THE DOUBLE DEALER

TY VARICK VANARDY. Author of "Missing-\$81,500."

sey Co.

CHAPTER XV.

The Third Key.

His errand, then, took him to that
part of the city which is known as
Greenwich village to a house in
Charles street, which must be num-

beriess here.

He opened the outer door with an eld fashioned brass latch-key that he had taken from the pocket of the sleeping Sindahr in the room over the

saloon down at Crewe's.

He had for a long time had the impression in wax of the flat key that went with it—the third of the three

went with it—the third of the three keys that Christy secured for him. The procurement of that impression long ago had been a mere matter of expediency, when the opportunity had officered itself to secure it.

Inside the house—it was then nearly four in the morning—he ascended to the top floor and halted before a door which was securely fastened with a Yale lock; but the third key fitted it perfectly, and he passed inside the room.

Every characteristic of the juggler was visible there: implements and

was visible there: implements and various paraphernalia of his trade, Oriental ornaments and curios, odd weapons, and a medley of articles that were entirely foreign to Moreaux.

that were entirely foreign to Moreaux. He paid little heed to any of them beyond a mere glance; but his eyes roved rapidly from place to place, seeking the most likely receptacle for the stolen jewels, for since his talk with Lorna and her statement that the man to whom she had given the statement when the statement the man to whom she had give package was an entire stranger, whose description she could not even recall, Moreaux had not a doubt of his

identity.

More than likely the Count Sucint was the only man present at that reception whose face at least she did not know.

Nevertheless the search was not a

Nevertheless the search was not simple one.

Sindahr was crafty and shrewd. Where would a man who was both crafty and shrewd be most likely to conceal such small articles as the lavaliere, the tiara, the bandeau, and the two bracelets?

We need not describe the search more than to say that within a short time the interior of that room was in a state of utter confusion, for as he searched various articles he hustled each one into the middle of the floor lest he waste moments in searching st he waste moments in searching

each one into the middle of the floor lest he waste moments in searching them a second time.

A leather case, containing an E-flat cornet, remained when it seemed to Moreaux that he had examined everything else that was there; and—well, he found what he sought, tightly wedged in the bell of the cornet, and covered by the soft cloth which was kept for polishing the instrument.

Did he take those jewels away with him? Not a bit of it. He had made a promise to two certain men of his acquaintance, and Moreaux believed in keeping his word.

He replaced them in the bell of the orn and returned that to its case, then, leaving the room still in disorder, he left the house, hurried to the elevated station at Eighth street, and traveled as quickly as possible to police headquarters.

"I wish to see Captain Muchmore and Detective Bunting as soon as possible to perfect the search of the charge of

"I wish to see Captain Muchmore and Detective Bunting as soon as possible," he told the man in charge of the desk at the bureau. "If you can communicate with either of them by telephone or otherwise—"
"Muchmore is asleep on the couch in the skipper's room right now," the lieutenant at the desk interrupted him. "You are Mr. Moreaux, I believe?"

"Yes."
"It was late when Muchmore got in, and he had to be here early in the morning, so he took a shake-down in there. Also, he said that you might possibly telephone to him—that you suggested that you would."

Moreaux was already moving to-

moreaux was arready moving to-ward the door of the inspector's pri-vate office. "Thank you." he said over his shoulder and passed inside. "Here are two keys, Muchmore,"

"Here are two keys, Muchmore," he said when the captain was aroused "The brass one fits the door of number — Charles street. The flat one unlocks the door nearest to the top of the second flight of stairs. Inside of the room in a corner pear the winthe second flight of stairs. Inside of that room, in a corner near the window, is a leather case containing an E-flat cornet, and in the bell of that horn you will find the missing jewels. You had better send for Bunting, and go there without delay."

"Good gracious, Mr. Moreaux!

"Good gracious, Mr. Moreaux!
How in the world--" "Wait, please. I have not finished

and never mind how."
"Very well, sir. But I'll take off
my hat to you if this is correct."
"It is correct, as you will discover. When you have re ered the jewels make a list of them and bring them here. Then at eleven and bring them nere, then at the same place of clock, or shortly after — before twelve, certainly — go to Crewe's. If Crewe is not there—but he probably Prompt attention given to all calls will be—ask for Christy for the key to the room over the saloon, where

rk

RCIALI T AND danr is now and will be then.

"Wa a moment. There is one more thing. I do not want Sindahr arrested and prosecuted, but I do want him to be sent out of the city, and out of the country; also, I want you and Bunting to get the credit for this affair, as I promised."
"But that is not—"
"Yes, it is. Pardon

"Yes, it is. Pardon me. If you "Yes, it is. Pardon me. If you will go personally to the commissioner and prefer the request that I have made, I feel sure that he will grant it. But I want you to frighten the life out of Sindahr, so that when he is sent away he will never attempt to return to this country. Can you do that"

"Can I? Say you watch my

that?"

"Can I? Say, you watch my smoke. Say, what about Crewe in this affair?"

"This about Crewe, Captain Muchmore. Without his aid we might never have recovered the lost jewels. I will say that much and no more in regard to his conrection with the affair. But you know that it is a principle of his not to permit an arrest to be made in his place, and if he has seen fit to betray one thief to us we must stand to the agreement I made with him in regard to that thief; nor is it to be assumed that he will betray others in the same ready manner. I happen to know that he is as anxious to rid the community of Sindahr as—as we are."

"And the jewels? What is to be done with them finally?"

"After you have shown them to your chief, and to the commissioner, take them to Mr. Richard Delorme, and tell him how and where they were found. My name need not be mentioned—nor Crewe's. You understand?"

"Perfectly, Mr. Moreaux."

"Perfectly, Mr. Moreaux." Moreaux returned for Lorna at eight o'clock, took her to breakfast, and then to the train for Buffalo, for he had telegraphed to Fitzgerald Beverly as soon as he left police head-

erly as soon as he left police head-quarters.

"Lorna," he said to her when they were about to part, "you need confess to nobody but your husband. Your father need never know, and it is bet ter that he should not. The man to whom you gave the package to mail was a professional thief who was sent to your wedding reception for a spe-cial purpose.

cial purpose.

"Besides being a thief, he is also a sleight-of-hand performer—a juggler. He gives lessons in the art. Jerry Beverly, your husband, has been one of his pupils; his friend Ross MacGregor has been another. They have studied it, apparently, merely for the pleasure it louds afford them in entertaining their friends.

pleasure it could afford them in entertaining their friends.

"Young men are fond of doing such things. But, nevertheless, for a time, I was not sure that either Jerry or young MacGreggor might not be jewel worshipers, too—and I was not entirely sure that you were."

"Never again, Mr. Moreaux," she replied with a shy smile. "Oh, how can I thank you?"

"By being the happiest little wife in the world, and by making Jerry the happiest of husbands," was the quick reply. And then the train began to move.

Crewe was behind his bar, at 11:45

Crewe was behind his bar, at 11:45 that forenoon, when Muchmore and Eunting entered the place in South Fifth Avenue.

"I will go up-stairs with you," he announced when told of their errand; and he led the way, in fact.

Sindahr was still asleep, but a few hearty shakes aroused him, and he sat up, rubbing his eyes sleepily.

Muchmore held out his hands, containing the recovered jewels, and the miracle worker's eyes dilated with terror.

He began instantly an attempt to explain how he came by them, but

explain how he came by them, but Crewe stopped him.

"You are not to be arrested and imprisoned, Sindahr," he said coldly.

"You are to be sent out of the country, never to return, so you need not try to lie out of it. There is no occasion for that. There is a ship that starts for Italy this afternoon. From Genoa you can get a P. and O. steamer for Bombay. If you ever show up in this country again you will be locked up in it, take it from me."

That is all.

The records show that Baxter and Marline were both dismissed from the force, but whether because of the specific acts in association with Bobcat Rickett, or because of an accumulation of misdeeds of like character, and worse, cannot be said. worse, cannot be said.

Moreaux called upon Mr. Richard De-lorme at his home, and was properly amazed to hear that the lost jewels had been returned, and just how, and when, and where, they where recov-ered; and the old gentleman conclud-

ed his tale by saying:
"I telegraphed the good news to
Lorna, at once. And say, Birge, the
remarkable thing about it all is that the cameo brooch was with them.
Lorna will be delighted."

[THE END.1

Whisky has caused many a man to go to work—in order to get the price.

Wm. C. Price

Successor to W. A. Clarke

MIDNIGHT MAGIC

By CATHARINE CANMER.

late than never.

hall.

Up the narrow back stairway he silently urged her, then up the stairway leading to the now deserted balroom on the third floor. The stillness of the dimly lighted ballroom was intensified by the occasional sounds of laughter from far below. Her strong companion grasped Madge's hands firmly but very tenderly, and as he bent over and looked into her eyes he spoke to her in a voice that sounded.

\$500; Samuel Curtis Eash to Harry H. Eash, Conemaugh township, \$4900; James D. Burke to Wm. R. Thomas, Middlecreek township \$2,000; Edw. H. Smucker to John E. Critchfield, Somerset Township \$5,000; Susanna Johnston Harry Burkholder, Summit Township, \$500; Christian Church Trustees to Dr. W. S. Mountain, Conemaugh township, \$4900; James D. Burke to Wm. R. Thomas, Middlecreek township \$2,000; Edw. H. Township, \$500; Christian Church Trustees to Dr. W. S. Mountain, Conemaugh township, \$4900; James D. Burke to Wm. R. Thomas, Middlecreek township \$2,000; Edw. H. Township, \$500; Christian Church Trustees to Dr. W. S. Mountain, Church Trustees to Dr. W. S. Mountain, Conemaugh township, \$4900; James D. Burke to Wm. R. Thomas, Middlecreek township \$2,000; Edw. H. Township, \$500; Christian Church Trustees to Dr. W. S. Mountain, Church Trustees to Dr. W. S. Mou

her way, adburn hair. His brown from pasteurized cream. Mr. Bauman eyes laughed down into her hazel expects to soon dispose of his bakery eyes. Then his two strong hands took also and move to Somerset this both of her slender hands, and in a spring to take charge of his father's voice more soft, more deep, more altogether wonderful than she had ever heard, he said, "Madge, do you care,"

"More wood visited his family over last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joel Hershberger and Mrs. David Yoder were Sunday visitors at the home of R. J. Engle and family.

W. H. Herwig is visiting his siseard, he said, "Madge, do you care-

(Copyright, 1915, by the McClure News-Nearly a third of the whole length of a whale is taken up by its head.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Metropolitan Life Insurance Company to Franklin M. Parnell, Ursina, \$1.00; H. D. Altfather to Ernest C. Firestone, Ursina, \$200; Florence E. Kincaid to A. D. Altfather, Ursina, \$300; Mahlon H. Meyers to Carbon Smokeless Coal Company Conemaugh When the party assembled the day before at Allison's, there were nineteen guests, one of whom was Mrs. Stanley Smith, a sister of the hostess, and rumored lately to have become estranged from her husband. As they sat down to dinner Mrs. Allison remarked that everybody had arrived except Stanley, who would be there in time for the party next evening if possible. More than one besides Madge wondered whether she referred to Stanley Smith or Stanley Smith or Stanley Harley Smith, nobody ventured to ask.

After dinner the next evening the big After dinner the next evening the big ballroom on the third floor, which had been mysteriously closed during the day, was opened and there was revealed all the paraphernalia for many kinds of old-fashioned games and for tune telling.

Twp \$380; Peter L. Carpenter to City of Johnstown, Stonycreek townshp, \$1; Norman B. Christner to Jas. D. Specht, Quemahoning township, \$700; Wilmore Coal Company to Manufacture to City of Johnstown, Stonycreek townshp, \$10,000. kinds of old-fashioned games and for tune telling.

There was one man lacking to make the couples come out even, and just as Mrs. Smith was protesting that she much preferred to remain out so that she could take a flashlight of the dancers there was a general exclamation of surprise as a man in traveling clothes appeared in the doorway and looked a bit uncertainly toward his hostess. Mrs. Allison's surprise was so great that it was hard to tell whether it was pleasant or otherwise, but she quickly regained her composure and, with a side glance at her sister, who was busy arranging a jack-olantern, she moved toward the door, exclaiming in an unnecessarily loud voice, "Why, Stanley Smith! You're better late than never."

Mrs. Smith tunned at the name, and to John Crissey, Hooversville, \$1; Freeman Clark, to Joshua Clark, Hooversville, \$ why, Stanley Smith! You're better late than never."

Mrs. Smith turned at the name, and even in the dim light her face looked ashen pale. As her husband was being greeted on all sides she looked about as if seeking some means of escape before he reached her. Then he walked straight to her with a look of such penitent pleading in his tired eyes and with both hands extended, so expressive of his desire to take her again to his heart, that she almost fell into his arms. Those who stood near caught the sound of a sob in her voice as she said: "Much better late than never. I couldn't have spared you much longer."

At a few minutes before midnight procession backward downstairs, The now radiantly happy Smiths managed this part of the program. One by one the ghostlike female figures silently passed with their lighted candles back, ward down the right-hand flight of the ghostlike male figures passed down the left-hand flight. On the broad landing each pair of ghosts met and passed silently down the broad landing each pair of ghosts met and passed silently down the broad landing each pair of ghosts met and passed silently down the broad landing each pair of ghosts met and passed silently down the broad landing each pair of ghosts met and passed silently down the broad landing each pair of ghosts met and passed silently down the broad landing each pair of ghosts met and passed silently down the broad landing each pair of ghosts met and passed silently down the broad landing each pair of ghosts met and passed silently down the broad landing each pair of ghosts met and passed silently down the broad landing each pair of ghosts met and passed silently down the broad landing each pair of ghosts met and passed silently down the broad landing each pair of ghosts met and passed silently down the broad landing each pair of ghosts met and passed silently down the seminary and passed silently down the left-hand flight to go down. The strong-armed ghost who met her set Borough, \$1; Amanda Husband to B. H. Husband, Somerset Township Mrs. Smith turned at the name, and Schmucker to William H. Thompson Madge was the last girl to go down, da Husband to B. H. Husband, Somer-Madge was the last girl to go down, da Husband to B. H. Husband, Somer-Tie strong-armed ghost who met her (set Borough, \$1; Peter Dumbauld to guided her quickly from the foot of George Dumbauld, Upper Turkeyfoot the stairway out under the heavy Township, \$4,140; Catherine Smith to hangings which concealed the back Charles F. Darr, Lincoln Township, hall. \$500; Samuel Curtis Eash to Harry

D. J. Fike, H. H. Lint and A O. Lor-teaming for Lumeerman results the fore.

The big ghost released her hands, and with one of his own strong hands and with one of his own strong hands at the same time pulling a larger one from his own head, and Madge looked blushingly up into the smiling face of Stanley Parker. He smoothed his the first the first the smoothed his the first the fir

CHEAP FARMS IN

PENNSYLVANIA this week. And this time Mange answers
promptly, though almost inaudibly:
"Yes, Stanley. Oh, how I care!"
Long before he had finished telling
her how he came by the last train
and a dilapidated jitney in order to be
and a dilapidated jitney in order to be
the standard or before The Department of Agriculture is man were welcome visitors of H. E. now preparing a list and description Hershberger and family on Sunday

> Ohildren Orr CASTORIA

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORI

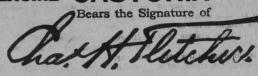
The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy.

All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trille with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment

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SUMMIT TOWNSHIP Held over from last week There will be an old fashioned pelling Bee at the Handwerk school on Friday evening, January 14 at 7

Daniel Bender, a former citizen o this township died at the home of his son near Berlin last week was buried on Thursday in the Lichty cemetery.

Mr. Edward Suder, son of Mr. and

ter, Mrs. S. Glotfelty of Salisbury

Miss Emma and Miss Mae Kretch- sipation last.

Violated School Law.

Many people of this township with her at this party, or before she had finished telling him she had hoped that he would miraculously appear at the last minute, the sound appear at the last minute, the sound of laughing voices on the stairway published in a short time and will their children to the public schools as required by law. Nearly all plead warning Mrs. Smith called, "Oh, we're farm purchasers to look over available scoming to rout the ghosts from the ballroom by singing 'Auld Lang Syne."

| Auld Lang | Auld Lang | Compound for a violent lagrippe cough that completely exhausted mandless than a half bottle stopped that cough." Try it. Sold everywhere. send their chidren regularly after this

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We have a good stock on hand and prices will be higher when this is sold, also Spouting. Write for Delivered Prices to any Railroad Station

J. S. WENGERD MEYERSDALE,

bent over and looked into her eyes he spoke to her in a voice that sounded familiar and at the same time unlike any voice she had ever heard.

"Little ghost," said the voice, "Tye traveled far and fast to find you, and because I've been kept away from you so long I'm selfish enough to steal you away from all the other ghosts. Do you care?"

"Do I care?" repeated Madge, who was strangely thrilled by the deep voice and strangely uncertain whether and strangely uncertain whether and strangely uncertain whether and strangely uncertain whether and spoke to her in a voice that sounded familiar and at the same time unlike coln A. Meyers, Quemahoning Twp., first and the same time unlike (3720; Daniel B. Zimmerman to John Mrs. E. K. Suder of near Berln and Mrs. Wilson Saylor of Summit Mills were marriaged in Cumberland on last Wednesday by Rev. E. P. Skyles, pastor of the young people will make their home in Summit Mills. Congratulations are extended the young people.

Mrs. Edward Suder, son or Mr. Endward Suder, son or Mrs. Edward Suder, son or Mrs. CATARRH CANNOT BE CURED. ad been prescribed by one of the best physi-Daniel cians in this country for years and is gredients is what produces such Mr. and Mrs. Joel Hershberger and wonderful results in curing Catarra. Send for testimonials free.

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