16

BRITZ

BY MARCIN BARBER

prined Exclusively in Canada by Aritish & Colonial Press, Limite Toronia

en assigned especially on the case Every word they uttered hinged on

their evidence in the return verdict against Miss Holcomb, and, with the exception of two or three unusally saplent newspaper men who dis-counted the opinions of Donnelly and Carson because they know Britz was doing the real work, and because Britz had as yet made no revelations, the reporters quoted them at great length. Therefore, practically all the New York papers published stories in which Elihor Holcome was tried, convicted, and sentenced in advance of her arraignment for the theft of the Missioner necklace... Over-enterprising Sunday papers went so, far as to publish ries, purporting to be psycho orical studies of the mental bent that made the trusted secretary of a multi-millionaire society woman, with a comfortable career in expectation, throw all chances to the winds by yielding to a momentary feminine impulse to possess herself of glittering baubles. Chose psychological studies were ineresting to the multitude, and might have been worth publishing had they been based on either psychology of truth. They had their effect on Griswold, though, and a consequence of that fact was that the clubman's mind was at ease so far as the possibility

that he would be connected with the disappearance of the gems was concerned So Griswold did not go to the Renaissance that night, nor did he disturb Mrs. Delaroche with a telephone mes-

sage, although an instrument stood on a convenient desk in her boudoir, and an extension wire connected it with a duplicate device that rested on a little Russian table beside her bed. It would have been the work of a moment for Griswold to get into conversational touch with Mrs. Delaroche and he would have had the excuse of replying to her urgent and somewhat petulant note-if he had received it; unfortunately for him, he never had seen that missive. Kanada's guess in regard to the activity of his follow ers, Chunda and Gazim, was accurate for those adroit Orientals had stolen the missing note from Griswold's apartment before it came under the observation of "Curtis dear," to whom it was addressed. "Altogether, once more, as he would have expressed it, things were not "breaking" for the suave secretary of the Iroquois Trust

> CHAPTER XXI. Stop, Thief!

Company.

about the room. The thick carpet and Millicent Delaroche slept soundly. doubtless the felt soles on the mans Hers was the type of beauty that refeet as auxiliaries, made his steps tains its freshness through indulgence in creature comforts. Not all her fondness for amusement could lead her to rob herself for many nights of the repose she instinctively knew was essential to the preservation of her charms. She was the sort of woman, past thirty, who retains a false youth sometimes

about the necks of sleek. white zebus

in the temples of the East; which

causes the Alaskan aborigine to carve

the smooth surface of his totem poles,

Though Mrs. Delaroohe slept pro-

foundly, her external senses were not

wholly unvigilant. Long study of her-

self had made her sensitive to dis-

agreeable impressions that were pure-

ly conoreal: and so, though no intru

sive vision of mind could interrupt the

fluid calm of her beauty seep, a slight-

spot whence her tresses swept upward

in an elaborate colffure or parted in

the braids of negligee had the effect

sibly could have done. It required not

many seconds, allowing for the habits

of her mind, and the fact that she sud-

denly was recalled from deep repose

for Mrs. Delaroche to realize there was

a hand beneath her pillow, and that

hand was not one of her own. Rigid

with fright, she waited an instant to

assure herself she had not committed

the innovation of dreaming, then she

made a swift reach for the alien hand

-too late. It had been withdrawn

swiftly in the few moments requisite

to complete comprehension of the situ

ation, and if Mrs. Delaroche had not

been so certain that she never dream-

ed, she might have thought she still

was sleeping. Hasty exploration of the space beneath her pillow, however, told her the midnight hand had not

of arousing her as no mere dream pos

cert Millicent.

nect so swiftly that she bruised 5: OF HEADQUARTERS :: thing cold and hard and round and amonth that was immediately pressed

> said a rough voice. nd, sank back again to her pil the could still feel, however, or the hand, sank back again to her phi-low. She could still feel, however, or fancied she could, the foy rim of the metal that had touched her brow. This was a great feat of imagination for Mrs. Delaroche. "That's right; lie still!" continued as composedly as if nature had plan-

the voice. "If you know what's good for you."

head off!"

The woman, after several agonized throughout the pursuit was snatched seconds, summoned courage to say in a choked whisper, "But-"" gled furiously, his arms were dragged gled furiously, his arms were dragged behind his back and handcuffs were "Never mind talking now," said the

voice again. - "I told you to keep still, snapped upon his wrists. Then he was dragged to his feet by four insistent and you'd better. do it!" Rough though the voice was, it was carefully subdued. It could not have been heard in the corridor. Mrs. arms and impelled with much vigor along the hallway in the reverse direc-tion to that which he had followed. Unmistakable was the rejolcing

Delaroche drew a deep, fluttering breath, and was evidently on the point of making another attempt to speat when the metallic ring touched her forehead again, chilling her to silence and the voice went on: "See here, lady, I've got no time to waste with you. Just you stay where you are, and don't make a sound, un less you want to get this!" and the metal was pressed a little harder to her forehead. "I am going to get ott of this room quietly, and I'm going of this room quietly, and I'm going Delaroche's fading screams guided the little group to her apartment, where right now. If you make any noise for the next five minutes, I'll blow your the hands of ministering angels had adjusted her peignoir to its normal Ice water seemed to course through position upon her Juncesque form and the woman's veins. She dared not tastened its fluttering ribbons in be-

coming bows. She there received the move a muscle, nor did she essay to heroes of the man-hunt with astonishspeak again. As far as her benumbed senses could tell her, there was no ing composure. "Is this the man who robbed you, irresolution in that raucous voice, not

in the contact of the weapon against madam?" asked one of the two men her shrinking flesh. She did as much who had caught the burglar. He was thinking as it was possible for her to the house detective. "Stand behind do, and concluded she at least must him, Jim," he said to his colleague, a pretend to obey the command for porter with a fullbackie shoulders.

"It must be," said Mrs. Delaroche, silence until the hurglar should go fai enough away to give her a chance of "but I cannot tell by his face. I did escape. The door of her boudoir, with not see it. It looks like the man a strong thumb-bolt on its inner side though. Make him speak."

offered protection could she but reach it. She knew its exact situation, and house detective's powers. Irresponsiin spite of the darkness, could h. e ble though his kind might be as commade her way to it without swerking. pared with the city's sleuths and blue-But to do so she must cross half t e coats, he hardly felt justified in employing the most mediaeval forms of width of the bedroom, and after the burglar's latest words she did n torture to accomplish that purpose Seemingly, nothing short of the boot, doubt he would put his threat into a ecution before she could reach t the thumbscrew, and the Iron Maiden would drag a word from the captive. floor. So she lay still, trembling He maintained his sullen silence, alevery inch of her unseen lovelines hoping for an opportunity to d si though it might be said he broke it in through the boudoir door and summo way, for the furious looks he cast at the pajamaed squad were almost audihelp ere the thief could escape fro ble. Those looks caused several of the the hotel. She had a fair supply animal courage, and if she had no squad's doughty heroes suddenly to realize the unconventionality of their. been taken at so great a disadvante might have made a fair fight for t.a dressing gowns. One or two of them remained ,however, and the house dewhich the burglar had taken from be ective, who, in hotels as frostily patrineath her pillow. But life fitted he altogether too comfortably at a ! cian as the Renaissance, did not often have an opportunity to hold the centre points to risk any hopeless daring of

of the stage, was fairly well content with his audience. The cold pressure was removed from "Now, then, you!" he said. brusque her forehead, and the burglar moved addressing the prisoner, "speak up, "hat were you doing here?" A slow grin was the response. as such a palpably superfluous ques

soundless. He went from her dress ing table to a writing desk, lighting on. The house sleuth realized that, nd hastened to cover his confusion by each in turn with a vivid circle of rays from an electric pocket torch, but sking holding the little illuminating device "What did you get?" always in such position that no faint

A ripple of excitement started at the est gleam fell upon himself. Not for es of Mrs. Delaroche's Juliette slipa moment, however, did he slacken his pers and quivered along her length un-

away empty. Realining that, She proad awake in an instant. She set so swiftly that she bruised orchead slightly diat she bruised cold and hard and round and h that was immediately pressed clingly to her head. m' move, or you'll get this!" t rough volce. Delaroche gasped, and despit and, sank back again to her pil but it drew from nim that made the house detective invol-untarily loose his hold on the man and step back, staring. Jim's jaw fell, and Mrs. Delaroche gazed at the fellow, wide-eyed.

"I can save you that trouble," said the burgiar. "You need not telephone for the Central Office men. tenant-Detective Britz, of quarters! And these," and he nodde c toward the silver casket, "are the miss ing Missioner diamonds that were stolen from the richest woman in America." Turning to Mrs. Delaroche abruptly.

THE WEEKLY ONTARIO, TEURSDAY, MAY 27, 1915

De said : ned him for a conversation chair. The pistol he had carried in his hands "Madam, how do you come to be possession of these jewels?" All the panting loveliness of Mrs. Delaroche shivered as the sharp ques tion bored its way to her inner con sciousness. It was now her turn f be silent. She looked at the Head quarters man as if he held in his ba d her life, liberty, and whatever chanc remained of her happiness. A glean of appeal glowed in her beautiful eyes for a moment. Plainly, if she did no speak it was not for lack of will. Het words were as frozen as the norma condition of her thoughts. She pu her hands to her breast and gazed a the Central Office man as piteously a a woman of her Juncesque charm, could be expected to do. The ingen-role was impossible to Mrs. Delaroche but had it not been so, undoubted she would have assumed it in thi

> mergency. "Answer me, madam; this calls an immediate explanation. You to this man these jewels belonged you. How does it come you have th diamonds everybody in New Yer knows as the Maharanee necklace o Mrs. Doris Missioner?'

Mrs. Delaroche still struggled fairt ly for speech. Her lids quivered; he eyes alternately closed and then wer fixed upon the detective, and a tremo; heginning at the crown of her adorabl head, moved in waves to her perfec feet. She sank into a chair and e her head fall upon her arms as the stretched inertly across a little table There was no smallest streak of vity in the look Detective Britz bent upon her. He had dealt with women of he type before many times, he told hin self, and now that he was so near t heart of the great Missioner myster. it was not his purpose to be influence in the slightest degree by the distre of a Diana, to say nothing of an Apl rodite. Dry sobs choked the woman Her eyes strained at their tendons s painfully that tears would have been a divine relief. Whether she wa grieved or frightened was not so an parent as that she was sorely distress Minutes passed before she lifted ed. her face and once more looked at the detective. The house sleuth and his porter had retreated a vard or more. and the erst-while pajama squad, now an astounded force of Cossacks and Bedouins in a varied array of dressin. gowns and bathrobes, looked and lis tened in hushed expectancy. "Come, Mrs. Delaroche," said Brit

"You really must not waste sternly. any more of my time. I have spent at. hour in getting these jewels away from you, and I don't intend to put in itany more words in getting the facts from you. You have got to answer soon or late, and you may as well do it at once.'

If there was to be any third degree in her case, the detective was determined to apply it then and there. "They were given to me," said the woman faintly.

"By-by a friend of mine." she re-

"And his name?" inquired the de

phed.

frankness.

stolen ?"

to be

she said:

by-

tective curtly.

for the time; but he felt the der of justice gave him no choice. If man he suspected was to be seized an punished, it must be done quick y, there would be great danger of escape.

"His name!" he domanded with creased sternness. "Come, madam. must have his name. It is altoge, useless for you to try to conceal ?! She did not answer. The men at door strained toward the interior the room while the house detective st the porter stared in amazement at 13 woman whose hauteur nau proverbial throughout the big hotel. "Madam, I must insist once no the solace of a single maid. of Mrs. Delaroche in the guise of a Britz said. "His name?" she returned wonde burglar, and in a single word told the physician how he had been balked it.

"Yes, Mrs. Delaroche, his name," th detective said. "Or, perhaps, I had bot ter tell it to you?"

An inquiring look was her reply. "It is Curtis Griswold, isn't it?" said

ingly.

the Headquarters man incisively. Mrs. Delaroche, with a little cry which showed more emotion than anyone would expect from so self-cen rea woman, sprang to her feet and ad vanced towards Britz with hands out stretched' in protest.

"You don't mean to say that you be lieve Mr. Griswold to be a thief!" she exclaimed. "You shall see, madam," rejoined the carriage. Britz, "how successful he has been in at least one robbery."

The detective laid his hand lovingly on the silver box. "Inside this little casket," he said "are jewels worth more than half a million dollars. Please let me have th key to this jewel box." Reluctantly, she unfastened a slen

der gold chain that hung about her neck, from which depended a tiny si ver key. Britz fitted it into the lock and turned the bolt. Triumphantly h seized the lid, and, as everyone els in the room focused eager eves upon the silver box, Britz opened it; then dropped it on the table with a furious exclamation.

The box was empty!

CHAPTER XXII. Hot on the Scent

Britz bounded into the inner room and made a quick examination of drove at breakneck speed down t every window. He found marks on one of the casements that told his practiced eye entry to the apartment had been made through the window by someone skilled in daring burg'ary. It gave on the fire escape. Britz flung up the sash and looked out. As he ex sage. pected, there was a long string of lad ders and balconies that ended one

story above the street. The fire escap was at the least frequented end of the big hotel, and an awning threw a sta | halt the Central Office man. But in big enough to afford opportunity for an agile man to mount on the shoulders of a comrade, grasp the second-story window and swing himself up unseen. He let his eyes fall on the balcony one story below the window. On it lay something yellow, crumpled as if the ladder and returned to the room button of the electric bell. Inside the their direction.

the Swami's possession. It was perfectly plain to Britz that of the vestibule for responsive footthe Hindoos had been beforehand with steps, but none came. Then the de-

him in recovering the Missioner jew- tective recalled the thickness of the els. By this time he knew enough to rugs and carpets in the house, and did be certain that their object in getting not at once conclude no one was withstronger than the professional pride eral times in vain he did not accept both were safely on the top of the that had actuated him to recover them the fact that the house either was unfor their owner. He was aware they tenanted, or was occupied by persons with a powerful shove sent the divan

had a reason yet to be explained why who did not see fit to answer. A word

to take the stones of the necklace, or companied by a flash of a shield on

cab.

there to-morrow for your rig."

they were in such a desperate hurry to the bluecoat on the sidewalk, ac-

freely, and at a gentle push the door

found themselves in complete dark-

penetrate more than a

beyond the inner door.

single hairline stripes of del' tints lay beside Oriental screps manifest finences. On one rack h this room as long as Mrs. Delaroch occupies it, unless you hear from n And as for you, gentlemen," he sa cuttingly to the bathrobe squad, " suggest that if your insomnia is it, unless you hear from me a Derty hat, on another a tur! an ilk that worn by the Swami, and Kerchief Britz had found on the fir bad as that, you'd better either the back to bed and count the sheep gc escape of the Hotel Renaissance Ore of the most interesting finds ing over the stile, or else put so a scimitar with a jeweled hilt more clothes on and go out for a wak This show is ended." And he showed the group from the room and, followed blade of wonderful keenness. drew it from its scabbard and Wa about to feel the edge when by the porter, hurried out, leaving Mrs. stopped him with a sharp gest: r "Don't touch it; lieutenant." the doctor. "One never knows Delaroche in her apartment in the cas tody of the house detective, with on) criminal tricks these beggars play Britz found Dr. Fitch waiting for with their weapons." As the detective looked at him in him on the sidewalk, as he had ar ranged before entering the aparts en quiringly, he added:

"A sword or dagger is as likely to be poisoned as not. In fact, they the fer poisons to straight fighting the chief object of his nocturnal v.sit "Quick's the word now, doc!" sa.d Convinced there was no one in th upper part of the house, the two men lescended to the main floor and re-

1 12

"hat

entered the reception room a the "Where are you going?" asekd Fitch "To head off the Hindoos," crie rear. "This was their den." said Britz Britz. "Let's get a cab." But the explanatorily, as he began a clover last taxicab on the Renaissance stan. search of the room. "We may find had been chartered an hour before 1; a trace of them in some of a swarthy man who seemed to be . papers. It's worth a few min great haste. That much Britz learned make a hunt. Get busy doc! from the inspector in charge of th And the detective rummaged stand. Britz and Fitch rounded the Ougi drawer after drawer, Fitch following corner of the hotel. Close to the cuib his example. They found stood a private coupe. The coachma usual articles, but nothing that g_{1V} an inkling of the direction of the Hinsleepily. Britz jerked open a door doos' flight-for it was certain Orientals had departed hastily, ha "Jump in, quick," he cried and Fitab

ing gained their object in getting pos who long ago had learned to carry session of the Missioner necklan out Britz's suggestions without stor Britz ha dno smallest doubt the Ea ping to ask questions, sprang into tierners had anticipated him in the Britz slammed the door wit. burglary of Mrs. Delaroche's apart violence that awoke the coachma ments. He did not believe any of Before the driver could utter a wor low-sate Hindoos would have her of protest, the athletic detective reach skillful enough to get into the ed the box beside him in a single lear man's rooms, so near the top of th pushed him off with a shove that land building. In his opinion, the gen ed the amazed jehu on his hands are had been flechld from Millicent's p knees on the sidewalk, seized t low by either the Swami or reins, snatched the whip, and put the Prince. It was typical of the clev cunning of the high-caste Orientals horse to a gallop. As he sped away take only the jewels and leave th he hastily changed the whip to th casket under the pillow, so that M hand that held the ribbons and, whir Delaroche should not miss the stin : ping from his pocket a card that reat until the last moment. They must "Detective-Lieutenant Britz, Polic have picked the lock. Headquarters," he flung it at the pr

Britz had ended his exploration of strate coachman with the words, "Cal the last table drawer, and was turn Then, with the horse straining a ing to a lacquered desk, the only piece of furniture yet unsearched the traces in indignant surprise. Brit Fitch, with a cry of unmistak b alarm, gripped his wrist and drag ted avenue, turning sharply at the firs him toward the divan, and with a onvenient corner and heading cast to bound stood upon its yielding surface ard the mysterious brown st na "Jump up, quick!" said the do or dwelling wherein he had held h's ir plucking at the detective's arm as he teresting interview in regard to the spoke.

ways of the Orient with the Easter. Britz had experienced too many in his career to waste time in gu s The galloping horse and the swayin tions. When anyone of whose friend carriage shook the echoes of the liness he felt sure told him to jump lent streets, and at several avenu run, or duck, obedience to the com crossings traffic policemen started to mand was the first instinct-time enough for explanation afterward. dow from the arc lamp on the globe each instance, the detective shouled. He leaped to the springy sofa beside "I'm Britz, of Headquarters!" an the physician, and turned to find the that averted interruption as he dashel doctor's arm stretched tensely, end on toward the Swami's house at top ing in a quivering forefinger that speed. Arriving there, he hastily pointed at something moving across handed th ribbons to a patrolman the space between the divan and the who chanc to be at the end of the door. Even as the two looked at it, beat, and, followed closely by Fitch. the motion or the creature ceased dropped inadvertently. Britz ran down he ran up the steps and pushed the | and two beady eyes were turned in Fitch dragged the with the object. It was an Oriental house, the burr-rr of the little gong detective to the other end of the sofa handkerchief such as he had seen in sounded piercingly. Britz and Fitch and began climbing to the top of a listened impatiently at the outer door tall chiffonier that stood against the wall. Britz needed no further word from his friend. The physician's haste was sufficient indication that they were in grave peril, and though the tall chest of drawers made slinpossession of the gems was even in. Until he had rung the bell sev- pery climbing he was beside the doc-

was limp the next.

vestibule was ajar. Britz and Fitch poisonous serpent known to scientists

coolly.

to drink it "

ledge.

speech was restored to him.

"What is it?" asked Britz.

"Pretty close call," he said, when

"What is it?" exclaimed the doctor.

"Snake!" cried Fitch. "That's not

-the terrible cobra di capello, of

Hindostan. A single touch of its

fangs is the beginning of the end-

"Hurt much?" asked the detective

"It is said to be the most fright-

ful torture man can experience-

rattler bites you, you may save your

life with whiskey if you get it soon

enough. When a cobra sets his teeth

in you, you don't have time to drink

A long low whistle was the detec-

tive's only expression of Lis apprecia-

tion of their predicament. His study

of Oriental lore did not acquaint him

with the characteristics of the cobra.

But the doctor was a scientist, and

Britz was willing to take the infor-

mation on trust. It was a situation

in which he felt he could afford to

dispense with experimental know-

The thick, beautifully rounded

snake, ashen in color and sinuous of

movement, apparently was not alarm-

ed by the scramble of the doctor and

the detective to the top of the chif-

Fitch's foot. It lowered the head it

had lifted a few inches fro mthe floor.

and continued its passage across the

room; but a short, dry laugh from the

sleuth evidently angered it more than

any of the louder noises. It stopped

midway of the room, turning its head

whiskey, even if the glass is at

"Well, only the most dangerous thing

infinite wisdom has seen fit to place

"Snake?" asked the detective.



Washington ceiving G ed--Repara Guarantee

ESTABLIS

BERLIN

WASHINGT note concerning than 100 Americ pointment here. answer the dema ment circles gen President V ed-but from a Ambassador Ger of what it contai Secretaary officers were ret

that the answer relations betwe course of action Press despa yesterday, and from Ambassado be placed before inet meeting Tu From a pro was generally be sent to Berlin to give the Unite -that the Lusit Athat she sailed f and that under vessel should ha to a place of s American law d

on passenger s

material, and lin

more effective than the immaturity alertness sufficiently for Mrs. Dela- til it found expression in which is measured by the calendar. roche to have a good chance to get to terical utterance: Her complexion was as gencate as a the inner room. He pretended to "He got my jewels!" The prisoner turned one of his sullen debutante's. Her eyes were brighter search thoroughly several places than those of the average athletic where money or lewels might be kept. looks upon her, but, conscious that she young woman, and no silver thread was robed as daintily as the most fasbut ,even to a woman of her slow wit, shot the dusk of her luxuriant hair. tidious society actress in the Duit was apparent he did so in a half-All this was due largely, she was con- hearted way. Millicent felt assured Barryest of bedroom scenes could be. her equanimity was not so vulnerable the man knew just what he had taken vinced, to her lifelong habit of sleepfrom beneath her pillow, and that he as that of the deserters from the paing early and often, and of resolutely refusing to let her slumber be disturbwas satisfied with it. He showed that jama squad. to be true when he gave up the preed by any such restless things as "He took the whole case of jewels dreams, which, after all, are the mere | tended search without so much as tryrom under my pillow." she continued. ing the handle of a small safe in a far addressing the house detective. "They shosts of thought-and too much thinking was not one of her foibles. corner of the room. Returning to the nust be in his possession still, unless The beauty of Mrs. Delaroche was, in bedside, he renewed his warning e dropped them while he was running short, the kind that leads the lowly throwing so much savage meaning into away.

danger. She lay still.

worshiper of Buddha to hang garlands his words that Mrs. Delaroche was cer-This suggestion gave the remainder tain there was no pretense about that. of the squad the brilliant idea of Then he walked to the door opening searching the corridor, and thus escaping a situation that was becoming, in on the corridor, turned the handle cau spite of her natural curiosity, increastiously, thrust his head through a and which prompts the behighted second opening, and looked up and black of darkest Africa to lay offerings down the hall. Evidently reassured. ingly awkward to them. 'We will soon find out." said the at the feet of his Mumbo Jumbo. Most he opened the door, stepped outside,

eading man; "Jim, go through him!" men who saw Mrs. Delaroche felt a and closed it swiftly and silently. Jim only shrugged those fullbao! strange impulse to place burnt offer. There was not a sound to indicate whe shoulders when the burglar attempted ings upon the shrine of her loveliness. ther he had gone along the corridor. to petrify him with a look and his Here was the beauty of a Ninon, a, or still stood just outside the door. search through the prisoner's pockets Sappho. It was its own excuse for ex- Mrs. Delaroche waited, listening inwas thorough. Mrs. Delaroche gasped istence, and 'twas well it was, since no tently in the hope of hearing his her delight when from the captive's other reason could be advanced by any steps, but she listened vainly. She coat the porter drew forth a heavy silman for his adoration of the magnifi- waited perhaps a minute, for she had ver casket, and held it toward her. "Is that your property, madam?" no desire to hasard a shot from that terrible thing the burglar had pressed asked the house detective.

against her brow. Then her courage oozed back, and she bounded to the "Yes, yes," said Mrs. Delarohoe eagerly. "Oh dear, I am so glad he did floor, screaming with all her might, not escape with it. What wouldpausing only long enough to snatch a peignoir and throw it about her shoul-She checked herself hastily. "You must come to me in the morning, Mr .- Mr .- , for a reward," she ders ere she pulled open the outer door added in tones so sweetly suggestive of her suite and sent her shricks ly uncomfortable feeling at the precise shrilling down the long hall. Her of a golden guerdon that the deteocries, for she was a magnificently con-structed animal of most expansive tive's eyes glistened. "Thank you, madam, that is not lung power, not only echoed far along necessary," he replied perfunctorily. 'Let's see what else this fellow has the corridor, but penetrated even the sound-proof doors of the other spartgot." ments. The disturbance she made was He and the porter explored the cap-

tive's pockets further, but found nothalarmingly novel to the exclusive calm of the Hotel Renaissance. Doors were ing more in the way of loot. Mrs. flung open, heads popped out, and a dozen inquiries were flung at her from Delaroche looked hastily through her desk and dressing table and told the as many parts of the hall; but Mrs. man apparently nothing else was miss-Delaroche had exhausted her cohering.

"Then," said the house detective, " ence in framing that one purpose or guess there is nothing else for us to do screaming with all her might until but to turn this burglar over to the some man of action should speed to her assistance. She did not waste any police. May we use your telephone. strength in articulation. She sim madam?"

screamed, and so dorvent were Mrs. Delaroche gladly nodded asshricks that although use uttered no sent, and the sleuth continued: concrete word, only & few of them "Jim, call up headquarters, and were needed to tell the more in-telligent of her auditors that she had been robbed, and that what she had lost was of priceless value to her. have a couple of men sent here to take this fellow away."

Before the fusillade of her cries died

at least one of them—the Maharanee— the detective's waistooat, had told him done, Fitch mopped his brow with a "I do not care to tell his name." to India. Even now they might be the visit was a matter of police busi-handkerchief which, crisp one instant, said Mrs. Delaroche, who had recovaboard a vessel that would put to sea ness. Then Britz ran down the steps ered a little of her calmness. in a few hours, leaving no trace of their and tried the basement door. The de-You must tell it!" Brits insisted. departure. Or, it might be they were tective was equally unsuccessful in his "I cannot," she said. beyond the city limits on their way to demands to obtain a response to his "But I tell you you must!" returned another port of exit. He must stop ring of the lower bell. He ran up the the detective. "Don't you see you have got to tall it to square yourself?" them at all hazards. He leaped to the steps again and once more pushed the telephone, called Police Headquarters; button of the electric bell. No answer What do you mean, sir?" she askgot Manning on the wire, and asked came. Britz turned the handle of the in that wonderland of the East." ed with a pretty show of indignation. "New, don't try any of those games the Chief to give personal attention to door. To his astonishment, it turned the request he was about to make. on me." said Britz. In his impatience "Notify all precincts," said Britz, "to swung inward. The inner door of the the word, man. It is the most he was descending close to the methstop every man of Oriental appearance ods of Donnelly and Oarson. He re attemping to leave the city by boat entered cautiously. Their feet fell simembered that in a mement and re or train. Have all the ferries watched, lently on the heavy Oriental rug. They sumed more persuasively: and send a double detail to the Grand "It will save a great deal of trouble Central Station. Telephone the As- ness. The limmer from the street the way to a swift finish. for you, Mrs. Delaroche, if you tell me sociated Press for a list of the vessels lamp did the truth, and tell it at once, without about to sail to-day: have the water foot or ty holding anything back. You under stand, I am a detective from Police Headquarters, and I was assigned two and steam." weeks ago to find Mrs. Missioner's diamonds. I have found the diamonds. and now I must find the thiel? Mrs. Delaroche's staft was now gen-uine. The word plainly stong her into "What thief?" she asked. "The thief who stole the Maharan necklace," Britz explained. "Have I not told you, madam, the jewels were Thrills were shooting through the bathroom squad at the rate of a hundred a minute. Here was a sensation such as the ultra-refined Renaissance Hotel Renaissance. Good-by!' had not known before in all its history. A beautiful woman, stolen gems, and a thief she seemingly tory. A beautiful said: sought to shield! This was better than th : most delectable divorce could hope Mrs. Delaroche shivered, and started slowly to her feet. She turned a dis-dainful glance on the group at the re, and door, then faced Brits once in a voice little more than a whisper

"Un, not that, not that! No, no!" gasped Mrs. Delaroche. "I will tell in this matter, but I'm willing to give you. The diamonds were given to me Her voice sank to so low a pitch that arrested for the present if you stay Britz had to lean toward her to hear quietly in your rooms, but you must "By the man I intended to marry!

She covered her face with her hands, and once more those terrible dry sobs racked her body. Had Britz not been The effect of that command upon the prisoner startled everyone. Not only, the stolen diamonds to its core, he did it cause him to break his sullen might have relented in his disquisition

out his electric torch front watched for tramp steamers, and Britz whis don't foget the small craft, both sail and turned miniature headlight on nd on the area leading death by a court of an antidote. If a has not yet found an antidote. If a the passag "Have you found the jewels?" asked to the upp ,)art of the house. Manning, at the other end of the wire. "Hello!" .e called. "Is anybody "No!" roared Britz, "but I will have in? them in a few hours, if you'll make the bunch hustle to help me, Will the darkness beyond the radiance of the you attend to all this yourself, Chief?" Receiving assurance that Manning again. The two, men, the detective would do so, Britz added: "Please have slightly in advance, walked quickly plain clothes man rushed here from the Sixty-eighth Street Station to report to me. Stop! Come to think of it, I'll leave orders for him here with he house detective. Where am I? Britz, even as he hung up the reeiver, turned to the house sleuth and "When the detective gets here from the police station tell him to take charge of this woman until he hears from me. Meanwhile, you keep an eye face stripping by persons about to on her yourself. She must not leave leave it in a hurry. Few of the solemn this room. Tell the precinct man if books remained. Among the Oriental she tries to go out, to put her under rrest and take her down to Manning." "Madam," said Britz, turning to Mrs. Delaroche with a tone of bitterness in his tone, "you may have fooled me Britz nodded. you the benefit of the doubt. You heard my orders? You will not be stairs?" asked the doctor. not attempt to leave, and you must not try to communicate with anybody.

Here, I'll make sure of that!". He siezed the telephone instrument wrenched it from its connection, and handed it to the porter. "Take that downstairs," he said, "and don't nut another telephone in

Silence as heavy and oppressive as his little pocket lamp answered him slong the hall to the door at the rear where Britz parted the portieres and looked into the big room in which he had interviewed the Eastern scholar. Its appearance was much the same as it had been on his preceding visit, save that as his practiced eye dwelt more persistently upon it, he noted the disappearance of many small articles particularly a porphry Buddha that had sat within a little shrine upon the wall. The apartment had the seeming of having been subejcted to a surobjects still in the room was the ar- fonier, nor even by the swing of the ghileh from which the sage was fond divan under the vigorous push of of drawing a smoker's consolation. "Gone, eh?" said Fitch, in an under-"Think we had better look up-With another swift nod the detect

once more toward the men on their tive turned on his heel and led the way from floor to floor until they reached the top of the house. They narrow perch. An involuntary shiver ran through Fitch, and even Britz felt glanced into every room and explored the larger apartments thoroughly. All were empty. Here and there they a little uncomfortable under the serpent's glittering gaze. The creature coiled itself in the center of the floor, found evidences of hasty packing. In various rooms were queer jumbles of the East and West-linen collars with

and ammunition meaning of fede German fai the American n be given that An future, are the m it was generally expressions of 1 attacks on neutr termining the I Persons clo determined to ol surances of resp ing this, he wou

ALLEGATION

Germany.

In reply to protesting to Ge other submarine Government ma 1. The Lusi 2. The Lusi 3. The Lusi 4. The sink by Ger 5. United S 6. The rapi sion of 7. The imp captain 8. Attacks order c ish shi 9. Masters "suspi 9. German can liv 10. German The H 11. Germany calls of 1. Disayow 2. Reparat

which

versiv

3. Immedia

its head lifted, and those beady eyes twinkling furiously. Then began a motion of the head like that of a (To be continued.)