THURSDAY, MAY 8, 1899.

From New York Weekly.

spectful.

searched before I am myself." my mind since. "Very well," the Inspector said, Well, when Rose said that, Mr. He had scarcely get the words

think you are a thief, Maria?" also all the while. He imagined that Did you ever see a Scotch terrier

I laughed

having my room searched first, to ashamed of his business. show them that I have."

nine."

That moment the Inspector ex- en Rose. claimed:-

"Mrs. Panset!"

loward him.

He held in his hand the bracelets stared too. Mrs. Fanferelle had given Rose, "I am very sorry, Mrs. Panset," an honest girl, and not a thief, and I and which she had scornfully left he said to me, "I am indeed. Such will marry you the next moment."

"Those were not stolen, Mr In- His face seemed to harden.

The Inspector looked at her. Far.farelle has missed." and I saw an admiring expression tell how you came by this brooch shall clear it up, you will see." come into his cold eyes

Rose did look awfully handsome. dress I had given her; her cheeks of them. were red, and she had hair like black satin.

It was nearly a minute before 4 said. the Inspector could get his eyes off The Inspector and I both were her and back to the bracelets.

"Mrs. Fanfarelle gave you these?"

me," Rose cried, stamping her foot. my life. Nor this either," taking

The Inspector glanced of the foot up a square ivory and gold case. t was a very pretty one. I am al The Inspector jumped. most as proud of Rose's foot as she "Allow me," he said, and, taking is herself. She wears number two, it from her hand, opened it. The Inspector laid the bracelets Fanfarelle.

l'anset?" he asked me.

ly. "Come."

She led the way.

Rose spoke to him:

racelets in my room."

Then he went, and so did I.

very proud of it as she threw it open, "This is one of the things Mrs. and let us in. She had fixed it up Fanfarelle spoke of as being miss-spot." herself. Blue and white cambric ing," he said. at the ked, blue muslin, with white Rose stared at it a moment. inside, at the windows, the chairs "Oh!" she said. "Where did covered the same way. It was very that come from?" soldom any one went into Rose's And then she put her hand to his chair, says: r om, besides herself and me, but her side and turned very white. suffered actual pain in baving any as white as hers. of her privacies interfered with.

When the Inspector opened her nev," he said. chest of drawers, she lit her lip Varney was the inspector's name. I am of a different temperament. hard, and then going to the window. He colored a little.

I don't think he half looked said. through the drawers, and Mr. Blackheath positively acted frightened.

He went and stood by Rose, and will find several other reasons," Mr. slick rased, Beatemall?

spoke to her in a low voice. "Don't blame me, Miss Massy."

he said. "Just say the word, and and looked at Mr. Blackheath. I'll knock that man down or throw him out of window-just which you

surd, you see. The Inspector gard that at headquarters." stood six feet in his boots, and Mr. "I don't care how they regard it." Chren'e Candidate—If the Presi-

"Thank you for the offer," she the same." said to Mr. Blackheath. "It is the "My business is to work out this lest thing you ever said to me, case," said Mr. Varney, doggedly When this business is over, if you "I have had it under consideration will go down and help me throw a long time." Mrs. Fanfarells out of the window, "The duse you have!" said Mr a piece)-"What did you pound I shall be obliged, indeed."

tioned.

My cousin's lip curled.

"Mr. Fanfarelle?" she said, is such a fool!" A DETECTIVE'S LOVE STORY. "Why, he is nothing but a milliner's Rose wrenched her hand out of Presently the Inspector sent for being one. She's the one. He is a to the Inspector. beneath conpempt!"

"I shall have to search your I had heard every word. I liked she demanded. house, Mrs. Panset," he said to me. Mr. Blackheath, but I had never Mr. Varaey actually hung his "Search," I said, and begin with wanted Rose to marry him. I head. me. I have too much confidence thought then that she could do a "I didn't know it was you, miss, in my servants to have them great deal better. I have changed and I'm sorry it is," he said, in a

with an odd look at me, and then Blackheath turned and looked at out of his mouth-indeed, he had he and Mr. Blackheath went into me-I suppose he felt my friendli- really - when Blackheath took my room together. I followed them, ness-and I never saw such a look hold of him. of course. Rose was raging. of exultation. Actually the man Well, sir, Mr. Blackheath was "Does Mrs. Fanfarelle dare to had been jealous of Mr. Fanfarelle about half as high as Mr. Varney. loved him still.

form. I have as much confidence Inspector. He was examining my ple and small dogs; but if you had in my servants as in myself. I am cousin's tureau, and he looked seen that little man take held of

and I took it up and opened it. is no mark of courage.

when they get through searching were a pair of ear-rings and a out of my wits. But Rose was not. your room, they had better go to brooch, the very match of the She met Mr. Blackheath at the

bitten me. If I had found it full Mr. Blackheath," she said, "when "Well, sir?" I answered, turning of scorpions I should not have been I refused to marry you. You are more frightened. The Inspector the only man in this world who

a beautiful, noble-looking girl, too." | And with that, sir, my Cousin I laughed heartily: I could not "What do you mean by that?" I Rose, who never cried for anything

demanded, sharply.

you that Mrs. Fanfarelle gave them Panset," he said goldly. "The most men would have done, put to her, and she gave them to me." bracelets I saw in your room, and ger into mine and said: "Yes, I did," my cousin cried. these things are among those Mrs. "Dear Mrs. Panset, take her to

> and ear-rings." She came promptly, her Lig sir, plainer than tongues sometimes.

She had on a new red and black black eyes opening wide at sight His said: "Where did you find those?"

"Here in your bureau drawer,"

looking at her. "In my bureau?" she said, wone asked, in a voice of amazement. deringly, taking them in her hand. "Mrs. Fanfarelle gave them to "Why, I never saw them before in

sir, and she is not a small woman There was the miniature, set in tion to this comic sketch of yours.

You could have knocked me or ten papers already! "Where shall we go next, Mrs. down with a feather when I saw it As for Rose, she just snatched To my ro m," Rose said prompt- the case, miniature, rubies, and all, ful" said a native of the Golden

as foreibly as she could. Mr. Blackheath hung back, till "Now," she said, coming back it to the room, and facing the In- fine forest of telegraph poles." "You come, too," she said. "Per- spector, "will you kindly see what | . "That's nothing to my State," haps you'll find another pair of else you can find that doesn't be-

long to me?" He had been busy. He showed Rose had a sweet room. I was her a ring of diamonds and opals.

are cared just as much for herself Mr. Blackheath came forward difference there is between humora any one else. She didn't dress instantly and stood beside her, ists." h r room or herself for other peo- taking her hand in his, and facing ple's eyes; and she was a girl who the Inspector with a face almost plies, "quite a difference."

"Leave this case to me, Mr. Var- "Aritmus Ward used to chuckle,

stood there with her back to them | "I don't know why I should," he

"Decause I am your superior,

Blackheath said, softily, The Inspector braced himself,

any one can see that," he said city with him. Rose laughed out. It was so ab- "How do you suppose they will re-

Blackheath is a small man, you said Mr. Blackheath. "You mind dent is willing I'd Eks to have a your own business, and I will do post-office, but just now I'll take a

Blackheath, and instantly turning it with?"-New York Weekly.

"And Mr. Fanfarelle?" he ques- to me and Rose. "I beg a million pardons, but one cannot always control his temper, and this fellow

block. Talk about man and wife Mr. Blackheath's, and marched up

Mr. Blackheath, and the next mc- cipher, an image, a wooden block. "Do you dare to say you have ment for me. He was very re- I hate her-but him-he is even been watching me-having me under consideration a long 4ime?"

low voice.

Rese had laved him once, and take a bull dog by the throat? I have. You may talk about cour-"Not at all, Rose. It is a mere Well, all this time I stood by the age, and you may abuse small peothe big one, if you had seen the big I noticed, when he opened the one go down these three flights of Rose threw up her head. Her top drawer, a little morocco box, stairs as if he had been shot out of eyes were blazing, her cheeks like that I had never seen there before, a gun, you'd think as I do, that size

"The idea," she said. "Well. Will you believe me, sir, there i declare to you I was frightened bracelets Mrs. Fanfarelle had giv- top of the staircase with with 10th hands out.

I dropped the box as if it had "I was a very foolish woman, deserves an honest wife. Prove me

before, to my knowledge, burst into tears; and Mr. Blackheath, inspector," I said. "Rose can tell "You know what I mean, Mrs. stead of taking her in his arms as

your room and keep her there. He had searcely noticed her before, "Rose," I called, "come here and This is a very simple business. Γ

I met his eyes. Eyes can talk.

"I will do it, or die trying." To by continue

Something to Laugh At.

He- Give men kiss? She- You should be ashamed of

Ashamed of what? Of asking for a kiss when you have a chance to take one.

Editor- There isn't sufficient acrubies, of that precious wretch Artist- Action! Why, great Scott! it has moved around to nine

"The seil of California is so fcuitand going to the door, threw it out State, "that a man who accidentally dropped a box of matches in his field, discovered the next year a

said a native of Illinois. A cousin of mine who lives there lest a button off his jacket, and in less than a month he found a bran new suit of clothes hanging on a fence near the

Managing editor enters a humorist's room. Humorist, shoving back

"I was just thinking what a great

"Yep," the managing editor re-"Now," the humorist continues

yes, even laugh, over his own jokes. I g er laug i at my jokes."

"Neither does any one els," says the managing editor.

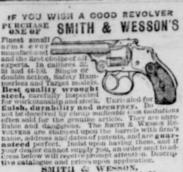
and if you go to headquarters, you A .- What has become of that P.—He's left the city.

A. -Left the city, has he? Well, that's lucky. If there was hal a the Po "You are in love with the girl; chance he would have taken the

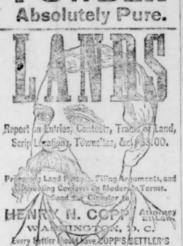
> Grocer-What would you like to have, my good man?

half a yound of spala errekers.

Mrs. Slimdiet (to new boarder)-"That is pound-cake, Mr. Starver." New Boarder (carefully helting









Yes, and last week you said you w. "What is that?"

w. "Well, she gets all of her informate half again they take. I admit that all that is going on, and is bricht and ag in conversation; but I could do say to Goes if I had the same source of ucly, and I had the same source of ucly, and I had makes all her own ciothes. But

to good. Even the boys waters for reason ages, and mr also in its pages; and Mr Alleg see are by it. It is really wonderful how it suits every member of the family !"
Mn Lex." Well, partians I he better send for a Specimen Copy; for, if it is anything like what you specified the suit is made and instruct, the whole of us."





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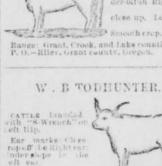
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