

CHAPTER IX.

For some reason Pauline Malling was sent the letter to him and asked for an in a very irritable state of mind. Per- explanation." haps she was regretting the moment's impulse that had prompted her to accept a nameless young painter. Babette, too, seemingly had a weight on her mind. She crept about her work, laying out the restraint are way from her. As Babette stood looking with a duil, fascinated gaze at the key, she heard the rustle of silken skirts in the gailery thing. Mr. Goodrich, the manager, Miss Malling's elegant evening tollet humiliating grief away from her. the rust "Why should I sorrow for him if he outside. doing her best to get through her duties, regret?" she asked herself, angrily. when, as ill luck would have it, memory unceasingly as he refused the cooling suffered far more intensely in consedrink offered by a hand he did not love. quence. The maid sobled-sobled audibly,

Miss Malling raised her eyes from perky sparrows were having a good time their contemplation of the carpet and of it on the lawns at the Wigwam that looked in dignified surprise at the young morning. Captain Pelling was fond of Freuchwoman. Noting for the first time these small birus, and liked to see them the signs of tears on her face, Miss about the place, and he had determined

than another, it is a crying woman."

creatures this morning, though. He was in a "brown study." and sat so motion-"Very a "Pardon, mademoiselle; the grief overcame me in spite of myself. I did not less on his comfortable cane chair under intend to speak; but, as you have noticed the veranda that the more courageous of my sorrow. I will make bold to tell you the birds hopped about within a yard that I have a little stephrother, the only of his feet. The fact was Captain Pelling was dis-

being in the world who is related to me. voice broke for a moment; but she rallied row.

and went on. "If mademoiselle could "Even if they do not care to come, spare me for just enough time to get to he told himself, "they might have been Boulogue and back to see the poor little civil enough to send some conventional fellow excuse.

"And what am I to do in the mean-After awhile it occurred to him that time??" Pauline asked leily. "Of course perhaps the Mallets had written, and you can go if you like; but you need not come back. I am surprised you should felt somewhat relieved at the bare idea. ask me such an insame thing, when you He made up his mind that he would go know the house will be full of people the up to town in any case; and as he went day after to-morrow. I could not possi- along he would decide upon what course bly do without you. Pray do not say an- he would pursue. And all through his other word about it, and please leave off vacillation he never once admitted to crying. himself that it was his longing to see Babette moved away to the far end Ethel again that had for the moment

of the room, wiped her eyes, and stood transformed him into a human shuttlefor an instant quite still, repressing the cock. sobs that shook her frame. Notwithstanding a short notice, the

"If my little Pierre dies without see-ing me I will never forgive yon-never! I will watch for a chance of doing you a great harm; and it will come if I am and his foot on the step, when he noticed patient," the girl thought, After dressing Miss Malling and make He waited a moment. Yes, it was for

ing the dressing room tidy, Babette pass- him! ed through the picture gallery on her way "From Geoffrey Mallett, Buckingham to Mrs. Perkins' sanctum for her usual cup of tea. Thinking everybody must be downstairs, she stopped at Jack's easel and looked at Pauline's picture.

"So you think the world is made for And the order." your pleasure? You are too high a lady in his light-heartedness, as he sent his to trouble yourself with your servants handsome bays along the road. affairs; but perhaps they will trouble themselves with yours, madame! I have seen you flinch and shrivel up strangely sometimes. People don't shrivel up for nothing, unless they have a fear of some-

duties, though her very lips were white key of which she carried about with Pullmans. You wait on a corner to ally con So Ethel went bravely about her home cept a nameless young painter. Babette, with the restraint she was putting on

With a swoop like 'a hawk's, says he can't afford to keep old cars her usual noiseless activity. Babette was can throw me off without one word of so swift and noiseless was it, she plucked the little key from the lock and slip-Still, in spite of her determination to ped it into the pocket of her dainty frillfor a moment asserted itself and brought crush her love under the weight of her ed apron. The next instant Miss Malling latest engineering practice. So far as before her a picture of a pretty black- self-respect, she now and again felt as turned the handle of the door and saw you can find out, every employe of the eyed urchin tossing from side to side in If her heart would break. She resolute Babette rearranging the lace draperies company is possessed by the idea of his small cot and crying out her name by denied herself the relief of tears, and round the looking glass. She crossed the making everything as near perfect as room and went straight to the table, possible glanced quickly at the box, and then Now. urned to Babette, The thrushes and the lively robins and

"Have you seen the key of this box?" 'Not to-day, mademoiselle." "Provoking!" She took it up in her hands and shook it. Yes, the keys are He also owns much real estate and

large desk.

of the desk flew bac ...

inside. Babette, I wish you not to leave all the important newspapers. So there these rooms to-night until I come up can be no doubt at all that he is really "What in heaven's name is the matter with you, Babette? Fray don't let me have any weeping and walling. If there to do what he could to tame them durs one thing that exasperates me more He did not take much notice of the little so small. Have your supper sent up to at municipal ownership people would

"Very good, mademoiselle,"

(To be continued.)

SHE LOSES BABIES.

Woman Makes a Regular Trade of

but what she did lock up she was rather

Tom Lowry was a young man when Babette stood with her hands held tightly over her heart, listening to the he went to Minneapolis and he found rustle of the silken skirts along the gal- Minneapolis a very young city. The lery and down the stairs. Then her two hit it off wonderfully together. expression changed from strained atten- On his part, the attachment began at being in the world who is related to me, and 1 have bere a letter telling me ha is very ill, and that he asks for me night and day-night and day." The poor girls voice broke for a moment; but she rallied then unlocked the small brouze box. She apolis possessed him much more laughed as she picked out a key from strongly than the idea that the city

the bunch and tried to unlock Pauline's must belong to him. And if the latter has in course of time come true it i "At last!" she whispered, as the lock only because he read the future clearer

merely stare at you.

and more hopefully than any one else could do.

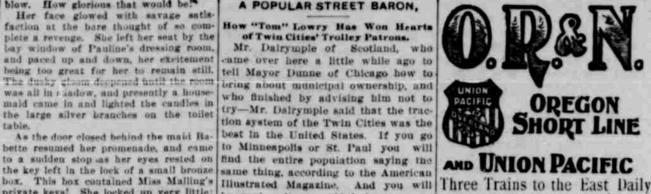
He went into the street car business in the 70's and it prospered a good many years, as everything else was prospering. By the later So's he was

Abandoning Infants. There are many ways of getting a regarded by everybody as the richest living in this city, some persons even man in the thriving town. But the working for it, but the most amazing bankers, who were not so optimistic as of them all was partly unfolded in the to think that the boom could be eter-

Tombs court recently, when it was nal, were a little nervous about him. alleged there was a regular estab- It was common talk that any man lished business for "losing bables" with any sort of scheme to boom here, the headquarters of the gang be- Minneapolis could get Tom Lowry's ing somewhere on Mott street, says the name on the back of it, and that most New York Press. Detectives were of them had.

searching for a woman on that street. It was just at the end of the 80's For a long time the managers of that the change was made from horse children societies have been con- power to electricity. Then in '90 came vinced that the "losing" of bables has the short, sharp panic, caused by the been conducted systematically and failure of Baring Bros., and at that they will be both surprised and pleased the boom in Minneapolis came to an if the present case does not develop abrupt end.

the fact that "losing" is only an in-cident. That any one would care to but it was almost the end of Tom ly to be believed by the normal moth-er, but for many months the officers of the societies have found too much sys-tem in the abandonment of babies not to believe there are and every binsted hope fell back at last on his shoulders. He was tem in the abandonment of babies not to believe there are and every binsted hope fell over and yet the crash never came. part with an infant is something hard- Lowry, for the weight of every broken



| continue, in which case I should have private keys! She locked up very little; be saying it yourseld before you go be saying it yourself before you go away. You ride on the cars—they are big, roomy, clean, and they move like Pullmans. You wait on a corner to see a shabby old car go by, feeling that you saying cars (seats daily to East daily. particular about, and her keys were in-variably kept in this Indian box, the big, roomy, clean, and they move like

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CHAPTER X.

And the man of thirty felt a lad again

Jack's love-making went on swimmingly during the lovely summer weathboining, unless they have a fear of some-thing; and if they have a secret fear, ford. The house was full of visitors A POPULAR STREET BARON,

How glorious that would be!" Her face glowed with savage satis-How "Tom" Lowry Has Won Heart faction at the bare thought of so complote a revenge. She left her seat by the of Twin Cities' Trolley Patrons. Mr. Dalrymple of Scotland, who bay window of Pauline's dressing room and paced up and down, her excitement ame over here a little while ago to being too great for her to remain still. tell Mayor Dunne of Chicago how to The dusky gloom despend until the room bring about municipal ownership, and was all in r andow, and presently a housewho finished by advising him not to mald came in and lighted the candles in try-Mr. Dalrymple said that the tracthe large silver branches on the toilet tion system of the Twin Cities was the

in commission.

The power house embodies the very

Now, to all intents and purposes

"Tom" Lowry is the Twin City Rapid

Transit Company, and he is also the

most important part of the Soo road.

there must be something had to cause it. If my little darling dies without the wishes, their engagement was kept strictit. It my fifthe daring the babette once, it comfort of kissing his Babette once, it will be your fault; and all my life long care, the state of affairs was pretty

ter to Ethel in his own room, was struck was one of the last to hear of her mismake his peace for being late.

Mrs. Perkins, and, with a plentiful shedding of tears, wrote to the woman who had charge of little Pierre, to say that she could not come to her darling just

The letter was full of loving messages and promises, and the poor girl's heart felt very heavy as she put it into the bag. She had taken it into the hall herself. There was another letter lying there ready stamped for the post; she took it up carelessly, recognized it by the I'd seal as the one Jack had had in his hand when he passed her in the gallery. and stood transfixed with surprise as she read the address.

"The address of that pretty demoiselle. that I followed home from the museum, by her orders! Why, there is something in this! Why, if she wants the address of a lady who is known to Monsieur Dornton, does she not ask him, instead of setting me to follow her like a policeman? I shall have that to find out!"

"Babette, I want you," Mrs. Perkins lied from the door that shut off the "That is so," observed Babette, with called from the door that shut off the servants' quarters,

Something in the voice, some subtle touch of sympathy, struck Babette's She turned so sharply that quick ear. Mrs. Perkins had not time to conceal the black bordered letter she held in her hand. With a heart rending cry, Babette started forward and snatched the letter from her.

She was a quick, impetuous, unreason ing and norcasonable creature; she did not stop to consider that she could not bed of everything by his brother's inhave reached the child even if Pauline had given her instant consent. She remembered only that her mistress had go? been cruel to her in the time of her of the family, and, when his brother there was any secret in Paulipe Mailing's past life, she would hunt it out and again, he pat on his hat without humiliate her.

. . . . A letter lay by Ethel's plate; but she did not touch it. Mr. Mailett, self-ab. that day, and it's my belief we never sorbed as ever, did not notice how his shall.' daughter was struggling to preserve her usual composure all through the breakfast time.

Jack Dornton had not intended to be eruel when he wrote: but, after destroying a dozen sheets of paper in his desire point; she knew that nothing but some to be neither too soft nor too hard, he mighty fear could cause those sudden decided at last that the shorter and plain- starts, followed by periods of anxious, er he made it the better; and this was heavy-browed thought, to which she was what he had written-

"My Dear Ethel-I should not have stairs, she reasoned the matter out. had the courage to do as you have done; allow me to consider myself

"Your faithful friend. "JOHN DORNTON?"

"I am glad-so very glad I wrote it, then, when my lady suddenly finds that It would have been dreadful if we had she is a rich woman, she is tired of this married, and Jack had found out that poor fool, and runs away and enjoys her he flid not care for me afterward. Now life by herself. I believe I have found I had botter destroy that anonymous the dark spot-in my fine lady's life! If I thought that perhaps Jack this is as I think, I can take from her might have wished the engagement to her beloved fiance and her riches at one | copic plant of a bright red color. | appears.

to believe there was a regular trade in it. Of course, every one has heard of payment. the man who wouldn't sell his twins

wondered immensely at Miss Malling's Jack, who had stopped until the last moment finishing his rather difficult letenough, Babette, with all her sharpness, ter to Ethel in his own room, was man's by the intense hatred in the woman's face as he opened the door, wondered for the moment what could have caused it, servants; but the moment she did hear of wished the next that he could call it up it she began wondering and watching unat will and use her as a model for a fiend, til in her own mind she was sure that and the next moment forgot all about it. Miss Malling was really deeply in love Throwing his letter on the hall table, with this good-looking Mr. Dornton. he hurried into the drawing room to Babette liked Jack, and, knowing, as she Babette had her quiet cup of tea with heart, she was sorry to think that such

an altogether too charming yonug man should be so thrown way. So Babette was always on the watch for some clew that would help her to

bridge took some interest. discover her young mistress' secret; and at this time she showed great interest in Mrs. Perkins' gossip about the family ploye found in the basket one of the hoping to glean some scrap of informaprettiest bables any one had seen for tion that might be of use to her in fur-

thering her revengeful purpose. . "And if mademoiselle had married crowd, and the men, too, had time to against the wishes of Millord Summers, or without his consent, she would have lost the whole estate?" she asked, one evening in August, as she sipped her tea elsurely

"Yes, if she did so before she was twenty-five; but after her twenty-fifth birthday she was be free to marry whomsoever she pleases; and, as she will be twenty-five on the seventeenth of next nonth, there is not much chance of her. the name "Varico." sacrificing the estate at this late day,

disappointed air. She reflected for a few moments, and a flash of intelligence crossed her face as she asked, "And If mademoiselle had married in her ex; reme youth-before she was known as the helress of the property-how then?" "I think she would lose everything." "Who would have it after her?" "Sir Geoffrey, the late baronet's rother.

"To be sure! It must have been a great blow to him when he found himself robjustice. What did he do? Where did he

told him never to come near the place word, and walked away with his head as Mrs. Varico. high as if he were the heir of thousands.

We've never seen a sight of him since Rabette believed she had found the

keynote to Pauline's secret trouble. That there was secret trouble she never doubtfor an instant. She had observed her mistress too closely to be misled on that

interested and held the two women. He also learned the name and address of the woman on Mott street. subject. And, when Babette went up-

Artful Dodger.

She-Well, you may ask papa.

She-Why do you say that?

He-Then I may hope?

He-Impossible.

"I have heard that she never knew but perhaps you are right-as indeed you she was her uncle's heiress until after siways are. For the future will you her father's death. What is more likely then than she should have married out there in Italy-married some poor idiot who was caught by her pretty face? And

> before Christmas. The red snow, which is found in the Alps and in some parts of the Rocky Punch.

the town was willing to sue him for

That has a curiously improbable for \$1,000,000, but wouldn't give 10 sound after the men, the measures and cents for another pair, but the idea that women would enter into scheme of disposing of inconvenient infants of disposing of inconvenient infants true. The banks that held his paper was so revolting that the societies were long in taking any action. They got a lead on June 6, however, when an abandoned income 6, however, when

an abandoned infant was found on any board of directors in Minneapolis the gallery of Brooklyn bridge. That incident may be remembered, as the As for him his serene confiden As for him, his serene confidence in

little one was in a common grocer's his city never wavered, and when at basket, which had been laid on the last things came his way they came floor near the ticket office. Thousands fast. Minneapolis has caught up with hurried past, but no one paid any at- him at last and has made him a very tention to the basket covered with a rich man. But he could no more enterplece of linen, until an employe on the tain the idea of going away to look for

a wider field to rule than a New Eng-The rush crowd simply parted and land preacher could think of going to passed by on either side until the em- the far East and setting up a harem.

Their Wonderful Horns.

After all has been said about the a long time. Then the women in the horns of the world's greatest horned stop for a moment and feel sorry for animals, there are positively none that the abandoned little one. But one equal in impressiveness the gigantic Howe, of the Oak street police sta- mass that crowns the head of a really big Alaskan moose, says Scribner's. tion, had other things to do than feel sorry, and made a little discovery that Take them in situ, as the geologists he kept to himself until he had a say on the head of their rightful ownchance to work up his clew and see er, and in length, breadth and thickif there was anything in it. On a bit ness they inspire in the mind of every intelligent human being a feeling of of cloth swaddling the babe he found genuine awe. I do not see how even

an intelligent dog or horse can behold It wasn't much to go on, but Howe had ideas of his own, and asked the a pair of seventy-inch moose antiers precinct commander if he might go to precinct commander if he might go to The antler springs horizontaly from work on it. Of course, the case properly belonged to the headquarters staff, an upper corner of the head, on a stem but all detectives don't wear plain clothes, so Howe was told to go ahead the burr it throws off toward the front, quite gratuitously as it were, Following up the faintly defined name on the babe's clothing, the police-man arrested Mrs. Marie Varico and Mrs. Antoinette Tonella, of 35 Madi-the main stem fattens out into as the main stem fattens two inches in thickness, from twelve to eighteen inches wide and from two to that he might not have taken any action had it not been that the two wothree feet long. This is the "palmamen got to quarreling in court, each one accusing the other of abandoning the other of abandoning is, too; for in the center it is hollowed

like a human palm, and studded along its upper edge with from six to twelve "That woman stole my baby," said fingers and thumbs of solid bone. "I did not," retorted Mrs. Tonella, In sheer exuberance of strength, and excess of horn material, an Alaskan "You know you gave the child to me to take to a woman in Mott street who moose antler occasionally throws off makes a business of disposing of ha-

from the lower surface of its palm, or bles. She told me that the baby was it may be from the front of the beam. alive and happy in a home in Brook- a big, rugged spur-root of bone, which always has an extra-impressive effect Then the magistrate became greatly ou the beholder. The largest antiers of Alaskan moose are in the Field museum at Chicago. They have a spread of seventy-eight and one-half inches

and weight ninety-three and one-half pounds.

It Was All Over.

First Great Financier-Do you-er -ahem!-think it safe to continue to He-Because I haven't been able to conduct the affairs of the company in get sight of him since I loaned him \$10 this way? Second Great Financier-Why not!

Haven't we just been exposed ?-

Mountains, owes its hue to a micros Investigate a ghost, and it soon dis-

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