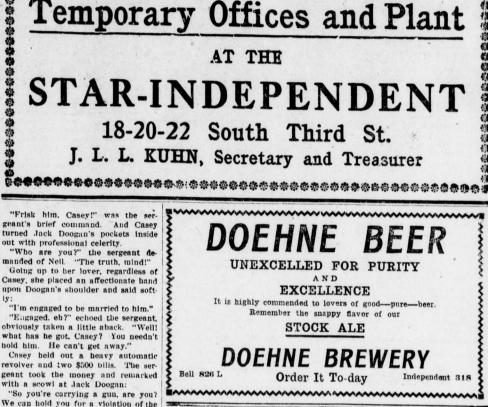
Positions for All Graduates Enroll Next Monday

SCHOOL of COMMERCE

15 S. Market Sq., Harrisburg, Pa.

Cumberland Valley Railroad

and an indiant constrainty in constrainty and the hadres and in g and a



NOTICE!

The Aughinbaugh Press

and J. A. Thompson Co.

Whose Plant Was Destroyed By Fire April 8th, 1914 Have Opened



NEAR DEATH BY SNAKE'S BITE

Victim's Wife Among Those Who Come te Rescue

companions, among whom was his wife; and he was rushed to the Pottstown hospital. The venom has swollen his arm to double its normal size and his condition is precarious

HOME RUN WINS WIFE

"Hero's'' Good Play Followed by Ten

Years' Courtship East St. Louis, III., Oct. 10.—A base-bgil romance was revealed here when George R. McFadden, a prominent clothing merchant, announced that he

had been married in this city several days ago to Miss Florence Holmes, of Farmington, Mo. Both Mr. and Mrs. McFadden for-

to Rescue Pottstown, Pa., Oct. 10.—Attacked by a copperhead aiden in the grass while he was picking up walnuts at Swamp yesterday afternoon, Charles Smith, 41 years old, a local bricklayer, was biten on the finger. The reptile was killed by Smith's commanions, among whom was bis wife.

Strike of 500 Closes Mine Tamaqua, Pa. Oct. 10.-Charging that the Lehigh Coal and Navigation Company discriminated against four miners when it discharged them, the 500 employes of the No. 11 colliery went on strike yesterday.

"I'm going to!" replied the sergeant. "You nailed her, did you, O'Malley? How did you to it?" "Got her just as she was making a getaway in a taxi. I had my susplcions and I was watching. I brought the trunk back too.' They've got us. Jack!" cried the girl pitifully.

"Never mind, Nell. It's all right! But there was hopelessness in his tone, although it was all on her account, without any consideration for himself.

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ley?" said the sergeant. "Bring it inbere. "All right! O'Brien has it out in the

hall," explained O'Malley. Then, going to the door, he called out, "O'Brien, bring in that trunk into this room.' What for?" shouted Doogan, still full of tight. "What are you dragging

"Where did you get it?" demanded the sergeant, turning fiercely on Nell.

William Carr, who had recognized the detective as soon as he entered as the man who had given him so much annoyance at the Grand Central the night before, kept discreetly in the background, and Thompson had not yet caught sight of his face. Now, however, as Thompson moved

away from the girl, delighted over the recovery of his watch, he started as he beard William Carr say in an eager tone that he recalled instantly: "That man has \$1,000 belonging to

me. "The old guy I nearly pinched as the imself. "You say there was a trunk, O'Mal." "You say the sergeant. "Bring it in "You say be's got \$1,000 of your

money ?" The sergeant fired this query at Wil-

Ham Carr as flercely as if he were charging him with theft. "Yes, sir."

"How did he get it?" "He was minding it for me."

"Just keep quiet a second, will you? We're clearing up a little mystery here." "You are? Well, go shead. I don't

"I don't know anything about it." replied Jamison in an offhand manner. "Under the circumstances I am not responsible. I lost my money here in your house."

The sergeant turned sharply to Nell. "What did you do with his money?"

"She doesn't know anything about it," broke in Doogan. "I got that." "Where is it. then?" barked the sergeant.

"In the minister's pocket." replied Doogan coolly.

There was a general burst of surprise from everybody except the policemen-whom nothing in the way of underworld tricks could surprise-and Doogan and Nell.

Doogan's lips twitched as if he were stifling a smile of amusement. while Nell kept ber eyes on her lover. trying to learn from him what should be their next move.

"The minister's pocket, eb?" observed the sergeant. "Casey, you'd bet-ter- No, never mind."

ter- No, never mind." "My pocket!" squeaked Mr. Spelain. "Oh, good gracious! Impossible!" "Dut up he uttered this exclamation "Oh, good gracious: Impossible!" But as he uttered this exclamation be put his hand in his pocket and brought out the roll of bills, which he held up with the tips of bis fingers as if he were afraid of becouing tainted by the contact. "Go and get it. Mr. Jamison," ad-vised the sergeant. Douglas Jamison took the roll of banknotes from Mr. Spelain's nervehe put his hand in his pocket and brought out the roll of bills, which he

by the contact.

banknotes from Mr. Spelain's nerve- carrying matches

Stop Those Early Bronchial Coughs They hang on all winter if not checked, and pave the way for serious throat and lung diseases. Get a bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar Compound, and take it freely. Stops coughs and colds, heals raw inflamed throat, loos-ens the phigan and is mildly laxative. Charles T. Miller, Ed. Enquirer, Can-nelton, Ind., had bronchial trouble, got very hoarse, coughed constantly from very hoarse, coupled constantly from a tickling throat. He used only Foley's Honey and Tar Compound, Was en-tirely relieved. Wants others to know Gorgas, 16 North Third street and P. R. R. Station. adv. Stanager & CAUGHT BY TOPPLING CARS

she doesn't behave herself put the handcuffs on her."

seemed to take a somber delight in the quick expression of pain that passed

across Jack Doogan's countenance, for

the sergeant had no mercy on crooks

"Yes, sir." responded O'Malley as he moved toward Nell.

But before he could reach her things happened fast which prevented his do-ing so. Jack Doogan had been bracing

binself for a desperate attempt, which would either give him liberty or make it worse for him than ever.

As O'Malley stepped forward Casey's attention was momentarily diverted to him and away from his prisoner. This

was the instant on which Jack Doogan

bad counted. He snatched the revolver out of Casey's hand, tripping him at

the same time. Then he jumped over the sofa and dragged the sofa with

him to the door leading to the from ball, using the sofa as a barricade.

To Be Continued

As the sergeant gave this order he

Trackwalker Is Killed in Singular Way

Beside a Wreck Williamsport, Pa., Oct. 10.-Harry

Davenport, aged 37, was instantly killed near his home in sight of his wife and several small children as the result of a freight wreck on the New York Central railroad.

Davenport, a trackwalker, was at work under a water tank alongside of Work under a water tank alongside of the track, when a car in a passing freight train was derailed and seven cars were piled up. The mass toppled over on the tank, tearing it down and crushing the man undernoath.

NEW JURY, BUT SAME VERDICT

Coroner's Inquiry Into Mine Disaster Sheds No New Light

Sheds No New Light Mauch Chunk, Pa., Oct. 10.—At the second inquest into the mine disaster of No. 4 colliery of the Lehigh Coal and Navigation Company at Lansford, in Santambar where second