

## CHAPTER XIX.

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At the Table Next.

Chight and Hotchkiss' were ring slowly down the road as I tu pwith them. As usual, the man was busy with some abmedial problem. As a saying, a least of the slowly with the poor of the man in the picture, and the slowly with the poor of the man in the picture, and the slowly with the poor of the man in the picture, a lump from a car, would he be to aprain his right anker. When I hold on with his right hand, alight at the proper time, on his magning, although I don't know, it was a mabileatrous or one-armed, ing from the Washington Filer. I be more likely to land on his man proper.

A. Anyhow," I interposed, "what dif-nace does it make whether Sullivan d one hand or the other? One pair handcuffs will put both hands out complisation."

adcuffs will put both hands out minission."

usual when one of his pet the was attacked, Hotchkiss looked ved.

dear sir, he expostulated, you understand what bearing as on the case? How was the red man lying when he was

ered man lying when he was,

"I his back." I said promptly,

"Out toward the engine."

"You? heart lies under your

there are the said what

"You? heart lies under your

the said what was a said was a said was

the said was a said was a said was

the said was a said was

to said was a said was

the s

on in the alisle must have used left hand."

See sought mine and considered the sought mine and considered the second of the sec

Over in a corner ball a donen boys on their way back to school were ranking a perspiring waiter, a profeeding so exactly to McKnight's taste fina a newspiring waiter, a profeeding so exactly to McKnight's taste that he inaisted on going over bo join them. But their table was full, find the profeeding so exactly to McKnight's taste point for me.

Not far from us a very stout, middle-aged man, apoplectic with the heat, was elephantinely joily for the beat of the profeed of a broed-looking firl across the table from him, and at the next table a newspaper woman as alone, water bottle before her, her hat, for coolies, on the corner of the table. It was a mottey Bohemian crowd.

I flooked over the room casually, while McKnight ordered the meal. Then my attention was attracted to the table next to ours. Two people sation that they did not notice us. The woman's face was hidden under her hat, as she traced the pattern of the cloth mechanically with her fork but the main's features stood out clear in the light of the candles on the woman."

"Search me," I replied, in the same way, "When the chicken canne, I should be a supported to the light of the candles of the woman."

way.

When the chicken came, I still found myself gazing now and then at the abstracted couple near me. Evidently the subject of conversation was unpleasant. Bronson was eating lit-

## CHAPTER XX.

oddly wa I drew near, and pointed to
the chair Hornson had vacated.

"Sitt down, yfr, Blakeley," she said,
'I am going to take a few mitutes of
your valuable time,"
"Certainly," I aat down opposite
her and glanced at a cuckoo clock on
a few minutes. If you—"She laughed a little, not very pleasantly, and
opening a small black fan covered
with spangles, waved it slowly.
"The fact its," she said," think we
are about to make a burgain.
"The fact its," she said," think we
are about to make a burgain.
"You have a second advantage of me.
You know my name—I paused suggesthvely and she took the cue.
"I am Mrs. Conway," shy\*haid, and
ficked a crumb off the table with an
overmanicured finger.
I had already surmised that this
might be the woman whom rumor
credited as being Bronson's commonlaw wife. Rumor, I remembered, had
said other things even less pleasant,
things which had bee forgery,
"We met last under less fortunate."



"I Beg Your Pardon, Sir; the Lady in Black, Sir, Would Like to Speak to You."

t took advantage of a second's to beg Your Pardon, Sir; the Lady in You to hake the station agent warm, the hand.

""" to said beamingt," "Ability or order is thrown away here hould have been a city police my friend."

""" the said beamingt," "Ability or order is thrown away here hould have been a city police my friend."

""" the warm and a final shake, and of on board. But I knew per that he had guessed the reason yolen, yolen, yolen, or that he had guessed the reason yolen, yole ready to great the first state of the first state o

## When Every Thing Looks Bad

the Time to Bring Out the has been inoculated in your system. You become enthusiastic. It is constitued to thought of the Contents.

If feel gloomy, melancholy, deDo things look blue? Are is look blue? Are is slow and are bills plining is thrown into the waste basket, where your exact in the content of the conge. You wis! You must wish ket denergy, fainger, enthus!

Led by the Nose.
An nanylrical chemist was retain
g a skilled witners some years, a
where there are questions of aniical chemistry. There was one of
the control of the control of the conthree a farmer had bought as one
tificial, manure, and, he was, beused for the price of it. He reals
manure at all. "we expert alse
manure at all. "and none of the
chemical qualities of manure. Uncross-examination he was asked,
that was so, how did he account
hundreds of the best farmers hav
taken the manure for many res

## Real Estate Exchange

"You a.

"You a.

"I've a man use."

caf. taking my clothes, pape...

caf. taking my clothes, pape...

"I remember that you said so." Her tone was quietly insuiting, and I bif my lip at having been caught. It was no itime to make a defense.

"we missed one calculation, "wat is the di

took was quickly fassitting, and I bit will have a more than the control of the c

"But," I said, striving to gain time, I haven't to notes. I can't give you what I haven't got!
"You have he case continued,"
"You have he was continued,"
"You have he was continued,"
"You have he was continued,"
the hem. Another thing," she added lowly, watching my fage, "If you don't get them soon, Bronapa will have test them soon, Bronapa will have hem. They have beerd offered to him thready, but at a prohibitive price."
"But," I said, be wildered, what is your object in coming to mark "But," But, but and probability of the was a series was not particularly pleasant. "You are dense," she said insolent, "I want those papers—for myself, not for Andy Bronson."
"Then the deals," had, ignoring in a hole, and that if I find those agers and give them to you will et me dut. As I understand it, our relend Bronson, under those circumtances, will also be in a hole."

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waship of Troy
buildings, goo
of small fruit,
tiles from Flint
spring. Price i 195

250

270

