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called his name.

"Vandernool!"

the peak of the cheap and shabby hat,

had always been something of a mys-

With a shrug, Leigh resumed his

walk, only to have it borne in upon

stairs, puzzled, but thereafter thinking

He found Pedro engaged upon a

"No," responded Pedro, "I stopped

He waved his hand toward the

smaller easel where stood a canvas

upon which a picture-a street scene-

had been blocked in. Leigh crossed to

look at it, and although the artificial

"So you have stopped working," said

"This is not my work," explained

drawing-board. "This is just to live.

tery to his acquaintances!

of it no more.

said was:

"Still working?"

when the light gave out."

SYNOPSIS.

Pedro and the dancing bear, Mr. Jones, prevent a tramp from stealing a young ady's purse. Pedro's ambition to become a painter spurs him to quit Old Nita and the strolling bear dancers. Pedro, Old Nita and the bear trainers start for New York, Pedro paints a postrait for a lunch-wagon man and so earns a meat for the York, Pedro paints a portrait for a lunch-wagon man and so earns a meal for the company. Miss iris Vanderpool quarrels with her artist lover, Sam Hill, and they part. She discovers in her father's desk s portrait which she recognizes as that of Pedro, who rescued her from the purse smatcher. Hill, the despondent lover, meets Pedro and Mr. Jones in Washing-ton square. Hill discovers taient in Pedro's drawings and in a mad desire to lose himself, gives his studio and all in hi to Pedro in exchange for Mr. Jones.

CHAPTER V-Continued.

With alacrity Pedro gathered up the implements wherewith to serve himself, and returned from the corner shelf with one hand grasping a bristly bouquet of cutlery and the other balancing some dishes. Pausing before a sketch in plasterline, he looked at it critically, cocking his head to one side, and half-closing his eyes.

"You ought to push the hind quarters of the tiger back of the woman, so!" said he, giving an illustrative twist of the hand which nearly sent the cup flying. "It doesn't quite look -look solid, you know."

Leigh brought the fryingpan over when he came to inspect. He crouched for a moment before his model. Then he turned to Pedro.

"I believe you are right," he said. "In here is where you mean, of course. Are you a sculptor ?"

"Painter," said Pedro, "at least, I am going to be."

A gleam of amusement crept into

those strange eyes of Leigh. "Going to be!" he quoted. "Ah! I see! The novice is always the sever-

est critic." "But I am right about it," persisted

the boy, not in the least abashed at being made fun of.

"I did not say you were wrong," rehe saw difficult, he bent before it inmarked Leigh. "Come and eat. You are in no need of championing your ment. views."

Leigh perused Hill's letter between eh. "What do you call the thing you sulps of coffee. Its substance was are doing?" merely that Hill was going away, possibly for a year, and confirmed Pedro's Pedro, arising, and laying down the poesession of the studio with the fewest possible explanations. When Leigh I have seen many pictures in adverfinished reading it he attacked the bacon and addressed his guest.

"Tell me again. What's all this about? Did you really never see Hill before last night?"

"Never." said Pedro.

"And what reason did he give for this unexpected desire to leave town?" "That he wanted to go!" said Pedro with rising inflection, as if surprised that any other reason were necessary.

"Hum!" mused Leigh, thinking intantly of Iris. "I believe I can give

men whose conference in Paradise | trifie. "You are right. I admit the place he had interrupted, entered the precarlousness of my position. But, same building by the basement way. granting that you can control him and This latter person was a tall, dark myself, what have you to offer the man, unmistakably Latin in type, and mob? The people, or any body of that the house was familiar to him them, must have an idol, or an ideal of the great De Bush as his future adwas evinced by the air with which he for which to fight. Nothing else will viser. Ah! there was a painter for manipulated the latch and admitted really arouse them, nor hold them. It you! must be politics or emotion. In this

himself. The little hall was stuffy and ill lighted by a single gas-burner in a litical side of the question is not suffiwire cage, and from the rear room clently strong. Can you invent an to stop short, the crease between his the cart-before-the-mule. In other be gone a week or more. eyes deepening as he stood listening. words, strong financial backing; a pacould be plainly heard. The man be- absolutely control; a complete knowl-

low approached the staircase with ab- edge of our country; everything, in solute noiselessness, and ascending fact, except the sentiment of the The millionaire heard, for he made people. In short, it is a highway to an irresolute little movement as if part way managed to get a good look power for us both, blocked by the at the sculptor without allowing himto return, but, changing his mind, only apathy of half a million ragged halfself to be seen. All unconscious, the pulled his 'hat over his eyes, and latter continued to tramp up toward breede!" walked off rapidly. For a moment the attics, and with a muttered oath, Leigh almost doubted the veracity of friend." began Rowe, never losing his quickly suppressed, the watcher rehis recognition. Reginald Vanderpool amused smile, "you are such a charmturned to the basement as cautiously in what amounted to a disguise! Such as he had ascended. At the door of ing, well-bred, representative person a circumstance seemed far from likely! that you fit the role of pseudo-cabinet the front room he tapped discreetly, And yet he could not be wrong, for and after a brief interval, during which minister to perfection; and you are in the folds of the man's coat he had

there was a scurrying sound within such a fool that you are the ideal distinctly seen the black ribbon and and the muffled closing of some intedangling monocle which were characrior door, that before which he stood our respected patron actually believes teristic of Iris' father. Deuce take the was opened a crack while a smooth you are what you represent yourself man, it was very odd for him to rush voice, with only a slight foreign ac- to be!" off in that manner without speaking! cent, inquired who was without. But, for the matter of that, Vanderpool

with an oath. "It is only me. Open up, Ricardo," replied the man in the hall. At which

fool?" the door was thrown back, revealing a tall, bearded man who waved an

invitation to enter. him after a few moments, that the "Ah, Yznaga!" he exclaimed in second of the two men whom he had our ears with that yelling." Spanish, "So it is thou! Enter, my interrupted was preceding him. Even friend, but I beg you will remember when he turned into Muldoon place that in this house I am Mr. Rowe. there he was again, crossing the little Such exclamations, however, cordial, paved court twenty-five feet in advance, prove you a wise man." must not be made in the public halls!' and entering at the basement door! "Ever cautious!" exclaimed the vis "Well, if that isn't the darnedest itor. "Now I am not even to speak thing!" said Leigh as he mounted the

aloud! Well, you are wise! I obey!' He seated himself beside the table and mopped his face with a thin silk pencil drawing of a very pretty girl handkerchief. A fine figure of a man, know the answer!" almost noble in bearing, and excep-

in the act of washing herself with the tionally well dressed beneath his aid of a cake of soap which she held in a prominent manner. Leigh started shabby overcoat. Rowe brought out slightly, as he looked at it, but all he glasses and a decanter, pouring for his guest and himself.

"The house is at your disposal," he cumstance. said, after the Spanish manner. Then, this formal courtesy discharged, he

leaned anxiously toward the other, "Did you see him?" he asked. Yznaga nodded.

"I did." "And he will buy the necessary ar maments?"

light made any real judgment of what tainty," said Rowe with meaning. "Yes, but he is a hard customer, terestedly, though still without comthat Van

"Hush! Not that name, above all others!' implored the host. "That he silence will pay is all I need to hear!"

"He will pay for them," responded Yznaga. "Moreover, he is no fool, and intends dealing through me only as an agent, No cesh! But we shall arrange the estimate and the bid in such a way as to retain a little for tisements like this, often less good, ourselves, eh?"

"No, our wealthy patron would be difficult to defraud. He is a man to whose capability I make my bow! And his caution! By the way," he added abruptly, "who lives on the top floor of this building?" "A painter by the name of Samuel

Hill," replied Rowe, "an easy-going young man. He's the landlord." "Have you any acquaintance" with to understand is the fact that I have

"The money he spends!' replied

"Will that suffice? This business is

"I have something that will hold

"Which is?" said the other sugges-

Rowe laughed, an unpleasant laugh

"I have not said so," replied Rowe,

"And serves to keep you leader of

"Perhaps you are in them,"

marked Rows, amused.

"I! What nonsense!"

Through the Fall Academy they | the red-haired girl, emerging from the in the backs of shops, and in the lesser galleries. And from one of these latter visits came about Pedro's choice

That this rose-colored existence should continue forever was taken for case, as you are well aware, the pogranted by Pedro, whose sole lack was Mr. Jones. But one day Leigh came the odor of cooking. But it was ideal that will appeal strongly enough sent word that he had been called not these facts that caused the man to start a revolution? Here we have from town by a commission, and might said she.

During the span of six days Pedro In the hall above Leigh's footstep tron whom we (or rather you) can managed very well alone, simply get | way of acknowledging the introducting up earlier than ever, and work

> T "Yznaga, my esteemed and admired minister of state. 1 don't wonder that The man opposite sprang to his feet "A fool!" he cried; "you call me a

He Came to a Standstill Beside the

timent in our beloved country. Let ing harder; for Leigh had come to satme ask you a question. What would isfy him so completely that he fanthe people rise for? Think well. You cied no one else could take the sculp-

tor's place. On the seventh day, Yznaga was silent for a moment, Leigh not having as yet returned, he rubbing the palms of his hands toate a solitary meal, and feeling lonely, gether as he thought hard. At last of offense. went to the gallery of a theater.

he spoke, but it was as one who men-The play was a melodramatic affair, tions a desirable but unobtainable cirand on either hand sat people who refused to respond to his critical analy "There is Signora Daussa and her sis of the dramatist's work; so, after child," said he slowly. "But of course the second act, he left, much bored, that is out of the question. No one and filled with a longing for dancing knows where they are, and in all proband companions, for laughter and inability they were killed during the big consequential talk: a most natural and wholesome desire for the amuse-"That was never known as a cerments common to his years. "I wish," said Pedro aloud, "that I

was going to a party." Then a thought struck him. If

Rowe raised a hand, warning him to party was what he wanted to go towhy not go to one? There were the "Listen!" he said, "I have for years cafes-but no! He wanted a real known the whereabouts of our exparty, with invited guests, and laughpresident's wife, and am in dailyter, and refreshments, hospitality ofhourly-communication with her. Infered

deed, she is less than a mile from this Suddenly he felt like a prisoner, very spot! She has practically no jailed in a prison that is limitless, yet English, and therefore it is safe cramped because it is, in fact a prison. enough to take her about with me a To shake off this morbid fancy he little sometimes. As for explanations; began to run, and sped through the that is easy. She has no money ex-

"No, 1 am not angry," she said at silent, frosty streets as though the last in a low voice, looking intently cept what she could get for her few gruesome, sardonic spirit of civiliza- at the sticks of her fan as she spoke. jewels, and she has deigned to accept tion was speeding after him with "You see, I had not forgot you, either." "I shall not give you chance to forhandcuffs. a purely personal service, also, which Breathloss at last and indignantly

get!" he exclaimed to his companion. helpless, he came to a standstill be- But before she could reply, a youth side the open gateway of a little im- who had been watching her, rushed up passe that had once or twice attracted and claimed her for the dance. With his passing attention. From wall to a smile she was gone; and in a few

THE NEWS TOLD wandered, too, and smaller exhibitions crowded studio. She had noted his entrance and immediately made her way toward him. "Aren't you going to let him in?" she concluded. One would have sworn that she had been expecting him, thought Pedro.

Evidently she had not forgotten the roadside encounter. "Pedro is the humble servant of you

Latest Happenings Gleaned both," said he, with that sweeping bow of his,

"And this is Mr. Milligan, our host," The two shook hands, and even

while Milligan muttered something by tion, he was carried off by a phalanx of men who came up, clamoring for more beer. With a swift gesture the girl beckoned to Pedro, and he followed up a narrow, winding staircase, which brought them out upon a little balcony. The Madonna Lady seated

herself upon a divan and motioned Pe-Dauphin county farmer, was found dro to follow suit. dead in bed at his home in Halifar. "Madonna, I saw you through the window, and I could not resist coming in, even though I was a stranger to of Camp 52, P. O. S. of A., at Tower

the house.' She smiled at him.

"You saved me just in time." he continued, "else I might have failed of entrance."

in the Auditor General's department, "And you really came because you and a taxation expert, has resigned to saw me?"

resume his practice. "For what other reason?" said he 'Madonna, what is your name?"

"Iris," said she, lifting her great indorsed the candidacy for Judge Gea. eyes, that were like those selfsame Kunkel for Supreme Court Justice and blossoms. "My father's name is Vannamed a Campaign Committee. derpool. What other name have you. besides Pedro?"

"I have no other," he replied after an almost imperceptible pause. She raised her head, as if in disbelief. Ah! that wonderful line from

chin to breast! Surely some day he must contrive to paint it. "I am speaking as I must," he told

Chester, suffered fractures of both her. "Will you not believe me when wrists. I say that the only name I can give you is that which you have heard?"

you rescue me just now?" he asked.

which was delicate in the extreme,

white edge of the young moon? Ah!

She laughed a little.

was to spare you, in turn."

saw you!"

them.

The Cumberland County Grand Jury This had a perfume of mystery, but found a true bill against Max Morgan while it added to her already keen inthan, charged with the murder of John terest in him, she maintained her pose M. Rupp, a farmer. "If it was only to be unkind, why did

home at that place.

George S. Thiele, a brakeman of Pottaville, was badly injured when he fell from his freight train between two "You once saved me from real dancars. He may recover. ger," she replied; "the least I could do

IN PARAGRAPHS

From All Over the State.

LIVE NOTES AND COMMENTS.

Child Finds Mother Dead-Mother

Saves Family From Fire-Five

Hurt in Gasoline Explosion.

Steeple Jack's Fall Fatal,

William Zimmerman, a well-known

Fremont Lenke, financial secretary

City, was sent to jail for one year for

embezzling \$133 belonging to the camp

James V. Murray, corporation clerk

Members of the Dolphin County By

David Reber, an aged resident of

Cresona, was arrested by State police.

charged with setting fire to his ova

In a fall from a wagon, when the

seat tilted, August O. England, of West

Orlando Dowlands, of West Cala, ha Swiftly Pedro leaned toward her. In been arrested for the larceny of a lat his eyes shone a light that might have of school books from the wagon of meant pure mischief, but this she did Israel Berry, one of the School DF not see, for she had turned away her rectors. head again. His voice was very sibi-

lant, carrying a subtlety of meaning John Miller and his son David wes seriously injured when the rope of the "Madonna Iris!" he said, "when you scaffold on which they were painting turn your head so, it is lovely beyond at Schuylkill Haven broke. They fall words! Do you know that the line of more than thirty feet. your chin and throat is like the silver-

Fire that is thought to have beal Now you are angry. Forgive me; but saused by mice nibbling at matches I have dreamed of that line since first caused a loss of \$1000 to the home of Alfred Siesholtz at Boyertown. The There was a tense pause between family were almost suffocated by the smoke.

> A little child of Mrs. David Weltel, thirty-four years old, of Baumstown, found her dead upon the kitchen for from inhaling illuminating gas. The keyholes and windows were foul stuffed.

Morris Brehm was probably fatally burned and four other men serio

Mrs. John Shaffner, wife of a farmer

living near Harrisburg, saved the life

of her five children by throwing then

out of windows when their home candi

fire. The father jumped from the with

dow first and caught the youngites

The Stewartstown Agricultural As

sociation, which annually conduct

fairs all over York county, has been

chartered with a capitalization of ba

thousand dollars. Sixty-nine names d

subscribers are attached to the day

Losing his balance while working at

a church steeple, Frederick Haltappa

seventy-two years old, of Bass

Springs, fell fifty feet there and fil

tained injuries from which he did in

hour later. It was the stepple ad

lowed that dangerous trade.

first accident in the fifty years he lie

Mrs. Alene Troxell, who shot her he

band, former Assemblyman Hatt &

Troxell, as he was entering their bar last Christmas night in Criminal Out

at Williamsport, entered a pies of 224

contendere to a charge of assault a

battery and Judge Whitehead, after

recting her to pay the costs and p

rid of any firearms she might have

Patrick J. Price, thirty-eight jest

old, and son of Thomas Price, forms

burgess of Archibald borough

hotel on Pennsylvania all

found dead in a gas-filled room la

Whether Price, who was one of the

best known young men in Lackavan

ally left the gas jet open has not me been determined by the authorities

county, committed suicide or accide

The Treasury Department at

ington notified Joseph H. Shepp that

would purchase the South Ward

Tamaqua, for \$22,000 as offered by

building site on West Broad St

suspended sentence.

The home was destroyed.

ter.



"But I am wiseacre enough to be forehanded about a matter like this of public sen-Open Gateway.

"Sit down, and stop confirming my opinions so nicely," grinned Rowe, "or you may bring the house down about

Yznaga complied, but sat frowning. "Very well," said he, "say what you like. But calling me a fool will not

a guess, then.'

"He took my bear; I took his studio. A very good arrangement, eh?" asked Pedro.

"For you, certainly," said Leigh. "Ah! but you should see my bear!" responded Pedro earnestly.

The lad was so sincere that Leigh smiled again.

"From something in Sam's letter," said he, "I am pretty sure that I am right about why he has gone. He says I am to look after you. What do you wish me to do for you as a starter? Take you up to the art school?"

"Academy!, No!" exclaimed Pedro, "What do you intend doing, then?"

"Paint," said Pedro.

"Anything else?"

"Find some one whose criticism I can respect!"

"Ah!" said Leigh, "and who will that be?"

"I have not yet decided," said the boy thoughtfully. "I shall have to see the work of all the best men first."

"And when do you go to work?" "Now!" replied Pedro. "I must go.

There is not a moment to be lost!" He arose and stood looking as though alarmed at the flight of so many precious moments,

"But later?" asked Leigh

"When it is dark, I will go with you," said Pedro, responding to the unspoken invitation.

"I shall come around for you at must get to know each other better."

Hat in hand, Pedro turned to flash an assenting smile at Leigh before he to be together, the language that they went out.

When the door had closed upon him, the sculptor stood in deep thought for edly knocking the contents of his unlit comrades from the first. pipe out upon the hearth, he put it in dro had criticized. For some time he ently confronted him on his awaken looked at it immovably, and then ing next morning. stretched out a tentative hand toward the hind quarters of the tiger, with- his origin, his people, his nationality drawing instantly.

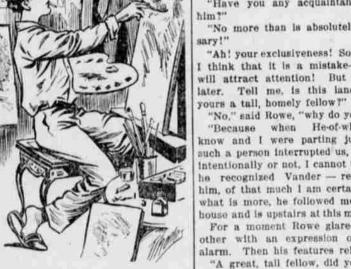
"No, by George!" said he aloud, "I think it's all right just the way it stands.

But nevertheless he went to work upon another group, leaving the diminutive sketch alone.

Half past six (it being then dark) found Leigh on his way to the studio ter thought stimulated action. in Muldoon place, strolling along meditatively through the half-lit mystery of Greenwich.

At the corner of Seventh avenue he light up. Then, to make up for the faw moments lost in this operation, he

the little fragment of a street, and the little plasterline sketch. half-way down its narrow span he bumped into two men who were in the act of parting from each other with low-voiced adieux. The taller of these two muttered an apology almost in the same breath with Leigh's, and was hurrying away, when the sculp-



"Still Working?

him. and perhaps I can sell it. Then I need not use the money of Mr. Hill. good idea, eh?"

"Yes," assented Leigh, still without any change of expression. "Well, come out and play around with me. I never see anyone much, except Hill, and as visit Hill almost daily." "You relieve my mind, Rowe," rehe has deserted the camp you will have to fill his place, since you have plied Yznaga, lighting a cigarette. 'And now for our project. He-of-whomundertaken to fill his studio and my you-know refuses absolutely to commit time.'

"All right," said Pedro, Together they went out. Pedro was

good company, and Leigh responded to cause! But he will sign nothing! him readily. Between these two had What have we to hold him by ?" about six-thirty," said Leigh. "We already sprung up an intimacy that was accepted by both without sur-Rowe grimly. prise. It seemed so natural to them against the law, you know, and-" spoke was identical, and both were so

simple in their attitude toward life, him," replied Rowe. "I still have the and toward each other, that they thing by means of which I first interseveral moments. Then absent-mind- spoke and acted with the feeling of old ested him!"

Who was this young man, anyhow? tively. his mouth, upside down, and lounged The question was one that lulled over to the plasterline sketch that Pe- Leigh to sleep that night and persistthat was characteristic of him, and reached for the wine.

> Why was the boy so reticent about going to reveal," said he politely. "But its efficacy you need not doubt. Has it not sufficed so far? Why should even. Sometimes one would swear Pedro to be a Spanlard; yet he spoke you doubt that it will work in the fu-Italian fluently, and French, too. Yet, ture, until we have sucked this simple American gentleman dry? Paugh! when he became earnest and wished to press a point, good English seemed I hold him in the hollow of my hand!" to come to him with amazing readi-"So you possess knowledge of some ness. And the quality of the boy's secret that he fears the exposure of! Ah, I suspected as much," work! It was astounding! This lat-

Slowly Abraham Lincoln Leigh arose smiling confidently at the end of his cigarette. "Be content, Yznaga, that from his untidy bed, and in the early light of the wintry morning, strode

my knowledge serves its purpose." into his workshop. Half-way across halted, slapped his pockets, unearthed the floor he stopped, adding his unthis enterprise!" snapped the visitor. his pipe and pouch, and proceeded to gainly figure to the motionless throng "Very well. Have it as you will! which stood about. For several min-Thank the blessed saints you have no utes he stood stock-still, and then, with hold over me! I should dislike to dived down the little short cut called rapid, skilful fingers began to curve find myself in those nicotine-stained Paradise place. It was very dark in back the hind quarters of the tiger in fingers of yours, amigo mio!"

CHAPTER VI.

The People Downstairs.

It has been said that as Leigh entered the front door of the studio building in Muldoon place, the sector, catching sight of the face under | ond, and to him unknown, of the two |

in her the one thing which will create "No more than is absolutely necesa popular feeling. In other words, her restitution!"

uprising."

"Ah! your exclusiveness! Sometimes "If the others-the doubting ones-I think that it is a mistake-that it could but see her once, we would have will attract attention! But of that, them with us heart and soul!" said later. Tell me, is this landlord of Yznaga,

"Admitted," said Rowe.

Yznaga looked up sharply.

"You mean to say-" he began.

Rowe thought for a moment.

my assistance. She is accepting it for

is confidential, and which consequently

I cannot tell you. But all this is irrele-

vant. The main thing that I wish you

"No," said Rowe, "why do you ask?" "Yes," said he, "I had intended that "Because when He-of-whom-youthey should, of course, sooner or later. know and I were parting just now. In a few weeks' time they shall see such a person interrupted us, whether her. In the meantime your work will intentionally or not, I cannot tell. But be to prepare their minds for that he recognized Vander - recognized event. You must take bogus messages him, of that much I am certain. And from her to them; give them every what is more, he followed me to this confidence that she is in sympathy house and is upstairs at this moment!" with the movement. But one thing For a moment Rowe glared at the must be strictly observed. He-of-whomother with an expression of intent you-know must be told nothing of her alarm. Then his features relaxed. existence until I give the word. Re-"A great, tall fellow, did you say?" member that. To be frank with you, he mused. Then a light broke upon I do not believe that she will be in

sympathy with us. She cares little "A giant, with a long face and ungainly carriage; that would be for pomp or power. When the time Leigh, the sculptor, a great friend of comes for her to see the others, they the landlord. And he would know him, must be warned to say very little to also! No need to worry about that, her, and I shall see to it that she, As for his following you, that was on her part, does not betray the ignomere coincidence. He comes here to rance in which I think it will be best

to keep her." "As you will!" replied Yznaga. am too much dazed by this revelation to dispute with you. I shall go now. and during the next few weeks I shall himself on paper. He will spend, yes! procure those estimates. And now It is for a great purpose, in a noble good-night!"

"Va usted con Dios!" said Rowe as to a beggar, closing the door after him.

As long as the sound of Yznaga's footsteps could be heard, Rowe sat staring in the direction of them, nodding his head meditatively. "He, too, loves her," he said aloud, "and will not move alone, or in the dark, for fear of hurting her,"

Then he turned and gathered up the unsigned documents that Yznaga had thrown upon the table, his face cloud-

ing again at the sight of them. 'He is right; we are too conspicu-"That, my simple friend, I am not ous, living so closely," he muttered; "we must go about, and seem like other folk."

CHAPTER VII.

A Party in the Alley.

For the five weeks that led into the heart of the winter Pedro worked almost incessantly.

From daylight till dark he scarcely eft the studio, and only at night (when they were not too tired) would and sandy hair. Although far from he go forth with Leigh upon what they began to call "perception prowls." At sonality struck Pedro immediately, other times they would sit together and read or talk; sometimes in the wide, cushioned ingle-nook at Pedro's; again in tilted chairs, their boots upon smile the rim of Leigh's stove.

Leigh was a man who made fey friends; thus it came about that Pedro asked. met hardly any other people. But he

was well content that such should be the case, delighting as he did in

"How about your connection with with the gentle adventures upon which this affair? Does it not place you the latter led him, somewhat at my mercy? A respect-Strange little cafes served them, able member of the international comand sometimes more pretentious merce committee-" places

"Hush!" said the other, paling a

wall it was paved with uneven flagging, and down the center ran an open gutter. The buildings were squat twostory affairs of old brick, and had

once been stables, but as he looked more closely, the light of the scattered bracket-lamps revealed the fact that they had been converted into studios. All the other buildings but one were dark, and like a bit of the old world, the miniature street nestled timidly almost in the shadow of its giant neighbors, the sky-scrapers. At its hospitable aspect Pedro felt better directly. From the lighted building, half-way down its limited stretch, a soft radiance shone out, uncurtained and cheery, and the sounds of revelry came muffled to his car. Quite shamelossly he walked to where its window met level with his shoulder, and flattening his nose against the pane. looked in.

A dimly lit room full of animated people met his gaze. A youth, with a cigarette dangling from the corner of his mouth, was playing softly on the piano, while, just beyond, two couples were dancing. Immediately in front of the watcher was a row of heads, their owners being seated upon a bench which ran directly beneath the window.

Suddenly the street door was flung wide to emit a little knot of men who carried between them the limp form of a woman. Pedro drew back into the shadows and watched,

The exact nature of the trouble he could not determine, and neither could he see the woman very distinctly, but the air seemed to revive her, and presently a cab appeared, into which she was put, and driven off with one of the men. The rest then re-entered the house, closing the door with a bang. The little episode affected Pedro strangely.

Again he stepped to the inviting window and pressed his face against it, only to be confronted instantly by a mass of red-gold hair! At first he could scarcely believe his eyes; but

it was true-there was no mistaking those gleaming braids-she was there the Madonna Lady, standing within

the warm room, her shoulder turned toward him. Acting on a sudden im pulse, Pedro ran to the door, and

knocked. Almost at once it was opened by little man with a smooth, boyish face handsome, the magnetism of his per awakening an answering chord in the latter. Fer a moment the little man looked the boy over, and then his weird, expressive face broke into a

"Were you looking for Milligan?" he

"I was looking for a party," said Pedro, smiling in return.

"Well, there's several inside," said Leigh's society, and utterly satisfied the little man, waving a hand toward the dimly lighted room behind him.

a girl's voice broke in:

moments he saw her and her partner hurt when a gasoline tank blew u emerge upon the floor below. in a garage at Harrisburg. Brehm had While he stood watching her, a man

only been working in the establishment joined him, and after a nod and the a week.





If it Was Only to Be Unkind, Why Did You Rescue Me Just Now?" He Asked.

proffer of a cigarette, which was ac cepted, stood beside bim at the bal-

cony rail. This new acquaintance was a thickset young man, blond and rugged of feature. He was not in evening clothes -indeed, only two or three of the men were-and he did not look overprosperous. But he fairly radiated energy and enthusiasm, and his face was strong and arresting. For several moments they stood looking down into the crowd.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Rebuked.

The Germans-as all extensively traveled persons know-are great sticklers for titles. One must not only say Herr Cancellarius Bolz, Herr Doctor Baron Meler, Professor Schmidt; one must also say Frau Cancellarius Bolz, Frau Doctor Baronin Meler, Frau Professor Schmidt. Also there are fine distinctions in titles. If one title is higher than another by so much as a hair's breadth, the way faring man must not call the rightful owner of the higher title by the lower

title, Never, A certain public school teacher who already enjoyed the title of master was promoted to head master. Next days.

day young Fritz, quite unaware as yet of the honor that had come to his instructor overnight, greeted him with his usual cheery "Good morning, master.

"Perhaps," said the new head mas ter with dignity, "perhaps you'd rather just call me Adolf."-New York Eve ning Post.

school board. The Department bara purchased ten feet of adjoining ma from A. W. S. Loewn and upon plot will erect a Federal building appropriation for which has alread been made. Miss Sara Vandever, of West C

has arrived home safely.

pital launched a campaign to rais 000 to pay off the indebtodness . institution.

The eight-hour movement United States began in 1868.

who has been in Paris for two !

Seventeen cases of appendicit developed in West Chester within

The trustees of the Lewistow

'Some friend of yours here?" "I just wanted-" began Pedro, when

"He is a friend of mine, Don