Mrs. Thompson's Diamonds By WILLIS B. HAWKINS

\*

Copyright, 1908, by Willis B. Hawkins \* \* with every dollar he could raise, was

HOMPSON emphatically de ed at precisely 10 next morning. His clared it nonsense, sheer non- brokers just hadn't sold him out and

sense. He even went so far as that was all. A drop of another point, to say that his wife's passion and he was a goner. for diamonds was-wicked. He had almost said vulgar, but that seemed rath-

er too harsh. Mrs. T., however, clung for money. Fifty thousand dollars lovingly to his neck and called him pretty names. "Oh, it is so beautiful!" She was de-

seemed to be hard of hearing.

jewels."

false as he!

the use of anything?

poltroon trembling in his breast.

1.108

scribing a diamond sunburst she had snatched up the phone, hopeful that seen at a jeweler's that day. "And the somebody might be coming to the resdealer says it is a rare bargain at the price."

"They always say that," Thompson asserted.

"But this one really is. You would say so yourself if you saw it." Not that she knew much about it. She could bardly be called an expert at judging diamonds. Her specialty was judging Thompson, and she knew that if he,



with his plunging tendencies, went so far as to look at the sunburst he would probably buy it for her. "But you have a bushel of diamonds

already," he said. "A bushel! You silly boy!" she pouted sweetly. "I haven't a teacupful. Why, even Mrs. Joslyn has more than I, and I'm sure her husband is not to be compared with mine as a successful business man."

"That's just it." Thompson grabbed at the argument. "He's a chump. If he invested his money properly instead of buying gewgaws with it he wouldn't be

everlastingly hard up." In the matter of logical discussion Mrs. T. was no match for her husband. So she just snuggled closer to him and turned her soft, appealing eyes up to

"There, sweetheart," he said, kissing back her rising tears. "Forgive me.

her husband never grumbled nowadays | now and sell them. It is not too late. "Yes, yes, it is too late!" In a frenzy when she hinted at new diamonds. He of grief Thompson sprang to his fee even bought some beauties for her without the asking-bought them, let

her wear them a few times, and then and slammed the lid of the casket when he was sure she had priced them not bear to have her look at those pasty at the jeweler's he substituted paste. things, so false, so worthless, so much old the real stones, put the money into like him! the game, and—the goose still dangled Confession was at his tongue tip at a pleasing altitude.

shift from poultry metaphor to the lanment of her loving heart. Her cherguage of Wall street, the bears got on Ished plan had failed. the market, and the roof caved in. At "Too late!" she gasped.

3 o'clock that afternoon Thompson, "I-I mean it is too late-too late to sell them tonight." He was making the under the wreck, slated to be slaughtereffort of his life. He must not give up. He must not confess. For her sweet sake he must conceal the crushing truth. For her he must fight the fight. 'Tomorrow morning will be soon From 3 to 6 he burned up miles of telenough," he said. At least this would ephone wire with the heat of his pleas give him time to think.

He confided many things to his pillow would take him beyond the turn, but that night and adopted many manly everybody who had that amount resolutions. Among them was one to the effect that the splendid little wom-At last his own bell rang, and he an beside him should never, never know. That was at once a noble and silly resolution, noble because it was ceived in loving tenderness of her, "This is opera night, you know, dearsilly because he could not keep the ie. Come soon and don't forget the

truth from her. Fate seems to enjoy making much There were good, honest tears in ado about nothing. Possibly she has Thompson's eyes as he hung up the reher reasons, though. If Thompson had ceiver, tears that welled from a deeper, only known it, he was not in the slightpurer spring than had been tapped in est danger. While he was tearing his his breast for many a day. If at that heart out at home that evening two moment those jewels had been real great bulls happened to meet in a box nothing, not even his present strait, at the opera.

could have tempted him to displace one "Haven't those fellows had fun of them. But, oh, they were so falseenough with T., Z. and W.?" one asked. "I guess so," the other answered care-A plunger in all things, he now lessly.,

plunged into despair with his whole "Let's toss 'em. What do you say?" being, even as he had plunged into T., "All right. Let's." Z and W with his whole fortune. How

That was the end of it. The converhe loathed the hideous thing that he sation turned upon something worth saw himself to be! And how that while-the new prima donna perhaps. loathing took away his strength to The first thing that happened in the fight! What was the use? What was Stock Exchange next morning sent the market kiting. The air was full of He took the jewel casket from a cupbears. Thompson just stood and jumpboard of his desk (he had not even troued up and down until somebody near bled himself of late to carry it to the by told him not to make a blanked

deposit vault), called his carriage and fool of himself. went home with the craven heart of a "I won't!" shouted Thompson, jumping the higher. "I won't! Never again! Don't pity him; pray, don't. Yes, he Never, never!"

vas suffering terribly, so terribly that And what do you think he did with he thought of suicide, but grief for his the first money he drew out of that faithlessness was still mixed with condeal? What else would you expect him sideration of exposure. He must be to do but have those loathsome shams chastened more and more before he replaced by diamonds, the purest that money could buy?

Then, do you believe, he and Mrs. T. laughed and cried together and had the most enjoyable time of their lives over his story of clever Thompson's clever trick on his trustful little wife.

"Ah, but I wasn't so very trustful!" she said at last. "I had a feeling, an intuition perhaps, that if those diamonds were put into the safety deposit vault something would happen to them.

"Yes," said Thompson, "I remember how obstinately you opposed my proposition. But. now, sweetheart, you shall keep them always at home." "No," Mrs. T. answered. "I have an ntuition that they will be safer in the leposit vault-now."

## A Strict Grammarian.

"You think a great deal of your hus-band, don't you?" said the visiting relative.

"You have the wrong preposition," answered Mr. Meekton's wife, with the cold tones of the superior woman. "I think for him."-Washington Star.

Impeachments. In 1797 Senator William Blount of Cennessee was impeached for treason In negotiating personally with Great office. Stop; he will not give it with Britain and was acquitted. On March out the order. I will write one. Hand 3, 1803, Judge John Pickering of the me my writing case. federal court in New Hampshire was found guilty on the trial of an im-neachurant of as sne was directed, J. J. BROWN,

peachment of drunkenness and pro- it over aloud carefully to make sure

Mrs. T. could not fail to perceive that

In an incoherent way, like a man

talking in his sleep, he told her of his

lesser troubles: how the bottom had

falien out of the market; how hundreds

self had managed barely to keep his

hausted his resources in doing so; how,

in short, for the want of a few thou

sand dollars he would be a ruined man

when the Stock Exchange opened next

Most of it was as Greek to Mrs. T

S. F. JEWJELTE

N. Levin Ca

usage.

man say:

scheme.

50 ?"

a regular skinflint!"

have taken stock?"

you if you don't!"

in your own carriage?

ment and see myself ride by

It."-Cleveland Plain Dealer

money making business, wouldn't he

A Lost Pleasure.

Mrs. Noorich-Isn't it grand to ride

Mr. Noorich-Yes, but I'd enjoy it

more if I could only stand on the pave-

A Cautious Compliment.

"How do you like my new hat?"

of longs had been ruined; how he him-

something had gone wrong. Thompson

## WHAT'S IN A SHADOW?

[Original.]

"A shadow," said the lecturer, "is when he looked into her big, round eyes something formed from the interposition"

"Beg pardon, professor," interrupted nothing."

cast a provoked glance at the facetious and expressed the utmost pleasure in student. Controlling himself, however, everything he saw. he paused a moment to consider how "Now," he said, "we will go upstairs he should meet the interruption. Tech- and see the second floor." nically the student was right, but he "Come right out this way where we was hypercritical. He had taken a like course several times before, and the The seafaring man was astonished. professor desired to put a stop to his He had planned the house with the interruptions.

"You think that a shadow is noth- a stairway. things are not done as we do them John Boyle, who was for many years here, and strolling through the central chief clerk of the navy department and square of a small town I came upon who died in 1854, leaving a large es a gallows. A crowd was collecting, tate. The house in question stood on

told me: "Some months previous a house had is not clear as to why the house was been entered, an old man who lived constructed without a staircase, but there alone murdered, his tin box where there is no doubt about the fact .-he kept his valuables rifled and his Washington Star. money taken. There had evidently been a struggle, and spots of blood appeared here and there on the furniture. A careful examination of the marks on

covery by the blood stains on it that the index finger of the right hand of the index finger of the right hand of the murderer was missing. But that don't want to turn the cover right side was all the headway made in the case out. Leave it as it is and put the ferrule for some months. Everybody for miles of the umbrella through the little tin around knew that a murderer was at large minus the index finger of his right hand, and everybody was on the state of the set o

was sitting before embers on a fireplace dozing. Behind her on a table

the wall the shadow of a man. He stood still for a moment; then, raising his right hand, in which he held a knife pointing downward, he began to advance without noise. One thing was noticeable-there was something wanting in the shadow of the thumb and

forefinger. If you will make such a shadow, you will see that in that position it will show the forefinger a protuberance. The woman noticed there was no such protuberance. The handle of the knife took its place, but did not completely fill it. At any rate,

there was a difference. No more remarkable instance of coolness than that of this woman threatened with in-Furnaces, etc.

in, and her mistress said to her: "'I have some bills to pay tomorrow morning and some purchases to make. There's not a cent of money in the house. I wish you to take a note to

my brother and ask him to let me have \$50, which amount I will draw from the bank tomorrow and send it to his NO. 116 E. FRONT ST. "The servant did as she was directed,

FREAK HOUSES

Men In Petticoats. As like affects like, so it is with mi-sers, and gold will go where gold is. It will probably be a matter of su This is strikingly illustrated by the act

Washing Off the Russian.

England is always glad to get an-

rs ago a story was told of a nava? of a celebrated Greek, one Dichœus to wanted a house built to Dichorms, a descendant of the Byzantine emperors. This man, by the exer-He drew the plans himself, placed them cise of extreme niggardliness, managed in the hands of a builder and instructed to amass the sum of \$50,000, an imhim to see that they were carried out in every detail. Then he went to sea for came the question to whom should he a year's cruise. When he returned leave it. One day a distant relative home the house had been completed sent him a letter written upon a square the facetious student. "A shadow is with the utmost regard for the plans inch of paper. This was sufficient. In Tudor period. and specifications left by the officer. the fitness of things the parsimonious The class tittered, while the professor He was taken through the first floor correspondent became the miser's heir.

about it in a strange manner, accord greatest care, but forgot to provide for a stairway island. He told them that ing," he said, addressing the class, The story of the naval officer has he was tired of the rule of the czar ing," he said, addressing the class, while looking at the facetious student. In the story of the havai oncer has and wanted to become an English citi-ter that a certificate of genuineness and wanted to become an English citi-"I think I can demonstrate that a shad- attached to it, but an actual case in

and upon inquiry I learned that a mur- the site now occupied by a brewery be derer was to be hanged at noon. I low the naval observatory. It was a did not remain to witness the hanging, but on going back to the hotel I asked what was a very stylish section during the landlord something about the cul- the days of the elder John Boyle, who prit and his crime. This is what he came to this country in the early years of the nineteenth century. The record

An Umbrella Trick.

"That's no way to put on an umbrel la cover, my dear," remarked the man the box was made, resulting in the dis-

wall. Opening her eyes, she saw on SOMETHING

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Spouting and Ceneral Job Work.

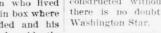
"'Sarah!' she called in a perfectly con trolled voice to a servant in the kitch-en.

"The shadow retreated. Probably the man stepped into the hall. Sarah came



sailor deserted from a Russian battleow may be something fraught even which a house has been built without a bucket of water on him and so wash-

with life and death. Some years ago I was traveling in the far west, where It finally became the home of the late ed off the Russian



the case and pull it right up over the is much easier than laboriously turning

watch for such a person. "One night about 10 o'clock a woman the narrow case right side out.

was a bright light, before her a white

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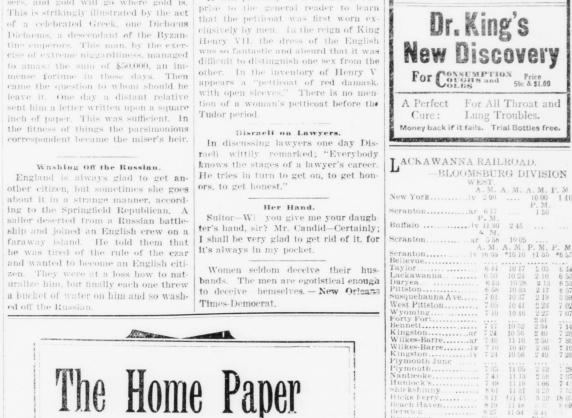
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ter's hand, sir? Mr. Candid-Certainly it's always in my pocket. bands. The men are egotistical enough uralize him, but finally each one threw Times-Democrat.

clusively by men. In the reign of King Henry VII, the dress of the Engl was so fantastic and absurd that it w difficult to distinguish one sex from th other. In the inventory of Henry appears a "petticoat of red damas with open sleeves." There is no mer

Dwellings In Which Ladders Took

the Place of Stairways,

I'm a brute." He really thought he | JHOMPSON FLU BEFORE HER. Was. could deserve that divine quality of

That afternoon on the way home in his carriage he sat inspecting the bau- mercy which tempers the highest form ble he had bought and reflecting on the of justice. size of the check he had given for it. Four thousand and odd dollars tied up in a bit of trumpery that would not be had hardly entered the house when she asked him what it was. worn half a dozen times in the year! Why, by judiciously investing that sum in margins he might turn it into a fortune in a few months. And the stock market so active just now too!

Still he gave her the sunburst like a gentleman, with no grudging remarks, and, truth to tell, really enjoyed the margins good, but had completely exgrateful pleasure she exhibited

But that night he had a little secret business conference with his pillow. Whether the pillow was of his opinion at the outset doesn't matter since in morning. the end Thompson's arguments prevailed and his resolution was adopted She understood only that \$40,000 or unanimously.

\$50,000 would save him. She opened The next morning he said to his wife: the jewel case on the table and turned "My dear, do you realize the danger of to him with a sweetly sympathetic **Reeping \$30,000 worth of diamonds in** this house? Isn't it rather too much of "why didn't you sell these?" She went a temptation to lay before servants? and sat beside him where he had sunk Don't you think you'd better let me put them into a safety deposit vault for you?"

His pillow had been easier to convince than his wife was. First she liked to have her jewels where she could look at them and show them to her friends. What was the use of owning beautiful diamonds if they were to be locked up where they couldn't be admired? Then suppose she should change her mind at some last moment and decide to wear her fleur-de-lis brooch instead of the sunburst! How exasperating not to have it at hand! Besides, she always kept them in the steel box where the servants could not get at them, and anyway, she said, the servants were perfectly trustworthy.

.Thompson met all these arguments with masterly logic. Granting that the servants themselves would not steal. they were likely to talk to somebody who would. Servants, he pointed out, liked to brag about the wealth of their employers. As for the steel box, a bur

glar could carry it away, body and boots, and open it at his leisure." Mrs. T. shuddered at the thought of

a burglar, so Thompson laid it on a little thicker.

"We read every day of people being murdered in their beds," said he.

That was the final necessary straw. "Perhaps you'd better put them into the vault," Mrs. T. sighed. That night Thompson called his pillow to order again and submitted the

following preamble and resolution:

Whereas, The clever Mr. Thompson has found a place where they make paste dia-

There was nothing now to mar the

happiness of either Thompson or his knees before her and buried his face in wife. Whenever she wanted to wear her lap. Every word that she spoke her jewels she had only to telephone to seemed to be a living thing clutching his office, and he brought them to her at his heart, dragging his drabbled In good time. What odds if they soul into the light.

weren't the real thing? Nobody suspected it, she least of all. Moreover, his hair. oh. so tenderly. "Let us go

fanity on the bench and was removed. that she had made herself plain and that the servant understood what she On March 13, 1804, William Chase, associate justice of the supreme court, was to do. Then the latter left the was impeached. He was acquitted on house.

March 1, 1805. Meantime, on Dec. 13. "For five minutes by the clock on the 1804, Judge James H. Peck of the fedmantel the woman sat perfectly still. eral court of Missouri was acquitted She could not be sure that her plan by the senate after impeachment by would succeed. She must take her chances on its succeeding without an the house. On May 6, 1862, Judge West H. Humphrey of the federal court of Tennessee was removed for effort to determine whether it had or not. After five minutes, not seeing t treason. In 1868 Andrew Johnson, shadow reappear, she got up and went out the front door to the next house, president of the United States, was where she sent a messenger to the poimpeached for high crimes and mislice station with the following note: demeanors and acquitted. In March, .1876, the former secretary of war, General W. W. Belknap, was impeach-

stant death is on record.

"The three fingered murderer came just now to my house to murder and rob me. I sent my servant with a note to my brother living on the Hilton road for \$50. The murderer heard me tell her what to do. He will follow her and on her return will rob her. ed for bribery in making appointments. He was acquitted on Aug. 1, 1876. His was the last impeachment. will rob her.

He Had Not Invested. "The police were out at once, followed There is no more effective weapon the girl and saw her enter the house against an evil minded man than ridi- where she was to get the money. One cule. "I would sooner undertake to of their number entered, dressed himdisperse a mob, could I get its ear, by self in the servant's clothes and started ridicule than by the bayonet," wrote back as if to deliver the money. From the Rev. T. P. Hunt, an old time tem- behind a bush a man sprang up and perance lecturer, whose own quick wit | called out, 'Your money or your life!

aved him frequently from rough at the same time covering the supposed servant with a revolver. Instead of At one of his lectures, when the complying he sounded a sharp whistle. cause of temperance was new, Mr. It was needless, however, for the police Hunt heard a gentleman, evidently of were in touch and in an instant had

considerable influence, haranguing the the robber handcuffed. His right hand rowd against temperance. As the lec- was found to be minus the index fin turer passed the door he heard this ger. There was absolutely no other tes timony to convict him of the murder "It is nothing but a money making committed some months before, but

this bit of circumstantial evidence was "Sir," Hunt replied quickly, "you do sufficient. The shadow of the forefinnot believe that, and I can prove it." ger"-

The man defied him to do so. "Wrong again, professor," interrupt "You are a stranger to me," said Mr. ed the facetious student. "It was the Hunt, "but I judge from your appearabsence of shadow."

ance that you pay close attention to "You are incorrigible," said the proyour own affairs and are always lookfessor, smiling. "What can't be cured ing for good investments. You are must be endured." hunting for good bargains. Is it not

The class, the facetious student and the teacher all laughed together, and The man admitted that it was, and the latter proceeded with his dis some one in the crowd should. "He's But the interrupter never offended again. He had no desire to do so, and

"Well, gentlemen," resumed the leche knew the class would cry him down turer, "I have been two days endeav- If he did. oring to get him to join the temper-HENRY R. SHOENBERGER. ance ranks. If he believed it to be a

All In the Expression. Hamfatte-When I asked Brown how

he liked my Othello he said it was all "Yes, yes," came a shout from the that one could wish. crowd. Mr. Hunt's opponent escaped Hamlette-Yes; he told me the sam as quickly as he could, while the listhing, only he expressed it differently. teners hailed him with laughter and Hamfatte-How's that? cries of "Join, colonel! Join! Take Hamlette-Well, when I asked him how he liked it he said he certainly got stock! Take stock! We won't believe all he wanted of it.-Indianapolis Sun.

Her Experience.

Professor-In China criminals are often sentenced to be kept awake until insanity and death result. Now, how do you suppose they keep them from falling asleep? Little Girl (oldest in a small family)-I expect they give 'em a

Controlling Herself. She-I want you to select the ring, dear. He-But I thought you wanted to. She-I did. But I'm afraid we can't afford it.-Life.

Conclusive. She-What makes you think his advice is good? He-Because he never elly beautiful."-Detroit gives it unless it's asked for .- Detroit Free Press.



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listlessly upon the sofa. "Didn't you know I would rather part with every ands which only an expert can tell from one of them than have you worried There is and the set of the set o

as with real diamonds, and Whereas, Thirty thousand dollars will margin enough T. Z. and W. to make a wagon load of money in the next thirty days; therefore, be it Resolved, That everything is lovely and the goose hangs high. If om you. I knew what a plunger you were, you dear thing, and I-yes, dear-est, I almost hoped that the time might come when they would save you. I wanted to be a help to you, a real helpmate, and I knew no better way." Thompson had flung himself on his

"Is it all paid for?" "Yes." "It's p "There, there!" she crooned, stroking Free Pror

The Modest Carver baby to take care of. "Henry, at our next little dinner won't have any carving done on the o "Good. That's where I mover