

Task Marton artived in Chicago at a octock on a rainy attenness. His mus prompted to spand the interren-tar barre with his cousin. Taking a cab, he was driven to the bound. . No. 322. There whe is the next one to this. I might have recognized the brane dowerpots on the balcony any-mus, Now for a surprise." He ran lightly up the steps of No. 232, pailed out a fastchicey he had long carried and merted if in the lock. The Ney fitted easily, and the door wing open, revealing a long expanse of cool dark hall in summer attine of basis to drawing rooms, likeary and atting room were tightly closed. Af this beir Uncle Fred and Peter would probably have returned from the offlee and, as was their daily cu-ton, would be grilling over the erre-ing spaces is the Boary in the glars of strong ejectric lights instand of the inflee and, as was their daily cu-ton, would be grilling over the stro-tes of the atter the strenuous day bard he sume the front watch-and stong ejectric lights instand of a strong ejectric lights instand of any space is the Boary in the glars of strong ejectric lights instand of awardow. The Mertons were money ing the sunset after the strenuous day downtown. The Mertons were money Ing the ablast after the arreduces day downtown. The Mertons were money grabbers, anyway, with but little eye Mor boauty. Nevertheless money grub-bing had not affected the warmith of this big hearts, and this was ususual. Jack atrode down the hall, andty hursed the knob of the library door and entered-to find himself in the mellow, subdued light of a softary famp on the writing desk. Out of the murrounding shadows a darker shape plitted and then came forward, reveal-ing the straight, slim figure or a girl in a soft black gown, with a string of polaris around her while throat and dusky masses of hair framing the lowellest face Jack had ever seen-a Yace lighted by glorious harel eyes and tinted with exquisite color.

Tace lighted by glorious hard eyes and dinted with exquisite color. The hardel eyes met Jack's fearlessly, and he was conscious of a quick move-ment of her right hand; then he found himself looking into the menacing bar-rel of a small revolver. "What do you want here?" asked the stri onletiv.

girl quietly. Forgetful of his clandestine entrance. Mr. Merton drew himself up proudly. "Rather an original method of wel-

coming a guest." he said lightly. "Rather an original method of nav-

"Rather an original method of pay-ing a call," retorted the girl. "You see, I heard you enter the house." "How did you know it was not Mr. Merton-or his son?" asked Jack, with

"Merton ?" The girl lifted her fine black brows questioningly. "You have made a mistake; there are no Mertons here."

here." Jack stared. "Then I am in the wrong house. Isn't this No. 232?" he asked bluntly.

"My uncle has lived here for twen-"My uncle has lived here for twen-ty-fire years. Surely there can be no mistake. You see, I just came in from the east, and while waiting for west-ern connections I ran up here to sur-prise them. Here is the latchkey I have carried for ten years past. It fit-ed the door, and so I came in expect-ing to find my relatives here." He stopped alfruptly at the slightly scorn-ful expression on the girl's face. "Per-hans you don't believe me?" he asked scornfully. For answer the girl pushed a news-

Secondary.
For answer the girl pushed a news-paper access the table and pointed at the large half tone portrait of a man sectopring the center of the front pare. It was evident that she had been 'reading the paper when he en-tered and had slipped into the shadow of a tall acreen at the sound of his approaching steps down the ball.
Jack picked up the paper and car-ried it nearer the light, the girl still covering him with the little revolver The young man uttered a slight excla-

The young man uttered a slight excla-mation and studied the picture and the surrounding text with amased eyes and parted the. There before him was what might

There before him was what might have been a portrait of himself, fair, keen face, handsome nose and fine eyes, with the careless toss of hair above. The black type underneath proclaimed this the picture of "Fussy Harry," the silckest gentleman bur-giar out of jail, and it was the pur-pose of the article to warn the pub-lic against his early arrival in Chicago -and to endeavor to place the gen-lleman burglar behind the bars as speedily as might be accomplished. "You've been reading this?" asked Jack, rather breathlessly. The girl nodded.

The girl nodded. "I don't wonde

The girl nondee. "I don't wonder yon thought I might be-let me see-Fussy Harry! I'll confess that we look enough alike to be brothers-twins, in fact-but I'm

to be brothers-twins, in fact-but i'm not vain, you know, only have I got that raity look in my eyes?" "I'd rather not say." returned the firl shortj. "You must understand that I'm not going to let you get awny. The paper says you have com-mitted murder-you are wanted for numerous burglaries and"-"I suppose you intend to call up the pelice station and turn me ever to the authorities. Well, do so! I can prove my identify, but not hefore I have been held up to suspicion, my name bundled from you can of the

• Y.	波	BRILLIANTS;			740
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Chann	ing.	Se 136		84	

"How?" "As soon as you came in if i the burner on the purpler sir-ou connects with the police station signaled. They should be here soon." She was quite white now the hand that held the revolver

A little girl of thirter

 Manind. They should be here very seen." Bhe was quite white now. and the hand that held the revolver rounded withly.
 "Is there a telephone in this rook ?" and Jack presently.
 "Test" royled the git:
 "You wouldn't let me call up central and discover where any coulent that?" Here any doubt about that?" Here are was slightly contemptious.
 "A good deal of doubt," anserted Jack boldly, "This room is as familiat to me as my own home. Two spatt weeke here. I know every chait, and take the trouble to look you might find a picture of me somewhere whost due to the premises."
 "To that not be appendent of the provided and the premises."
 "To make any doubt about that?" Here to me as my own home. Two spatt weeke here. I know every chait, and take the trouble to look you might find a picture of me somewhere about the premises."
 "To thak not except here." She lidd her hand on the paper, with a provoking smalle.
 "Do you mean to tell me that this is not Mr. Fred Merton's house?" demanded Jack.
 "Rough, if the any advantage for you to know, T whit T could tell you ween prived this zorwing, and I did not hear the name of the owner 16 R has been mentioned. And so it is possible that this is Mr. Merton's house. I darways you are quite familiar with a good many houses".
 "T bey your parkon," seld the girth her face coloring adorably, "hou you when he's down, you know."
 "De your parkon," seld the girth her face coloring adorably, "hou you when he's down, you know."
 "To bey your parkon," seld the pirth her face coloring adorably, "hou you must think me very mean. I've really use think me try mean. I've really not the aning attruted.
 "Burgiars!" suggested Jack, with a privat thing a forthem a strong?"
 A struland look came into the girth here face coloring adorably. "hou you was not a strong advanted avented." critically from head to foot. I what most gives nee at this lanks creature, mostly loys an hands and feet. It hurt her, i went out of, doors to think i Thought resulted in tears, and i she was found half an hour is her particular churn, a looy ne own age. Anxious inquiry as i she was crying induced her to m "Oh. Hartoh," able walled, "Ty looked at myself in the glass, as no homely?"

obsets at mysels in the set of a constraint of the boy was pussed, but sym bedic, and made as effort at cons ios. He looked at her a minute, i withwardly patied her, saying so thetic, and then. He looked at her, saying ... wavewardly patied her, saying ... "Not homeir, Alice; just funny look ing "--New York Times. Her Age, and

Ing "- Now York Thema." Ing "- New York Thema." Becaut Rance Mar Age. There is a giaring phase of unfair-man in the parties of the two serves. depite all our struggles for the art-funger. A woman still dreads to tail her age, no matter bew youthful al-ter age in the set of hard willing to admit and erea to bonst of hard is at least one father who understood his daughter a fair chance in life by never letting her know how old also was to tell her age, and he spared her the build come when she would not who do not when the results of here age or the place where she was born, and there were no birth receds pre-served in the family--New York World.

for me, police-ugh!" A strained look came into the girl's

A strained look came into the girl's face as footsteps advanced swiftly down the ball toward the door. She arose and leaned toward her ciptive. "I'm sorry. I hope you'll come out all right. I wish it had not been I who had to"-_____"Thanks." said Jack dryly. "I'll probably come out after I've served time! As in the case of the girl in the musical comedy some you know 'f

Tearing a Proverb to Tatters. One of our correspondents, to whom So far as we can rememiner we never did any injury, sends us the following: Carlyle said that genius is an in-finite capacity for taking pains. We Feature to think this definition appro-priate is a cleart time: As in the case of the girl in the musical comedy soug, you know, 'I must be captured by somebody, and if may as well be you.' Well, here goes.'' There was the sound of volces out-side the door-feminine volces-and

printe to a clerk. But in a doctor genius is an infithen the door opened and skirts rustled slikily forward. "Jean. you poor child, were you frightened to death staying all alone here. Mercy, what's this? Oh, put down that pistol"" Three young women, pretty as pic-tures, handsomely gowned, fluttered toward the lovellest girl of all as she dropped the revolver to the desk. She arose and pointed a slim forefinger loward Jack Merton. then the door opened and skirts rustled But in a doctor genut in an internation of the state of t trains

In a literary man, for raking brains, In a sanitary engineer, for making And in a Don Juan, forsaking

Janes. Oncar Wilde's emendation of the proverb was at once briefer and more obvious. "Genius." he said. "Is an in-finite incapacity for taking pains."--London News. arose and pointed a slim foredinger toward Jack Merton. "That is Fussy Harry, wanted by the police. I have captured him"--She fainted away them, and if was Jack's privinger to gäther her up and lay her on 'the leather couch before confronting the bery of bysterices girls, who had fied to a distant corner. "I'm Jack Merton." begin that gen-tleman with what diffuilty be could as-sume. "and U'so been trying to per-sunde this young had that."-"Of course if's Jack," cried the tall-est girl, tossing" back her vell. "It's Feter's could. Tell me what has hap-pened."

Shopping Troubles. "Tomorrow is my wife's birthday, and I want to buy a present that will "We have a nice line of feather

"No; no. 1 mean something that would make a hit with her."

"Anything in hammers?" "You misunderstand. I want some thing striking that"-

"Ab, you wish a clock." "That's all."-Cleveland Plain Dealer. Permanent. "Mr. Smith." spoke up the young lawyer, "I come here as a representa-tive of your neighbor, Tom Jones, with the commission to collect a debt due him."

"Of course if a Jack," cried the tall-est girt, towsing" back her vell. "It's Peter's actusin. Tell me what has hap-pened." Jack found his hands gramped by the welcoming hands of his cousin. Peter's bride, and he found no diff-culty in convincing his listeners of his identity. The girt on the couch was recovering and sat up, listening to the onarce and sat up, listening to the onarce and sat up, listening to the onarce and the servants were out. She's been reading that lurid newspa-per and-well, really, Mr. Merton, it does look like you," explained Mrs. Yancher when Mrs. Peter had made the proper introductions. "I don't wonder Jean was frightened. But what pluck she had! Just fancy hold-ing that revolver, and it is loaded, girls. No; there is no burglar alarm. What a fb. Jean! Of course she didn't know the name of Merton. We just met Mrs. Peter downlown and dragged her up. They're staying at the abore and"-- So the explanations went on, and after a little while Jack form himself sitting down beside Jean Innes trying to make his peace with that disconcerted little lady. "The asked delightedy. "Why, that's where Tm going to live. It hean't counted on such good Inck-mying a friend there, you know." "The sorry," faitered Jack. "and Tm suce you would have captured me most willing victur," And the look in her eyes satisfied Jack that he had entered the right house after all. "I congratulate you." answered Mr. Smith, "on obtaining so oggmanent a job at such an early stage in your career."-Success Magazine.

Hardly. A Sunday school teacher, after read-ing the story of Ananias and Sap-phira to the juvenile class, asked, "Now, children, why doesn't the Lord strike everybody dead who tells a lie?" "Cause," answered a bright little fellow, "there wouldn't be anybody left hardly."-Chicago News. 2

Must Be Rich, "" "He must häve money." "What makes you think so?" "He never takes the thirty days" grace allowed on his life insurance premiums."--Detroit Free Press.

A Fair Inference. Joe-For years I used to get up at 6, breakfast at 8, dinner at 1, ten at 6 and bed at 30 and I never feit better in my life. Bill-Joe, what were you in for 7-London Telegraph.

The slander of some people is an arrest a recommendation as the prate great a recommendat of others,-Fielding.

Strengthen me by sympathiaing with my strength not my weakness

Tenderness is the repose of pas-ion-Joubert. -T. E. M. in N. Y. Telegraph

4 5. Lotte man advantises for a comple of taken flows. There is an densit he is some molifecoidle who much to have too easy a time. df.

Usual Way

I tried all remedies, new and old,

And very few were free, Until at last I broke my cold, And my cold, alast broke me

Sunlight in like the breath of





Dailly News, NOW?

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