"And why, Mr. Ingersoll?

into passionate weeping.
"You cannot save me," she cried.

She stood an instant quite irresolute.

might say or might leave unsaid. I

CHAPTER XVI.

first words confirmed a gloomy assump-

"At any rate," he said, "the lady is

"I believe her to be absolutely inno-

cent, Captain. You must have imagined

"Most people would at such a mo

"I will show him to you. Not a very

savoury specimen. I do not think he

will receive many chocolates. This way,

He turned abruptly from the corridor, and led down a narrow tortuous stair-

The answer was, "Last night."

white gloves upon my hands."

Of course, I was astonished.

Do you know the name of the man?"

that I did."

Mr. Ingersoll!"

I knew directly I stepped out into the

Root and Branch

took her in my arms and kissed her.

love you."

h of Fair Will Be Imnt Feature This Year.

Wednesday's Daily.) great features of the Fall will be the special prizes ing given for poultry by tates. Secretary Smart has show and has written to all the associations the result that silver have been offered already. s not yet exhausted. This news to those who are in exhibiting in this departon donated by one of the ubs in New York is value

to date is as follows: prizes to be donated by onal Stock Food company

a silver cup would be by

ent classes n, of Minneapolis, will and medal each for the nale and female, and also colored male and female

ndottes can Black Minorca club ns each for the best cock, and nullet in Rose combed ca, and the same for single

can Rose Comb Brown will give a diploma for bit in their favorite breed. Buff Plymouth Rock club, d four special silk ribbons and for the best shaped

Buff Cochin club, four specor best cock, hen, cockerel

Single Comb Brown Legsilver cup and seven speclusian club, special ribbon

Blue Andalusian male and Buff Leghorn club, special for best cock, hen, cock-

ES AGAINST CHILD SWEATING

's Message to Con-Says Infant Labor ald Be Prohibited.

on, D. C., March 25 .- Presivelt to-day sent a special congress in which he calls certain measures as to inks there should be action before the close of the on. After declaring that should be prohibited the nation, he renews his of an employers' liability conform to the recent the Supreme |court, and action be taken along the recommendations he has alconcerning injunctions in

with the other measures, inat of the interstate commerce nti-trust, strikes, financial tariff revision and wateron, the president says

call attention to the urgent ding the interstate comand especially the antialong the lines indicated in ssage.

NIQUE BANQUET

ore, One of First Party of tained Last Night.

ersary of the locating of the ines in British Columbia ated last evening by a banat the residence of Mr. and as Jones, 779 Market street. et was given in honor of re, whose 76th birthday was by this event. There were ides Mr. Moore, the guest of ig, and the only member of arty alive at the present ones. Miss Kathleen Jones, ones, Master Jones, Mr. and . Miss Bessie Ryan, Campbell, Miss Lea and rs. L. J. Cansusa. her was splendidly arranged good things provided were all. After the dinner had

ken of T. Jones, as master ies, rose and delivered a neat lining the events connected reer of the guest, Mr. Moore, me he ran away from home and came to the Pacific

ne present time. e, in rising to reply, like all ners, and in spite of his age, a neat little speech and depresent with reminishis early experiences,

peeches over, an adjournhe parlor was made and a me of vocal and instruusic was given. Entertain ovided by Miss Ray Jones Gracie Ryan with selec while Miss Kathleen ertained those present with npanied on the plane by her

ty dispersed at a late hour st enjoyable time. Mr. Moproud of the honor accorded ks back with pride to the w large mining enterprises of

Wheels of Anarchy

The Story of an Assassin; as Recited from the Papers and Personal Narrative of his Secretary, Mr. Bruce Ingersoll

By MAX PEMBERTON

CHAPTER XIV (Continued). "I must hear it first and then, perhaps, I will answer it."

"What is the name of the man who killed my friend's father at Baku?" again, and without a blush, whatever, she quietly and simply said:

"I killed him, sir?" "You; what had he done to you?" "He was the friend of the General who had my father flogged to death." "And you shot him in revenge . . . just because he was the friend."

"Saying which, you expect me to beve your story?"
"Why should you not believe it, sir?" he asked sharply.

tantly checked herself. What reason have I for telling you

Cavanagh? "You are clever . . . shall I not know My name is Bruce Ingersoll."

Bruce Ingersoll when I go back to "Count Marcelli told me so yester-

"To be tried for this crime there?"

come to me as you have come. The often our welcome s law asks so many questions, Mr. In-pleasant obligation. gersoll, and hears so many untruths.

sure knowledge that you are all kind-ness and gentleness and love?" need of my eyes as never before in all my life. "No one has ever spoken to me like

times in the days to come." again. I am to go to Russia in a few could that in my opinion the prisoner days now. Count Marcelli told me so at the Palais de Justice was innocent

rally gets his own way."

you there?'

come from the police. Mademoiselle to match his own. She laughed in my face.

"You would have brought me chocplates if you had been a policeman." she said; "they used to bring me many, She looked me straight in the face but I have had none now for nearly a gium."

"All eaten, mademoiselle?" "Every one of them, Mr. Ingersoll." "I'll bring you some to-morrow when fair at Antwerp owes something to her come, if you will begin by being gang, to be sure of it. They are everysorry for your opinion of me."

might have said it—a laugh upon her afterwards lips, the light of childhood in her eyes. The moment would have been tain Richard?" Because, mademoiselle I do The laconic Captain appeared in the my opinion." cell while we were laughing together, She laughed at the words, but in- and informed me that my time was time, and I would carry the matter no

You wish me to repeat it to Mr. so I left her.

CHAPTER XV.

"Bruce . . . Bruce . . . I like that, I had not breakfasted when I went to sir. I will remember the name of the Palais de Justice: but my first visit upon leaving it was to the telegraph office that I might send a cable to Mr. /Cavanagh. His private code— an exceedingly ingenious one, by the "To be tried for this crime there?"

"To die there, sir, as my father and my mother died."

way—it had been my business to learn at the offices of Bertrand & Co., and I "My poor child, I had forgotten that my visit and of my strange encounter now employed it to tell him both of -and they did not tell me that your with the old man who had traveled father was dead." "Why should you remember it, Mr. of duty impelled me to keep nothing ersoll?"

Recause it is impossible that I become; a belief, no less profound in the profound i should forget you, Mademoiselle Paul- the justice of the case recorded my positive conviction that Pauline Mam-"Me; oh, no, no, no. Don't say that, avieff was innocent of the crime with You come from the police. You are to which they charged her. The rest I go back to them and to say, 'She told left to him, and going to a cafe for me this and that, and here are the my breakfast, I tried to tell myself rames of her friends for Mr. Cav-that nothing remained but that Orien-anagh, to remember. So many have tal ejaculation "Kismet," which is so

I have told them none, and they do difficult it came to be. Out there in not know what to make of me. In the sunshine, the influence of a med-It seemed so easy . . . and yet how Russia we flog people until they tell laeval somnolence all about me, great as many lies as we wish to hear, and grotesques of churches and of buildall that has got to be because of the ings, sombre Flemings in round black haw, without which the world would hats. Rubens women in bulk and salooking upward to the light. Yes, yes, that is faith. Looking upward to the light of the sun-soll, I fear to live."

I listened with ears which tingled as the man who turns his back upon the sun-sun who turns his back upon the sun who tur I listened with ears which tingled as spoke. Here, in an instant was the little schoelgirl transformed... a child no longer, but a woman confessing her whole soul as in a rhapsody, unafraid and undaunted, knowing nothing of right or wrong, of guilt in a child no longer, but a woman confessing her whole soul as in a rhapsody, unafraid and undaunted, knowing nothing of right or wrong, of guilt in a confession of her value whenever, value whenever, value whenever, value whenever, values whenever will that he shall not because another wills that he shall not began.

"We are going to talk about B. began.

"Yes," she said.

"And the late Jehan Cavanage you know him personally?"

"I never saw him but once in the properties of the p ing nothing of right or wrong, of guilt gination turned to me; heard but the music of her voice whenever voices echoed about me; dwelt in my thoughts with the music of her brave confession and the "He owned the petroleum mines;" "He owned the petroleum mines;" "Mademoiselle," said I very quietly, but upon her brave confession and the "He owned the petroleum mines; many of them. That is why he went aviest would not suffer for another tend it. It may be that I loved her to Baku.'
already; I cannot tell you truly. The "And you "Shall I never convince you, Mr. desire to believe that she was nothingersoll?":

desire to believe that she was nothing to me, to forget her words, to "Oh"." gersoll?".
"You will never convince me, madediscalle."

"Oh, not at all, My lather was secretary to the Black Sea Transport Comthe truth as an observer might have
pany. He knew all the Englishmen
That is why I speak and key, we shall be

"Oh, not at all, My lather was secretary to the Black Sea Transport Comthe truth as an observer might have
pany. He knew all the Englishmen
That is why I speak also under lock and key, we shall be

"Oh, not at all, My lather was secretary to the Black Sea Transport Comthe truth as an observer might have
pany. He knew all the Englishmen
and Brussels. When we have them
to the Gendarmerie before you way—if we are quite in time, Ingersoll;
if nothing stands between us and many written it. And they were my own who came enemies also, binding me when I had English."

my life.
Indifference, I say, and from that restlessness and again impatience that "I shall hope so to speak many was almost a fever. Why did not Mr. Cavanagh reply at once to my tele-"You? but you will never see me gram? I had told him as plainly as I this morning. Why are you so certain that you will see me again?" of the crime with which they charged her. Why did he not come over that

Because I am determined to do so; I might fully explain my reasons for and when a man is determined under this belief? Not for a moment would uch circumstances as these, he gen- I hold him guilty of a wish to condemn one who was little older than a "No"—and this she said very firm—ly—"determination will not help you,
Mr. Ingersoll. Besides I wish to go."
"Knowing what they will do with
"Knowing what they will do with when I called at the postoffice almost saw my father flogged," she before the porters had swept it said; and at that her face lost all its And, remember, that if I would save color in an instant, and left but the Pauline the hours were precious. Count rings about her wonderful Marcelli himself had hinted that she eyes. Upon my side I had nothing new was to leave Bruges before the weel to urge upon her; I neither knew how had run. Let that befall, and no hu o persuade or to coerce her; but I man power could save her from the devils of the Black sea who had put "You do not really believe that I perpetual shame upon her mother and

flogged her father to death. Is it any little if you will."

before. "But, Mr. Ingersoll," he add-ed, "they will be fifteen minutes and needed all my resolution not to catch

To seek argument with such a stiff- loved her. backed tool of authority would have been futile beyond all words. I bowed to him, and expressed laconic thanks

"You know that they have decided to emove the prisoner on Sunday," he to love me?" went on. "It is good. Let them go back to Russia, and blow each other up. We have no room for them in Bel-

"Is it quite certain, Captain, that this ed to save you."
"For whom, Mr. Ingersoll?" girl is one of them?"
"She has never denied it. The af-

where, monsieur. If I had my say upon it I would shoot them down like rab-"I'll try," she said—just as a child bits, and leave the judges to try them "The innocent and the guilty, Cap-

one of signal advantage could I have there are innocent among them! Let profited by it, but such was not to be. us think of honest men first; that is We were at the cell door by this

further. I thought that he watched "Good-bye, mademoiselle, until to- me a little curiously as I went in; but orrow."

"It will be never," she said . . . and Mademoiselle Pauline herself, already dressed, lay upon the mattress of the bed when I entered and for a moment I thought that she would be asleep. But this was not so, and she started up presently to show me a the Palais de Justice; but my first laughing face and heavy curls of thick brown hair about it.

"I am very surprised to see you." she said.

"But I told you that I would come." "That is just why I am surprised, a Frenchwoman." Did you bring me my chocolates?" "They are here; enough to make you ill for a week."

"It is very nice to be ill for a week if you know that you will get better Mr. Ingersoll?" "To ask you some questions."
"Why question a woman who never

tells the truth?" 'You are not a woman; you are, or should be, a schoolgirl."
She became serious at this, and look-

ed at me very earnestly. "Have I not suffered enough to be a woman?" "Perhaps. I am here to save you from suffering. We have fifteen minutes, you and I to tell each other many things. I shall lose none of them."

case to a deep circular cell in the lower of two basements. A tremendous door, with iron spoke soll."

"Very well; then I will not open my colates. One might tell the truth generation. all that has got to be because of the law, without which the world would come to an end. Oh, let me tell you that I do not think so, that your law of man is hateful to the law of God; what in the days to come there will that in the days to come there will be no law but that of the human soul set why and whence to be other than a content of the law of the bridges and the day, and the method hate a moment before I began to question her. A lace chemise showed the method hate a moment before I began to question her. A lace chemise showed the method hate a moment before I began to question her. A lace chemise showed the method hate a moment before I began to question her. A lace chemise showed the method hate a moment before I began to question her. A lace chemise showed the method hate a moment before I began to question her. A lace chemise showed the method hate a moment before I began to question her. A lace chemise showed the method hate a moment before I began to question her. A lace chemise showed the method hate a moment before I began to question her. A lace chemise showed the method hate a moment before I began to question her. A lace chemise showed the method hate a moment before I began to question her. A lace chemise showed the method hate a moment before I began to question her. A lace chemise showed the method hate a moment before I began to question her. A lace chemise showed the method hate the water day, and the with one's mouth full."

If we are definition to the women who are mourning that to the women who are mourning that the title that the the title that the the that to the women who are mourning that the thet the that the the that to the women who are mourning that the the that the thet the that the that the the

"And your father was in his em-

who came there. That is why I speak also under lock and key, we shall be count ten—if the cab is there."

English."

I promised him, and he went. It would lives that are well worth saving—as "How, then, and why did your father dreaming." become a politician?"

"When General Seroff came to our house he-"Came for what?" "To see my mother."

'A friend?

"No one thinks much of marriage in see me back. "Yes: but you had thought of it." but agree?" "I shall not tell you; you have no right to question me, Mr. Ingersoll. matically. Why do you trouble me like this?" "The desire to set you free; to save gloves upon your hands."

ou from going back to Russia."
"But I wish to go back to Russia." 'To meet this man?" 'You are jealous of him, already, ly, I thought. "Then there is nothing more that I rette.

with all the impetuous agility of a exclaimed Mr. Cavanagh. child; "there is something still to be Of course, I was astonis said, Mr. Ingerson. Why did you come here? I will tell you. Because my pretty face attracted you. If I had been an old and ugly women, would you have come then? Oh, don't say so, for disobey me. But we are fasting. Let

wonder that I was at the prison gate by 10 o'clock asking for the Count, excitement, her eyes wide open, her room as we ate, and one dispatch, I had been waiting.

She stood before me, panting with many telerams were brought into the street and perceived the cab for which plain, we went at a very crawl, knowing that many lives depended upon and determined to see the prisoner again, and have another interview, let them say of me what they might?

To be brief, they said nothing what-

ever. The Count was again absent, bare to the elbow; she nursed my an observation I failed to eatch. When and the laconic Captain Richard did chocolates to her breast with her right they had both written something upon such honors of the Palais de Justice as were to be done. I could see the prisoner, he said, for fifteen minutes as shoulders. Such a picture in a prison over to the window. "How do you like Burges, Ingersoll?" "It depresses me, Mr. Cavanagh."
"Too many stories, or too many her in my arms, and tell her that I

sabots?"

She took a step across the mor, and the people that the looked into the very depths of my eyes.

Churches and painted those pictures the horse at an ambling trot towards the Central Station; and although his the Central Station; and although his time, and this was the place. "I don't know. I thought you were

I didn't believe that you had done what they said. So I came, because I want-rot a little sawdust. Our merits are went by; but it had not gone a dozen like Bruges; it depresses me also, Have wered my ring.
you good eyes, by the way, Ingersoll? "For me, sir?" "I did not know then; I know now. For myself, Pauline." there?" Because you have taught me to

This seemed to me something of a left instructions?" sneer, but he did not mean it.
"Possibly I could," said I; "would it She sood quite still. Then, leaning

back against the wall behind her, she be a cab with wheels or without." hid her face with her hands and burst "You cannot save me, she disc."
"Will is better than cannot, any day."
"For my lover in Baku—"
"Time will prove. I am going to save you. Good-bye, little Pauline. If they and you to Russia, I will follow af
sand you to Russia, I will follow af
watching at the window. That Mr. Cavanagh himself would soon return to the hotel I had no doubt; and half an hour later he appeared, dressed apparently for motoring, and insistent will you see me do. I trust would soon return to the hotel I had no doubt; and half an hour later he appeared, dressed apparently for motoring, and insistent Then do what you see me do. I trust would soon return to the hotel I had no doubt; and half an hour later he appeared, dressed apparently for motoring, and insistent Then do what you see me do. I trust would soon return to the hotel I had no doubt; and half an hour later he appeared, dressed apparently for motoring, and insistent Then do what you see me do. I trust would soon return to the hotel I had no doubt; and half an hour later he appeared, dressed apparently for motoring, and insistent would soon return to the hotel I had no doubt; and half an hour later he appeared, dressed apparently for motoring, and insistent would soon return to the hotel I had no doubt; and half an hour later he appeared, dressed apparently for motoring, and insistent would soon return to the hotel I had no doubt; and half an hour later he appeared, dressed apparently for motoring, and insistent would soon return to the hotel I had no doubt; and half an hour later he appeared, dressed apparently for motoring, and insistent the window. merie the very same moment? Ring upon my accompanying him. When I that bell; they will understand; my told him of the letter, he dismissed the

could hear the laconic Captain at the I was greatly mystified, so much goes of no further concern to him. door, and, caring nothing for what he without saying; but I promised him now made ready to go out; but before We are going out, and we may be he went, he returned to the subject of late."

the white gloves. "The girl protested her innocence, I suppose," he exclaimed, raising the subject without any preliminary obserpassage that he had seen me, and his

quite still debating it.

"Evidently, sir." He stopped and looked at me in that town of Bruges lay behind us, and "Good God, Ingersoll, are you glad that she had no lover?"

"Yes, I am glad." "Then I must make you sorrycase to a deep circular cell in the lower quickly. I must not spare you, Ingerribbed and barred with iron, spoke of ancient centuries and modern degeneration.

"I hope you will not, Mr. Cavanagh. The truth, after all, is what we want."

he laughed; the next he raved; the third eyes when he uttered this. A man of

"But we have been looking for him since our friends were blown up at to go, Ingersoil. Here are the cigars; "I am "Oh, not at all. My father was secreAntwerp. There are three more of his I won't offer you the papers. Remem-

On you know the name of the man?"
"No name—that is to say, a name which means nothing to us. He calls himself Andrea, of Sebenico, a town upon the Balmatian Coast. God knows to the Central Station:

He had my interest in his net, and he knew it. I could see him looking at me with half closed eyes as he was pleasant one. Cabs passed incessantly upon their way to the Central Station; but not a cab shuttered and driven by that which he said. "I understand; your father had a where he does come from. They say in wrong to avenge?"

upon the Baimatian Coast, God knows but not a cab shuttered and driven by but not a cab shuttered and driven by Bare but not a cab shuttered and driven

"Shall I say that he was your lover?" my room, and with him there sat the upon that long afternoon—thought of will never move or speak again. You "Were you going to marry this man?" This, however, did not altogether de-She laughed, a little hardly, I ceive me. I perceived that both the men had told me, and the brazen demeanor flans down; would you cry 'Assassin' were anxious and not a little glad to with which she met my accusation. Of if he showed you their dead bodies see me back. with which she met my accusation. Of if he showed you their dead bodies her guilt there could now be no doubt and not the others? There's some-"My dear Ingersoll, so the jury could whatever. I had been a child to sup- thing for a paper, by-and-by-when pose that the shot which had killed am dead perhaps-who knows? "Absolutely agreed," I replied dog- Jehan Cavanagh's father had been yours is the pen. I knew it when I fired either by the old man Andrea, had read a hundred lines of your work "Then you come to me with white or the Greek priest who stood by her in the Quarterly. Yours is the pen loves upon your hands." side in the cafe. Had it been so, she and you will be my advocate. Good "I am sure of it, Mr. Cavanagh—with would at least have protested her in-God, how the car crawls. But it's my white gloves upon my hands."

nocence to me. I had passed my word feult; we mustn't go faster. We are to treat her confession as a sacred before our time as it is." thing, to protect her from its conse-"It is the powder from her pretty quences, and if need be, never to re-Mr. Ingersoll. Of course I am going back because I wish to meet him."

"It is the powder from her pretty quences, and if need be, never to repact the powder from her pretty quences, and if need be, never to repact to face with ment of her guilty confidence to face with ment conflicting erates. What forbade her then to be emotions. I felt no call at the moment "Then there is nothing more that I rette.

"You have yet to tell us what you frank with me if not her guilt—the to respond to his indirect appeat; and "Yes," she said, leaping to her set think of old Andrea, the Dalmatian?" fiantly, and with such amazing cour- no response. We were now upon a

"Then you know that he is arrested?" She have come then? Oh, don't say so, for I would not believe you if you did. You came because you thought I would like you if you came. Now you know that I should come to rooms I love someone else, you are sorry for your interest in me. That is why I shall not call you a friend, Mr. Ingersoll. You help me because I am Paushall not call you a friend, Mr. Ingersoll. You help me because I am Pauline, not because of truth or justice, or
anything else at all. Be honest and say
so, Mr. Ingersoll. I shall like you a breakfast, but did not speak further

soll. You help me because I am Pauline, not because of truth or justice, or
anything else at all. Be honest and say
breakfast, but did not speak further

perhaps to suffer some shame that I
had ever listened to her at all. This
the matter, and we went down to
line, not because of truth or justice, or
anything else at all. Be honest and say
breakfast, but did not speak further

perhaps to suffer some shame that I
had ever listened to her at all. This
sea, but still paying tribute through
chiefly is the vividness with which certain details are still be be remembered.

either of Pauline or the old Dalmatian. hundredth time, I looked down into the And across this seemingly measureless

CHAPTER XVII

The Red-Haired Man. It was there, sure enough, and very different from the cab my imagination in its shafts. And then the blinds were not drawn for the simple reason that the shutters were down, while the red-haired man had but a few scatloved her.

"It is all true," I said at last.

"Please like me a little because of it."

She took a step across the floor, and looked into the very depths of my eyes.

She took a step across the floor, and looked into the very depths of my eyes. face would have convicted him in any "Good canvases for those who come court, he seemed no more concerned the prettiest girl I had ever seen, and after to paint upon. Plenty of paper than an Irishman driving a pig to a written upon gold-the English sove- yards before my hand was upon the reign largely. I am glad you do not bell; nor thirty when a servant ans-

Could you see a cab down in the street "You will take that to the Gendarmerie immediately. Mr. Cavanagh

"Yes, sir; I understand." The man wore the hotel uniform, but "Oh, a real cab; the blinds are drawn before. When he was gone, some half I do not remember that I had seen him not upon the high road, but upon the down, and a red-headed man on the an hour passed and found me still box. They call him Dave Mahoney, and watching at the window. That Mr.

subject as one already dealt with, and "I am here in answer to it, Ingersoll. to do exactly as he wished. He himself Take your travelling coat and a scarf. the waste, we were compelled to climb

"Then we go in the car?"

"It is at the door waiting for us." I would put no further questions, and we went out immediately. A big vation whatever. Of course, I told him that she did not.

A big Renault, one of the 20-30's then just on the market stood nursing at the stood nursing at th before, and for one instant he stood quite still debating it.

"No" he cold at least to think fit to tell me. Not less anxious than he had been at lunch, he drew the hood of his long coat well over knees, and I crawled up to the very "No," he said at length, "our evidence contradicts that. The men with her were two—Andrea, the old rascal now in prison, and a Greek priest, by name in prison, and a Greek priest, by name without another word spoken, and a Greek priest, by name him. Without another word spoken, the prison of the line shoot him without challenge. You understand—he will be here to destroy the night express—shoot "Most people would at safety in prison, and a Greek priest, by hame him. Without another we began our journey, making, as far as I could judge, for the Ostend gate him wherever you see him. to skirt it to the northward, as though

> toward Ostend at all. "You find the Belgian pave detestable Ingersoll?"

"Detestable, that isn't quite the word." "But in our case secure. Did the innocent lady in the prison tell you how uncomfortable and dangerous it would be to travel over this road with

explosives in the carriage?" "I don't remember that we dising. I had known her already to be a splendid little actress; but that which acting cost her, both in resolution and mental suffering, this moment first revealed to me.

he laughed; the next he raved; the third he was in agony; and the day after found him a shricking maniac. A little of that sort of thing would be a good antidote to the Terror. I will show you would be a good antidote to the Terror. I will show you would might shake. He would deal words adamned to the friends and the social Revolution when you get back. Show how easily they become the friends and the slavish additionally the found you highly volatile, no doubt. You must write an article on world might shake. He would deal "We are going to talk about Baku," I began.
"Yes," she said.
"Yes," she said.
"Yand the late Jehan Cavanagh. Did you know him personally?"
"I never saw him but once in my life.
"I never saw him but once in my life. It was the night I killed him."
"I never saw him but once in my life."
"I never saw him but once in my life."
"I never saw him but once in my life."
"I never saw him but once in my life."
"I never saw him but once in my life."
"I never saw him but once in my life."
"I never saw him but once in my life."
"I never saw him but once in my life."
"I never saw him but once in my life."
"I never saw him but once in my life."
"I never saw him but once in my life."
"I never saw him but once in my life."
"I never saw him but once in my life."
"I never saw him but once in my life."
"I never saw him but once in my life."
"I never saw him but once in my life."
"I never saw him but once in my life."
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"I never saw him but once in my life."
"I never saw him but once in my life."
"I never saw him but once in my life."
"I never saw him but once in my life."
"I never saw him but once in my life."
"I never saw him but once in my life."
"I never saw him but once in my life."
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"I ne t was the night I killed him."

"The night upon which he died. Why id he go to Baku at all?"

"He owned the petroleum mines; hany of them. That is why he went to Baku."

"The answer was." [Last night?"]

"Last night?"

"It will write the article. You guite the strickless criminals the world has most reckless criminals the world has ever known. I wouldn't spare them. They are more difficult than the men; and he was my kindly patron when next he spoke.

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"Hut we are forgetting the cab," he convinced me this morning, Mr. Cav-"I will write the article. You quite

have been about two o'clock of a very life commonly is, by the way." He had my interest in his net and

"I understand; your father had a wrong to avenge?"
"He never avenged it. My friends will do that."

"And the sum of all your charges against old Mr. Cavanagh was that he was General Seroff's friend."
"He protected that General from my people. He saved his life. That is why I shot him."

"To ask him to work for the rest of his life; and when he doesn't do it, if you had be interested to hear the news; and, Mr. Ingersoll, while you are in the French cafe at Baku."
"Mo was with you at the time?"
"An old Dalmatian servant of my father."
"I thanked him for the hint and returned immediately to the hotel, wondering all the way what I should do if Mr. Cavanagh did not answer me at another."
"A friend? a relative?"
"A friend? a relative?"

"Where he does come from. They say in Paris that he is an Italian Jew. Barseleade man. Of this I did not complain. The cigars were excellent; the people in the street, quaint Flemsings, bosterous Frenchmen, Americans going at a gallop, showed me many a pretty comedy. There were honeymoon-ing couples from "across yonder," and these I liked best of all. "She" had lost folg him intil he does. I thought to the people in the street, quaint Flemsings, bosterous Frenchmen, Americans going at a gallop, showed me many a pretty comedy. There were honeymoon-ing couples from "across yonder," and these I liked best of all. "She" had lost folg him intil he does. I thought the best of all. "She" had lost for folg him intil he does. I thought about the people in the street, quaint Flemsings, bosterous Frenchmen, Americans going at a gallop, showed me many a pretty comedy. There were honeymon-ing couples from "across yonder," and these I liked best of all. "She" had lost for folg him in it he people in the street, quaint Flemsings, bosterous Frenchmen, Americans going at a gallop, showed me many a pretty comedy. There were honeymon-ing couples from "across yonder," and these I liked best of all. "She" had lost for him."

"Then the Anterp horror is going to complete from time. Pray to God that the eret "Then the Anterp horror is going to the first person I met upon going up to Oh, I thought about it all, be sure, brought to your home, something that "Yes," she answered in a low voice; little brown Chevalier as talkative, as the guilty woman in the prison; of the optimistic, and as self-reliant as ever. old man who had followed her across to you. I'll put it no plainer. Would

age? great flat marshland, stretching away She was guilty; there could not be a unbroken to an horizon of fleecy cloud.

ing that many lives depended upon our discretion (for that was clear to me), and waiting, as I imagined, until night should befriend our movements

and speed be no longer a danger. In this latter surmise I was not mistaken. We rested nearly two hours that afternoon at a beerhouse some fif teen kilometres from Bruges. When the sun had set, and but a glimmer of twilight remained, we were on the road again, this time at the best speed of which our splendid car was captowards Brussels: then stopped as suddenly, and, wheeling from the highway into a spacious farmyard, we descended. I perceived that the momen for action had come. This was the "Leave your wraps, Ingersoll; we

going to walk." "A mile or less. Take this; you may

want it.' He passed a revolver to me, and I saw that every chamber was loaded. Hastily thrusting it into the side-pocket of my coat. I followed him through the deserted farmyard, and passing the house and the orchard behind it, the red signal light of the Brussels railway came suddenly to my view; and I knew that our journey would take us, ning metals before me. So much he told me as he opened the orchard

Then do what you see me do. I trust

"I hope so, sir." There was good grass at the foot of the embankment, and we walked well. By here and there where canals crossed up to the track above and crawl, hand and foot, across the parapets. A goods train passed us rumbling on towards Brussels, but neither driver nor fireman last. I was in the shadow of a signal-"She persists in her confession," I the market, stood purring at the steps as the beacon of a harbor.

I the market, stood purring at the steps the darkness as the beacon of a harbor.

I observed that a little river or canal "Then you discriminate, Captain?"
"Not so in such a case. The question should follow dissatisfaction. It is for you to complain of her, Mr. Ingersoll.

I saw that it had not occurred to him before, and for one instant he stood.

"She persists in her confession," I said, "but I have discovered the reason for her persistence. She has a lover—one might have expected it. I am sure she is lying to shield him."

I saw that it had not occurred to him before, and for one instant he stood.

"Then you discriminate, Captain?"

"Not so in such a case. The question should follow dissatisfaction. It is for a sure she is lying to shield him."

I saw that it had not occurred to him before, and for one instant he stood.

"The hotel. I noticed, much to my a mazement, that it was driven by the same man who had taken me from London to Waterbeach. Why we were going, or whither, Mr. Cavanagh did not think fit to tell me. Not less another the head been at lyingh he went suddenly upon his hands and

He gave me no time to reply, but went on immediately, crouching past with a sudden right about we began the box, into the shadows. And there we would drive to Brussels and not of the embankment, the night breeze lights flashing in the darkness, a pistol in my hand, a whirr of sounds in my astonished ears. For I believed, or thought to believe, that I could never do what he had asked me to do. To shoot a man down in cold blood, whatever the circumstances, seemed to me so dreadful a thing that my very fingers turned to ice upon the pistol. Upon the other side, came the thought, no less terrible, that the oncoming express might be saved by this supreme sacrific of my principle. I could depict it as it would pass-a a comet of the mists, thundering above me. Good God! to what madman's trap or trick to what insanity of teaching was horrible. I watched the line as though it would create figures for my undoing. Every shadow had the shape of a man stooping to the rails. The wires above droned a constant warning. I thought to hear steps about me, and at this my fingers closed upon the trig-

ger. Irony, in truth, if I must shoot in I had seen nothing more of Mr. Cavanagh during these long moments; nor did I see him again until the affair happened. I must speak first of the appearance of three men in the field below, at the gate of the little bridge which crossed the canal or river. They loomed up suddenly, without any sound of footsteps, or a single word spoken; and I saw them stand altogether at the bridge and consult apparently in whispers. When they had come to a decision, one of them began to crawl up the bank (but-not upon my side of the box), and having reached the top, he disappeared instantly from my view. And now it came to me that these three were intent upon gaining command of the signals, and that it was for this very reason that Mr. Cavanagh had brought me to the place. I could well imagine that if they planned a mischief to the express, they desired as much grace as might be to permit of their escape; and when I remembered that the man had gone into the signal box, and that Mr. Cavanagh was certainly there before him. n, I say, every nerve in my body

began to tingle, and my breath came and went as though I had run a race. What had happened; what did the continuing silence mean? I heard no cry; I could see the signalman quietly working his instruments. The express was already overdue, as the semaphore told me; the men by the bridge had not yet made an end of their close talk together; but, presently, one of them whistled softly and, being unanswered, whispered to his companion and deliberately took something from the inner pocket of his coat.

With this, he set out to cross the bridge and, as it appeared, to gain the track some hundred yards or so from him halt at the outset I do not know but halt he did and rested while a man might have counted ten, And, while he halted, I heard for the first time that droning hum upon the metals which told of an approaching train, that weird, unmistakable message of the lines which no ear, trained or untrained, can quite ignore.

The express, I said, was approachwith a loud cry, the planks

