horses yet he couldn't drive.

ing to open it.'

her tally.

mail

By this time Miss Cox had her mail

sorted and turned to us with: "If you

two gentlemen want to see what's in

the safe, now is your chance. I'm go-

Everything inside the safe was in

the neatest order. She removed the

ledgers and put them on the desk, in-

spected the cash-drawer of the safe

and made a tab of the amount. She

also carefully counted the reserve sup-

ply of stamps, postal-cards and

stamped envelopes, and added them to

"Now for the dally cash-drawer,

"That's just like a man," snapped

Miss Cox. "How are you going to fell till I go over these books and see how

much there ought to be? We'll open

the cash-drawer after I'm through

and it was perhaps half an hour be-

fore she completed her calculations,

being often interrupted by callers for

"If the cash-drawer hasn't been

In the presence of both of us she

opened the drawer and carefully count-

ed out its contents. One five-dollar

bill, two two's, four ones and three

dollars and forty-eight cents in silver

umphantly. "I believe you two are

disappointed at not finding a shortage

Charlie Rouser may have his faults,

paying no attention to her remark.

"What's that there at the back of

The drawer, one of those heavy

wooden affairs with a circular pocket

to its utmost length. Where the

money compartments fitted into the

space that the constable was pointing.

caught a glint of yellow, just as the en

ergetic Miss Cox gave the drawer a

hard jerk that brought it out to its

one-hundred-dollar bills-fifty of them

in blank amazement.

Where was he?

Crandall.

Where did he get it?

The three of us gazed at each other

What was a poor country postmas

CHAPTER VIII.

A New Clue.

that every vew clue points to Hugh

The post office inspector sniffed.

dead woman's clothes?" he asked.

want to see them at once."

"So, Lavis," I concluded, "you see

What have they done with the

I had been anxiously awaning Davis'

arrival, not without some little feeling

of triumph, to tell to him the startling

his fame had penetrated even to the

took him at once to my room and or-

While we waited for it I summarized

as briefly as I could the new features

Bridgeport police, the testimony of

new hundred-dollar bills in the cash-

drawer, the coincidence in the initials

guest in the hotel, his peculiar con-

duct the minute I mentioned the vel-

low letter and his flight from the town

behind the fastest horse obtainable.

While I was only an amateur in

criminal investigation, I prided myself

that I had followed everything as far

doubted if even be, with all his

when we had solved the mystery we

would find that Hugh Crandsli was at the head of a band of skilful rogues

who were defrauding the government

More than likely they had headqu

as Davis himself could have done.

dered our supper served there.

Following the line of his finger, I

"Right to a 't,' " she exclaimed tri-

and pennies were in the drawer.

robbed," she said, "we'll find exactly

sixteen dollars and forty-eight cents

There was nothing to do but wait.

suggested the constable. "Let's see if

he's taken any of the cash."

SYNOPSIS.

Harding Kent calls on Louise Farrish to

Harding Kent calls on Louise Farrish to propose marriage and finds the house in streat excitement over the attempted suitedes of her sister Katharine. Kent starts an investigation and finds that Hugh Crandall, sultor for Katharine, who had been forbidden the house by General Farrish, had taked with Katharine over the telephone just before she shot herself. A forn piece of yellow paper is found, at sight of which General Farrish is tricken with paralysis. Kent discover that Crandall has left town hurrically. Andrew Elser, an ascd banker, commits suicide about the same time as Katharine stiented about the same time as Katharine from the last of the case. Kent is convinced that Crandall is at the bottom of the mystery. Katharine's strange outery puzzles the detectives. Kent and Davis search Crandall's room and find an address. Lock Box 17, Ardway. N. J. Kent goes to Ardway to investigate and becomes suspicious of a "Henry Cook," A woman commits suicide at the Ardway Hots! A yellow letter also fluores in this case, Kent calls Louise on the long distance telephone and finds that she had just been called by Crandall from the same booth. "Cook," disappears. The Ardway Postmaster is missing.

CHAPTER VII .- (Continued.)

"Maybe that's why Rouser has disappeared," suggested the constable 'He's been spending a lot of money lately, Rouser has. Maybe he knew the inspector was coming and was short in his accounts."

"He couldn't have known it." I protested. "The inspector himself didn't know he was coming here until late yesterday afternoon, and there isn't any way possible that the postmaster could have been advised of his com-

The arrival of the substitute official diverted the conversation. Miss Cox, an unimaginative, unattractive woman of thirty, in a most matter-of-fact way entered the building and took

but he's honest." "The first thing," she said as she calmly bung up her hat and coat, "is the drawer?" asked the constable. for all you men to get out of here so that I can sort the mail."

Even the constable moved toward the door, impelled by the authority in for silver, had been pulled out almost her tone and his own respect for government property. I determined not to be routed so easily. It seemed to back of the drawer a little space was me that the occasion afforded me an left, barely visible under the overhang excellent opportunity, not to solve the of the desk. It was at this particular mystery of the missing postmaster. but to work out one of my own puzzlez-who it was that had rented Lock Box 17.

"Miss Cox," I said, "as a personal friend of Post Office Inspector Davis, full length. She reached into the slit who is to join me here in a few hours and brought out a next package of in connection with an important matter, and for your own sake as well, I would suggest that you should keep at least two of us here as witnesses. This is government property. The postmas | ter on six hundred dollars a year do ter has disappeared and some of the ing with five thousand dollars care government's property may be miss- lessly concealed thus? ing. If your inspection is made in the presence of two witnesses there can be no question about your statement of the condition in which you found things. I really think it is a necessary precaution. I would suggest that two of us, say the constable and myself, be permitted to remain as wit-

"By ginger, he's right," said the constable, whose attitude toward me at once became one of decided friendliness.

"Maybe I had," said ! 'ss Cox. "You two may stay, but the rest get out." With a narrow sense of duty she insisted on sorting the morning's mail developments in the mystery since I before she made any investigation. had left him hardly more than twenty-

Meanwhile the constable and I dis- four hours before at the ferry. I was cussed the case. From him I learned at the station awaiting him, and led that Rouser, the postmaster, was a him at once to the little hotel. The likable young fellow of twenty-five or noise of his coming had been bruited six, who had held the office for two or about by the village gossips, and as three years. "The way he come to be postmaster obscure Jersey village, there was a was this: His father had represented curious crowd gathered at the station. this district in Congress for twenty Some of them even followed us as years or so before he died. The old far as the hotel lobby, pressing so man was an able citizen, but never close that private conversation was

had accumulated much money, though impossible. To avoid interruption, I he gave the boy a good education. Charlle, however, wasn't much good He was bright and smart enough, but he seemed to lack the git-up and gitto-do for himself. After his father of the case, beginning with my finding died he lived on the little money left the post office deserted, the name him till it was all gone and then just missing from Lock Box 17, the suicide drifted around, getting a meal where of the woman, the calling up of the he could and his clothes growing shabbier and shabbler. The women-forks the maid that the woman had been all liked him and was always trying to crying over a yellow letter, the dis find something for him to do. He'd covery of the five thousand dollars in work if he had it, but he wasn't the kind of a fellow to be teaming or gardening or trucking, and it was the of Cook and Crandall that had first hardest sort of a job to find something attracted my attention to the missing that would suit him. The old postmaster died and the politicians was about equally divided as to who was entitled to the place. They didn't seem able to agree on no one. Then somebody suggested Charlie Rouser, some of the en-folks I guess it was, and first thing you rknow he had it.

'It don't pay much, only six hunshrewdness, could learn the identity dred a year, but Charlie don't drink of the dead woman or could explain 't gamble, so he's been able to get along on that well enough, and he what the postmaster was doing with min't made a bad postmaster. He's a such an unusually large sum, left so weak youngster and easily led, and if carelessly hid in the cash-drawer. My he'd ever got into bad company I can private opinion was that the money see his finish. Lately I've noticed he was probably counterfeit and that ed to be spending a lot of money. ough where it came from, if the

woman's suicide, and in spite of Da- with the other. vis' prophecy that there would be "You say that she registered as more suicides, I was inclined to be Teller and that her handkerchiefs lieve that perhaps, after all, it was were marked with an 'S?' " he suddenonly a coincidence. Learning her ly asked me, showing that he had identity, I did not regard as half so heard all I said. Important as to locate Crandall. 1 almost wished that I had gone in pur him affirmatively. suit of him alone. I would have felt an unholy joy in rounding him up sin- "I want to call long distance. gle-handed, while Davis followed othdead woman was than in discovering could not imagine. and while Charlie wasn't athletic or Crandall's whereabouts. anything like that, I never seen the

He came this afternoon and took the the half-tour he was absent. body away. I forgot to tell you that Crandall called up the Farrish house learn anything." this morning and asked for Katharine

-right from this very hotel." "What did he say?" he asked apa-

thetically.

told it to me. that Crandall, the man whom we sust his own, and never before had I real pect, was here in the place where you ized what an irritating operation rollname. What greater press of guilt seemed to me that he was taking enfession?"

"The man you susport," he corrected with some aspenty, turning abruptly to the waite, who had entered ered, Mr. Inspector." with our supper.

"Tell the propractor to come up here the woman who killed herself."

obeyed. So quickly that it almost doubt the accuracy of his information. seemed as if Williams had been listening outside the door the landlord appeared carrying the black coat and skirt the woman had worn. Perhaps er Robert, who is somewhat older than it was something in Davis' authorita- she. They inherited the farm from tive manner.

these over," I said. "They were care- as cashier in a little country bank fully examined today, and there is not about ten miles away. Every morning letter 'S' on two black-bordered hand- the train. When his sister left, two kerchlefs and a return ticket to days ago, he came with her to the Bridgeport. She signed her name as station. He evidently is not aware Mary Jane Teller, but there is none of her death, though he seems greatof the Bridgeport Tellers who and ly worried over her absence. He pre-

edge of her father's plight, too, might was even aware that I had spoken have driven her to try suicide. Old With a small pocket tape measure he Elner possibly was one of the gang's was taking the various dimensions of dupes or agents who saw exposure the coat and skirt. He turned up the coming, through Katharine's activity, hem of the latter and inspected it as and feared to face it. The one flaw in carefully as if he expected to find a my theory, it seemed to me, was that name written there. He did the same it in no way accounted for the second thing first with one sleeve and then

Both the landlord and I answered "Where is the felephone?" he asked,

There was a note of excitement er minor clues. I felt considerably in his voice that indicated to me that annoyed that Davis apparently was he believed himself on the verge of more interested in learning who the some discovery, though what it was I

He dashed away to the telephone. "I have no idea what they have done the landlord following. I ate my supwith the clothes," I said almost cross- per alone and waited. Just as I was ly. "I suppose they are still in the finishing he came back into the room. The inquest was adjourned un- room, and, senting himself, began to til tomorrow morning. Maybe they eat, apparently indifferent to the fact have been taken to the undertaker's that ever thing had grown cold in

"Well," I said inquiringly, "did you He nedded and calmly finished

driviting his cold coffee. Expectantly I sat there, waiting for im to go on. He seemed not to no I repeated the conversation with tice my impatience, though it must Louise word for word as she had have been apparent, and waited until he had pushed back his chair and "That," said I, "is definite evid-ace lighted a cigarette. He always rolled sent me-here under an assumed ing a elgarette can be made. It can you have, unless it is actual con- tirely unnecessary pains to have the ends twisted just so. Finally I could brook no further delay, and burst out with: "Well, what have you discov-

I supposed that he might have obtained a clue to where the woman's at once," he said, "and tell him to garments had been manufactured, bring with him the garments worn by some tiny thread by which he hoped to run her identity to earth. Little If I had sent Mahlon Williams such | was I prepared for the startling disan order I am positive he would have coveries he volleyed at me, so tersely, paid no attention to it, but Davis' was so concretely put that I could not

"The woman was Sarah Sackett, spinster. She lived on a little farm just outside Bridgeport with her broththeir parents and have lived there all "There's no use in your looking their lives. The brother is employed mark on them. The only clue is the be drives into Bridgeport and takes



She Reached Into the Slit and Brought Out a Neat Par age of One-Hundr Dollar Bills.

swers her description, nor are any of sumably expected her to return last them missing. I found out all that night, for he waited over several trains. This morning he was asking Davis was paying little attention to the station agent if he had seen her. my conversation. I doubted if he (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Shantymen of East Canada

Strenuous, Genial and Virile Type That Has Not Changed In Seventy Years.

Of all classes of laborers, the eastern Canada shantyman—particularly the French-Canadian woodsmen of Quebec province—is the most strenuus, while at the same time the most genial of workers.

Skillful in all that pertains to log skillful in all that pertains to log making and the use of the ax, which he has learned to handle from early childhood, he is ever at home in the forest and wilds. Like the indian, were he unable to find his campground before nightfall, he would assure you that it is not he, but the camp, that is the total for he is at home anythers. after a somewhere in the vicinity. Probably with the counivance of the post-master they conducted some sort of green-goods or other awindling game through Lock Box 17. It seemed to me more than possible that Crandall, taking advantage of Katharine Farish's love for him, had snared her hither into some nefarious scheme. that it is not no, but the canywhere in the forest, while cold and hardship have no terrors for him, since he can usually make himself comfortable in spite of the worst conditions imagi-

is gained that those of the early lumbering days were of the roughest and most formidable character-physical giants, with whom the shantymen of the present day would be but miser-ably contrasted. From truer, though less romantic, sources, it is found, however, that those old bushwhackers could not chop more logs in a given time than the present day lumbermen. In fact, the whole system of log making in eastern Canada is, with few exme 50 years ago.—British Columbia Magazine.

A Reasonable Explanation,
"Well, my little man, have you any

"And dittle sisters?"

Aren't you sorry?"

AT THE LAUNCHING OF THE BATTLESHIP NEW YORK



ROM left to right-President Taft, Secretary of the Navy Geo. von L. Meyer, Miss Elsie Calder, who christ ened the battleship, and Miss Kathleen Fitzgerald, who acted as flower girl.

## APACHES ARE FREED SEVERE TESTS ARE REQUIRED

Government to Select Reservation in West for Indians.

Tribe Long Held Prisoner of War After Conflict With Mexicans and Americans-Never Mixed With Whites.

Oklahoma City, Okla.-Maj. H. L. Scott, representing the war department, and Lieut, Ernest Stocker, Anadarko agent, representing the department of the interior, were ap-pointed to select the new homes for the 269 Apache prisoners of war held by the United States gove-nment at Fort Sill, Oklahoma.

The last session of congress granted liberty to these Indians, after holding them prisoners of war for twenty-six years, and the committee of two will select for them an open reservation somewhere in the west, but the probabilities are that their new home will not be within the boundaries of either New Mexico or Arizona. A reservation in either of those states might tain confronted him, with the revolver incit- in the savage Apache Indians and rifle ready for action, a grizzled. a memory of their forefathers' conquests and defeats, within those boundaries, and render their reimpris- he said. "I've been trying to attract

onment necessary. white man's way of living, and since friendly terms with any member of there."

the white race. In that year one division of the six branches into which the tribe is divided, went from the eastern line of Arizona, where they were ranging, into Old Mexico on a tracing expedi-When near the outpost of the Kas-ki-yeh they camped, and, leaving their women and children, proceeded toward Casa Grande. Citizens from that town met them and entered into a treaty of peace with them, though the Mexican government had placed a price upon their heads, paying \$100 for a warrior, \$50 for a squaw and

\$25 for a dead Indian child. While in Casa Grande, trading, Mexican soldiers took advantage of their absence from camp and set upon the defenseless women and children, killing all within camp. When the warriors returned in the evening the Mexican soldiers opened fire upon them and the Apaches, being armed with bows and arrows, were exterminated excepting Geronimo, who at that time was a young brave, and one other Apache. In this massacre Geronimo lost his wife and child, and. according to his own statement made after he became a prisoner of war of the United States, he swore eter-

nal hostility to all Mexicans. Geronimo returned to Arizona and sought aid from the other five Apache tribes, in seeking revenge on the Mexicans. The citizens of Casa Grande sent him a disclaimer of all knowledge of the massacre of his people after they had entered into the trading treaty with his band in Old but Geronimo could never understand how it was the citizens had no control over these acts of soldiers, and from that year until 1886 made annual raids upon the settle-ments within 300 miles of the northern boundary of Mexico.

The Apaches, while on their excursions to Mexico, ran off some cattle that were in charge of white cowboys. and shortly thereafter United States troops made their appearances, and the Apaches always professed to believe they came in response to the in exterminating the Apaches:

FOG DOESN'T RESPECT KINGS

How the Late Edward VII. Walked to Buckingham Palace by Light of Torches.

London.—Recenty the king had the operience of driving home from the eater with torchbearers tramping in ont. The incident recalls the most

of warriors had preceded him to the grave, and now the general government believes the younger generation can be once more trusted to run at large on an open reservation.

The failure of the Apache Indians to assimilate the ways of civilization which finally resulted in their becoming prisoners of war, was no doubt due in a large measure to the ascendency Geronimo had over the members of his tribe, whom he kept constantly avenging the wrongs he and his relatives suffered at the hands of the Mexicans and Americans.

## ELECTRIC WIRES IN HIS BED

So Sea Captain Believed and Fired a Volley to Awaken Citizens In Gotham Hotel.

New York.-Charles Hoeser, a retired sea captain, blazed away with a rifle and revolver from his window it the Astoria. Neighbors called Policeman Mindheim, who made his way cautiously to Hoeser's door. The cap-

"Oh, you've come at last, have you?"

Mindheim took the captain before realty in the neighborhood.

Seven Hundred Candidates for Aeronautic Corps Must Undergo Rigid

Examinations in Paris.

Paris.-The 700 candidates for France's flying corps are to be subjected to very severe tests at the physical examination ordered by the ministry of war.

Among the requirements are perfect vision, normal color sense, sharp hearing and absolute soundness of the organs of respiration and circulation. It is specified particularly that no men who have to wear spectacles shall do any flying, a rule made the more interesting because some of the world's most notable airmen, past and present, wore or now wear glasses.

The sandidates are now learning to fly it the government serodromes, some, of them as pilots of dirigible ballocas, but the majority as individual aeroplane pilots. The test is to be more severe for operators of aeroplanes than for balloon aeronauts.

MAD DOG SPREADS RABIES

Horses, Cattle and Hogs Are Bitten by Rabid Animal Near Holden. Mo.

Warrensburg, Mo .- A mad dog in the farming community south of Hotden bit hogs, cattle, horses and mules a policeman for fifteen minutes, and infected them with rables. Six The Apache tribe is one of the few Someone has put a lot of electric wires head of cattle belonging to one far tribes that never assimilated the and batteries in my bed and I want mer have since died of hydrophobia you to take them out. And I want and another reports the loss of ten the year of 1858 have not been on you to arrest whoever put them hogs. A score of other farmers report the loss of horses, hogs cattle and mules. The animals show un-Magistrate Leach, in Long Island city mistakable signs of hydrophobia and police court, who held him in \$500 bail have to be shot in order to protect for examination. The captain owns other animals from infection. The the house in which he lives and other farmers are also exterminating all the dogs.

## HERCULES STEALS BIG SAFE

Porch Climber Tosses Strongbox From Window of Residence in Chicago.

Chicago.-Wilmette was visited by "Hercules porch climber," who entered the home of Albert Bersbach. treasurer of the Manz Engraving com pany, at 530 Washington street, Wilmette, and with apparently little effort seized a small safe and threw it from the window to the ground. The strong-armed robber was accompanied by a medium-sized companion, who was armed with a revolver to make up for what he lacked in physical make The latter stood guard at the foot of a stolen painter's ladder, while "Hercules" entered the residence.

"The robbers, one of whom was the visited this suburb, stole a ladder in the home of Stanley Wartkess, who strongest and largest man that ever the neighborhood and entered the second story of my residence at about 6:15 o'clock last evening," said Mr. Bersbach today. "The robbers are evidently the same men who entered my house less than two weeks ago and stole jewelry valued at a couple of hundred dollars. The strength of the man who entered the house was amazing. He took up the safe, which weighs about 150 or 200 pounds, and BRIDGE TO BE MONUMENT threw it to the lawn as if it were s

"My son-in-law, David F. Anderson

was at home with my wife and daugh ter, and they thought they heard som one upstairs. Mr. Anderson started upstairs, and on the steps assured himself some one was in the house. He went down to inform some neigh-

The robber that entered the house was a very daring fellow. He turned on the lights while he worked and disregarded the fuss made by our dog. The safe did not contain anything of value to them, but I think they were prompted upon their last visit to return and take the safe."

LOOT KNOWS NO LIMITS

Minneapolitan Is Charged With Stealing Everything From a Pollywog in Alcohol to Bible and Ether.

Minneapolis.-Loot, the variety of which is said to be the most marked i. the history of the Minneapolis police department, according to officials, has been recovered by the police from was placed under arrest. The goods, which according to the police was stolen from a hospital and two hotels where Wartkess worked, range from a pollywog in alcohol to a Bible, and from artificial flowers to ether, Silver, linen and clothing worth \$1,000 are said to have been taken by Wartkess while employed at the hotels.

Minister of Belgium Pays \$200,000 on Structure to Stand as His Father's Memorial.

Hoston —Lars Anderson, minister to Belgium, has paid \$200,000 to the state treasurer to build the Anderson bridge, etween Boston and Cambridge, near bors, and as he left the house he was covered by a revolver held by the man on watch, who raised his overcoat to n exterminating the Apaches:

Geronimo died about eighteen nonths ago, and most of the old race on the control of the old race of the old race of the old race of the control of the old race of the control of the old race o

of King Edward's reign, I was surprised, writes a correspondent, by a great glare of toyches, and there emerged sliently from the fog a number of men, like footmen, bearing

Cellulold Collars Barred.

prised, writes a correspondent, by a great glare of torches, and there emerged sliently from the fog a number of man, like footmen, bearing torches, and behind them a group of gentlemen in cloaks surrounding some one walking heavily in the middle, and another body of torchbearers brought up the rear. Bristol, Pa.—The Philadelphia, Bristol & Reading Railway company has not ruled against conductors wearing celluloid collars because several The personage in the middle was revealed by the torches as King Edward and the party moved slowly and dentily down the street along the have been burned by the ignition the collars through the blowing out fisses on the back platform.