Doubloons

By EDEN PHILLPOTTS and ARNOLD BENNETT.

CHAPTER XI.—(Continued.)

ing was. The commissionaire had knocked and received a favorable answer, and Philip entered.

row. Tell me, what do you think is the real explanation of this mess that Scotland Yard has got itself into?"

caprice of a millionaire who spent the whole of his waking hours in the successful pursuit of pleasure by means of business, and who believed in com-

pale, puffy man of forty-five with the everything. But he confided in nobody. That was his mistake. Nobody at round his dark head. Two young wo-

"No," the man was saying with careful distinctness into the telephone Giralda. G as in gin, I, R as in roller, A, L, D as in donkey, A. Got it?
Good!" He looked up. "Mr. Masters?
Will you sit down a moment? I'm just "phoning to Paris."

He finished what was apparently part of a paragraph for the Paris edition of the Record and then he rang off, re leased himself from the ear-pieces, and turned to Philip. A messenger had come and gone. The two women silent-Dy departed.

Good-morning, Mr. Masters. Won't ryou have this chair near the table?" Thanks," said Philip. "Are you Lord Nasing?

Lam. You know the Daily Courier?" You know I've just bought "I did not." said Philip.

"And yet I have spent twenty thou sand in advertising the fact. It just the cashier, I shall want a-a tame shows that one can never advertise enough. Well, I've bought the Courier, and henceforth it's produced in this building. You are after a situation,

'But I'm not a journalist."

I can't writer'

'That's not necessary," said Lord 'But what do you want me to do?"

"I want you to go round and get stuff What sort of stuff?" Bright stuff. Interesting stuff. Ex-

'And why do you pick out me?" For various reasons. Chiefly be-

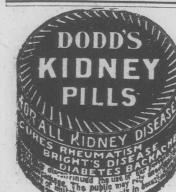
calmly, drumming on the table. Lord Nasing paused.

to the murderer, I know more about it than anybody in London. I'm in it. want to have a talk with you, if you for my silence. I'm worth money again. in Fleet street. What you can't get in way you usually get in another That's why you succeed, Lord Nasing, You think you've got the most valuable | tears in the voice. journalistic asset in London for a paltry twenty pounds a week."

"Yes," said Philip. "Provided you give me a month's engagement cer

"Impossible, Mr. Masters. I canno

Lord Nasing rose. Philip. "Good-morning, my lord."



"Not at all," said Lord Nasing, "I onaire, with the cour- yield, young man, I yield. But you will age of an old soldier, plunged himself and Philip straight into the seething heart of the Brent daily battle, and

wer, and Philip entered.

The <u>test</u>or was vast and noble, the aprice of a millionaire who spent the "To my mind," said Philip, "the example of the mind," said Philip, "the example of the mind of th

"You think he's dead?" fort with splendor. His office was an "I do. The late Varcoe fancied himexact reproduction of Napoleon's Council Chamber at Fontainebleau, with its ing to do the trick all alone, and he hogany.

At the round table, which was covered with letters and slip-proofs, sat a pale, moffy man of farty five with the criminal. He told me no. I am pretty sure that he had discovered everything. But he had discovered men were writing in remote corners of of credit but Varcoe. And so, in getting rid of Varcoe, the criminal was just as safe as he was before Varcoe started his inquiries. I suppose there's jealousy at Scotland Yard, as there is everywhere. But they'll never admit

"Yes," agreed Lord Nasing. 'What about expenses? "Carte blanche," said his lordship.

"I assume when you say carte anche you mean—" "Carte blanche," his lordship repeat-"Right," said Philip, getting up

Well, in addition to carte blanche with marian and photographer.

"How would you like to come on the and a youth who could write), very staff?" The tones were even, placid, joyous in his new profession, and with-That's all the better. I want new nameless apprehension concerning John blood. Journalists always think in Meredith affrighted him; and the por trait of Giralda was always before his eyes like a fure.

It seemed to him, however, that he Nasing, "I can't, either. And look at had sharpened the knife by which he lead to a clue." me! I can hire writers for a couple of should recommence the carving of his

For various reasons. Chiefly be-cause Evenwood, the special of the from which to begin. If Mr. Varcoe She turned on her chair to face him; had only given the least and vaguest her lips trembled in the effort to arti-Record, has been able to make nothing of you. His description of you, and—haps might have been more success"And the screw?" Philip demanded, smiling.
"What do you ask?"

Indiction of you, and—haps might have been more successful. He had chosen otherwise, however, and he was now paying, if he had not already paid, the penalty of yainglorious pride. Are for the identity of the least and vaguest her lips trembled in the effort to articulate; a terrific sob escaped her, and she fell against him, seeming partly to lose consciousness. Then, as if ashamed of this weakenss, she somehow found her feet and sank back on her valing pride. "Good!" said Lord Nasing. "Good.

"What do you ask?"

National Are for the identity perhaps the lips trembled in the effort to articulate; a terrific sob escaped her, and she fell against him, seeming partly to lose consciousness. Then, as if ashamed of this weakenss, she somehow found her feet and sank back on her valing lips trembled in the effort to articulate; a terrific sob escaped her, and she fell against him, seeming partly to lose consciousness. Then, as if ashamed of the lips trembled in the effort to articulate; a terrific sob escaped her, and she fell against him, seeming partly to lose consciousness. Then, as if ashamed of the lips trembled in the effort to articulate; a terrific sob escaped her, and she fell against him, seeming partly to lose consciousness. Then, as if ashamed of the lips trembled in the effort to articulate; a terrific sob escaped her, and she fell against him, seeming partly to lose consciousness. Then, as if ashamed of the lips trembled in the effort to articulate; a terrific sob escaped her, and she fell against him, seeming partly to lose consciousness. Then, as if ashamed of the lips trembled in the effort to articulate; a terrific sob escaped her, and she fell against him, seeming partly to lose consciousness. Then, as if ashamed of the lips trembled in the lips trembled in the lips trembled in the culate; a terrific sob escaped her, and she fell "What do you ask?"

vainglorious pride. As for the journalists, they did no better than the po"Brandy," she whispered. "Get me hillip, having been thus requested to his mouth, decided that he ought open it extremely wide.

Twenty pounds a week," he said, may from the police, whereas the police were not hampered by them. Philip, as the mily, drumming on the table.

Twenty pounds a week," he said, hampered by them. Philip, as the molice, whereas the police were not hampered by them. Philip, as the melly-appointed representative of the from the room, and called a boy. After some delay, brandy was obtained and administered; then he assisted Mrs. Its like? What is the joke?" Philip ventured to inquire.

"Mat the joke?" Philip ventured to inquire.

"Supposing you are the murderer—you might be, you know!—what a scoop it would be for the Courrent of the fourteen. Mr. Massers—he's would be for me this morning, and I drove to Crewe and caught the eleven express. It doesn't seem to be anything serious, but really some thing will have to be done. For his age—fourteen. The joke?" Philip ventured to inquire.

"And I drove to Crewe and caught the eleven express. It doesn't seem to be anything serious, but really something to inquire.

"Courier, moved with his satellites of the house." What is the joke?" Philip ventured to inquire.

"They really some brandy, young man."

"They really some brandy, young man."

"They really some brandy was just thinking," Lord Nasing answered. "Supposing you are the from the room, and called a boy. After some delay, brandy was obtained and administered; then he assisted Mrs. had conceived a preliminary and expression of the courteen. The police whereas the police, what is a find in quire.

"They really serious of the form this to open it extremely wide.

"Twenty pounds a week," he said, hampered by them. Philip, as the police were not hampered by them. Philip, as the police were not hampered by them. Philip, vastly disconcered. "I will give it you. But you know the nule of the house."

"No," sald Philip.
"No," sald

voice of Meredith, and Philip noticed affair. Now, it seems to me that, next in it a tone of almost excessive alarm to the murderer, I know more about it "It's Masters," Philip replied. "I

I'm of it. I've refused to talk to re-porters, and the Record is cross with No reply came, and Philip knocked "Did you hear?" he questioned.

"I-I can't talk just now," Meredith replied, and Philip seemed to detect Southampton, where once my poor—my row escape of being maimed for life, with a siren's smile. "Shall you be in for lunch, may I Another pause, and then an agitated

"I don't think so. I may be." Philip walked to the head of the stairs, undecided what to do. He had break the rule of a lifetime."

"As you please," Philip rejoined. "But suppose the mystery was cleared up to-morrow, I reckon I should be 'shot stairs, undecided what to do. He had set his mind on an interview with John Meredith, not necessarily for reto-morrow, I reckon I should be 'shot production in the Courier, but for his ating in the Brent school of manners. out' to-morrow. And it's not good own enlightenment. The young man's enough."

own enlightenment. The young man's to which Philip was not accustomed singular demeanor on the previous He therefore took the boy's ear benight, at mention of Captain Pollex-fen's brother, had remained in Philip's ed the second finger into a particular "I admire you," said he.
"The admiration is mutual," said mind with special clearness. And the matter of the blind presented features the lift was wafting him upwards. of the most extraordinary interest.

and he wished to render that assist-As he stood in the shadow at the head of the stairs, he heard a door very cautiously opened, and then a soft, rapid step along the corridor. Meredith appeared, in hat and over-coat, and Meredith had evidently not expected to find Philip in the path. He

gave Philip one furtive look of pathetic dismay, hesitated, and then rushed past him down the stairs without a ment, Philip entered. The room was Philip, dumfounded, descended after the great round table; by way of illumhim to the street. Meredith had hasten- ination there were also the dull yellow ed out, turned the right, and up the horizontal rays of the electric heater alley, half-running. At a discreet dis- in the fireplace; they showed to adwed by a man who vantage the pattern of the carpet, detached himself from the staring Philip coughed loudly.

ce, and whom Philip knew for a de-ective. ing noiselessly out of an adjoining journalist's hat and coat. As for Lord Nasing, abandoned with such breath-"Oxwich," he demanded, at length.

Difficulties with his private photographer afforded some distraction to Philip's mind. Meredith did not come to lunch. But Mrs. Upottery, to the to lunch. But Mrs. Upottery, to the supports of call the word of people at the tables, and none dared to forgotten me."

life as had been devoted to silken dalliance, achieved astounding victories over the young, but among elderly ladies he had always been a favorite.

There was something in his eyes which appealed to elderly ladies, and he had an idea that something would not in vain appeal to Mrs. Upottery. He waited for her to rise, meaning to follow her out, but she did not rise. Instead of rising, she took a small book used to these tactics from his legion-from her pocket, and began to read; it cil Chamber at Fontainebleau, with its ceiling by Boucher, its Beauvais tapestries, and even the famous round table whose top is a single piece of ma
whose top is a single parted, and at length Mrs. Upottery I'll tell you there what I've don alone together. Her eyes wandered from the prayer book, and were accidentally caught by his. She was in his

arnestly, with a serious smile.
"Young man!" Her tone was deep him at the Savoy.

"I have been bothered and worried," said Mrs. U ottery. "And to-morrow "And now," said."

everyone in the house to go to it, as a pounds.

"What do you want me to tell you?"
He replied eagerly:
'I want you to begin at the beginning and tell me everything, I'm sure we hand tell me everything, I'm sure we have a constant to the same to tell you?"
He tumbled a heap of rough photographic prints from his pocket.
"Here are photographs of the house; the Cantain's room whom

'Very," Philip agreed.

"Well," the lady said meekly. "They nust give me a hundred guineas for what I write. It will be worth that. Philip was thunderstruck. "A hundred guineas!" he muttered.

Tears silenced her. Philip consented. He had carte blanche. At seven o'clock precisely he reentered the Brent building.

"On which floor is Lord Nasing's oom?" he demanded of the lift-boy. "You can't see 's lordship," the boy

"Now, show me Lord Nasing's door," Moreover, he still felt strongly that Meredith was in need of assistance, geography." Said Philip. "I'm not very good at Meredith was in need of assistance, "I daren't leave the lift," the bo

protested. 'Come," said Philip. The boy came.
"And now knock at the door for me." The boy knocked.

"And now run away to your lift, and remember to know me next time I come."

"What have you done?"

"Are you engaged for dinner?" "N-no," said Lord Nasing, quite un-

and the young man who meant that too exhausted to talk till I've got some his eyes should appeal to her, were left Burgundy inside me." Silence reigned for a space in the council chamber.

"Straker," Lord Nasing called. 'My lord?" the valet appeared. "Mrs. Upottery?" he addressed her "My coat. Mr. Masters has been

and formidable, but not unfriendly."

"If you don't mind," Philip added,
"I'm sure you've been fearfully both"we'll go into the grill-room, as I'm not "If you don't mind," Philip added,

said Mrs. U ottery. "And to-morrow "And now," said he over the soup, is his funeral. I hope you will go to it, "I'll tell you what I've done. Well, young man. I think it is the duty of I've spent about a hundred and eighty

Lord Nasing arrested his spoon. Her voice faltered, and she hid her face in the black bordered handker-lordship. "No wonder you ask me to door, and his face suffered a great

"You mean to take photographs?"
"I mean to show you what my notion of journalism is," said Philip.

He departed, with his scrip and his staff (consisting of the photographer and a youth who could write), very joyous in his new profession, and with-al gloomy as a man. The thought of Varcoe dead touched his heart; al all gloomy as a manless apprehension concerning John Meredith affrighted him; and the por
"You mean to take photographs?"
"Certainly," said Philip. "Certain-to metal all. I'm cheap. In return for that trifling sum I've secured a long signed article by Mrs. Upottery—it will be delivered to-morrow—giving the long signed article by Mrs. Upottery—it will be delivered to-morrow—giving the dead man, and also interviews, with signed statements, from thirty-one out of the sixty boarders in the house. I've also secured a long article from myself of unique interest. And, look here!"

My darling Tony!" twittered a fluffing sum I've secuted a long signed article by Mrs. Upottery—it will be delivered to-morrow—giving the long signed article by Mrs. Upottery—it will be delivered to-morrow—giving the long signed article by Mrs. Upottery—it will be delivered to-morrow—giving the long signed article by Mrs. Upottery—it will be delivered to-morrow—giving the long signed article by Mrs. Upottery—it will be delivered to-morrow—giving the long signed article by Mrs. Upottery—it will be delivered to-morrow—giving the long signed article by Mrs. Upottery—it will be delivered to-morrow—giving the long signed article by Mrs. Upottery—it will be delivered to-morrow—giving the long signed article by Mrs. Upottery—it will be delivered to-morrow—giving the long signed article by Mrs. Upottery—it will be delivered to-morrow—giving the long signed article by Mrs. Upottery—it will be delivered to-morrow—giving the long signed article by Mrs. Upottery—it will be delivered to-morrow—giving the long signed article by Mrs. Upottery—it will be delivered to-morrow—giving the long signed article by Mrs. Upottery—it will be delivered to-

and tell me everything. I'm sure we shall come across something that may the murder was probably committed; she queried, looking round, the stairs; a group of boarders at ducted her existence exclusively in the "Here?" she queried, looking round, and, not waiting for his answer, she said. "Yes. Come and sit near me. I'm rather deaf."

I'm rather deaf."

John Graph of Boarders at ducted her existence exclusively in the superlative degree. There are many such women. They invariably remain stationary at the age of thirty-eight,

of portraits of Giralda."

Suddenly Lord Nasing laughed.

He commanded himself, discovered a fiver, put the other notes back into his "Half a go." pocket book, and paid the bill.

> CHAPTER XIII A Discovery.

Philip's departure from the Savoy up with a suppressed fever and nearly "Yes," said Mrs. Upottery. "Of course, not for myself, young man. I shall give it to the Sailors' Home at the cloak room attendant had a narmerely because of a slight tendency

Write for Catalogue of 1907 Farm "What? Are they forged?"

Captain, the baronet was at any rate the light, the first thing he saw was paper, but in the reverse order.

Yictoria, B.C. reduced to astounded exclamations. By his little black bag, lying on the bed.

(To be continued.)

"Who are you?" said a valet, com- toward ritualism in the delivery of the that time they had retreated to the He sprang to it, opened it. The finge

to lunch. But Mrs. Upottery, to the surprise of all the world, did come to lunch. She was in profound mourning, as at the inquest, and she ate a satisfactory meal with infinite gravity, refusing, however, the tapicoa pudding—perhaps on account of its flippancy.

She spoke to none of the remnant of people at the tables, and none dared to people at the tables are the tables and the table the criminal himself. Philip at more and the table and th

people at the tables, and none dared to address her. She was sterner here even than at the inquest, and men marveled anew that such frigid and antique charms had bewitched Captain humor.

Torgotten me."

His greeting so affected the valet so that the latter disappeared into the next room/to conceal his sense of humor.

His greeting so affected the valet so that Philip could examine the bank note thoroughly and at leisure. Not only was there no mistake about the "About midni". age of an old soldier, plunged ministry and Philip straight into the seeting heart of the Brent daily battle, and did not leave his charge until, after a lift and a long corridor, he had deposited him at a door maked "Mr. Brent," with the named crossed out and "Lord Nasing" written over it, said bewitched Captain humor.

The commissionaire had "Twill said bewitched Captain humor.

Lord Nasing dropped the ends of his number of the note, but he had another once!"

"It is I wout midnight, Sir Anthony."

"It is I wout midnight, Sir Anthony."

"It is I wout midnight, Sir Anthony."

"It is I would and the note of Mr. It is I would and the adout on the advertised number of the note of Mr. It is I would and the opo

trembled and he forgot for the moment that he was a journalist, and "She informed me that she had not yet ment that he was a journalist, and therefore ipso facto imperturable! Oxwich, who might with advantage have started a school of imperturba-by, Oxwich, that— No, I'll go myself." bility for young journalists, opened to him on the fifth floor of the Devon-

shire Mansion. "Sir Anthony in?" "Yes, sir. But he's expecting-"

g a situation.

"Certainly, sir," and without another loose in his hand.

"Tuesday evening and the ing a situation.

it."

"Excellent! Excellent!" murmured theory up. . But, look here is his corpse?"

"I expect it's in the Corner House."

"Do you think you can find it?"

"Who knows?" said Philip. "Hadn't better be going?"

"I strey ou we been tearting bother and worried by all sorts of people this morning, but I'm charged with a special mission of inquiry by a big daily paper, and I wondered if you was succeeding. And certainly his exit in company with Lord Nasing from the Brent building gave currency to a rumor among the innumerable staff that he was.

I better be going?"

This trey ou we been tearting bothered and worried by all sorts of people this morning, but I'm charged with a special mission of inquiry by a big daily paper, and I wondered if you was succeeding. And certainly his new profession. He reckoned that he was succeeding. And certainly his exit in company with Lord Nasing from the Brent building gave currency to a rumor among the innumerable staff that he was.

I better be going?"

The streyou've been tearting bothered and worried by all sorts of people this morning, but I'm charged with a special mission of inquiry by a big daily paper, and I wondered if you was succeeding. And certainly his new profession. He reckoned that he was succeeding. And certainly his new profession. He reckoned that he was succeeding. And certainly his new profession. He reckoned that he was succeeding. And certainly his new profession. He reckoned that he was succeeding. And certainly his new profession. He reckoned that he was succeeding. And certainly his new profession. He reckoned that he was succeeding. And certainly his new profession. He reckoned that he was succeeding. And certainly his new profession. He reckoned that he was succeeding. And certainly his new profession. He reckoned that he was succeeding. And certainly his new profession. He reckoned that he was succeeding. And certainly his new profession. He reckoned that he was succeeding. And certainly his new profession. He reckoned that he was succeeding. And then she

"I don't care for fifty Josephines," said Philip, producing his pocket book.
"How do you explain this—?"

The door opened again.

"Here she is," Tony whispered. inner." change. It did not merely fall, it fell to pices. "Mildred!" he exclaimed.

sailing down upon Philip.

It was at once evident that she con CHAPTER XII.

The Bank Notes.

The police, even aided by the monarch of Scotland Yard, made no useful discovery that day. They had no point from which to begin. If Mr. Varces.

Sho turned on the company of Mrs. Upottery! Also these photographs of policemen and these photographs of policemen and these photographs of detectives. Never before, I fancy, has a newspaper had photographs of detectives, and here, photograph of detectives. Never before, I fancy, has a newspaper had photographs of detectives in the act of detecting. And here, photograph of the "Volga"—the Captain." They invariably remain these photographs of policemen and and the largest possible sums on costitives in the act of detecting. And here, photograph of the "Volga"—the Captain." They invariably remain these photographs of policemen and a newspaper had photographs of detectives. Never before, I fancy, has a newspaper had photograph of detectives. Never before, I fancy, has a newspaper had photograph of the largest possible sums on costitives in the act of detecting. And here, photograph of these photographs of policemen and detectives. Never before, I fancy, has a newspaper had photograph of the largest possible sums on costitives in the act of detecting. And here, photograph of these photograph of these photographs of policemen and detectives. Never before, I fancy, has a newspaper had photograph of the largest possible sums on costitives in the act of detectives. Never before, I fancy, has a newspaper had photograph of the largest possible sums on costitives in the act of detectives. Never before, I fancy, has a newspaper had photograph of the largest possible sums on costitives. They invariably remain these photographs of policemen and detectives. Never before, I fancy, has a newspaper had photograph of the largest possible sums on cost times photograph of the sections. Never before, I fancy, has a newspaper had photograph of the largest possible sums on cost times photograph of the sections. feel as much like a journalist as he photograph of the 'Volga'—the Cap-tain's last command. Also a collection young son, they have a wonderful tain's last command. Also a collection young daughter. Mrs. Appleby had a

son, as soon appeared. "And what are you doing in town? Tony demanded, with a pitiable effort to be joyous and enthusiastic.

What's the joke?" Philip ventured He telegraphed for me this morning,

"Half a second, Mildred!" Tony said, insulted in my own dressing-room like almost blushing, and hurried out of the this!"

ight-headed.
"And as I always consult dear Tony said Josephine sharply. "He's like a blessed magpie."

He then, with the privity of Mr. Hill gay, who, during his brief appearance in these-" Mrs. Appleby recommenced, "Wouln't you sooner have me here

line's skirt as she whisked magnifi- erentially entered.

"In your place, Sir Anthony, I should at all.

"From Miss Fire," Oxwich replied, ed one of the boy attendants.

"What time was that?"

to Captain Pollexfen on the day of the latter's murder. No wonder his hand "It will be difficult to neglect Mrs. Suaded that he had escaped brain few dined."

He rushed to the drawing-room. Philip waited perhaps five seconds. Pollexfen's murderer, and, second It became a moral and physical impossibility for him to wait longer. He fled, ran headlong down the grand staircase | Cal nature, in the English manner, "I must see him instantly," said of the Devonshire because the lift was not attending his convenience, and, Oxwich had a great power of grasping a situation."

Oxwich had a great power of grasping a situation.

"Look here, old man," Sir Anthony stopped him with a rapid flow of words. "No" to an under-secertary of state, and who was reported to buy a public to time during the day be resulted. "If you would mind telling me the whole history of your relations with whole history of your relations with room of the Savoy, where Lord Nas-but what can I do? See you afterbut what can I d finally had to arrange matters finan- arches might be simple and tented, cially with a call boy and Josephine's dresser, who was also, by a curious acand double, and that composites were cident, Josephine's aunt. Josephine, in the famous dressing-room lined with mirrors and littered with expensive frippery—pots, pans, bouquets, torn anyelous bears are corrected to the famous dressing-room lined with mirrors and littered with expensive ed if he had the slightest idea that Scotland Yard has a record of nearly applied to the famous dressing from the famou envelopes, boxes, sweeties, curling-

"That's enough!" She made a gesture.
"How much have you given Auntie to stop outside? Call her in.'

said sternly. "In the first place let me ell you I'm on the staff of the Courier. And in the second place, have you seen these notes before?" He laid them in front of her on the splashed untidy dressing bench. She was daunted. She stared vage- ings of his own fingers, he decided tha

"How do I know if I've seen them be- pipe was that of a right hand first "It's poor Horace," his sister replied, inking with a sad sigh, but grace, "It's poor Horace," but grace, "It's poor Horace," his sister replied, a hundred-pound note in my time." sinking with a sad sigh, but grace-fully, into chair. "He's unwell again. on Tuesday," he said.

a nundreq-pound note in my time."

"You gave them to Tony at midnight on Tuesday," he said.

e heard in corridor.

"And as I—" Mrs. Appleby vivacious"resumed.

"Half a second Middeal" The second Middeal" The second Middeal" The second Middeal The second Mi

almost blushing, and nurried out of the room, only half shutting the door.

"My dear young lady," said Philip.
Philip and Mrs. Appleby regarded "I'm not insulting you. Tony told me he'd had those notes from you."

"Why dear young lady," said Philip. half-dried at a fire—the kitchen fire. Lunch was over by the time his slips was ready. "Well, he'd no business to

eight," Oxwich pursued. "Pardon the liberty, Sir Anthony—"
"See here!" cried Philip, careless of being heard, and brandishing his notes. "You paid me these notes on Wednesday morning. Look at the numbers. Take them and look at them, I tell you."

Sir Anthony obeyed, somewhat awed by his friend's virulence. "Well?" Sir Anthony inquired. "What? Are they forged?"

Corner House. He believed in the honesty of the planety. There remained two explanations of the almost inexplicable. Oxwich was one possible explanation; but Philip could not conceive Oxwich as an accomplice of thieves and murderers. Philip himself was the other explanation. Had someone entered his cubicle while he slept, and substituted two of the Pollexfen notes for Philip's? It was inconceived.

jamas and other things. He ran the corridor, and by chance en 'Who did my room to-day?"

"Me. sir." 'What's the meaning of that bag on

without knowing, so I put it on the bed

Dactylography. At dusk on the following aftern

During the morning Philip had ployed himself in making experi the recording of finger marks, "Oh, conf-' Go and tell Mrs. Apple- he was convinced, first, that he sessed, in the bit of broken sewer pi an authentic finger mark of Cap "Certainly, sir," and without another word he escorted Philip to the drawing room. Sir Anthony was walking nervously to and fro; an unrivaled bud of the "Catherine Mermet" rose in his buttonhole. He jumped as the door opened.
"Say, Tony!" Philip spluttered out.
"Yay, Tony!" Philip spluttered out.
"Yay to the stage-doorkeeper, a majestic personage who had once said." "Yay to the stage-doorkeeper, a majestic personage who had once said." "Yay trouble to answer the feverithing the moment when he saw it again on the Saturday evening and the moment when he saw it again on the Saturday evening. He guessed that Varcoe must have discovered it and left it, by accludent or intentionally, in his bedroom on the courier. He had to defy the stage-doorkeeper, a majestic personage who had once said." "Yay trouble to answer the feverithing the same than the moment when he saw it again on the Saturday evening and the moment when he saw it again on the Saturday evening. He guessed that Varcoe must have discovered it and left it, by accludent or intentionally, in his bedroom on the stage-doorkeeper, a majestic personage who had once said." "Yay to the stage-doorkeeper, a majestic personage who had once said." "Yay to the stage-doorkeeper, a majestic personage who had once said." "Yay to the stage-doorkeeper, a majestic personage who had once said." "Yay to the stage-doorkeeper, a majestic personage who had once said." "Yay to the stage-doorkeeper, a majestic personage who had once said." "Yay to the stage-doorkeeper, a majestic personage who had once said." "Yay to the stage-doorkeeper, a majestic personage who had once said." "Yay to the stage-doorkeeper, a majestic personage who had once said." "Yay to the stage-doorkeeper, a majestic personage who had once said." "Yay to the stage-doorkeeper, a majestic personage who had once said." "Yay to the stage-doorkeeper, a majestic personage who had once said." "Yay to the stage-doorkeeper, a majestic personage who had once said." "Yay to the stage-doorkeeper, a majestic personage who h

a million finger prints, and that the to peignoir.

"Well!" she said, "I call this cheek, that's what I call it. If you think you're going to make peace on Tony's behalf, old boy, you're mistaken. So behalf, old boy, you're mistaken. So an go and tell him I said so."

"Be electric" the electric was Mark Twain's "Pudd'nhead Wilson," in which the immortal and adorable author of "Life on the Mississippi" had the charming caprice to explain the science of dactylograph. ghts.
"I don't care twopence for Tony. It's lection even of that unforgettable r mance was not by any means free from vagueness. He had reasons for not g ing down to Scotland Yard and denanding there the aid of the suprem "Please don't be silly, Miss Fire," he day being dominical, all booksellers'

shops were closed. the finger mark itself and his con trials, and sundry dyeings and washthe finger mark on the fragment of short and stumpy, with broad, flat finger tips; and, moreover, that it was not a hand lately accustomed to hard on the skin were indicated with extraordinary clearness, whereas the epi-dermis of a laborer's hand is either

worn to smoothness or wrinkled in artificial furrows. To establish the criminal's identity he had merely to obtain the impress of the first fingers of each man lodging in the Corner House. But to accomplish such a delicate, invidious task, without arousing suspicion, was matter which would have offered dif ficulties, even to a more impassione

ournalist than Phili He spent the chief of the morning i a series of experiments with paint an by the professional house painters wh had stormed and occupied the house wall paper, one lightly covered with white paint, half-dried at a fire, and

He then, with the privity of Mr. Hil seemed ready to allow anyone than the police?" Philip smiled. "Why, I'm doing all I can for you." "Just so!" said Philip, and left her n order to follow Tony.
"Sister, indeed!" he heard an irate voice. "Then why should your silly Oxwich keep me out?" And his eye caught the last six inches of Josephine's skirt as she whisked magnifications. The state of the provided in the police?" Philip smiled. "Why, I'm doing all I can for you."
"Oh, of course," she murmured.
Then Mr. Sinclair, in one of those amazingly perfect evening suits that only the minor officials of fashionable theatres seem to be able to afford, defininges, he fixed both doors permanently ajar in such wise that an aperture ly ajar in such wise that an aperture of three or four inches was left bephine's skirt as she whisked magnincently from Tony's flat.

Tony gazed blankly at Philip. Oxwich completely shut the door on Mrs.
Appleby.

"I must go after her immediately,"

"I must go after her immediat varnish to the outer side of the oute

delay twenty-four hours," Oxwich remarked, in a low, respectful tone.

"Impossible, Oxwich."

"If not forty-eight—if not forty-eight," Oxwich pursued. "Pardon the believed in the honory."

The believed in the honory of the honory of Losephine Fire and passed the the door.

And he argued thus:

"And he argue "What? Are they forged?"
"I wish they were!" Philip answered.
And he explained. Sir Anthony, not unnaturally, was difficult to convince; but after Oxwich had consulted two different newspapers and ascertained that the numbers were indeed those of two notes belonging to the murdered Captain, the baronet was at any rate once of the pollerfen notes for Philip's? It was inconceivable. For Philip had kept his pocket book where John Meredith kept the key of his room—under the pillow. And he was a light sleeper. Then—?

He made his way into the Corner House. He climbed the stairs, and twent to his room. After turning up the light, the first thing he saw was befored to touch the same pieces of paper, but in the reverse order."

Me

REA WANTED_

Advertisements un a word eac SMART BOY WA \$15. Angus Cam WANTED-A boy

appearance ,to and make himse ply to Mr. Boult day mo ning. ENERGETIC MEN locality throughor tise our goods, tac trees, fences and tributing small Commission or sa and expenses \$4 p ployment; no e write for particula Medicine Co., Lon WANTED-Strong cery wagon. Appl WANTED-First-cl Bale, Elford stree ANY INTELLIGE
earn \$75 to \$100 m
for newspapers; si
canvassing; expe
Send for particula
Lockport, N. Y.

WANTED-A boy Apply Ford's place I MADE \$50,000 in can do the work at Send for free bookl started. Manager, N. Y. WANTED-A com have knowledge o surance. Apply, b berton & Son, Vio

ANY INTELLIGEN

a good income copapers. Experien for particulars. I port, N. Y. WANTED—At once, penses, one good n with rig, or capable to advertise and in teed stock and po experience processor work for you. \$25 Position permanent kins Manufacturing WANTED-Young m Telegraph. DRUG APPRENTI P. O. Box 509, Vic

WANTET: -Messenge P. R. Telegraph O WANTED-FE Advertisements und ANY INTELLIGE earn \$75 to \$100 m for newspapers; s Send for particu Lockport, N. Y.

WANTED-Young ma

WANTED-A house Hochelaga, Rocklan ANY INTELLIGENT a good income corr papers. Experience for particulars. Pr port, N. Y. WANTED-Waitresse

WANTED—Sewing shirt and overall fac 8 hour day, union wa Beeton & Co., Ltd Square. SKIRT HAND WA Apply Miss Stewart 2nd floor, David Sp WANTED-Ladies to

pany, Montreal. LOST AND Advertisements unde a word each LOST-White Pomera months old, light by Reward on returning 178 Yates street.

TO LET-3 furnished fast; gentlemen pro fast; B996. BOARD AND ROOM available about 1 Box 86.

Advertisements under a word each

BOARD AND



Real E WANT--Fi HOUSES wi grounds, also building sites inside acreage

& Mito

NOT SEL

WE ARE

64 Doug 'PHONE