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ST. JOHN STAR, SATURDAY MARCH 31 1906

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The house rose up, a beautiful grey

THE TEST OF LOVE

and went over them now.

"At the left of the verandah, as you your advice. ... I'm stupid tonight; approach the house from the back, you yet I meant to be so brave. ... will see a small door. All you will have to do will be to turn the handle She paused a moment and then went wating for you."

He had reached the building now, and without difficulty came upon the door that had been mentioned. He been a miserable failure?" turned the handle as directed, and pass-

ed across the threshold with a noiseless step. No word was spoken, but in silence a hand was placed upon his arm

and he was led through a maze of passages until at last he way brought into a softly-lighted room. "I'm obliged to be cautious," said his guide "There has been a scare of bur-

glars in this neighborhood recently, and the servants, in consequence of this, are all on the alert. But we're not likely to be disturbed here!" "Scarcely at this hour!" remarked

Graham, glancing at the clock, which showed that it was past one. "Was it wise of you to send for me?" "I felt it was the only thing left for

me to do. I was desperate. Besides, there was no other way of seeing you. I could not go to town; every action of my life is watched, every moment of my days is reported. My servants are all my husband's spies. There is not a Foul I can trust. But I must not waste time. I must tell you at once what it ard!" is I wish to see you about, although perhaps you can partly guess. I want your help!"

"Don't you know that it is always know. Will the law free me? Denis yours?" he answered. He glanced at her with eager, wistful

He gianced at her with eager, where if heedom; but it is a trivit eager one eyes. He noted how great a change if he could by any chance secure one the last two years had wrought in her. against me. In that case the custody when they had last met. Now she was and that is his great wish." Yet she was still strangely beautiful,

still the hope that something splendid of sending for me at this hour? Couldwould happen, some unlooked-for n't I have called in the daytime? It chance that would brighten his for- seems to be the height of folly." tunes and make him eligible in her "I dare not have seen you, had you mother's eyes as a suitor for this girl. called. But tonight Denis dined in But the elder woman had other plans

for her only daughter; she aimed higher than at an unknown barrister. And it of the woman he had hoped to make his own wife. "I want to put my position to you as

clearly and in as few words as possi- mystification in his gaze. Lady Marington continued, "But how can he pretend jealousy of in it; and then self-control deserted wedding, two years ago." her, and tears fell from her eyes that

she was powerless to keep back.

The house rose up, a beautiful grey what is it, dearr he saked. "Tell him, he has become jealous of the past. you came to the wrong shop this time, pile, dark against the silver moonlight. your troubles to me, just as you used it isn't that he cares for me in the least my fine fellow!" Leslie Graham threaded his way to do when we were boy and girl. degree. Love, if it ever lived in him, The situation was revealed to Gra-Leslie Graham threaded his way to do when we were boy and girl degree. Love, if it ever lived in him, cautiously through a twisting side What it it, Nell? What can I do for has died long since. And, terrible as patch that led up to it. He had me- you? How can I alter things?" it may sound, I believe that—that he morised certain directions which had "You cannot alter them," she reone can do that. But you can give me

She paused a moment, and then went of it and enter. I shall be just inside on, as Graham resumed his seat, feel-

ing that words of sympathy and comfort were useless and barren.

He nodded in silence.

"Oh, you might as well say it. I remember you warned me at the timeboth me and my mother. But neither of us would listen. People never will listen to advice which seems to be against their own interest."

"I only told you what I knew to be the truth about Sir Denis." "Yes; but I thought that, whatever his faults, he really cared for me. I

believed that his love would protect me, would be a kind of shield to me through life. I did not think that it was from himself I should most need protection!

"Is your life, then, very unhappy?" "It is one endless misery! He illtreats me, Leslie. He is a tyrant! He rules every moment of my life. Will; I have none! He has broken it! Hope; that has left me, too! I tremble at the sound of his voice. As a girl I was fearless; now I am an absolute cow-

"But the law would free you from such cruel bondage." "Will it? That is what I want to

holds our child as a weapon over my head. He would gladly regain his

She had ben a bright and wilful girl of the child would be given to him, "But, Nell, if your husband has such

and as dear to him at this very moment a desire as this, and feels so bitterly as she had ever been when there was towards you, why did you run the risk

London, where he is staying until tomorrow afternoon. He has lately taken it in his head to be jealous of you, perhad ended in Leslie Graham being pre-the only one who might really be able to help me in my ceaseless battle against his brutal tyranny!"

Leslie Graham looked at her with

even you, if by so doing he could be free of me, and yet retain the child! ly. "You've made a ridiculous mis-He wants the boy to be a copy of himknow would kill me. I have endured so much, and to be robbed of my child at last would be more than I could "You know that my marriage has bear. It's easy for a woman to submit to everything-insults, neglect, and humiliation-so long as she has her dear child's love. There is no burden too heavy for her; love lightens the load. The hours of her life may be dark as mine are, but a smile from her hold. child can bathe her days in sudden "You better not try to get away, he

There was slience between them for to have a good look at you. some moments. "You must not be parted from your made a pompous exit. child!" said Graham, at last. "And I

do not think that your husband will have power to rob you of him." "That is what I want you to take counsel's opinion upon. Tomorrow I will send you a paper relating certain incidents which I think should enable

me to obtain a separation from Denis. And that is all I seek. I will not have my name dragged through a divorce court." "Very well. You may thoroughly de-

pend on me. I will get you the very best advice to be had in all the Temple. And now I had better go!" He rose and stood before her, a quiet

man, yet with something strong in his face, some steadfast light in the deep set, rather sad eyes. Suddenly she rose also, her eyes fix-

ed, her head held in a listening attitude. Outside there could be faintly heard the soft throb of a motor-car. "It is Denis!" she whispered, the color fleeting from her face. "Something

has brought him back. That is his motor." She shivered a little, but, controlling her nervousness, moved across to an-

other roor. "This way!" she said. "Go straight It was not quite by accident that I from his features.

The pleading eyes were lifted to his for amoment. Gratitude shone in them; there was no need for her lips to express formal thanks.

for you," he said, tenderly.

speaking at first in a cold level voice me? Why, this is the first time you in the passage, but he managed to which quite suddenly broke with a sob and I have met since the day of your reach the end of it without mishap

"What is it, dear?" he saked. "Tell him, he has become jealous of the past. you came to the wrong shop this time, mement of indiscretion, a weakness my

"You idiot!" said Graham, impatient- | to bring!" self in the years tocome. Think of that, Leslie-a copy of himself! And if he were to take my boy from me what were ready to be spoken. He offered no further resistance

knowing that it would not only be useless, but absurd as well. He allowed this giant-the butler, probably, or a footman-to force him along, and thrust him without ceremony into a room where there was a single electric light burning. Here his captor released his

sunshine, can turn what is lead in them said. "There's no window in this room lower than twenty feet from the Her face lighted up. She looked ground! Master's a justice of again the girl of two short years ago. peace, let me tell you. I'll fetch him

Graham felt quite at a loss. He had

been totally unprepared for any devela glance confirmed his words, escape | cynical humour. from it was not to be thought of. It was a plain, substantially-furnished room, with windows set high up in the wall, and with heavy oak doors which

might have once belonged to a mediacval castle.

without compromising Lady Marington. But one and all they sounded too improbable for anyone to be deceived same second. by them, and he was just realising his

failure to invent any plausible tale when the door opened and a heavilybuilt man entered, a little flushed, perhaps, with wine. He shut and locked the door behind him and came forward.

smile. "So this is our burglar! I thought there was some mistake! I'm wife.

letters, and my valet, a thorough sounds quite plausible!" rogue, but a clever one, sees to it that my wife's writing desk is supplied with fresh blotting-paper each morning.

There was bitter mockery beneath

In a moment Graham was at her side ed my name with yours. At a loss for holding the little trembling hands, seek-ing to soothe her, scarcely knowing in the present that will serve i an easy crib to crack no doubt! But which ne was utterly powerless, grip-what to say.

AN APRIL FOOL'S PARADISE - Edith Morgan Willett in Lippincott's Magazine.

wife rarely permits herself, she told upon my conduct!" wife rarely permits herself, she told upon my conduct!" me one day that you were the only "You have grown tired of your wife, "No, I have few friends. I am almost

For the first time Leslie Graham word. But I cannot recollect ever hav- novel kind of sport. Perhaps it is broke silence. Sir Denis picked up ing heard your name mentioned in legal something more than that with me. circles?" twen his fingers.

"An action for divorce," he answered. my abilities as a barrister are poor "You appear surprised! What other step is there for me to take? I re-turn home unexpectedly after giving will never be-I am a man! I am not them both in the way of wealth and will never be-I am a man! I am not them both in the way of wealth and night. I am already aware that my a cowardly blackguard who ill-treats position. Anyhow, do you accept this?" out that I should not be back that wife means to take advantage of my of forcing her to submit to his brutali-

wife means to take advantage of my supposed absence in sending for her old sweetheart, instructing him to come here secretly when the household has all retired, so, in consequence, I slightly all retired, so, in consequence, I find alter my own plans, and return a man him leaving the house like a thief, for which he is mistaken by my servants, which he is mistaken by my servants, and me you called a blackguard! The

tected her against your violence!"

What had happened? What could

old

pair

which he is mistaken by my set third and me you cannot a but I see an op-who capture him and bring him before last does not matter, but I see an opo have a good look at you. Inflated with self-importance the man Inflated with self-importance the man You have both played into my hands with a simplicity that is absolutely childish!" He leant back in his chair, thorough-He leant back in his chair, thorough-

opment of the kind. He looked round ly enjoying the situation, which was in well, then. I will accept the explanathe room. As the man had said, and admirable agreement with his own tion you gave me just now. Everyone shall suppose, as my servants already

An overwhelming sense of pity stirdo, that you are a burglar. You can red in Graham's heart for the woman give to the police any alias you choose. he loved. He felt that the very cause Only if you accept this position you which he had hoped to serve was now must accept also whatever punishment lost. This man had first of all broken goes with it!"

her heart, and ruined her whole life. Graham waited in miserable anxiety, Now he would add shame and disamazement. seeking desperately to find some story honour to the many other cruelties and "There would be a hue and cry raised that might explain his presence there injustices he had forced upon her. among your friends at your disappear-ance, I suppose?" added Sir. Denis. Suddenly an idea came to him, born in an instant, quickening to life in that 'That is the only obstacle I see." "Really," he said; "these transpor

He drew himself up. He looked at the other-looked straight into his eyes with a challenge of his own. "It was as a thief I came here, Sir making complaints of me?"

Denis Marington; it was as a thief, I tell you! I broke into your house for "Ah!" he exclaimed, with a grim the purpose of robbing you!" thing of what her life has been since Sir Denis laughed. "Ah, admirable! A most ingenious

sorry if my unexpected return cut explanation! You possess a quick inshort your post-midnight visit to my vention!" He clapped his hand. Then You should really have timed he leaned forward, and uttered a little

This way: she shd. Go straight It was not quite by actine that "That won't serve your purpose," he came back from town, my dear sir; al-door. Open this, and you will find though a breakdown of the motor on said. "Not a soul would believe you! I don't to begin with: because I know a mistake not to give my wife greater liberty. However, your one visit to her, yourself in the garden. Good night! the road delayed me an hour. Women I don't, to begin with; because I know so strangely timed, will serve my purpose. Believe me, I shall have an have a foolish trick of blotting their who you are. Otherwise, it really

cellent case to bring into court. The rightly-incensed husband, whose suspicions have been aroused, returning Leslie Graham dropped his gaze. home to find an old lover visiting his "In that case," he said, "you and all wife. The sympathy of the court will

the rest of your people had better know be absolutely mine. A sapient judge But don't let me keep you standing, the truth. I did come here at this will give me the reward of virtue, strange hour to see your wife. It is which, in this case, will assume the unnecessary for me to tell you that I strange shape of a decree nisi!" mouth hung down in evil lines. The inflamed eyes sparkled with malice. inflamed eyes sparkled with malice.

man she had ever cared for. An un-fortunate admission, which I fear may Marington sent for me to come to her off for months at a stretch without "What action?" What action?" What action?" action a

From Modern Society.

"Pray spare me your moral reflections a step nearer Graham, a grimly hu-

Perhaps it is revenge-only revenge is "I do not practise!" returned Graham, out of date-revenge on a man whom "I do not practise!" returned Graham, "my wife still loves; revenge on the smiling at the paltry insult. "Perhaps my wife still loves; revenge on the my abilities as a harrister are poor woman who has never loved me, the

"Are you really in earnest?" "Entirely so!" "But-but if I do this, will Lady

Marington know?" "Certainly not! She would spoil it all. She would look upon it as her duty to sacrifice herself, as she would call

it. She has a pronounced sense of duty -it is one of her most uncomfortable traits. Besides, it must be part of the proof that I have asked you to give me that you are a man, as you have proudly called yourself, for her to think that you have failed her, when, I assume, she reckoned on your help!

"That will be the hardest of all to bear!"

"Well, you can refuse it, of course. If you do so there will be the scandal, and my wife will lose her child!" Leslie Graham hesitated some mo-

ments. Leslie Graham looked at him with Then he saw, as in a mental picture,

Nell's pleading hands, her broken voice, broken with love, as she spoke of her child. Could he sacrifice himself for her sake?

But did love count anything as a sacrifice? Could he, who loved her with ine speeches may be very effective in all his heart and with his very soul; count this as one? "Very well!" he said. "If you demand court, but I confess I find them a little

tedious! I suppose, however, I am to understand that my wife has been this of me as the price of keeping your innocent wife's name free from dis-"Lady Marington has told me somehonor, I give it. God knows it is little that I would not do for her sake, you married her. She suggested this and-"

secret visit because you have taken Sir Denis Marington looked bored. every means of cutting her off from old "Please be sparing of your heriocs. friends who might otherwise have pro-Adelphi • melo-drama died somewhere "Perhaps I realise now that it was in the last century!"

Six weeks ago "George Brown" was sentenced by the district magistrate to a term of eighteen months' imprisonment for breaking into Sir Denis Marington's house, with intent to steal its owner's valuables. The prisoner offered no defence.

But when the weary time had been served in darkness and solitude, and he stepped forth once more into the glad light of day, into the freedom of recovered liberty, a woman was there at the prison gates to offer him afresh the gift she had once taken from him, a gift that meant all the treasure of the earth to him-the gift of her love. "My husband died two months ago," she said, simply. "He was killed in the hunting-field. Before the end he told

said, he was whatever you had called He broke off in his speech and took him, and you were indeed a man

been called for, te government this ort is not unanimaces exist among The lowest tender ion is said to be innipeg. On the cDonald & Hogan west. The G. T. rest the estimat gineers. The mtastraightened very

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'There's that Pomeroy now!" he mused disgustedly. "Tramping about and mooning up at her window, as usual. Oh, the unutterable fool! Just because Phylys is kind enough to notice him ccasionally, when I'm not 'round, he

has the brass to fall in love with her!

Bud Bennington was responsible for Or rather."-satirically,-"he hasn't it. So, naturally, was the First of the brass, with only a miserable law nington complacently, as he made the good deal surprised to see her," mused the observance of practical idea to business to depend upon."

It must be explained just here that luxuriously in his silk-lined dressing- one could succeed nowadays with a Bud was a born joker, having a sense gown and continued his reflection. of humon which might truly be called "I suppose the truth is, Phylys is sor-"saving," from the fact that he invari-ably practised it at other people's ex-on this particular morning, for Every day hard at work in the city— instance. literally no peins had been entry for every high for every high latter over in order to write on its law-books! Gee! I wonder what the back in tiny letters two meaningful The day was still young, the hour be- poor devil would do if some one left him words appropriate to the season. ing eight a. m., but already in order fortune-or a fake fortune! Jimminy erated upon with most satisfactory re-

Chewing his pencil excitedly, he sat, revolving a scheme that was positive- ping!"

Miss Skipworth hated travelling and had a cat-like horror of rain. And it was a rainy morning. She had also fiend incarnate, merely young. his cosy sitting-room fire, he could hear from the next room the sounds of exa few thousand, for instance. Let me Let me see:-mail's in already, isn't it?

dividends.'... Never owned any dustion, senosnapnat: I've got the don't stock. 'Bad debt?'... That's the stamp, too! Now listen, my boy." He style! Pomeroy's father was one of Wheeling around, he dropped his plazza ed in, too, at which Bud looked a little pensive; for that second voice belonged to Miss Skipworth's niece and his own

NEW YORK, April 1, 1906. My Dear Sir:

The thought of Phylys Folsom, on I have just deposited to your credit this especial morning, however, was at the Fifth Avenue Bank of this city not entirely welcome, as it reminded Bennington of some one else in the house, and he became suddenly, irritthe sum of \$2,500, the amount, with interest at 6 per cent., of a loan made to me by your father ten years ago. I bly conscious of noises coming from regrat very much that I was unable to the verandah underneath his room. repay it during his life-time, but am only just in condition to discharge an obligation which has laid very heavily

on my mind. Believe me, with sincere regards,

Very truly yours, DOUGLAS WALLACE.

"Good old name," commented. Ben- | " Those tiresome lawyers' will be a | cus, startled indignation.

Mr. Bennington stretched himself chiefs-and modern bankruptcy. No appeared under an umbrella. "Ah! there's Pomeroy!" name like that!"

to celebrate it properly old Miss Skip- Crickets! How's that for an April doesn't find the money at the bank," worth, a fellow-boarder, had been op- fool?" Bennington surmised, with a grim followed by silence.

chuckle," and then won't he be rip-One minute passed. Two! Outside the horse clamped impatiently: but He was still hard at work five

Pomeroy, reading his letter with his And yet, Bennington was not the minutes later when a knock at the back turned, seemed oblivious to the fiend incarnate, merely young, consid- door made him start guiltily. But it flight of time and trains. the find incarnate, merely young, consid-been overheaded young idler." Therefore an imperative telegram from her law-var hed total yer had just arrived, summoning her to New York on "urgent business." And even as the author of it sat by his cosy sitting-room fire, he could hear from the next and for instance. Let me to the next and close the door.

a few thousand, for instance. Let me Let me see:-mail's in already, isn't it? Pomeroy started too. "No, indeed, the day. Great guns! I wonder what see,-"Will of a defunct relative? . . and a registered letter's out of the Miss Phylys," he stammered; "but I--I he's going to do next." cited feminine bustle, and a shrill voice See, will of a defunct relatives. 'Stock question. Jehoshaphat! I've got the don't think I'll go to town today. You

stock. 'Bad debt'... That's the stamp, too! Now listen, my boy.'' He finished his explanation on the ing a lengthy tollet an hour later, bit wheeling around, he dropped his plazza, while the 'bus rattled off and voice to a few whispered directions. Sam in the door-way waited respect- phetic something-made him glance out and his partner were both out of town and the office closed! Isn't it the most to Mise Skipworth's niece and his own Best Girl,—the sole reason, in fact, why he at twenty-one, with a fortune red are suferyabile was wasting both as selected a pencil with care and be-to writer.

Following his chocolate-colored ally quarter."

Following his chocolate-colored ally quarter." to the staircase, Bennington now peep-ed over the banisters, noting with dis- thing happened. Bennington saw it to the staircase it was just here that a wonderful ed over the banisters, noting with dis- thing happened. Bennington saw it the direction of the notel, could be seen strolling leisurely a man and a girl! There was no mistaking them. Pome-had not turned out quite to his satismay that the hotel 'bus was already in over the banisters, and then slipping roy had stolen a march on Bennington, faction front of the door waiting to take pas- into his room, he closed the door noisesengers to the nine o'clock train. What lessly and subsided quite suddenly on if Pomeroy got off without reading his the floor from pure emotion.

Phylys, dear, just get me my bag; key-hole, he listened intently. The hurry. Oh, se how it's raining! Those expression of bewilderment on his face gradually changed to one of incredul-tiresome lawyers!" stars and stopped at Bennington's dear, romeroy's involuntary benerac-minable to Bennington. It had clear-ed off beautifully, after all, with a tur-tiresome lawyers!" inquired a mascu-tiresome lawyers!"

"This is 'Grey Gables'--Mr. Walter Pomeroy. Just send over three dozen the hotel plazza smoking frequent the notel plazza smoking frequent the send over three dozen the hotel plazza smoking frequent the send over three dozen the hotel plazza smoking frequent the send over three dozen the hotel plazza smoking frequent the send over three dozen the hotel plazza smoking frequent the send over three dozen the hotel plazza smoking frequent the send over three dozen the hotel plazza smoking frequent the send over three dozen the hotel plazza smoking frequent the send over three dozen the hotel plazza smoking frequent the send over three dozen the hotel plazza smoking frequent the send over three dozen the hotel plazza smoking frequent the send over three dozen the hotel plazza smoking frequent the send over three dozen the hotel plazza smoking frequent the send over three dozen the hotel plazza smoking frequent the send over three dozen the hotel plazza smoking frequent the send over three dozen the hotel plazza smoking frequent the send over three dozen the hotel plazza smoking frequent the send over three dozen the hotel plazza smoking frequent the send over three dozen the hotel plazza smoking frequent the send over three dozen the hotel plazza smoking frequent the send over three dozen the hotel plazza smoking frequent the send over three dozen the hotel plazza smoking frequent the send over three dozen the hotel plazza smoking frequent the send over three dozen the hotel plazza smoking frequent the send over three dozen the hotel plazza smoking frequent the send over three dozen the hotel plazza smoking frequent the send over three dozen the hotel plazza smoking frequent the send over three dozen the hotel plazza smoking frequent the send over three dozen the hotel plazza smoking frequent the hotel plazza smokin "An! there's rolledoy." He glanced down at a tall young man putting on his hat in the hall, and of your finest American Beauty roses at once, please, C. O. D.. That's all. would return. They had not come both the lumbhan meal Bud envelope, with these portentous words, Phylys flowers from a swell florist! immediately afterward in his front In his horrified dismay Bennington felt window, where, with an impatience strongly inclined to fling the door open which turned gradually into positive Pomeroy took it! So far, so good!

There was the crisp rending of paper, and hurl at the idiot outside that not undeserved epithet, "April fool!" minutes rolled by. But he restrained himself. After all, Pomeroy was a man-and a rival. Let have become of them? him reap the full consequences of his At three o'clock a distant whistle folly. Let the joke go on. proclaimed the New York train, and

"It's getting pretty costly, though," some minutes later the hotel 'bus drew up in front of the door, depositing Miss Scienced the joker complacently, as he settled down to his neglected break-Skipworth, not to mention her umbrella, waterproof, valise and sundry par-

"Such a nice day as I'vehad!" she announced cheerfully to a little group assembled on the hotel piazza. "Whom should I meet as I got out at the Grand Central Station but

friends, the Allertons, just in town for Bennington was not destined to be Bennington was not destined to be the day! We lunched together at the left long in doubt. He was complet- Waldorf and had a delightful talk. He finished his explanation on the ing a lengthy toilet an hour later, But, what do you think? Mr. Selfridge

April sun was now shining effulgently. gram?" , lettsh, sah," he veitured at length, Its beams lay in golden sharts over with a discreet cough, "an' he wants a y quarter." "She's had a lovely time, however, the shaven lawn, and across it, from the direction of the hotel, could be seen rather sadly. Somehow, although his

or-what was worse-a walk with Grimly he watched a certain

nington complecently, as he made the good deal surprised to see her," mused is nature. "Suggests ancient Scottish Bennington, as Miss Skipworth dis-biofs and moder an under the telephone across the hell." "Are these Cedarhurst Conservar a guarded voice was asking at the telephone across the hell."

"Hello!" he said, grinning idiotically,

The reserved, diffident Pomeroy call-

ing any one "old boy!"

"Fork out your congratulations-every one of 'em. She accepted me. alarm, he sat scanning the drive as the tell you, man, Phylys has accepted

What else he said in his exuberant frenzy the stricken Bennington could not quite take in. There was a good deal about Miss Folsom's angelic characteristics, Pomeroy's own incredible good fortune, and then a confidential out-pouring on the subject of an unexpected couple of thousand that had drifted in that morning-the very capital he had "wanted for so long in order to get into Green & Waldrop's real estate office."

"And, do you know, Bud," Pomeroy volunteered huskily, as he at length verged toward the door, "if it hadn't been for that blessed money coming, I don't believe I'd ever had the courage to propose. It just made everything possible."

extraordinary thing about that tele-Oddly enough, it was these last words that settled Pomeroy's fate, up to that time hanging on the balance of his listener's distracted mind. jokes were brilliantly successful, they

For a moment after the door closed on his happy, unconscious victim, Ben-nington stood struggling fiercely with the resolution that was gaining possession of him.

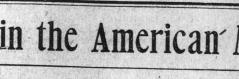
Then, squaring his shoulders determinedly, "Yes," he said, between his teeth, "It's the only thing to do nowthe only thing for a gentleman to do."

SOLOMON, A YOUNG PUBLISHER By Catherine Frances Cavanagh in the American Magazine. -

Continued on page

come into sight at last along the drive,

The twelve inner pages were of a



It was an unprecedented state of af- | the girl swinging her hat, while the Gazing anxiously at the dining-room "A one-dollar tip!" he /gasped. fairs. In vain Bud reminded himself that a day of reckoning was coming her hat, while the jauntidoor, Bennington saw it open sudden- Convulsed at the sheer absurdity of for the Fool. His Paradise would soon tively asinine. Listening anxiously ne the situation, he checked himself all at pitched voice. "Here's the trap already! resage-way. Then, stealing to his Durbed voice interview of the trap already! the listened interview of the situation of the situation of the set as a second of the situation of the situation

that a day of reckoning was coming for the Fool. His Paradise would soon tively asinine. Listening anxiously he