SYNOPSIS

Dudley arrived in San Francisco
his friend and distant relative
Wilton, whom he was to assist
aportant and mysterious task, and
accompanied Dudley on the
accompanied of Dudley on the
let resemblance of the two mes
the ferry. They see a man will
yea, which sends a thrill through were on the ferry. They see a man with ability with one and a thrill flower of the first state of the first continued and the cult off from a cell in a half-week things belief an incre-bound offer. Three Chinese rollines a protect the cell in a half-week things belief and protect the cell in t rilin to the care is control to the care is control to the written is quartered in the hotel rives in Livermore, The Larry was comes in the boy, who comes in the boy, who comes in the care is the care in the ca actions. The concations are actions to the concations are actions to the concation are actions and actions are actions and actions are actions and actions are actions and actions are actions and actions are actions and actions are actions are actions are actions and actions are actions are actions and actions are actions are actions are actions are actions are actions are actions and actions are actions a

CHAPTER XV.—Continued.
"Then the mine is yours?"
"The directors will be."
"But you were buying shares this norning."

morning."

"A mere optical illusion, Witton. I
was in fact a seller, for I had shares to
spare."

"It was a very good imitation."

"I don't wooder you were taken in,
my boy. Decker was fooled to the
tune of about \$1,00,000 this morning.
I thought it was rather neat for a
clean-un."

clean-up."

I thought so, too, and the King of
the Street amiled at my exclamations
over his cleveress. But my congraulations were cut short as a small
dark man pressed his way to the corner where we stood, and whispered in
Doddridge Kanpy's car.

"Was he sure?" asked the King of
the Street.

"Was he surer assect words."

"Those were his exact words."

"When was this?"

"Not five minutes ago."

"Run to Caswell's. Tell him to wait for me."

"Run to Caswell's, Tell him to wait for me."

The messenger darted off an we followed briskly. Caswell, I found, was an attorney, and we were led at once to the inner office. "Come in with me," said my employer." I expect I shall need you, and it will save explanations.

When the said of the said of the said of the said with the cyes gave life to his face with their keen, almost brilliand, vision. "Decker's playing the joker," said the King of the Street. "The beaten him in the market, but he's going to make a last play with the directors. There's a meeting called for 12:30. They are going to give him a two years' contract for milling, and they talk of declaring 19,000 shares of my stock invalid." "How many directors have you

"Two—Barber and myself. Decker inks he has Barber." "Then you want an injunction?"

"Yes."
The lawyer looked at his watch.
"The meeting it at 12:30. H'm
You'll have to hold them for half an

You'll have to hold them for half an hour-maybe an hour."
"Make it half an hour," growled boddridge Kanpp. "Just remember that time is worth \$1,000 a second till inta liquinclion is served."
He went out without another word, and there was a commotion of clerks and there was a commotion of clerks. "How's your nerve, Willon?" aguired the King of the Street calmly. "Are you ready for some hot work?" "Quite reads," "liave you a revolver about you?" "Yes."

ery good. I don't want you to ny one; but it may come in handy n evidence of your good inten-

beard, and the knob was tried again. Then the door was shaken and pic-turesque comments were made on the dilatory president.

Doddridge Knapp looked grim, but serene, as he sat on the desk with his foot on the protatrate Storey. I breathed softly, and listened to the rising compilatis from without.

There were thumps and kicks on the door, and at last a voice roared: "What are you waiting for? Break

A crash followed, and the ground glass upper section of the door fell in

A crash followed, and the groundglass upper section of the door fell in
fragments.

"I beg your pardon, gentleman." I
said, as a man put his hand through
and the first man to come through
there will get a little cold lead in
him."

There was a pause and then a storm
of oaths.

"Get in there!" cried Decker's voice
from the rear. "What are you afraid
of?

"He's got a gun."

"Well, get la, three or four of you
at once. He can't shoot you all."

This spirited advice did nonatone the can't shoot you all.

"What do you want?" he saked.

"What do you want?" he saked.

"Y want you to keep out."

"Who is he?" asked Decker's voice.
"There's monter one there," cried
another voice. "Why, it's Doddridge
Campel."

Decker made use of some language
not intended for publication, and there
followed by allence.

I looked at Doddridge Kanpp, sitting
rim and unmoved, counting the minster sill induction should come.

coming directors."

I had an inward start at this information, and Mr. Storey regarded
me unfavorably. We professed ourselves charmed to see each other.

"I suppose it was an oversight that
you didn't send me a notice of the directors' meeting," said Doddridge



I SPRANG FORMUD AND GRAPPLED MO. STOREY.

turned the key in the lock. "Open that door again!"

"No you don't, Storey, came the ferce grow! from the throat of the Wolf. "Your game is up."

"The devil it is!" cried Storey, making dash nast Doddridge Knapo and coming with a rash straight for me.

"Storey hat I can be storey in the store in the store in the store in the store in the storey in the storey in the storey in the store in

recognized the source of Mr Storey's idecomfuture.

"I reckon he's safe fo, a bit," be growled. "Hulloo, what's this?"

I noted a very pa's young man in the doorway of the secretary's office, apparently doubtful whether he should attempt to raise an alarm or bide.

"Too go back for your room did not you go back in your room attempt to raise an alarm or bide.

"To go back for your room attitude of the secretary of the Street. "Got" he srowled fiercely, as the young man still hesitated. "You know I can make or break you."

The young man disappeared and I

The young man disappeared and I closed and locked the door on him. "There they come," said I, as steps sounded in the hall.

There are younged in the hall.

"Stand by the door as the out," withpered my employer. "I'll still now. Every minute we gain is till now. Ever

the whole pack around Doudringer Knapp.

The King of the Street sat calm and forceful with a revolver in his hand, and all had halted, fearing to go farth-

forceful with a revolver in his hand, and all had halled, feering to p farther.

Don't come too close, gentlemen," strowled the Wolf.

Then I saw one of the men raise at itshoeter to aim at the defant figure that faced them. I gave a spring and with one blow laid the man on the floor. There was a flash of free as he feel, and a deadening noise was in my carrier.

I scarcely felt their hows as it warded them off and returned them, for I was half-mad with the desperats cancel to the same of condict against odds. But at last I felt myself seliced in an iron grip, and in a moment was sasted be-side boddridge Knapp on the dexi.

"I congratulate you," I answered, but a heart fin and Caswell with the writ." "I congratulate you," I answered, my head still swimmings, noting that the enomy had drawn back at the coming of reinforcements.

"Good beavens, man, you're hurt!" has cried, pointing to my left sleeve ware could be a selected in the night conflict at Livermore had reopened in the strugtle.
"It's nothing," said I. "Just a

CHAPTER XXVI.

A Vision of the Night.

"You are a very imprudent person," said Lucila, smiling, yet with a most charming trace of anxiety under the

amile.

"What have I been doing now?" I asked.

asked at is what you are to tell me. Papa told us at little about your awing his life and his plans this morning, but he was so very short about it. Was this the arm that was hurt?

I started to give a brief description of my morning's adventure, but there that the state of the state of the telled forth detail street detail, and her eyes kindled as I told the tale of the battle that won Green in the stock Board, and the fight that rescent the fruits of victory in the office.

"There is something fine in it, after all," she said when I was through." There is something field of the battle with the control of the old adventurers and the kinghts. but hard, and abe let it lie a momenta before she d'rew it way.

"I think I am more than repaid." I said.

"Oh, yes," she said, changing her tone to one of complete indifference.
"Papa said he made you a director." Papa said he made you a director." The said was the share the honor with three other manners. "I have the happiness to share the honor with three other than the said.

"You father makes the fifth."

"How absurd!" laughed Loulia. "Do

fith."
"How absurd!" laughed Luella. "Do you want to provoke me!"
"Don't mind me, Henry," interrupted the voice of Mrs. Knapp.
"But I must," said I, giving her greeting. "What service do you require?"

"Tell me what you have been do-ing?"
"I have just been telling Miss Lu-

"I have just been telling Miss Lucielia."

"And what, may I sak!"

"I was explaining this morning's troubles."

"Oh, I beard a little of them from Mr. Knapp. Have you had any more of your adventures at Borton's and other dreadful places?

I considered a moment, and then, as I could see no reason for keeping silent, I gave a somewhat abridged account of my Livermore trip, omitting reference to the strange vagaries of the Doddridge Knapp who traveled by night.

I had reason to be flattered by the attention of my audience. Both womer leaned forward with wide-open eyes and followed every word with eager in

terest. "That was a dreadful danger you escaped," said Mrs. Knapp with a shudder. "I am thankful, indeed, to see you with us with no greater burt." Lucila said nothing, but the look she gave me set my heart dancing in a way that all Mrs. Knapp's praise could not.

not.
"I do hope this dreadful business will end soon," said Mrs. Knapp, "Do you think this might be the last of it?"
"No," said I, remembering my note I had received from the Unknown on my return, "there's much more to be done."

done."
I hope you are ready for it," said
Mrs. Knapp, with a troubled look upon

Mrs. Knapp, with a troubled look upon her face.

"As ready as I ever shall be, I suppose." I replied. "If the guardian angel who has pulled me through this far will hold on to his job, I'll do my part."

Mrs. Ksapp raised a meiancholy smile, but it disappeared at once, and no ever pleasant thought no her mind. Twice or thrice I thought she wished to speak to me, but if so she changed her mind.
"I wonder at you," said Lucila soft-

her mind.
"I wonder at you," said Luella soft"I wonder at you," said Luella softy, as we stood alone for a moment.
"You have little cause."
"What you have done is much. You have conquered difficulties."
I looked in her caim eyes, and my soul came to the surface.
"I wish you might be proud of me."
"said,"

"I wish you might be proud of me,"
I said.
"I—I am proud of such a friend—
except—" She hesitated.
"Always an 'except," I said half-

"But you have promised to tell

"Some day. As soon as I may."

"Some day. As soon as I may."
Under her magnetle influence I should have told then had she urged me. And not until I was once more outside the house did I recall how impossible it was that could ever tell her.

possible it was toat come.

"Here's some one to see you, itr,"
said Owens, as I reached the walk and
joined the guards I had left to sait
for ms.

"Here's some one to see you, it is all over, as all reached the walk and joined the guards I had left to sait "Yes, sor, you're wanted at Mether liorton's in a hurry," said another voice, and a man stepped forward. "There's the divil to pay!" I recognized the one-yed man who had done me the service that canabled "A better the divil to pay!" I recognized the one-yed man who had done me the services that canabled "Ah linoderick, what's the matter" "I didn't get no orders, sor, so I don't know, but there was the divil's own shindy in the height of progression when I left. And Mother Borton says I was to come but your mean the line of the divil's own shindy in the height of progression when I left. And Mother Borton says I was to come but your mean tell you to come with your mean tell in the but of the the own of the thought was heavy on her mind, for her face was white with the terror of the." One of the men was sent to bring out such of my force as he dreturned, and I, with the two others, hurried on to lot of the CONTINUEUR OF the CONTINUEUR of the contribution of the service of the contribution of the contrib

ton's.
(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Rohammedan Pilgrimages on Soon a Thing of the Past

The new railroad from Damaceus to Medica, 'the Holy City,' was opened with most impressive cerculate. The Importal mission sent the property of the Company of the Prophet's form at the prophet's for

way station just outside the town, where a dense crowd of Mussulmans from all quarters of the globe had as Pield Marshai Klaim Pashs, director of construction, expressed antisation with the work, after which All Dievad Pashs conveyed, the substantial control of substantial contro

HUMAN ELEMENTS IN CARS.

Engineer Tells of Fits of "Sulks" That They Indulge In.

Engineer Tells of Fits of "Buiks" That They Indoigs In.

"There is hardly a locomotive ensincer in this or any other country who does not acknowledge that his ensite porcesses almost human characteristics—aunilities that it would seem to the unbittated steed with a complicated mass of machinery," said an old engineer. "I was talking with a friend the other day," he went on, "who is run hings an electric train on the Jil. I'll will be took the said of the sai

engiaes and of electric cars."

Engiaeer Fears Moter.
Twenty-five years the engiaeer of the datest and the east, to the office of the factor o

by his daring burns of special plan."

Time is the law of our road," said by, "and sometimes when there are delays we have to run pretty fast to make up. Severity'de miles as hour is commin, but, special dropped condentially," my brother has a sutomobile and he's been trying to get me tipto the thing for mosths, but I've folded him every time.

"It was sure he middle no, but even then I'd feel uncomfortable. Give me a good pair of steel rails and a locomotive. I believe in taking no chances."

Willow Trees as a Fence.
Willow trees as snow fences are to be tried along the Northern Pacidar Configuration of the Northern Pacidar Configuration for North Backeting and the Northern Pacidar Configuration of the Northern

ILLINOIS STATE NEWS

East St. Louis.—With their parents stacking the marriage license office and the berfere's man the series of the marriage. He was a support of the series o

with slight injuries.
Decatur.—The girl who threw away
a living baby, after giving birth to it
at the Wabash station, proves to be
Certrude Griffith of Atwood instead of
Alico Lewis of East St. Louis, as she
first gave her name. Her folks are
wealthy farmers.

wealthy farmors.

Politain—William Donald Cameron, formerly an agent for the Wabash rallroad at Campus, and who is also the company and who is a seen captured at Campus, as been captured at Fort Worth. Tex.

Petersburg—The opening sessions of the Menacd County Farmers' institute attracted large crowds. Addresses were made by Assistant Highway Engineer W. B. Gearhart, Dr. S. Forbes and Miss Isabel Bevier, both of Urbana.

dresses were made by Assistant Highway Engineer W. B. Gearbart, Dr. S.
A. Forbes and Miss lashed Bevier,
Doth of Urbana.
Breeze.—There was a triple golden
publies celebrated in Breeze. Fifty
years ago Rev. A. Reineke was ordined as a priefer, and better
distoned as priefer, and better
distoned as priefer, and better
distoned as priefer, and better
was founded.
Quincy.—George Lehman, the business man who disappeared from Marcellin, this county, a week ago, was
found in a clump of timber near his
home, his body bacity decomposed. It
dies, but the control of the control
and for half and the committed and
die.

Joile.—Many Joliet property owner
are learned that they are occupying
property owned and coatrolled by the
two states of the control
and for half a century.
Demoin.—The prairie may be a
been paying taxes on the
land for half a century.
Demoin.—The prairie may be a
been paying taxes on the
land for half a century.
Demoin.—The prairie of the section
for a fortolisth threatened this city.
Many corn fields were destroyed, enstilling tosses which will amount to
thousands of dollars.
Litchfield.—The large barn of Bert
Schornick, residing three miles north
of the city, and contents, six hoyaes,
20 tons of hay and valuable farming
the thick of the control, and
of the city, and contents, six hoyaes,
20 tons of hay and valuable farming
the thick of the control, and
offer the control, of the control,
Chesterfeeld—Pred Tower, 649 pears
old, engaged in the furniture and undertaking business here, elted of kidney trouble. He was born in this town
and had resided here continually.
Jacksonville—For a selling liquor in
and had resided here continually.
Sond were given the maximing fion.
Kewanee—Harold Arveilson, aged
of the furniture and unstrained where the control of a freight
trial on which he had been fiding in
the railroad pards.
Shebyvillee.—While playing in the
harnyard at his home, the weyealistend where the city of the contime and virial Williams, boys, were instantly killed.
Only—Zook Williams an

old son of Henry Kesler of Stewardson was stepped on by a horse and instantly killed.

Olney,—Zack Williams and Virgal Williams and Virgal was a standard of the standard of the standard was a standard which was a standard with the standard was standard with the standard was s

Elizabith McDonald of Portland.
Carbirvillee-Wille driving in the
city iliash Parks fell dead from bit
vehicle. Beath was thought to have
resulted from heart trouble
Beardatown-Property to the extent
of \$12,000 was destroyed by fire here.
The blare is thought to have origleated in a gambling room.