## WHEN BILLY WENT PLAIN.

The Story of a Man Who Reformed and Was Tempted.

By WAYNE S. BOROUGH

O'Neill stepped to the door of the saloon, holding his glass so he could see the colors of the sunlight through see the colors of the sunlight through the liquor. The street was compara-tively deserted, for when cowboys were was caught by a bear, and—and I sup-pose I acted some brave. Anyhow, she and her folks thought so and took in town it was customary for the in- me in. Since then I've been up there habitants to betake to needed duties indoors. The color of the liquor proving satisfactory, O'Neil's hand dropped from its significant position on his hip used to think a-a long while ago."

pocket, and his eyes swept the street.

"Hike here, you fellers!" he yelled suddenly. "Yonder's Billy Patterpat turning the corner. Let's cover the came down today for a ring and ilcorral him and then make cense. They believe in me up there, and I've joined in with them, and," his eyes suddenly becoming steady and aggressive at a giggle from one of and corral him and then make

who was leaning against the counter, emptying glasses and flinging them at emptying glasses and flinging them at whoever he thought might not be able



IN A FEW MOMENTS HE WAS IN THEIR

to dodge and holding his revolver in readiness to meet possible objection to his playfulness. "Patterpat won't dance. He's joined the little party of Mennonites up country and gone plain. Ain't you heard? Billy ain't frivolous

"We're going to give him a drink drst," significantly. "There won't be any trouble then. You used to know

The figure at the counter straightened. "Why, of course, of course!" he conceded. "A good drink will be oil for Patterpat's feet. I did used to know Billy. The only trouble with him was that all his brains and fun and everything was jest in his feet, and with them gone plain there couldn't be no Patterpat any more. We'll oil 'em with Billy's special limberer."

As they filed out a newcomer from

Texas looked discontentedly at O'Neil.

"Any special inducement 'bout that Patterpat's feet?" he inquired. "I've been pretty comfortable sitting on the counter. We have dancing down to Better go back there," curtly, "or

stay sit on the counter if you like. As to inducement, there ain't only one dancer, and that's Patterpat. I've been to Frisco and to Kansas City and to Chicago, and I've seen dancing-leastways, what they called dancing. But I've never seen but one Patterpat. Only he has to be limbered up with great jags of whisky first. Then his legs are all wheels and parabolas and ricoshays and scintillates. Now you stay right here and I'll santer out to the middle of the street. That's him coming yonder and beginning to dodge That's the way he used to we had to round him like we would a wild mustang and then fill

Billy Patterpat was a block and a smashed. ing from side to side for some avenue of escape. The gradual spreading of the cowboys across the street brought up memories of past experiences, and his eyes had begun to grow troubled and full of apprehension. At length he stopped and looked back, but it was too late now. Several of the cowboys were near their mustangs, and as he turned they swung into their saddles and dashed up the street. In a few moments he was in their midst, struggling and protesting, his eyes big with

'Don't you give it to me, gentlemen!" he pleaded. "I'm plain now, and it would not be right. I ain't danced in

Don't you make me now."

"Look at that, Billy," said O'Neil, holding up a bottle between Billy's eyes and the sun. "Don't that look good? Just see how it smiles. It's the look and declared in chorus that they could not see the little animal. very best in town, and we've got more could not see the little animal. very best in toxic.

bottles waiting. There's a dozen
bottles for you, Billy; all you can
glasses for you, Billy; all you can
deink. Think how it'll feel running it smells. Lordy! I feel like drinking whole thing myself. But here

reached out the bottle suddenly and Billy's hands, both of them, went hungrily toward it. His eyes were snining, his lips trembling, his whole form in a quiver, but even then an almost superhuman effort, he forced

his arms back to his side.
"Don't, O'Neil!" he implored. "Don't, don't, don't!" His voice rose quaver "You know how 'tis with me leaked out. The object is for the ex-changing of ideas as to the proper governing of a husband, the best things to make him eat and how gen-erally to please him. At each meet-ing some one member of the brides' clipb delivers a discontation.

e don't. I don't want it. It'll do you good," inflexibly. "You're getting thin from going without it so long, and it's better to enjoy the stuff trickling down your throat slow than to have it poured down in bottles full. You know what we say goes, Billy, and you must drink the whole thing." Billy dropped upon his knees.

"Don't." he repeated duily: "I don't cant it. If I smell I can't stop then. You and me's been good friends, O'Neil, and I've danced and-and drunk a lot fer you. Let me off this time. And-and if you don't mind, I'd

like to say why."

"Oh, let the poor devil make his confession, O'Neil," interposed one of the cowboys good naturedly. "You know how 'tis with Patterpat. If he smells, as he says, he won't stop easy. It'll be two months before he sobers up. Let him start in right."

Billy shot the sneaker a grateful look. Men of Prominence Predict a Billy shot the speaker a grateful look.

"It's like this," he said, with a pathetic eagerness in his voice. "Six months ago I happened to be up in the

country, and I saved a girl's life.

the cowboys, "if't wa'n't for the whisky I believe I could be a good man again—a better man than you could ever be, Danny. But, of course," his

voice again dropping and his band reaching mechanically toward the bot-tle, "this will mish it up. Over there

they don't have anything strong to drink, and—and they never suspected I was that way. When they find this out it'll be over with us. I'll run

and the girl and they'll feel sorry. But you'll have your dance carnival, so we won't all lose. Now you can give me the bottle, O'Neil."

me the bottle, O'Neil."

But O'Neil was holding the bottle up between his own eyes and the sun.

"Seems a pity to spill such good stuff," he said regretfully, "but it's got to be." Then in a louder voice:
"Here, you fellers, see that stone over t'other side the street? Well, every one who's got a bottle sly at that, and the one who breaks into the most

one who's got a bottle sny at that, and the one who breaks into the most pieces will go with Billy to see about the ring and license. Then we'll all club in for a present, and"— Billy's head went up suddenly. His

"No, no!" he protested. "I don't

want no present, gentlemen. I've been working hard up there and have got some ahead. I'm all right long's I can lead a some ahead.

"Shut up, Billy!" O'Neil retorted un-

graciously. "'Tain't you. It's a present for the bride. And I reckon we'd better make it two of our best ponies.

They'll be handy's anything up among them Mennonite farmers. Now, fel-lers, one, two, three and crash!" And

with the last word a half dozen or more bottles, delivered from as many unerring hands, crashed on the stone. As soon as the bottles had been

smashed the boys began to take meas

ures for the procurement of a wedding present. O'Neil was appointed col-lector. One chipped in a ten dollar note, another a bag of gold dust, an-

other a gold watch chain (to be melted

down), a fourth a United States gold double eagle, and so on to the last, who said:

"Fellers, I hain't got no dust, no

bills or no coin. But I tell you what I have got, and I think you'll all allow

"Well, what is it?" asked O'Neil.
"My boy Jim has larned to walk."
"Your boy Jim wouldn't do for no

"I don't mean Jim. I mean his baby

carriage. He don't need it no more."
"Oh, that wouldn't do," said O'Neil

"It wouldn't be polite to give that at a

"it wouldn't be polite to give that at a weeddin' s'long's there hain't no children. It 'ud be an insult."

The rest of the party having been convinced that a baby carriage was not only out of order at a weedding and could not be utilized, the collection was closed, and O'Neil was commissioned to go to the city and purchase

sioned to go to the city and purchase

the largest and handsomest article that could be got for the money. He re-turned with an enormous clock. When the stage came along the wed-

when the stage came along the wedding gift was loaded on it, and the wedding party, consisting of the groom expectant. O'Neil and the others, got

aboard and started for the bride's home. The clock was too big to go in

of the stage. Consequently at the firs

The party, however, agreed the

there should be a wedding present, and

every man doubled his subscription As soon as it was collected O'Neil gave

it to Billy that there might be no more accidents.

Arrived at their destination, they all

every one of the groom's attendants

Never again did Billy touch the siquid which he could not touch with-

out wrecking not only himself, but

everybody connected with him. For several years his wife kept a careful watch over him, and after that he was

Four Useful Senses.

"How do you manage to see every-thing?" asked one of the party, with

"Well." began the naturalist confidently, "'tain't altogether seeing. Sometimes I see, but when I can't see

with my eyes I smell things with my

nose, and when I can't smell things

with my nose I hear 'em with my ears, and when I can't hear with my

Husband Taming Club.

Young women of Grangeville, Ida.,

club." The brides refuse to notive of the club, but it

club delivers a dissertation on some specific branch of husband taming. Then all discuss what has been said

married during 1909 have formed the

saluted the bride with a smack.

strong enough to go it alone.

flattering inflection.

ears I prickle all over.

and offer suggestions.

"1909 club."

the motive leaked out.

it's appropriate for a weddin'

weddin' present."

were moist

keep away from that stuff.

MARKED ERA OF PROSPERITY.

Brilliant Year.

**FORECASTS** 

South Pole to Be Reached This Year and Air Travel In Five Years, Says Professor Willis Moore-Much Progress In Aeronautics-Real Help For Poor Women.

Predictions of continued prosperity and a continuation of the wonderful march in progress are contained in the following symposium of New Year's greetings from some famous men and

By JOSEPH G. CANNON, Speaker of house of representatives.

The year 1909 has closed with the

people prosperous. They are earning more on the average than they ever earned before. I see no reason for a change during the new year.

By JAMES BRYCE,

British ambassador to United States. The twentieth century will be renowned for commerce, for progress in the manner of living, for the succes ful extraction from this world of all the boons it offers to those who are willing to go after them. Every napremacy, and this means that every one of its citizens will have to work toward this end. The competition that will follow will be but an incentive toward progress. The era of prosperity before us will be more substantial than any in the past. By WILLIS L. MOORE,

Chief of United States weather bureau.

If I were to make a forecast for the coming year and longer I should predict that within twelve months the south pole will be reached and that within less than five years passengers will be carefully tucked away in aluminium compartments, with air co

lons and electric lights and heat, a... glide through the air at the rate of 200 miles an hour over the route foilowed by Peary, encircle the globe and return to civilization without having

By MRS. O. H. P. BELMONT,

As the old year died some of the traditions that women have clung to died with it. A new awakening has come with the new year. This en-lightenment will make slow but gradual progress with the women of nation.

The more fortunate woman has

wakened to the fact of her obligation to the self supporting woman not only in the way of charity, but in methods that do away with the necessity of charity. The woman who has everything is beginning to realize that she has it in her power to enforce condi-tions wherein women less fortunate may beneal by her influence. The woman suffrage movement is producing this effect. The anti-women, who are unable to appreciate this, are still sat-isfied with the subordinate position of the sex in general-praiseworthy, perhaps, in some respects, but far from an elevated standard.

If the suffrage bill, as now promises,

shall pass the legislature I should say, as the greatest boon of 1910, that the wise men of the United States have at last realized their inability to stand alone in the government of the country and that the extended help of the wise women is grateful to them.

By ORVILLE WRIGHT

We are of the opinion that the new year will see much progress in aero-nauties not only in America, but in all the civilized nations that have taken up the art of flying. Better motors, greater speed and improvement in de-tails are some of the things we expect in connection with the aeroplane. It is almost certain also that flying will be taken up by amateurs to a great extent during the next few months. Two big events that will arouse worldwide interest will be held in America namely, the Gordon Bennett interna-

My brother and I will probably be busy manufacturing aeroplanes in 1910. We expect to do little if any flying ourselves and will devote what time we have to the scientific end of the business in the hope of bringing our machine to greater perfection. One other thing that we expect to do in the new year is to build some racing ma-chines. We have never built a ma-chine especially for speed. The one we built for the United States governt was faster than our others, but as not designed for speed as much as for capacity and long distance fly machine especially designed for rac-

By Brigadier General JAMES ALLEN,

The new year should be signalized by the perfection of the inventions and discoveries which have so far added to the world's material and moral advancement. One of the possibilities of the near future is that the peace of may have to be preserved by the best aerial navv.

Sarcastic.

A pompous looking lawyer ouc chartered a hansom cab, and on reaching his destination he only gave his driver the shilling required by law. The driver looked at the coin and bit his lip. Then in the most courteous manner he said: "Do step in again, sir. I could ha' druv ye a yard or two far-ther for this 'ere."-London Fun.

"Reckless Driving.
"What is the matter with your wife?
I see she's got her hand in a sling."
"Reckless driving."

"No; nail."

IN TIME OF PERIL.

MADE FOR 1910 A Story of Russian Love and Ad-

By ARTHUR D. BRADFORD. Copyright, 1909, by American Press Association.

It is a wild country northwest from Ust Ussa, toward the Obdorsk mountains, with poor roads and few stopping places for travelers and deathly

At sunset it was below zero, and at nidnight, when they were a hundred and fifty miles on their journey, it had fallen 20 degrees more.

With the speed at which the automo bile was going the wind was like needles at first and then paralyzing

But Helga Plenavik was covered deep in the furs, and her man Ivan bent his fur capped head and urged the machine forward at reckless speed in view of the desperate nature of the journey. Since starting they had not once spoken.

As they climbed the mountains the

snow that at starting had been only a white blanket grew deeper and yet deeper, but with a crust which at their high rate of speed bore up the ma-

trailed out into a whirling cloud be

Then suddenly, an hour or so after midnight, as they were nearing the summit of one of the lower ranges, there came a solitary howl, a long dis-tance away apparently, but sounding clearly across the snow. Ivan's ben head rose quickly, but it was not unti an answering howl came from a dif



THE MUSCULAR ARMS ROSE AND FELL.

ferent direction that he stopped the automobile and sprang to the ground Helga uncovered her face from the

furs.
"What is the matter, Ivan?" she asked. "Is the machine broken or the snow too deep?" Ivan did not answer for a moment.

When he spoke his voice sounded hoarse and unnatural. "No, Miss Helga," he mumbled. "I

am only giving the machine its full power. It has been going several hours, you know, and the running is "Yes, I know that," looking at him

curiously. "But why have you stopped at this bleak spot to power up? There must be at least fifty more curiously the automobile and again she saw the brave man who had fought them rainmiles in the machine."

"We may need a hundred, with power for a terrific spurt of speed if necessary.

"But why?"

"Listen!"
A third howl quivered menacingly through the silence of the solitude and night, nearer, yet from still an-other direction. Ivan's voice, even in other direction. Ivan's voice, even in its muffled indistinctness, had seemed strangely tense, and she had wondered. The howl, sharply re-enforced from the same direction as the first and second, explained.

Bennett flying machine cup event.
Both of these will add much zeal to the flying business and are sure to put aeronautics on a stronger basis in the United States.

My best to the flying from hunger. Men who have escaped from prison, flying for the flying from hunger. howl of a wild animal crying from hunger. Men who have escaped from prison, flying for their freedom and for their lives, subject to every danger, have said that this cry, especially in the nighttime when all is still, has the nighttime when all is still, has gone further to take away their courage than any other cause. The cry
of the wolf has in it a dismal wail that
renders it more dreadful even than the
deep roor of the iton.
"Timber wolves, starving and so

fierce and gaunt that the fastest race horse in the country would be only a tortoise in their path. You"—

of her authority.

The officer aut took off his hat

Alexiff!

"Why are you here?"

"To serve you. Ivan is a brave man, out he has his own interests. My only interest is you."

You are going away to do some won-

derful thing which will bring you

wealth and fame and make me regret all the rest of my life that I didn't be-lieve you when you intimated that you

were one of the greatest little men

that had ever com-

hat had ever come over the asphalt.' -Chicago Record-Herald.

The world is a ladder for some to

"I have not the courage and hard; hood for a desperate undertaking, you would say," simply. "You intimated that when you refused me. I have come to her and ask again.

What She Imagined.
"Don't imagine." he said after she had refused him, "that I am going Depressed. away to blow my brains out or drink

"What makes you think so?" myself to death."
"No," she replied. "I have no idea
that you will do anything of that kind. "He goes about with a gloomy loo saying there is no such a thing as dis-interested friendship. That is almost a sure sign that a man has been trying to borrow money."-Exchange.

How the Trick Was Done

been a society man, true, with no apparent object but to spend my income but you are more to me than society Helga-more than estate, everything.

"When I suspected this fearful jour

ney your father is sending you on, it which he dared not trust your own man with the secret, I determined to substitute myself in Ivan's place and

"You are a brave girl, Helga, for

that is in the blood of your race, but you may thank God that we have the

best automobile in the country and that the summit of this ridge is only

ten miles away. On the other side it will be down grade, and the roads will be less obstructed by snow. Bet-

ter the risk from terrific speed than

accidents. There, now, we are ready

as he did so there came a wild series

Helga raised a fur robe to shield her face. Alexiff bent forward to the cut-

ting wind and flying particles as be

fore, but with ears open and eyes

keen.
A mile through the hissing wind-two

miles-five-and then shadowy forms

ing impotently into the snow to check

Other dark spots appeared and in an

wolf fell back struggling upon the

He was a powerful man, and it re-

Another five minutes, with his arms rising and falling like pendulums, or, rather, like steam hammers, and then

the automobile swept over the summit and dropped upon the down grade. "Now speed, Helen," he yelled as he struck a wolf back upon the snow even

before its feet had touched the car

before its feet had touched the car.
"There are a hundred of the brutes
crowding upon us. Faster! More
speed! More speed!"

A wolf was climbing into the car
from behind, another on the left, a
third rising into the air in front. The
macular arms range and coll. three

muscular arms rose and fell three

Thwack, thud — thwack, thud — thwack, thud—and the three wolves were lying struggling and disabled up-

on the snow, with the snapping teeth of their companions closing upon them. The automobile was now rushing

down the slope at fearful speed. An-

other wolf was struck away; two more, and then the animals began to fall behind. A mile farther, and Alex-

"Slow a little now," he said. "We have distanced them, I think, so will

just try to keep ahead. You may get

She returned to her seat, covered herself with the furs and for a time

was in a partial swoon.

The danger she had passed was too much for her. She could not get the savage beasts, their long jaws and

sharp teeth, their hungry eyes, out of

Again she saw them climbing into

Six hours later they swept into Aka-

and infantry were about to reduce a monastery which had advocated revolt. Policemen sprang forward to stop the automobile, soldlers moved in

front, but Helga held up something

which glittered in the sun, and at the sign they all fell back. She went straight to the officer commanding.

He turned at her appearance, his

"I have no time for visitors now," he said harshly. "Wait until I punish

The officer muttered something and ook off his hat. Then he read the

back under the furs."

iff's hand touched Helga's shoulder.

him off with his fist.

placed.

of howls circling them from all sides

be near.

Showing the Ingenuity of an

By HELEN INGLEHART.

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"Mme. Chapellier?"

from hungry timber wolves. I be-lieve we shall escape the animals, but it will be against a hundred possible "His excellency has directed me to He sprang into the automobile and threw it forward with a bound, as a race horse touched by the spur. And admit you as soon as fou called.' The attendant led the way to the private office of the minister of foreign affairs, opened the door and announced:

"Mme. Chapellier!"
"The government," said the minister, "appreciating your past services, is desirous of adding to the amounts already paid you another 50,000 francs." "And I doubt not the government ex-

"I can go anywhere at any time." "Very well. I will explain."

were seen sweeping toward them on either side and even gaining on them from behind.

The snow was deeper here, and in some places the crust gave a little, causing them to sway from side to side, losing speed. A dark form rushed down upon them The minister cast a look about the com, habitual with him before entering upon a matter involving secrecy. leaned forward in his chair and spoke in front, bounded into the air, and the speed at which both were going car-ried the car entirely under him before the animal touched the ground, clawin a low tone.

treaty with the ambassador of the sub-lime porte at London by which the sul-tan grants valuable concessions to ing with the sultan's ambassador here in Paris for these same privileges, but

Instant seemed to sweep down upon them and passed. One got his claws upon the box in front and tried to scramble into the car. Alexiff struck "Helga," he cried, "you must take charge of the machine now and give her speed, speed, speed. Never mind ing on the 14th. He will carry with him the British-Turkish treaty for sig-nature at the Turkish foreign office. It He caught up a short iron headed staff and swung it to the right, the left, in front, and with every blow a

nature at the Turkish foreign office. It is our purpose to delay him either at starting or on the way."

Mme. Chapellier reached London the next morning and reported in person to Baron la Brun, the French minister.

"In order to assist you," he said, "I give a dinner this evening at which Sir Bradford Chichester will be present. Have you costumes?"

ent. Have you costumes?"

"Everything except appropriate jewels. I shall personate a wealthy American widow—Mrs. Worthington Wood." "Where shall I send them?"

"No. – Portman square."
"Very well. I shall expect you

At the dinner given at the French days. embassy Mrs. Worthington Wood, who, though born of French parents, had only did it to bedevil me. Nonsense; lived the first fifteen years of her I have a revolver under my pillow, life in America, was taken in to din-ner by Sir Bradford Chichester. She knew that his family, though ancient, were not rich and that he would gladly take a wealthy wife. She manifested so much interest in seeing his country seat, the Dunes, on the Irish channel and some 200 miles from London. that he, thinking to benefit in the matter of a courtship—should he deem such desirable—arranged a house party to go there to remain till the 13th, when he must return to the city to be ready to sail on the 14th. Of course Mrs.

Wood was invited.

The next day a small number of guests assembled at the Dunes. It was winter, but the house was cheerfully lighted and logs blazed on every hearth. Sir Bradford devoted himself to the young widow. There are women who possess the knack of carrying an impressible pan quickle of his feet. an impressible man quickly off his feet. Such was Mrs. Worthington Wood. She administered, so to speak, a love

ing blows upon them.
It had seemed to her every moment anocence to excite reverence. Sir Bradford, Mrs. Wood and sevthat he would be overpowered, and that meant a frightful death, not only eral others of the house party had gone to him but to her.

All this made him to her what he had never been before. He was not only a hero, he was her protector—he had saved her life. hand bag that he never lost sight of. If he left the train for a moment at a station he took the bag with him; if kia, through the turbulent streets and on to where a mass of Russian cavalry

he entered the family equipage to be ed that she be at once admitted. his rugs, umbrella and other such belongings to the servants, he held on to the satchel. She deemed it necessary to her plans to know hand bag would be deposited. soon as the host entered the hous leaving his guests to be shown to their the housekeeper, he disap-When Mrs, Wood next saw him the satchel was not with him.

"I have brought with me," she said o him, "a few of my finest jewels. not daring to leave them in London Have you a safe in the house?"
"Certainly," he said. "One mome
I will call the housekeeper. The sa

The safe | francs. is in my bedroom. She will go with

"I never allow my safe to be open except by myself."

There was a faint reproach in the glance she gave him and her tone.
"Pardon me," he said. "I would trust you, but my housekeeper"—

"You would not trust?" "Certainly, I would trust you bot! but there is property in that safe tha loesn't belong to me. Would I be just tified in permitting any one, however trustworthy, to go in there?"

His tone was growing more decided interests of state were asserting them

"You would be a fool to do so. Here is my box. I intrust it to your care."

A temptation came to him not to be outdone in a matter of confidence, but he resisted it. Taking the box, in which there were only a few gems for informal occasions, he went away and placed it in his safe. The next evening at dinner the young

widow was entrancing. She seemed to be in a light, happy mood. She told the story of how the host had re-fused to permit her to visit his safe without his being present and set all the guests laughing by its humorous

telling. The host laughed with the rest, and had he not been coming under a spell that would have ended the matter. As it was he winced. There was underneath Mrs. Wood's humor a faint suspicion of ridicule. He tried to excuse himself, but only got tangled in his own excuses.

"Don't you think," said the lady to the others, "thus, "Is Bradford, owner.

the others, "that Sir Bradford owes

the others, "that Sir Bradford owes me some reparation?"
All banteringly agreed that he did.
"Well, this is the last night of our visit here. Let him intrust me with the key of his safe till tomorro, a morn-

All declared that such an act would not necessarily be showing any confidence whatever. But the widow insisted that it would satisfy her, and she smilingly held out her hand for

the key.
The thought flashed through Sir The thought flashed through Sir Bradford's head that the safe, being in his own room, would be under his control through the night. There was a pretty woman smiling at him, daring him—a woman with whom he was fascinated and whom he thought it advantageous to marry. Nevertheless he did not consent. Then suddenly there came a flash from the woman's eyes, a haughty look as if she deemed such a denial of confidence insulting. pects me to add to my past services a corresponding amount."

"Can you leave for London tonight?"

such a denim of comment of comment and in his pocket and tossed the key on the table before her.

Amid a burst of laughter she seized

it and placed it in her corsage.

The diplomat had no sooner yielded to an impulse than he regretted his act. A man under a woman's spell is liable to rush from one extreme to another. One moment he trusts her implicitly; the next he fears that he has The British government has made a fallen into the toils of a devil. At any reaty with the ambassador of the subime porte at London by which the suban grants valuable concessions to correct Britain. We have been negotiating with the sultan's ambassador here in Parls for these same privileges, but we are too late.

"Sir Bradford Chichester, one of the younger members of the British diplomatic corps, has engaged passage by sea for Constantinople in a ship sailing on the 14th. He will carry with him the British Tupkish treat, for significant with the wide with the wide of the safe—the safe where was deposited that which if it passed into the possession of another would ruin him. If the turned away from her for a moment it was that she should not see the expression on his face when he cursed himself for a fool.

The widow rallied him continually. "Aren," you going no give me one moment.

"Aren't you going to give me one mo-ment alone?" "Be comforted! I am not in the habit of visiting any but my own room when I visit." "Will you sleep with a revolver under our pillow tonight?" These were some of the banterings she gave him, much to the amusement of the guests. At midnight, when the party broke up, she had made no move. She rose with the others and went up to her room.

The moment Sir Bradford heard her

door close he went up to his own apartment. With his eyes fixed on his safe he gave himself up to tumultuous musing. It contained his possible ruin, and the key was in the possession of a woman he had known but a few

and if any one should come in here tonight— More nonsense! Who's to come?" Thus he tried to dismiss the matter from his mind. But, oh, if he only had the key!

He went to bed and tried to sleep.
Slumber would not come. Fancying
he heard a movement in his room, he arose and struck a light. He was ashamed of himself for doing so, but left it burning. This made him feel a trifle more comfortable, and toward

morning he went to sleep.

He was awakened by his valet bringing hot water. After a glance at the

obere." sae administered, so to speak, a love potion. There was in it a reason—to cause her victim to feel that he could never aspire to possess her. Eyes that shot a spark to kindle passion, feigned innocence to excite reverence.

safe. But it was a new and perfect one, put in since he had entered the up from London on the same train and in the same compartment. Mrs. Wood noticed that her host carried a leather to do the work, and London was 200 miles away. He put his hand to his bead, staggered up to his room and locked himself in.

he went into the smoking compartment to enjoy a cigar the hand losg went with him.

Mrs. Wood also noticed that when

"I left the diplomat at his home far from London with the treaty locked in his safe. There is the key,"
"And how much time do you think

we will gain?" She handed him an item cut from a

newspaper stating that Sir Bradford Chichester had sent to London for men to open his safe; that they had failed and others more skillful had gone up. He had offered the latter £1,000 if they would do the job in three hours."
"That will do," said the minister.

"Our treaty is on the way."

He drew her a check for 50,000

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He was interrupted by a startled exclamation, stifled. For a moment the voice had forgotten its disguise.

paper.

"Very well," he said sourly. "I will wait twenty-four hours, and then" wait twenty-four hours, and then""You will do well to wait," interrupt The man bent a little lower over his ed Helga sternly. "This is a time work: then he rose suddenly, erect, compromise, not slaughter. Wit work; then he rose suddenly, erect. Concealment was no longer of use. Within "On second thought, I will keep in valuables locked in my trunk." twenty-four hours you will receive confirmatory orders through the regular "Yes, Helga," he said. channels.

face darkening

Then she said something to Alexiff. and he turned the automobile, and they swept back on the return journey. But her hand rested on his arm for a moment, and he understood. She ac knowledged that he was a brave ma as well as a strong one, and he might

"I am afraid Bliggins has met with

Reasons For Love. Patience—All the girls just hate him because he's going to marry me. Patrice—You love him for the enemies he has made, I suppose .- Yonkers Statesgo up and others to come down. | man.