LONE

By LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE

iness." What's your hurry? Sit down.

wants your hurry! Sit down.
There's more to say—much more."
"As for instluce—"
"I had a fancy you might like to put
a question or two."

uestion or two."

anyard shook his head; it was no to him that Wertheimer designed fraw him out through his interest ucy Shannon.

I haven't the slightest curlosity cerning any of your affairs." he object.

erred.

"But you should have; I could tell ou a great many interesting things at intimately affect your agairs, if it ked. You must understand that I hall hold the balance of power here om now on."

"Congratulations!" Lanyard laughed lerisively.
"No joke, my dear chap. I've been promoted over the beepts rof your riends, De Morbihan and Popinot; and thall heneeforth be—as they asy in America—the whole works."
"The illustrious Bannon's. I've been pipointed his leutenant—vice Greggs. leposed for bungling."
"Do you mean to tell me Bannon controls De Morbihan and Popinot!" "Do you mean to tell me Bannon controls De Morbihan and Popinot!" I'll you didn't know it, he is commanter in chief of our allied forces, the pressiding genius of the International Inderworld, Unlimited."
"Bosh!" "effed Lanyard contemptu-

der in chief of our allied forces, the pressiding genuius of the Infernational Underworld, Unimited.

"Bosh!" orded Lanyard contemptuously. "Why talk to me as if I were a child, to be frightened by any such active the content of th

n't go yet. There is still much said on both sides of our argu-

be sure," Lanyard said, and his curiosity at length en-

weethermer delived into the breastcocket of his fireas coat and produced
blue telegraphorm, handling it to
se adventurer.

"Underworld, Paris' Gregga arresttoday, boarding steamer for Amera, after despérate struggie.

"Underworld, Paris' Gregga arresttoday, boarding steamer for Amera, after despérate struggie.

"Underworld" Lauyard queried
ankly,

telegraphic address, our chief factor in

so, it would certainly have led o to me, after all the pains at to saddle me with the here's something odder than achery in this, Mr. Wert'

ps you're right," said the oth-atfully. I doesn't speak well for the

you've done your work you'r come and spill the proceeds fairly—and many spill the proceeds fairly—and sill pass my lips!

"Thackmail!".

"Oh. If you insist! Odd, flow displeasing i fairl that word!"

Abruptly the adventuder got to his facet. "By God!" he cried, "Id better, get out of this before I flo you an, fairly."

The door slammed behind him on a room tringing with Werthelmer's unaffected laughter.

CHAPTER XXVI.

CHAPTER XXVI.

ely.

It is, then," be inquired civilly, en Lanyard at length glanced und, annoyed by subconsciousness the other's stare, "that you are in bad books of that good General into, my friend?"

Fig. who; that you say "... Lany

then, at more scales pace, followed the line of the fortifications northward as far as La Muette, where, branched as far as La Muette, where, branched as far as La Muette, where, branched the language of the property of two sides of the private park engineering. The the manuform however in the language of the languag

that fried his impatient spirit to contemplate.

Unwisely he elected to cross by
way of the Pont de invalides—how
unwisely wiss borne in upon him as
most as sons as be turned from the
from the darking Rue François Premier,
the had wen scarcely twenty yards
from the corner when, with a rush, tile
from the corner when, with a rush,
tile
from the corner when, with a rush,
tile
from the corner when, with a rush,
tile
from the corner when,
from the corner



Do

The car



A Flash of Fire Spat Out at Him.

anew and, trembling in every limb ran on for several hundred yards. Bu

On the Back Trail.

A Meeting by the Safe.



struck full and yard's eyes as be arrow opening to

He felt dazed, half-stunned, suffocated—much as he had felt with Greggy engers tightening on his windpipe that teck-old night at Troyon's.

In one breath he swere it could no and knew to must, be she: [CTO BE CONTINUED.]

COCKNEY AN OLD DIALECT

rast it is."

MARKET QUOTATIONS

DATROIT—Califer Receipts, 2.409.
Seat handy steven, 03.736.3.09; beet handy steven, 03.736.3.09; beet handy steven, 03.736.3.09; beet handy weight of the steven, 13.750.3.09; beet handy weight of the steven, 13.750.3.09; beet hand weight of the steven, 13.750.3.09; beet hand of the steven of the

and lumbs Recylpts, 50 cars, top lambs \$160:10.25; year-logs.55; wethers, \$7.75@8;

Grain, Eks.

Grain, Eks.

Grain, Eks.

Grain, Eks.

Grain, Eks.

DEPRIOTE - Wheat: Chain No.3 Ted.

41.21; May objected without change at \$1.0, bet. 1:c., advanced to \$1.20; May objected without change at \$1.0, bet. 1:c., advanced to \$1.20; May objected the sam; before the swift flood of kight weet the dull click of the swift should recommend that she was Lucy Shanhon of Seld daced, half-stunned, sufficient much as he had felt with Greeger registering on his windpite on the windpite of the sufficient with the superinced real sity about breathing and was indus of a sicksh throbbing in his 1 was as the tolding of a grain flower tolding

Sepds—Prime red clove \$9/ prime timothy, \$3.25, /Hay—No 1 timothy, standard timothy, \$19.50 mixed, \$19.50@20; No 2

Grapefruit \$2.75@3.50 per case. Lemons California, \$3.75@4.25 per

omuta \$7.50 per sack and 900

No. abelibark hickery, hickory, \$1.25 per bu, winnith \$1.25 per bu, winnith \$1.25 per bu, Oranges - Calbernia navelet \$3.00 x75, Florida, \$2.50 \$2.31 per bet. Strawberries — to fain. \$2.50 per 24-per case. — \$2.51 per 24-

dried.

11.002.135 per crack
Asparague 12.75 her case; Hilmais
section, 31.01.23, her hox,
Maple Signar-lew, 15016c per 10.
8700.312.110 per sal.
Lettuce Hatbiane; 12.013c per 15;
head lettuce, 44.7503 per hamper.
Tomations—Hatbiane; 12.02.25c per 16;
Florida, 52.50.91.75 per crack.
Potatole—Carlots do track, 31.0
103 for white and 90.05c for red per
bu.
Onions—Tensis Bermind, 32 for yel.
Low and 32.0.91.31 for white per crack.