

"It's from Mr. Coleman, sir."

"From Jimmie Coleman?"

"Lok out for yourself-always hat's my motot, Mr. Felix Boyd, ook out for number one. Take care ourself and let others do the same. That's a good enough doctrine for me to follow, and it ought to be good mough for any man. So 'tis, too, if his brains are not bran. Look out for inform you of-"I have been to him, and he___" "nAswer that bell, Terry," cried Boyd abruptly, turning to his office boy, who had been an amused listener

yourself-always!" He was a familiar figure in and about Wall Street in those days, the mun who thus declared himself one to the foregoing. The telephone bell had rung, and ig in the Pine Street office of

Mr. Felix Boyd. To be familiarly regarded is not always to be favorably regarded, however, and Mr. Benjamin who far more generally was referred to as old Ben Hislop, was by no means a favorite with man, wo-

CHAPTER L

"You're wanted down in Beaver man, or child. For no Scrooge was ever more tight-fisted and covetous. street right away, sir. He says there's omething wrong in Collamore's of-Hard as flint, cold as steel, as greedy fice, and he's waiting for you to-"" "What's that?" snarled Hislop, as a valture, and not unlike one in aspect, manner, and methods, Hislop swinging sharply around. "Something had clawed his way throughnearly Janway, then, for a seventy years of life, a hanger-on in wrong there? thousand! He's always going wrong, Wall Street, a piker known in every broker's offie below the dead-line, a I must learn what he's been up to this time." trader of the herring and sculpin class, With which, and while Boyd hur too crawty and mean to be caught for

much, and often too cautious for his riedly donned his street coat, the old man turned and hastened from the own advantage. office and down the corridor stairs, Such men have only left-handed much as if his immediate presence in

friends. Whenever Hislop was favor-Beaver Street was of paramount imed with a tip to buy the market, the market was invariably a good, safe portance. Boyd beat him out by taking a cab, sell

nowever, and was first to arrive at the Many years before, some eighteen had an office. It was an inferior old or twenty, Hislop had been in the botbuilding of brick and stone, located in dling business in a small way, with quarters in a damp, old cellar, where a section where the improvements of later years obliterated most of the he employed half-a-dozen ill-paid, illstructures of those days, and wrought fed, spiritless boys, by whom he was such changes that but few will recall heartily hated and thoroughly feared. the scenes here described. One day he conceived the idea that a Upon leaving the cab, Boyd was

man both cautious and patient could beat the stock market, and from that met by Jimmie Coleman, the central office man, at the door of a narrow, day he gave up the bottling businessprobably to the ultimate benefit of his poorly lighted corridor making toward the rear of the building, with a abject hirelings, if not to his own.

From under his brows for several flight of stairs at one side leading to the floors above. In the corridor was mom ents Mr. Felix Boyd gazed silenta group of men, among them a poly at this man-a nervous, narrow, caliceman, and Coleman quickly and daverous little fellow, with eyes that quietly plained the situation to Boyd. were never still, with hands that were "There's something amiss in Colla-more's office," caid he. "I happened along just as Janway, his clerk, was always restless, with a figure somewhat boed and almost invariably clad in a suit of rusty-brown corduroy. appealing to Officer Burke. Knowing Boyd knew him well enough by sight Collamore to be a client of yours, Feand name, yet never before had he lix. I at once telephoned to you, and set foot in Boyd's office. have kept maters hanging by the eye-

Despite that most of the facts were lids till you arrived." widely published at the time, and that many of them are still remembered no chronicler of the exploits of Mr. Felix Boyd could well pass over the shocking Collamore murder case, in the investigation of which Boyd figured with even more than characteristic fice is secured with a guard-chain inbrilliancy. The affair occurred in the side, yet the door is not locked. month of December, during a prolongcan open it a few inchesed spell of unseasonably warm and murky weather, and Boyd's part in the case had its beginning with the ed. 'How long since the situation was entrance of Hislop into his office early that morning. discovered, Jimmie?"

"Barely ten minutes. I at once sent "Yours is not a very generous doctrine, Hislop, on my word," Felix Boyd for you. Janway came down here as presently rejoined, with a contemptu- usual to open the office, and found..." ous stare through the smoke from his him. Have Burke keep those men brier. "One too selfishly actuated freout as far as the foot of the stairs." quently gets bit."

"Oh, I've been bit times enough, Mr. Boyd." cried Hislop bitterly, wagging his head and working jerkliv from one foot to the other, +"Too many times I've been bit, sir; bit hard and Yet many a time, too. I have deep. man's face. bit back, make no mistake about that, this office in the morning?" I'm one who bites back, sr, never doubt it." "Nor do I, Hislop, by any means, said Boyd dryly. He obviously was much disturbed, as "I don't meen to get bit again, however, if I can help it. I'm getting too appeared in his ashy paleness and liold to take very long chances, and well I know it. So I keep an open eye, Mr. Boyd. always, and look out for myself. That's my motto, sir, as I maintaining his outward composure. said in the beginning." "Surely some ill has befallen Mr. "nAd is it to look out for yourself Collamore," he hurrledly replied. "Yes, in some way, Mr. Histop, that oyu Mr. Poyd, I always open mornings, have called upon me this morning? Here is the key, sor, but it's useless asked Boyd, quite pointedly. "If so, now. The guard-chain is on, as you old man. I think I'd better be guardmay

"Worse, if anything," snapped His-iop sharply. "If he paid his debts, he'd not have a dollar. He has more of an eye for my money than for...." "Welt, well, break off," Boyd curtly interrupted. 'I have no interest in this. Posting irate fathers is not in my line. Go to Mr. Collamore, Jan-way's employer, and he probably will inform you of...." fice. The only indication of anything wrong, however, was the closed door of the rear room, and this Boyd hast-ened to open, with the central office man close at his heels. On the thresh-fold he quickly recoiled, however, and gripped Coleman hard by the arm. "Wait a bit--the I have a look." he

muttered brokenly with eyes sudden "This is murder, ly glowing brighter. Jimmie, murder most foul!" With half-an-eye one might have read the dreadful truth in the shock-

ing picture the room presented. The curtin at the one rear window was before Hislop could renew his appeal -for Boyd now ignored him-the lad drawn down, lending to the scene a turned quickly to the latter and oried: subdued yellowish light which served greatly to augment its ghastliness.

A large safe in one corner stood open, the small steel drawers of which tay scattered upon the floor, rifled of their contents. On an open roll-top desk nearby stood a large, ol-lamp, which evidently had burned out, for the wick showed charred and black above the burner, and a stuffy, smoky atmosphere pervaded the room.

Prostrate upon the floor near the chair at his open desk, with the limbs contracted and his gray head lying in a pool of congealed blood, was stretched the body of the bond-broker, stain by as foul a blow as ever mortal man delivered.

The central office man caught his breath, used though he was to startling scenes and repulsive pictures. No longer restrained by Officer Burke, whose curiosity also was aroused, the

crowd had pressed into the front office, and with voices hushed and eyes awed were peering into the inner ofdesk fice at the murdered man.

Not a sound had come from Janway, who was the first to follow Coleman and Boyd into the room; and while the latter still stood studying the scene of the crime, with his frowning eyes seeking even the slightest clue to its perpetrators, the brief silence was broken by another.

This was Hislop, who had arrived quite breathlessly upon the scent, and quickly wormed his way into the broker's office. The moment his eager gaze fell upon the gory figure of Collamore, at the sight of which he did not so much as shrink or shudder, he gave unrestrained expression to his sentiments

"Aha! aha!" he cried shrilly, almost at Boyd's elbow. "What did I tell you? Something wrong here, ch? I should say so! I should say so, indeed! This is what comes of employ-"Not yet. Cannot get in without ing a man whose character is none of "Why do you suspect anything

best, and who---But he got no further with his noisy insinuation, for Janway had turned upon him as if suddenly lashed with a whip.

"What's that?" he fairly roared, liv-"Ah. I see," muttered Boyd, glanc- id to the lips, "Do you dare intimate, ing hharply toward the door mentron- you hell-kite, that I know aught of Recall those words, or 1.11 this? throttle them down your throat, old

man though you are!" For a moment it looked as if the room would be the scene of a second "Wait a bit, Jimmle, I'll question murder, for Janway had leaped upon Histop as a terrier springs upon a rat, yard.

and appeared bent upon shaking his Coleman nodded and proceeded to very life out. With a violence that mickly tore the two men apart.

s to his fest with a wave of his "Very clever, too, Jimmis, and like-ly to have blinded many. Hait the force would doubt that the scoundred could thus have departed and cover-ed his tracks, even admitting this to have been the way he entered." "That's right, too." "Now look this way. Jimmie, I think we shall find additional evi-dence that I am right." And Boyd led the way over a heap of rubbish and around a rusty old furnace, then climbed a flight of stairs terminating at the door in Collamore's rear office. Striking a match, Boyd hand toward the lifeless body. "Brains beaten out with a bludgeon. Killed by a cur and coward. Hair-a-minute, ue. We'll see how he got in

"He cannot have entered by the corridor door, providing Janway has told the truth," declared Coleman.

"That guard-chain would have pre-vented him, and also enable Collamore to have seen him before admitting him voluntarily. He surely would not rear office. Striking a match, Boyd carefully examined the knob.

have let a stranger in here, being alono in the office in the evening." "Not likely—not likely, Jimmie." Boyd already was at the window, making a rapid examination of the sashes and lock, as well as a study of the wine presented outside. "Just as I thought, said he grimly. There's not a particle of dust on R. Jimmie, Had this door not been op-ened for years, as Janway asserted, the knot would have been covered the view presented outside. It was not an attractive view. Some thirty feet away rose the faded brick wall of a similar building, the rear elwith dust.

"Sure thing it would," growled the central office man. "There's no get-ting around that." evation, with offices above, and old junk cellars and basements below. Be-tween the two buildings, and separat-

"The knob is as clean as if just wiped by a house maid," added Boyd. "This door was opened last night," Jimmie, take my word for that. It ed by a foul and muddy alley, were several low sheds, one of which was directly under the window of Colla-more's office, and evidently attached to the building. Its faded shingle roof showed no sign of recent footprints, well, that's the question to be antimony.

however, and Boyd presently remarkswered.' "Janway, do you think?" ed, with unabated energy:

"I suspect him no more than anoth-er," replied Boyd, as they descended the stairs and paused briefly in the This window was not forced, that's plain, Try yander door, Jimmie. See if it's locked." "Tight as a drum, Felix. It must damp, dimly lighted cellar. "I'm not

influenced by Hislap's ugly innuendo, be the door said to lead to the cellar, the way not opened for years." Jimmie, for there's little love between Instead of replying, Boyd darted the two.' "Yet Janway had every opportuni-

from the window and fell to studying ty to prepare the way for such a ed sharply at Boyd and muttered sulthe carpet near the door, which was in one corner of the room." Presentcrime.' "That's true enough," thoughtfully ly he started up from his knees and

admitted Boyd, drawing toward the window. "Possibly we may, yet dislows! I'm cursed if I care!" glanced sharply toward the broker's

"I have it, Jimmie. This was the cover some clue by which to identify way," he hurriedly muttered. "Collathe criminal, however, and in that case more was seated with his back to this the dastardly remarks by Histop may The assassin quickly entered-Hark! that's Burke knocking door. he had previously prepared the way, leaving this door unlacked. Not likeon the office door. We'll return at once by the way we came. No, no, Jimmie, don't bother to readjust ly that the fact would be discovered.

the door seldom being touched. this was the way. Come, come, I'll prove it. We shall see. Follow me, prove it. We shall see. Follow me, two rooms, Officer, Burke finally, ven-two rooms, Officer, Burke finally, venthread before we're interrupted." Raising the window, Boyd led the vay to the roof of the shed, where he made a closer examination of the shingles.

"Also that the safe con-

"I don't find any indication that the knave first climbed up here to make sure Collamore was alone," said he. Possibly he knew his habits, and the lighted curtain would have showed that the office was occupied."

to speak to you." To me?

"I am the man, Mr. Boyd." "Ah, Brisbane, is it you?" remarked Boyd, as the man entered the rear "What have you to say? Anyroom.

thing relating to this affair?" Brisbane, who was an elderly lawdoor. The last two were Detectives ver, and very well known to Boyd, halted with a shudder upon beholding from the central office. the gory figure of the stricken broker. The shocking sight seemed to briefly later, was Mr. Felix Boyd; and he at render him speechless, and in the mo-mentary silence that preceded his reonce mounted the steps of the house and rang the bell. ply a pin could have been heard drop. His grave countenance seemed to harbinger some new and startling dislight in the main hall. closures, moreover, and several observers whose interest had been inlar door, but this as if in corroboratensified by Boyd's secret investiga-

ed.

ness. "It's so far' from a lis, ay, that your arrest is now im-eve. Not a word, I may, if you're Just let me slip these bangles

"Steady, steady, Jimmie, dear fel-low, and stop a bit," said Felix Boyd, with impressive yet strangely curious

made in the man.

CHAPTER III.

lenly:

He had reached out and laid his ngers on Coleman's arm, in whose hand a pair of gleaming steel ma-nacles was clinking ominously. With-out a moment's pause, yet with never

re you return I shall have hid in the liar stairway. For your life-mari-a, for your life, Histop-don't ad

mit that you had a companion here. Go unswer the bell." Before he had concluded these warning remarks, Dillon's svil eyes were aglow like coals of fire. Hisiop stendied his quaking nerves, maried back a word of assurance, then shuffled out in his campet-slippers / to open the front door. Dillon quickly buttoned his coat closer around him, shifted a revolver to his side pocket, then slipped out to the hall, and vanished in the gloom under the main stairway. Let this man alone to make ready, under such circumstances, for any kind of trou-ble; and to anticipate, if danger real-ly existed, that every ordinary avenue of escape from the house was already effectively guarded. Upon opening the front door, Hislop beheld on the steps the last man he would have wished to zee, yet he did not betray it, for his nerves were steadler now. "Ah, good evening, Mr. Hislop," said Boyd affably. "Glad to find you at home. Can you spare me five short minutes in your library 7" out a moment's pause, yet with never a change in his odd, deliberate utter-ance, Boyd added: "Not too fast, Jimmie." If young Mr. Janway had any inclination to bolt, he could have done so long ago. Better let the matter rest, Jimmis, dear fellow, until Inspector Byrnes arrives on the scene. From his own conduct it certainly appears. Jimmie, that the arrest of young Mr. Janway may safely be-deferred!" It would be impossible to describe the way all this was said, or its effect upon the throng of startled hearers, scarce one of whom could deny the damnatory character of Brisbane's tes-

damnatory character of Brisbane's teshome. Can you spare me five short minutes in your library?" "For what?" demanded Hislop, with Yet Jimmie Coleman quickly drop

ped the clinking, manacles back in his pocket. In the eyes and voice of Fedistrustful stare. lix Boyd he had read what none other

a distructful stare. "You might easily guess," smilled Boyd. "I return your call of this morning. I have come to tell you what I think of young Janway. Histop stepped aside for him to en-ter, then closed and locked the door. had the discernment to-that Boyd now knew that a mistake had been

As for Janway, he had not stirred from his position near the wall. Yet strangely hard expression had set-"Oh, you have, ch?" said he, as he led the way into the library. "You might just as well have told me this tled on his hucless face, and he glancmorning. It would have saved you a night trip to Harlem." "You may do what you like, you fel-

"Don't flattor yourself that I came up here expressly to enlighten you." laughed Boyd. "I had other business in this locality, and my call upon you is entirely incidental."

Few persons, not excepting Jimmie Coleman even, could have discerned either the motive actuating Mr. Felix While speaking Boyd closed the !!brary door, casually observing that it secured itself with a catch-lovk, re-Boyd, or the occasion of it. That he was very definitely moved, however, fuiring a key to open it, much as if and had sufficient influence in Mulber-Hislop habitually kept his library flosed from inquisitive eyes. "th, it's only incidental, then." rery street to pave the way for his own

designs, appeared during the same day. For the police made no move to joined the latter, with secret satisfaction. "Take a chair."

Hoyd dropped into the one lately vacated by Hislop's visitor, which placed him with his back directly opvacated by

posite the closed door. Hislop re-sumed his seat at the opposite "ide of the table. "Well, what of Janway, Mr. Boyd?

he bluntly demanded.

Shortly after 8 o'clock that evening "Before coming to that, Hislop. five men separately approached an or-dinary Harlem residence, one of a long where is your daughter?" asked Boyd. 'What has she to do with it?" 'It may be well if she does not overbrick block. Two of the men cautious-

y sought an alley back of one of the near what I have to say of Janway?" iwellings, while two secreted them-"Oh, well, she's away with one of selves within easy reach of the front

the neighbors the gadfly." "Ah, very reod," smills! Boyd. "I rather feared that you also were ab-Coleman and Akerman, and all were the bell." The fifth man, who arrived a little

"I was asleep here, or nearly so." storried Hisloo suspiciousiy, "Did you ring more thun once?" The front of the dwelling was in

darkness, with the exception of a dim A side library fically got in?"

between the parlor and the dining Viry little, truly."

"Come, come, what's your informaroom was lighted, however, and at a table in this room two men were seattion about Janway? Has he been arrested or that Beaver street crime?

tured to open it, which he did just as arrest Janway, nor so much as sub-jected him to an examination; and the Boyd and Coleman clambered over the root of the shed and through the investigation of the case as a whole window of the rear office. seemed as one of the evening newspa-'What's the trouble, Burke?" was pers declared to hang fire in a most inexplicable way. This lasted only un-Boyd's curt inquiry, as he entered. "Do you want me?" til evoning, however, and the next edi-

"Not I, sir, the officer said. "But tion of the same paper reversed its there's a gentleman here who wishes declaration.

"Janway would have known him to be alone," suggested Coleman, rath-

"True," admitted Boyd indifferently. 'I'm blessed if his reputation may not tend to- Stay! we'll drop down into the yard. I want a look at the alley." Availing themselves of a fence abutting the shed, the two men descended to the small, rear yard, paved with bricks. The adjoining alley was not paved, however, yet the damp ground revealed no definite footprints, and Boyd at once turned back into the To the right of the shed was a cel-

comply, while Boyd strode farther in- brooked no opposition, however, Boyd tion of Janway's asertion, was stout- tions, among them both Hislop and Janway, selzed the opportu

last mentioned was decidedly vivid.

Hislon's every nerve-seemed to be

Mr. Felix Boyd's countenance did

The lawyer pointed out through the

"In the building directly opposite is

vindow to be sure it was locked. Then,

"Absolutely true! I go home by train, and I looked at my watch just

before puttin g out my lamp. It was

"And precisely five minutes after

bane, you approached the window of

your office and saw---- Now go on,

irawn down," continued the lawyer. "While I still gazed, wondering why

Collamore was engaged so late. I sud-

dow-sill, and it moved frequently from

here on the floor and possibly exam-

side to side, and now and then

office was lighted and the

"I observed that htewindow of this

time, Mr. Brisbane?"

precisely after 7."

f you please.

ppen window, and both his hand and

ably.

of Dillon.

me.**

curtain

bond.

enough about him."

Dillon, with augmented feeling.

has learned, your safest move

"And what will you do?"

took it for Janway's.".

"But he declared-

"No, no, it's not that-nothing of Mr. Collamore still is in the office." the sort," cried Hislop hastily. "There's nothing involved in it for you, nor for me, directly. I'm striving only to serve another."

"Humph! It strikes me that you've the side casing. Peering through the suddenly taken the other side of the fence," growled Boyd, who had no fancy for his despicable visitor. "What curtains were drawn. do you want here?"

"I want your opinion of a certain on this floor, does he not?" he bluntparty," said Histop, now theturing his request with a mingled sharl and whilne. You know everybody about Well Street, or it's said you do, and you're a man of good, sound judgment. want to know what you know of a certain man." this door?"

Boy'ds brows drooped censoriously over his keen, gray eyes. "What man?" he asked coldly,

"His name is Herbert alloway-betfer known as Bertie Janway."

Acierk for David Collamore, bond broker, of Beaver Street?"

"That's the oyung man, cried His-Jop promptly.

Well, before I tell you what know of young Janway, suppose you tell me why you call here to ask n x ?'shout him," said Boyd curtly,

"Only because I think you can best inform me

"Oh, I don't mean that, Mr. Histop, and seell you know it. I firs withh to know the occasion of your interest in JANWAS

"Interest, is it?" snarled Hislop captionsly "I've no latorest in hom, the take him. If he'd keep aloof mand mine: I'd never trouble He wants to marry my daughdevil from a him ter and she him, the headstrong jade, and it's only with tooth and nail that I can prevent it."

He had married after turning fifty this man Histop, and his wife lived but a year. Some wondered that she lastd as long as that and openly declared that a woman who could live with Histop could live with a wolf. One daughter was the fruit of the matriage, however, and she had grown to as lovely and lovable a girl as ever carried a fan. People said she took after her mother, and that there was none of Hislop in ther, and it's odds

they were right, Though somewhat amused by the old man's asperity, and the cause of it, Boyd kept a grave face. He knew that young Janway was said to be a rakish sort of chap and an arrant

spendthrift, yet he was a popular clubman and came of good people. That Mr. David Collamore, by whom Janway was employed, was on Boyd's list of clients, also had weight with the

fatter ""Why do you wish to prevent their marriage?" he bluntly demanded "If your daughter loves him, what are ir objections to alnway?"

"Because he's an infernal rake ertine, that's what he is," snarled alon feroclously, "He's no fit man "He's no fit man eJesić. He's a spendthrift, a er, the devil only knows what." tot so bad as that, I think."

and accosted the ing Janway back against the wall, and broker's clerk crying sternly: "Good morning, Janway," said he with a sharp giance at the young man's face. "Do you generally open

see, which plainly shows that

Boyd turned and opened the door

fe w inches, at which point it was

'Collamore occupies the two rooms

hecked with an ordinary brass guard-

We

"Have you been into the office ?"

"Because the door of the front of

orcing an entrance."

vrong?"

"Silence, both of you! Are mad. Hislop, that you venture thus? And you, Janway-"Pardon! pardon! I was wrong, Janway was a tall, well-built man

Janway hoarsely cried, with impuls-ive gestures of appeal. "I knew not of twenty-five, with an attractive face and an abundance of fluffy, curly hair, what I did. I forgot his years, and that his-his

He would have referred to Hislated blue eves; yet Boyd noticed that he clutched hard a ring of keys in his for her, but the words seemed to choke hand, and thus unconsciously betrayed in his throat, and again Boyd interthe mental effort with which he was rupted.

"No more of that. Let the matter This is no time or place for drop. such a brawl. Another word from you, Hislop, and I'll place you under arrest. You, Burke, see that I am not interrupted. Step in yonder with me. Jimmie, and we'll see what may be learned of this appalling crime.

Knock on the door, Burke, if I am wanted.'

Coleman already had entered the inner office, but Mr. Felix Boyd haltchain, running to a socket secured to narrow opening, however, Boyd could ed for a moment on the threshold to see that part of the office nearest the glance sharply at the men addresstice has lately been taken out, and Fuming and snarling under his it's a safe guess by whom. He designfront windows, and noted that the

breath. Hislop was engaged in replacing his disordered garments. With nearly every eye in the room

CHAPTER II.

Coleman knew better than th

et, and drew out his watch.

lyasked , reverting to Janway. fixed upon him, many of which now Yes, sir. The front one is a generoffice, with desks for myself and evinced quickened suspicion Janway the office boy. The back room is Mr. stood motionless at one side, with his tall figure reared against the wall, Collamore's private office.' "Is there any way out except by

and his drawn features as colorless as the linen at his throat. In his burning "None in use, sir. There is an old blue eyes, however, and the rigid line down through the cellar, but that is of his regular lips, one might have read that some great resolution, ob-viously grim and inflexible, had taknever used. It has not opened for

"There's somebody within, or that chain could not have been left adsion. justed. How many clerks are employ-

here "Only the office boy and myself." "Who closed the office last even-

vears."

"Until I arrived this morning and found the door thus. I supposed Mr. Collamore to have closed #." "Of what, Jimmie?"

You left him here when you went tome? "Yes, sir, at half-past six," replied

fair, or of Janway?" Janway, moistening his dry lips, "Albert, the office boy, had gone an hour swered. earlier I waited to help Mr. Colamore balance some bond transactions made in the market yesterday. then left him at work on his private books. He act; as trustee for several persons, and, it being nearly the first of the year, he was engaged in prepar-

ng statements of their accounts. He ane with me as far as this door when I departed, and remarked that he would not lock it, but would adjust the guard-chain against the possibility of any unwelcome intruders,"

seen in them only when the "Humph!" growled Boyd, with subtle gleam of his attentive, gray stimulated to intense activity. eyes. "Did he expect any visitors? such times he was rude even to ugli-"I am quite sure he did not," ness, and his every move was made with decision and dispatch that seemclared Janway readily. "I think his remark was only a casual one. Yet ed to preclude thoroughness, and lend know that he had a good many to his investigations a superficial asbonds in the safe, and possibly that pect that appeared to render them fact may have led him to secure the fruitless.

door. "Bonds, eh?"

Boyd wheeled sharp about, brows knitting closer, and beckoned

Coleman nearer to the best advantage. As he hasten-ed to comply, raising the curtain to "I'm afraid Collamore's done for, Jimmie," said he grimly. "We'll force the top of the broad single window Give it your shoulder with this door. Boyd went to Collamore's vest po

me. Stand away, my lad." "But I'm the office boy, sir." "Good for you, my lad, but stand away just the same, Now, Jimmie."

small pieces, fell into Boyd's palm. "Ha!" he ejaculated through h teeth. "There was a struggle here Under the combined efforts of the two men, the guard-chain parted, and the door opened violently against the inner wall.

"Ha!" he ejaculated through his teeth. "There was a struggie here in which the watch was broken. The case is budly bent—see! He was selzed from behind before he could rise, and Boyd glanced sharply about in struggling to turn on his genila he jammed the watch against the at the front office, at the drawn curtains, the he two desks, the table and several of

boarded up, and evidently had not 1y hurlbeen opened for years. Boyd's searcring eyes missed noth-

er pointedly.

tained valuable bonds."

ing, however, and they next fell upon you a low window to the left of the shed and apparently in the foundation wall.

quivering with irrepressible excite-It was protected with a strong iron ment. Janway, however, though as deathly pale as the mute victim of lattice, or grating, screwed to the stout the dreadful crime, otherwise appearcasing within. "What have we here?" he impati-

ed as firm and cold as a man of stone. ently growled, dropping to his knee at "Yes, Mr. Boyd, I came to speak of "There are no glass the lattice. this affair." Brisbane finally rejoined. lop's daughter, and to his own love panes back of this fron- Ha! I 'I saw you and Detective Coleman in have it. It is an airbox, formerly used the rear ard, and feared that a crime in connection with a furnace in this had been committed here. It is even ellar." more horrible than I apprehended

"So it appears, Felix." a sense of duty compelled 'me to "But there now are radiators in Colhasten over here to give you what inamore's office, and, presumably, formation I can." throughout the building. Evidenth not change by so much as a shadow. the furnace has been discarded and steam-heating introduced, possibly "Very good of you, I'm sure. What do you happen to know of the case, supplied from some adjoining plant. Got a stout knife, Jimmie?" Brisbane?" said he, with deliberation "Yes, a regular toad-sticker." approaching a drawl.

"I wish to try these screws," explained Boyd, with intense interest. 'If recently removed they should start his voice trembled observably, easily. Otherwise they will resist-Ah, by Jove, but they donf! This lat-

the window of my office," said he. "I was engaged there last evening till ed to cover his tracks, however, by after 7 o'clock. After extinguishing screwing it in again. Now we have it my lamp, Mr. Boyd, I turned to the out, Jimmie, the way is open." sir, I happened to see____" "Stop a bit," Boyd quietly inter-posed. "Are you quite sure of the

"The way taken by Collamore's assassin ?

"Evidently." "What now ?"

"Man may go where man has been." cried Boyd, as he placed the lattice and screws aside. "I'm going into this box and see where it leads. You may follow if you wish, and can.' de

this crime was committed!" was the thought that flashed through Jimmie "In with Coleman's mind Three sides of the box, which was Boyd's moderate, monotonous volo

underwent no change. "Ah, yes, very good," said he. "Havrather more than two feet wide, were of faded spruce boards, solled and ing extinguished the light, Mr. Bris-

the foundation wall just within the window. Boyd wormed himself in feet first and dropped down till he

"Of that crack from old Histop, in his narrow quarters to feel down Does he know something of this afthe inner side of the face of the box, and presently discovered a consider-"Very little of either, Jimmie, is my able crack between two of the boards

present belief," Boyd hurriedly andenly noticed on the drawn curtain "We'll consider it later, feet lower. the shadow of a man's head, the curi-"I have it, Jimmie," said he, turn-g back. "This part of the box leads however. Just now time is of value. ous movements of which led me to Bynes may show up at any moment. ing back. briefly linger to watch it. ' As well as for ill news travels quickly, and I down to the coment floor, under could judge from the shadow, the want the first whack at the evidence which the rest of the conduit runs until it reaches the air-chamber of man was at work over something lying here. Collamore was my client, and upon the floor; for I could see only I'll at least hound his assassin to the the shadow of his head above the win-

the furnace." scaffold, since that now is the limit "That' plain," nodded Coleman of service I can do him. Run up that crouching outside and peering into the curtain and let daylight in here. window. Boyd's voice had become brusk even

up a little, if I may so express it." "Quite as if the man was kneeling "A square section of this woodwork to harshmess. His dilated eyes had appears to be hinged at the bottom, taken on a feverish, unnatural glitter, and may be lowered, possibly with a view to getting at the interior of the hound in the man was let loose and his brain "It seems to box," continued Boyd. A be secured in place with a wooder

button. I think I can throw it with your knife, Jimmie." Try R. Here you are.

"Ah, yes, easily," cried Boyd, as he nrust the knife-blade through the thrust the crack and located the wooden but-ton. "There she goes, Jimmie, and the section with it."

however, and that Boyd was at his The hinged portion had dropped iolally, and Boyd quickly worked best under such mental excitement noisily, and he knew well how to handle him himself through the opening and into

to join him. "Do you think." inquired the latter, "that the assawin came and went this way ?" opening it, the crystal, broken to

"So it appears." "But how could be have replaced that section when departing, and have turned the button to secure it?"

given my valuable ald-"With a little time and patience he could have done it," replied Boyd, raising the hinged piece to examine it closer. "The incentive was great. ere's the bell! Stop, I. say!" Hislop, who had leaped aftr "Indeed, I am! I was ne to see the shadow plainly, and the pro-file was so clearly outlined as to pre-Hislop, who had leaped affrighte ly to his feet, haited beside the tabe. le my being mind you. He wished to cover his had removed his hat, moreover, and panion seized the several packages of

One of the men was Mr. Be If not, he should have been. I think edge their way into the rear room. Hislop. your interference-The contrast between the two men

His companion was a lithe, smooth-"Stop a bit, now that you speak of ly shaven young man, with the thin that affair," Boyd quietly interposed lips and firm chin of one endowed with a subtle gleam of his searching. with unusual nerve and courage; yes gray eyes. "It is to discuss that crime whose steel-gray eyes wore the sinisalso that I am here. Hislop, be up fer expression of the habitual crimi-nel. He was known to Hislop by the and up with me now. I'm going to ask you a straight question. Who was name of Dillon. To the police of sevyour-confederate?

eral Western States, however, Hislop grew as gray as the ashes in by the grate behind him. whom he was seriously wanted, he

was known by another name, and as "Confederate!" he gasped, clutching at the table-cover. crafty and desperate a scamp as was then at large. "Yes, that was the word I used,"

nodded Felix Boyd. "Plain enough English, isn't it? I want to know, On the table between the two men lay an accumulation of bonds and se-Hislop, who had a hand with you in curities, of which a partial division had been made; but there had come the killing of David Collamore?"

a pause in that agreeable occupation "You devil! Do you charge me-"Oh, stop right there, about the time Boyd and the central Hislop office men were approaching the house, a pause occasioned by certain There's nothing in getting excited Janway saw you do the job all right I'm well aware of that. Your coness agreeable declarations on the part federate, if you had one---- Wait a

"You're a fool, Hislop, If you cannot bit, old man!" Casually placing his hand on the arm of his chair while speaking, see the situation as I present it," he was saving, with an ugly gleam in his narrow, gray eyes. "If what you say where the hand of Dillon had rested is true, and you got it with your own eyes and ears, there is no alternative. scarce three minutes before, Boyd had found the chair arm to be warm. With The only step for you, Hislop, is to light out at once. Buy tickets to Eususpicion leaping up in his eyes, with no further consideration for the ghastrope within twenty-four hours, and ly miscr.ant, opposite, Boyd rese uickly to his feet, and stepped around take your daughter abroad." "But why? why?" snarled Hislop,

the table, saying sharply: with resentful asperity. "He cannot "I've taken your chair, Hislop."

suspect me. I may invite distrust by "No, no, you have not! I always thus hurrying abroad. There is no sit here-

evidence incriminating me. I say "Then you were not asleep when I rang," cried Boyd, with threatening again, Boyd connot possibly sucpect "You had a visitor here. Tell severity. me who-tell me at once! Was it the "Perhaps not, yet ther's no know

ing." forcibly rejoined the other. "The knave whoman deest.'t live who can tell what "Mercy!' Felix Boyd suspects, or where to find

"Tell me who, And where he him. He's as shifty as quicksliver.

Boyd's threatening whispers were He's a veritable fiend in his line of interrupted by the sudden turning of the door-knob, yet the door did not work. I reckon I know. I've heard "But there is no clue pointing to open. As he wheeled sharp about, ne," persisted Histop, with nervous lowever, three rapid reports of a revehemence. "Why should I light out volver thundered through the house, thus? He cannot have discovered anyand the panel of the door was shiver ed to splinters. thing incriminating me, and if]

Unable to open the door, Dillon had "He has discovered somothing, you fired thrice through the panel, so directing his aim as to shoot the man he blockhead, and that alone should warn us to be guarded," interrupted hought ocupied the chair he himself vacated-a fatality which only Boyd's 'We know that Janway has not been ar curious discovery and immediate move rested, despite what you . saw and heard. Yet the statement of that Mr. had prevented.

The ringing reports of the weapon Brisbaine should have landed the lowever, were mingled with a shrick clerk in the Tombs. He must have of agony from the man in the opposite chair, and Boyd saw Hislop seen the shadow of your infernally convulsively into the air, then pitch ugly head; that's what he saw, and backward into the open grate, shot twice through the throat. Te confed-"Na matter what he declared. Th

erate sought by Felix Boyd had spared the prison warden a disagreeable job. With an irrepressible oath, Boyd fact that Janway is not under arrest plainly shows that Boyd is wige to Boyd leaped to the library door, and strove something. It may not involve you, to force it open. At the same mo-ment he heard the glass panes of the front door shivered in fragments. Hislop; I don't say that it does. If I really thought it did, you can wager your share of this plunder that I'd not

"Coleman!" he muttered, instantly here to-night. But' whatever Boyd guessing the truth.

As the central office man beat in get out of his way for a spell. An abthe glass with his revolver, he caught sent man cannot be questioned, nor bunded and shadowed, and possibl one glimpse of the man fleeing up the driven to corners from which it is dif hall stairs fcult to escape. Take your share

"By all the gods, it's Hislop's con-federate, and Boyd is done for!" he roared to Akerman, close behind him. this stuff and go abroad-that's my advice to you, Histop."

"Run your arm in and unlock the door," yelled Akerman furiously. Coleman already had it nearly open, and the two man dashed up the front stairs in pursuit of the fleeing crimi-Dillon laughed scornfully. "I'll take care of myself, never doubt that," he declared pointedly. I've made sure that I cannot be innal. It was dark in the upper rooms, criminated, nor can you even dis my real name. When we part to-night, Histop, we part forewer. This little scheme with which you ap-proached me, and to which I have

however, and uncertainty and dolay however, and uncertainty and dolay were unavoidable. Presently a rear window in one of the upper rooms was found open, just below which ran a sheet-iron guiter along the entire length of the block. With his toes in Stop gutter and his hands resting on the lower incline of the French ro

(Continued on Page Seven)

ining the body, or rifling yonder drawers of their securities? "Exactly, sir!" For a moment Boyd's inscrutable eyes left the grave face of the speaker, going to the lamp on the broker's desk, and then they swiftly swept the entire room. Yet not a

change showed in his calm, clean-cut face. "Very valuable testimony, Mr. Brisbane," said he, with curious compla-cency. "It would be doubly valuable, sir, if you had seen a shadow of the man's profile on the curtain, and by if

could identify him." "Indeed, Mr. Boyd, that is just what I did see!" cried the lawyer, with a nervous vehemence.

"Ah, is that so?" queried Boyd

"And were you quite positive of the profile, Mr. Brisbane; so positive that you could not be mistaken in the

"Where you go, Felix, I go," en the place of his momentary pasclared Coleman promptly. you." The fourth side consisted of dusty. "What do you think of that, Felix?"

asked Coleman, as Boyd joined him in the inner office and closed the door. could find a footing. Then he turned

and signs of a pair of hinges some