

"I Am Not Through With You Even Yet, Puppy."



Abner Halliday, a miserly millionaire, is found gagged, bound and insensible in his rorm his safe ithed and \$4,000 missions. The property of the story is taken up to his nephew Tom. Living in the same house are other relatives; reckless Bruce-Halliday and pretty Clare Winton. Bruce-Wios, is a bond broker, has been trying to sise, \$10,000 to put through a deal and ave himself from financial ruin. He has polled to his miserly uncle and to others or the loan but has been refused. Tome riend connected with a detective agency, relating the story Tom reverts to his quaintance with a Mrs. Dace, a wealthy flow, whose business agent is Richard fackay, a boodler and political boss, om see Ralous or Backa and Mackay togeth. He afterwards meets the woman at horse race, and happening to mention hat Bruce had a tip on the winner, she tyes him \$500 to place on the race. The process wrong and she loses her money, after Tom invests in stocks. He makes me money, and returns the lost \$500 to rs. Dace. It is at this juncture that the left of the \$40,000 from old Abner Hallity occurs. Le Due meets Clare and ruce. He learns that the key which are had to the house is missing. Macroty's dealings with Mrs. Dace make Tom ore fealous. The detective himinates a spicion against Bruce Halliday as the first of the \$40,000 from old Abner Hallity occurs. Le Due meets Clare and ruce. He learns that the key which are had to the house is missing. Macroty's dealings with Mrs. Dace make Tom ore fealous. The detective himinates a spicion against Bruce Halliday as the first of the \$40,000 from old Abner Hallity occurs. Le Due meets Clare and ruce, and encourages him to invest in certain stock. Tom has a row with seekay and the latter threatens revenge, the detective announces that he has disverted important clews as to the thief, looks as if Mackay had got hold of m's key to the Halliday as the feet of the second process that had brought this inserting the story to the Halliday as the feet of the \$40,000 from old Abner Halliday as the feet of the \$40

CHAPTER XV .- (Continued.)

At the first corner a shricking newsboy nearly ran between my legs, and above the uproar of the street I heard him shout a sentence that caused me to gasp and clutch at a lamp post for support. Snatching a lamp post for support. Snatching a lamp to the support of supports the support of supports of suppor boy nearly ran between my legs, and lamp post for support. Snatching a paper from him I threw him a coin ternoon I am still uncertain, except the combination by his co-conspira-tors, the state's attorney had filed a quo warranto proceeding in which he attacked the very life of the franchise of the underground system. Should that official be able to substantiate the attack and prove that the grant had been obtained by fraud and trickery, as Mackay stated, the courts might deprive the corporation its rights and privileges, take away its power to act and render it hopelessly impotent. Under such a frightful condition of affairs the stock would become absolutely worthless, and beneath this stab at its heart it son had closed out all his holdings had already fallen with a crash that the day before at a handsome profit had carried half of those who had ridden upon it to ruin. My meager mar-gins had been wiped out as quickly as guilty schoolboy scours his slate, and I had been made a bankrupt in the time which it takes to tell it. I a doorway, my hands pressing my

The world swam drunkenly before me in a hideous gray mist, through which men with faces lined and hardby hopes long deferred, passed ghostlike as they plodded silently along with strained eyes in search of the sordid necessities which bind the soul and the body together. The roar of the street came to my deadened ears like the sullen grumble of thun-der. From cut of the gloom weary shop girls and ragged newsboys stared curiously up at my drawn face, none Dace. I could only tell her that I had received a severe sethack but was

which my fist had split. "I did it partly for your benefit, if that is any satisfaction to you. But I am not through with you even yet, puppy,"

paper from him I threw him a coin and began to read, the paper shaking in a vague way. I dared not keep my luncheon engagement with Mrs. Dace reed. Two paragraphs told me the hideous truth. Upon information that had been given him by Richard Mackay who had been frozen out of what had been frozen out of the hideous truth. The work of an amateur, I was obliged to start out with those to still further construct the circle. Your key was in the possession of her up that evening when I had a your uncle at the time of the crime, and I did not believe that you had Mackay, who had been frozen out of chance to think over what I should

There is always a chance, though it be only one in a million, that someand come what might matters could not possibly be more hopeless at nightfall than they were now. perhaps by then I could think of some thing to retrieve myself temporarily something which would eventually start me once more along the primand had announced himself as through with speculation. The bitterness of the contrast between him and myself brought the tears to my eyes. Should dropped the paper and staggered into that he would under Clare's persuasions and the weight of his promise, his happiness was in his own keeping He had undoubtedly again gained a modest competence, had a good bustness and the love of a sweetly beautiful and contented woman. Verily the richest gifts of the gods reposed in the hollow of his hand.

I went home and threw myself heavily upon the bed. At the summons to the evening meal I failed to respond; burying my face in the pillow instead, as for the hundredth time I rehearsed what I was to say to Mrs.

Dace. I could only tell her that I had

planning a new campaign, and beg of been drugged. But I will come to her a few days' indulgence until I that in a moment. Having secured could go over matters. She had told me that she was to be at home that evening, and it had been understood. I went to him and told him uphill and outside pocket, and going further dissemble the arm of the heavy oaken got the coat he had worn on that occasion and went through it. We found a small rip in the bottom of the left hand for my right-hand hip outside pocket, and going further dissemble to the arm of the heavy oaken provided and the had worn on that occasion and went through it. We left hand for my right-hand hip outside pocket, and going further dissemble to the arm of the heavy oaken provided and the had worn on that occasion and went through it. between us that I was to be with her: called for her number. The voice of Janet answered me, telling me that her mistress was not at home.

With an overwhelming presentment of more misery to come, I vainly implored some information as to where she had gone and at what hour she was expected to return. The answer that I received was a click that told me of the hanging up of the earpiece and my further voicings brought only the ringing silence of an unanswering ire. I sank into my chair again.
In the midst of my stupor I heard

the ringing of the door bell and a mo-ment later the sound of light footsteps ascending the stairs. There was a tap at my door, and at my Histless response LeDuc quietly entered. I saw him run his eyes quickly over me as he tossed his hat upon the bed and drew a chair close beside mine said nothing, dld not even smile as was his habit, and in my misery I did not offer him any greeting. For perhaps a minute he sat without speaking and then addressed me with unwonted gravity: "Tom, I have the

I started slightly and raised my eyes to his. I fancied they were full of regret, even sorrow, but his mouth was firmly set. My head was hot and my throat dry, and I cleared the latter before I spoke. Then I asked him hoarsely where they were.

He laid them on the table before They consisted of a silver card case, a bookmaker's ticket, a bit of steel, a soiled piece of paper and a small lump of some grayish substance. Stupidly I stared at them.

CHAPTER XVI.

In the silence that followed the slow ticking of the tall clock sounded like the tolling of a bell. I shut my eyes. "Go on," I commanded as he sat foon, I commanded as he sate facing me with no signs of any inclination to proceed. "What does this junk signify to you?" He got up and crossing the room silently bolted the door that led to my uncle's apartments; then resumed his seat and addressed me in the low tones of one who adds caution to precaution. "When I began this investigation,

Tom, as I then told you I was about to do I commenced to shift the chaff from the wheat in order to decrease the number of objects which I would in the last analysis be compelled to examine with great minuteness. My inquiries made upon the morning I first came, together with my inspection of the house upon that occasion, satisfied me of several things, among which were that Mrs. Tebbets had possessed no knowledge of the money being in the safe, and because of that and divers other reasons she should be eliminated; that your uncle had in no wise spread the information of his having the currency to anyone except yourself and Bruce, and fore that he, as a distributor of the news to outside parties, was to be eliminated; that the house must have been entered by the front door, therefore that the idea that all parties were telling me without reserva-tion all they knew about the matter was to be eliminated; and last, that on account of the unusual drilling of the safe and the quantity and quality of the explosive used, that all thought of its being the work of a profession al cracksman must be eliminated. You see that brought me down to a pretty narrow field." He ceased speaking, and with my eyes still closed and my head resting heavily against the back

of the chair I nodded slightly.
"I understand. Having eliminated the possibility of its having been done by a professional, you have brought it down to Bruce, who possessed a key, or to Richard Mackay or one of his friends who might have obtained a duplicate from the key I left at Mrs. Dace's. However, go ahead.

"You seem to be following me to a certain extent. Having decided that and I did not believe that you had ever had another. Mrs. Tebbets and your uncle had theirs; Miss Winton's was missing and you had assured me that Bruce had been in the possession of one which he failed to account for; that he had made rash statements that he had made rash statements about getting money; had become angry at your uncle; had been in a generally unnatural and desperate frame of mind the day before, and therefore I started in to investigate him. This seemed to me the most logical way of going at it, for looming as big as he did among the surroundings, I must either concentrate upon him as the probable thief, or greatly simplify matters by getting rid of him altogether. You had told me of his entering a cab the evening before the crime, and so I went to a friend of mine who is an official in the cab drivers' union. They are prac-tically all union men in this city, and he sent out a circular to every member of his association calling upon the driver who had conveyed the person described to come forward and receive reward Within two days I was talking to the man who had driven Bruce, and in that way found out where he spent the night. The cabman drove him to a resort ten miles from this place and Bruce spent the night of the robbery there asleep." I unclosed my eyelids with an expression of surprise.

"I did not know that Bruce went to such places," I muttered. LeDuc

"Nor does he voluntarily. He had

down that he was making a blank fool of himself. When he learned that I had uncovered his whereabouts on the night in question he made a clean breast of it. While he had been plunged in despair by the crash, he had taken but two drinks that day, one being a cocktail with you in a cafe. Soon after the last drink he highly nervous state, but 7 came to a totally different conclusion, although I said nothing to him about it at the With your assistance he entered a cab, and remembered mumbling a direction to the driver to take him to his rooms; yet when he awoke in the morning he found himself at a place where he had no desire to be. Fear of Miss Winton's displeasure had made him resolve to remain silent rather than hurt her by the confession that he had got drunk, as he imagined he had, and gone to such a place. I could not understand why the cabman had taken it upon himself to convey him to this resort against Bruce's directions, so I came back at the driver hard. By the dint of more questions, aided by a few judicious threats, I drew out the information that the change in address had been given by a certain party whom the driver knew to be a friend of his passenger from the fact of having seen them together, and who had stopped him and given new instructions as to where to convey the sleeping one inside. That explained the driver's peculiar actions, and things were becoming decidedly interesting. Although practically sat-isfied now that Bruce had had nothing even indirectly to do with the matter, I neverthless went a little further in my investigations. I was very much interested to find out where he had secured the money which had enabled to resume his operations 'change. When I had convinced him that I would keep the information absolutely secret, he told me that it was furnished him by a woman client who did not care to have her name mentioned in connection with speculative matters. I traced the story to its foundation and learned that it was absolutely true. That left only one matter to be explained so far as Bruce was concerned."

"I suppose you mean his possession of the key and his denial that he had from the underworld, that person it, coupled with the possibility that some one else had somehow come into possession of it," 1 said, breaking the moment's lull. LeDuc nodded.

"Exactly. I was almost certain from the time that Miss Winton announced the loss of her key that it had somegot into the possession of her sweetheart: for its disappearance from her keeping convinced me that you had not been mistaken when you said Bruce had exhibited it or its his fingers biting like teeth into my

got the coat he had worn on that renzied with rage I made an awkoccasion and went through it. We ward dive behind my back with my That solved the mystery. As for his having pounded on the table with it having pounded on the table with it dresser beyond my reach, as shackled dresser beyond my reach, as shackled the same piece of furniture I could in his worriment le had unconsciously drawn it from his pocket and used it. as you described and then replaced it mechanically without noticing what had become stupefied, which fact he he had held or remembering the in-attributed to the reaction from his cident. I accepted this as the correct solution of the key incident, and then and there dismissed Bruce from all connection with the matter. For had he entered into collusion with any-one else and loaned him the key for the night, the other person most cer-tainly would have been a professional who owned his own tools and knew how to use them, and that idea as you know, I had already abandoned. Do you get me?"

"I think so. And having eliminated Bruce, whom I all along told you was innocent, you turned your attention to Richard Mackay as the next possibility." My companion smiled faintthrusting his hands into his pockets and leaning forward in his chair.

"Yes, for about ten minutes. At the end of that time I had reasoned him out of the case. The man who strangled your uncle was described by him as a large, strong man who coughed peculiariy. That description fitted Mackay to a dot, and further-more there was a possibility of his having been informed, through his more or less familiar connection with Mrs. Dace's establishment, of the money being in the safe at this partic ular time. Then, too, the incident of your having left your keys there for some days furnished a possible way which he could have secured a duplicate through a conspiracy with one of the household. But that he did it personally was absurd. He is far and away above it. He is not a burglar; he is a boodler. He has a million dollars of his own, and would no more risk himself in an act like this than you would for a handful of silver. And having previously stricken out the professional cracksmen because of the crudeness of the job, I was now compelled to eliminate Mackay and his friends because of the same reasoning that I had applied in Bruce's case. Had he turned the job over to some needy friend of his certainly would not have been a bungler. You see what that brought me

I arose in my chair with a mingled sensation of heat and cold climbing my spine and stiffening my hair. "Do you mean to say as the last remaining possibility you fastened your suspi-cions upon me?" I gasped. One of I gasped. One of his hands fastened upon my wrist duplicate. I had several talks with flesh. As in our school days I felt

left hand for my right-hand hip pocket as he locked his arms around only stand quivering in helpless passion. Realizing my physical impo-tence I sat down sullenly. "So you feared I would murder sion. you." I sneered. He negatived.
"No, I did not think you would do

that. But I feared that you might murder yourself. Do you wish me to proceed quietly, or shall I summon your uncle to hear what I have to say?" For a moment I hesitated as calmed myself by a mighty effort.

There could be no good n getting him excited. "If you have anything more to say to me you may continue or not, as you choose. I can scarcely help hearing you, but you will regret this outrage when I am set free." He did not seem to become either alarmed or angry at the threat; on the con-trary his voice was even smoother than before as he resumed his seat. "Tom," he continued, "I have

ways been your friend and I wish to

always remain so. When I have done telling you what I know about this

crime we will talk about other mat-

ters, if you desire. But what I wish

to tell you additionally is this. I had

been compelled to eliminate every

body but you, and was therefore com-

pelled, most regretfully, to start along your trail. As my first step I went to the hotel where you told me you staid on the night of the crime; looked at the register and ascertained the room that you had occupied. I engaged it, and went to it for the purpose of a thorough inspection. was a back room overlooking an alley and the fire escape ran close by one of its windows. It at once occurred to me, therefore, that it would have been the simplest thing in the world for you, after having called up your uncle and after having left a request at the office for a morning summons in order to impress it upon the minds of others that you were in your room at midnight, and thus establish an alibi in case of suspicion, to have passed down the escape in the dark ness, gone to any place you wished and returned before daybreak. I therefore went down the ladder, as I assumed you had done, and at its bot-tom chanced upon what I consider to have been the only piece of pure good luck that came my way in the whole case. For, mind you, I insist that the rest of my discoveries were the result of experience in such mat-ters, aided by close reasoning. Be that as it may, at the foot of the lad-I found your lost card case. could only account for its presence there in one way; namely, that it had dropped from your pocket while you either descending or asc/iding the ladder with your arms working above your head. That will perhaps remind you of the other night when you and I burglarized that office downtown. You will remember upon that occasion I handed you your match safe after we had come down, and told you that I had picked it up at the foot of the ladder we had just left; mentioning the fact that climb-ing up and down under such conditions was apt to work a smooth article out of one's vest pocket. There is nothing truer than that statement, and I have no doubt but that is exactly what happened in the original case of your lost card receptacle. as a matter of fact, I extracted that match safe from your pocket in the darkness when you were occupied in pressing the putty against the window in order that I might try an interest-ing experiment. The experiment suc-My calling your attention to the likelihood of losing such articles under conditions similar to these you had just experienced, started a train of thought in your mind. I knew you were worried by the loss of your card case and were very desirous of regaining it. My stratagem of the restored match box made it occur to you that it was possible that you had lost your card case in going out of the window on the night of the crime, and that there was a bare possibility that it had not been picked up and that you would find it among the rubbish back of the hotel. Having as I hoped sowed this thought in your mind, I made an excuse and left you. You will recall that the pretext I made for departing was that I wished to make another experiment alone. I immediately made it, the experiment consisting of my going rapidly to the head of the alley passing the Pacific hotel and waiting there for you. True to my reasoning you went straight to the place where I had found the card case, and lighting a cigar made a brief search of the premises by the light of the match, of course unsuccessfully Then as you came hurrying into the street you popped into my arms where I had stood to watch if you would fall into the trap. I remember your expression of surprise and dis-pleasure at unexpectedly seeing me there. As an excuse I told you that the criminal was downtown then and moving around considerably himself. I imagine that remark rather got you to guessing. (TO BE CONTINUED.)



"Tom Halliday, You Stole Your Uncle's Money."

statements were absolutely correct; namely, she denied that she had ever loaned him the key, and he asserted that he had no knowledge of ever having it in his possession. I made strike him down, I first swelled my them rehearse all their actions when together for some days previous to the robbery, and finally a thought came to her. She remembered that a she had slipped her pocketbook con-taining the key into his side coat pocket for a few moments while she

him and her on the subject, and they | the piano wire strength of his tendons still insisted with a positiveness that and clinched my teeth between the I could not ignore that their original fierceness of the clasp.

"Tom Halliday," he returned stern "you stole your uncle's money, pulse to tear myself from him and strike him down, I first swelled my muscles for the effort, then letting them subside sank back with an ex-

clamation of supreme disgust. "So that was your ultimate analy time previous while she and sis!" I said, with bitterest scorn. Bruce had been strolling together that all the absurd, asinine idiots it was ever my misfortune to come in con tact with, you are the most complete -you, an alleged detective. But you was putting on her gloves. And that in turn suggested an idea to me. Had the pocketbook been partially unclasped, the key might easily enough have fallen from it into his pocket, and metallic was snapped around the and not having any occasion to use wrist which he held and leaped to my it for the next few days she naturally feet only to find myself bandcuffed to

Unnecessary Advice. A Boston school teacher, on attiring after 49 years' service, had these suggestions to make to young women teachers: "A little harmless flirting with nice people with whom you are acquainted will do much to rest the tired mind after the arduous duties of the schoolroom; be a live wire every minute; do not eat too much." Advice is given to those who need it; it is easy to guess what young Boston school teachers are like.