

A WARNING

By ST. GEORGE RATHORNE.

Author of "Little Miss Millton," "The Spider's Web," "Miss Caprice," "Dr. Jac's Widows," Etc., Etc.

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CHAPTER IV.

And the Professor, Too.

Perhaps it was a rash resolve—possibly Charlie Stuart should have accepted the baron's well-meant warning for its full value, had he left Antwerp by the first train. But it was only the word of the baron against his own powers of perspicacity, and Charlie did not see why he should yield so easily.

In other words, he was not ready to believe in the story of the wonderful baron had related, without more abundant proof.

Perhaps he might even doubt it until the action of Arline Brand convinced him of her guilt, or her own sweet lips confessed it.

That was Charlie's idea of friendship.

With the disappearance of the baron from the scene, Charlie suppressed his own views for the morning.

He was mistaken.

While he stood there on the curb, a prey to distracting thoughts, he felt a light touch on his shoulder.

"What a beautiful day!" he heard a voice say.

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COL. BALDWIN, IN COMMAND OF AN EXPEDITION TO PUNISH THE MOROS IN THE PHILIPPINES

Madam and the professor had not been the happiest couple in the world. They were wedded to his books, and she to her needle. Her life, however, she suffered, and doubtless would have continued to do so, only that his cousin took the bull by the horns and suggested a strategy. The young student should be aroused and made to realize how dear to his heart this wife of his really might be.

And one day when the learned man found his blundered spouse alone, and a few lines simply signed "H. begging her by her love to meet the writer in Antwerp, which she did, and apparently dropped the haste of her departure, the professor threw his books to the winds and started in pursuit.

"Ah! yes," she said, almost incredulously. "Indeed, he is distracted enough to do that. But, madam, you may do me a favor," he said.

"You have but to name it, sir." "This lady whom I had the pleasure of serving," he said, "when your furious husband saw me put into a carriage—gave me a card and invited me to call upon her here at the hotel tonight."

"Yes, it is my carte-de-visite, but, on my honor, Melbourn Stuart, I did not give it to her." "What I know very well. What I wish to discover is, who did? There is a young lady, also with such position, and blue eyes, as you would say, who is stopping at the hotel in the Rue de Menninger."

"That's the De la Paix," with a frown, remembering the card he held. "Yes, my boy, very true. I was satisfied that I had found out just where she put up, but curiosity induced me to go to the doorknocker, he who was invited to the dinner of the evening, and he told me she was at the hotel in the Rue de Menninger."

"And—her name?" asked Charlie, his heart aching. "It was the Countess Isoldie Brun." "And—her name?" asked Charlie, his heart aching.

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LIEUT. COL. BALDWIN

Col. Baldwin, who for many years was stationed at Chicago and Fort Sheridan as inspector of rifle practice, is in command of the battalion which has gone into the interior of Mindanao to punish the Moros, who attacked a party of American soldiers. Col. Baldwin is a veteran of the civil and Indian wars, and bears the distinction of being the only man ever twice named by congress for gallantry.

The first recommendation was for gallantry in an Indian fight in Texas in 1874, and the second for conspicuous personal bravery in the battle of Wolf Mountain, Mont. He has also been brevetted several times for bravery.

Col. Baldwin was born in Michigan and after serving in the civil war as a volunteer was given a commission in the regular army.

Wives by Purchase. Wives are still obtained by purchase in parts of Russian Europe. In the Russian district of Kamyschin, on the Volga, for example, it is customary for the only way in which marriages are brought about.

He Had Noticed It. Bridget and Pat were sitting in an armchair reading an article on "The Law of Compensation." "Just fancy," exclaimed Bridget, "according to this when a man loses a leg or an arm, or gets more developed, for instance, a blind man gets more sense in hearing, a lame man gets more in sight, and so on."

Queer Superstition. A curious example of superstition was made public in the other day through the medium of the law courts of Berlin. A tree growing opposite the gateway of a farmer was noticed to be withering away and dying.

The Origin of the Cat. Agnes Reppeler, in her book on cats entitled "The Feline Sphinx," tells of the following legend, giving the name of the origin of the cat as a domestic cat and the peculiar work that she was created for.

A Nice Game. "I might name right, being cheated out of my share," said Senator Sorghum; "might name, it made me think of a poker game was that?"

OLDEST ROGUE IN ENGLAND. Mac Capaldi of Waking American Strand. See Look to Your Laces. A peculiar and distinguished genus has just been introduced to seven years' penal servitude in Liverpool. His name is Charles William Burrows. He began his life as a druggist in Waking. Later he was a member of a strolling theatrical troupe. Then he exhibited as a conjuring and ventriloquist. When this was played out he sought the strength of a doctor, although he had not a penny in his pocket at the time. On the strength of the purchase, however, he managed to borrow £378 and the doctor's home and carriage. He then formed a syndicate to manufacture an apparatus devised by him to generate electricity in a new way. For several months he drew a high salary as manager and electrician, and he secured money right and left. Incidentally he married three different women. He also managed to get himself appointed as an assessor of the great St. George's prominent hospital, and held the post for several weeks before the authorities discovered that he was not a doctor at all. By that time he had made his money in the form of more loans from everybody in sight.

When he was arrested at last, besides the charge of swindling, he was charged with larceny of a horse and wagon, larceny of a silver pipe, larceny of electric apparatus, and larceny of a watch and paying a check for \$210.

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HOW CHEAP BAKING POWDER IS MADE. The Health Department of New York has seized a quantity of so-called cheap baking powder, which it found was made in Italy. Attention was attracted by the fact that it was being sold in the department stores. Samples were taken and the chemist of the Health Department reported that the stuff to be "an alum" which analysis showed to be composed chiefly of alum and pulverized rock.

The powder was declared to be dangerous to health, and several thousand pounds were carted to the off-shore dock and destroyed. It was an experiment with those so-called "cheap" baking powder. They are made from alum, rock, or other injurious substances. In other powders, the high class cream of tartar brands are the most economical, because they go farther in use and are healthy beyond question.

The great gray grander of Bayville, Pa., has passed by his father. He was 83 years and a few months old. He was the father of the late J. R. Phillips and of Mr. Phillips' daughter, who was the mother of the late J. R. Phillips.

Up on Lexington Avenue an enterprising music dealer who desired to call attention to his wares had a sign that read "In art, the black and white." The sign was hung on the outside wall. It read, "What is home without a black and white?"

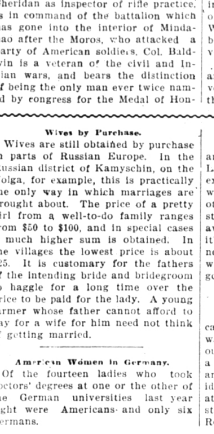
When the music dealer arose in the morning he was surprised at the appearance of his sign. It read: "What is home without a piano? Peace."

The final word was ruthlessly obliterated from the sign taken from the wall and hung behind the prohibition of plate glass—Boston Globe.

A Soldier's Narrow Escape. Watts Flats, N. Y., May 5th.—George Mahan of this place, a hale and hearty old soldier of 80 years of age, tells a thrilling story of a narrow escape from death.

"Four years ago," he says, "I was doing some work on a farm during a storm. I was surprised at the appearance of his sign. It read: 'What is home without a piano? Peace.'"

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JOHN BURNS, BRITISH LABOR LEADER.

John Burns, who has drawn upon his head the wrath of William Waldor Frazier for daring to advocate the classification, however, Cairo, at the Thames embankment, where Mr. Astor's office, represents the confidence of the British people, and is a foremost labor leader in the United Kingdom. Mr. Burns is a self-educated statesman and is proud of the fact. He says of himself that he came into the world as a struggling, and is struggling now, and has a prospect of continuing to struggle indefinitely. Mr. Burns is a radical. Much of the labor legislation has passed, and is being carried out by him, and he is prominent in all the great London strikes. He is 48 years old.

Language of the Philippines. Here is the language they speak in the Philippines: Ilocano, Igorote, Pagan, Pangasinan, Tagal, Bisaya, Visayan, while in the northern part of Luzon there is still an other tongue, and the Jolo tribes speak still another, making 10 languages for the 1,000,000 people. The dialects and languages of the "non-Christian tribes," as Gov. Taft designates a large proportion of this 10,000,000, are beyond comprehension.

None Liqueur Statistics. There are 3,745 distilleries in the United States annually producing 124,530,000 gallons of alcoholic spirits. The total cost of aging the producing 124,530,000 gallons of whiskey annually carried in bond in the United States, including loss by evaporation, interest, storage, insurance, etc., is estimate at about \$1,000,000,000 a year.

Foreign Destruction Feisty. The flames in the interior of Russia are coincident with a decline in the humidity, due in great measure to the destruction of forests.

Mexico Wakes Up. The adoption of the name of American styles in clothing has been very marked in recent years. Well-to-do Mexicans are discarding the old "charro" suits, high combed pointed shoes for American-style clothing, hats and shoes.

How Cheap Baking Powder is Made. The Health Department of New York has seized a quantity of so-called cheap baking powder, which it found was made in Italy. Attention was attracted by the fact that it was being sold in the department stores. Samples were taken and the chemist of the Health Department reported that the stuff to be "an alum" which analysis showed to be composed chiefly of alum and pulverized rock.

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Well, there it was. In black and white he saw the miserable evidence before his eyes.

"I'll be with you," he said, "to keep his engagement for that evening, come what might."

"But, my dear friend, it would require some assistance to cross the water, believe in the conviction of his own eyes and his own intuition."

"I could assume myself with a thousand and one theories bearing upon the case."

Charlie was enjoying his dinner with a fair amount of satisfaction, considering what a load he carried upon his mind, when Artemus, who

had been given his address, made his appearance. "Stuart immediately decided to make a full disclosure."

Artemus came in good time whereby they could converse without being overheard.