With a Company of the Section of the

CHAPTER X-(Continued. Mr. Paxton, I presume," said Stan

sir, at your service," responded Then I have a note of introduction

on I have a note of introduction ou," said Stanmore, and he pre-l a letter, which Paxton read, which he arose and shook hands th the old gentleman warmly.

anmore's introductory letter was ten by the Chief of the New York police, and it stated that the bearer, and Stammore, Esq., was the writer's

nai friend. letter concluded in these words: retter concluded in these words:

"assistance you may render Mr.

ore, who will make his business,
will be duly appreciated by my
d well remembered by the gentlequestion, who is a man of vast

h."

e letter was duly signed.

r. Paxton," said Stanmore, "I have sted myself in the case of the er of my old friend; John Oakburn, desire to especially engage you to the mystery of his fate."

am already working-up the case or

am airean; worsing up the case win account."

ery well, I will add an incentive hwill perhaps not be ill-advised, the assassin of John Oakburn and re his conviction and I pledge myto pay you the sum of \$22,000 cash; lay the work is done," said Standard the sum of \$25,000 cash; lay the work is done," said Standard the sum of \$25,000 cash; lay the work is done," said Standard the sum of \$25,000 cash; lay the work is done," said Standard the sum of \$25,000 cash; lay the work is done," said Standard the sum of \$25,000 cash; lay the work is done," said Standard the sum of \$25,000 cash; lay the work is done, and standard the sum of \$25,000 cash; lay the work is done, and standard the sum of \$25,000 cash; lay the work is done, and standard the sum of \$25,000 cash; lay the work is done, and standard the sum of \$25,000 cash; lay the work is done, and lay the work is done, and lay the work is done, and lay the work

ant is a small fortune; I am yours i work for money-as well as fame, said Paxton.

and, and now I wish to give you a terms of 'information,'' continued more, and he went on to tell Paxton discovery that the marked money in the possession of Pratt and s.

ks.

Enviously to his appearance at Gari's filee, and before he knew that
money missing from the brossafe was marked, Stanmore had
aced to be in Pratt & Weeks' office
he saw the latter counting a large
of money and noted, without thinkof the significance of his discovery,
each note was marked with a small
V. In a the banker said the money
John Oakburn was marked.

Yo must get hold of the marked
ey: I'll take out a search warrant,"
Paxton.

Paxton.

of "said Stanmore, emphatically, "I ct to that. I know the devilish cunof those scoundrels. They would a way to get the money beyond your hithe moment you presented yourwith your warrant of search—if, as spect is the case, they have not aly cunningly secreted the money.

Part & Waeks must not know quect is the case, they have not al-y cunningly secreted the money, no. Pratt & Weeks must not know anyone possesses the knowledge they have the stolen money. Event-, however, I pledge you that they be made to pay cut the stolen yunder circumstances which will e any attempt at denial of their dedge that it was stolen fulle."

whedge that it was stolen fulle."
Perhaps some stratagem may acplish that. I fancy you have no love
Messrs. Pratt & Weeks," said Paxragarding Stanmore curiously.
I love justice. But listen, Levidige, Mr. Garrison's janitor, is a man
n whom suspicion may rest," anred Stanmore, and he went on to tell
the had seen Kradge come out of the he had seen Kredge come out of the ite entrance of Pratt & Weeks' ofand the reasons he had for suspect-that he was a spy employed by Pratt-partner to watch Garrison.

h suspicions Stanmore entertained the moment when he knew that age was listening at the door of interior department of Garrison's

this moment the conversation bean Stanmore and Paxton was inter-ted. A man whom the detective agaized as a night watchman em-red on the block where Garrison's

CHAPTER XI.

CHAPTER XI.

c appearance of the watchman was

tree of the greatest satisfaction to

etective. He had desired to queshim, but had been unable to do so

seen of the man's absence. He

peen called away from the city on

iny preceding the night of the

fer.

on greeted the watchman famil-addressing him by the name of

int to speak with you in private xton," said the watchman.

cton," said the watchman.
can speak fearlessly before this
lan," answered Paxton.
light, sir. I heard you were askme at my house, and though I
urned from the country, I hurrled
here You know my beat is d the block in which Jason Garri-office, where the murder was com-l, is located."

1. Is located," a. and I wish to ask if you had any suspidious droumstance which he important for me to know, an who supplied your place on the of the murder had nothing to tell.

Ad ieci ic pro irai

, I saw something. Last Monday

obtained a good look at his race mough

BRONERS OFFICE.

obtained a good look at his face though when he turned and saw me at the door."

"This is news, certainly," said Paxton, as the watchman paused.

"But I have not told you all," the latter added. "After I gave up the chase of the man I discovered at the door of Garrison's office, I returned there and made an examination. I found wax on the keyhole, and of course I knew at once the fellow had been taking a wax impression."

"Describe the man," said Paxton.

"He was a well-made young fellow, with light hair and mustache and blue cyze. There was a small sear across one of his eyeorows, I think. That's

evas. There was a small scar across one of his eyecrows, I think. That's the best I can do for you in the way of a description; you know I only had a glance at him," replied the watchman.
"This account of the man seen at the office door accords with the description Stuart Hariand gave of the man who the his exercent." and the detective.

Stuart Harland gave of the man who took his overcost," said the detective.
"I think I could recognize the fellow again if I were to see him," said the

watchman.

Paxton asked several more questions and then the watchman took his departure. Stanmore, too, withdrew and the detective found himself alone.

The watchman's story had confirmed bits there that it

his theory that the man who had the skeleton keys and wax impressions was the assassin of John Oakburn or the confederate of the murderer. But Paxton determined to place Levi redge under surveillance, for

ed a suspicion of the janitor which been materially strengthened by information that Stanmore had

the information that Stammore had given him.

That very day the detective placed one of his most reliable assistants on Kredge's track, and he also directed another co-laborer to shadow the brokers—Pratt & Weeks.

The quest for the man who had taken Steart-Harland's coat and whom the watchman had seen at the door of Garrison's office was continued, and Paxton began to think he had the game well in hand.

Little did he articipate the ctartling

hand.

Little did he anticipate the startling and mysterious developments that were to follow, as he advanced in the campaign against the mysterious assassin. When Stanmore found himself in the street at the corclusion of his interview with Paxton, he turned to a cab stand, and, entering one of those convenient vehicles, he directed the driver to proceed to the residence of Jason Garrison. "Marks & Bock have informed me that Pratt & Weeks are the unfortuate broker's pressing creditors. The loss of the money which has found its way into the hands of those Wall street oandits may place Garrison at their pandits may place Garrison at their mercy," said Stanmore, mentally.

While he was approaching Jason Gar-rison's home Daniel Pratt was leaving the broker's residence.

An hour previously, while Garrison as wondering why he had not yet heard from his importunate creditors, there came a loud ring at the doorbell, and a servant admitted Pratt.

Garrison received him in the library, and a stormy scene ensued. Recrimina-tions were exchanged, and both men were enraged. Pratt persistently de-manded his money, and controlling his nassion said:

On account of the loss which you have sustained by the robbery, we have de-ayed calling on you, but now we can wait no longer."

"You know I am unable to meet your

lemand. The theft of the money with which I had meant to pay you prevents ny doing so. If you would grant me

"Impossible; my partner will not consent

Can I make no terms with you? Pratt did not immediately answer but ne made the transit of the room several imes, while he furtively glanced at Gar-

Finally, as though he had arrived at decision upon some point which he ad been considering, he said in a low

"Mr. Garrison, there is one way in which all this might be arranged without inconvenience to yourself—"
"How do you mean?" asked Garrison,

agerly,
"I admire your daughter!"
"Sir!" thundered the broker,
"Hear me; I am honorable

"Hear me; I am honorable in what I say. I would make your daughter Edna my wife."
"Never! Never!"
"But if you consent your debt will be sanceled. I promise you that."
"Your proposition is an insult. I would choose rather to see my daughter in her grave. Go! Leave my house, you infernal secundrel; for I shall do you an injury," orled Garrison.
White with race Pratt heatened from

you an injury," orled Garrison.
White with rage Pratt hastened from the room, but at the door he paused and

buried back the threat:
"I'll turn you into the street; I'll begger you unless you think better of this. You shall have one more chance. I'll call at 6 o'clock for your final an-

The street door banged behind him a moment later.
Edna Garrison had heard all.
It chanced she was in an apartment adjoining the library, and the voices of the two men, reised in anger as they were, reached her distinctly.
Edna joined her father as soon as he was slone.

"You are my own dear, dear father. You spurned that villain as you should have done!" she cried, throwing her arms about his neck.

Jamin Garlson careased the golden head that nestled affectionately on his bosom, and he said:

"The future looks dark for us, my dear, it greates thope now is that I

so property. r and not date it mortgage it before for fear of spoiling the sale, which I thought was sure to be made. Fortunately, Pratt & Week do not know that I own real estate it celebrate and they will not select that.

"We will hope for the best, father, answered Edna, cheerfully.

we will adopt for the brees leaved, answered Edna, cheerfully.

A few moments subsequently, while father and daughter were still, conversing, the bell rang again, and limediately the broker's servant presented Richard Stanmore's card.

"Stanmore "muttered Garrison, "I know no one of that name, but you may show the gentleman here."

Edna retired, and Stanmore entered the broker's office.

Stanmore introduced himself, and a short conversation ensued which we need not dwell upon.

Suffice it to say that when Richard Stanmore took his departure, as he presently did, Jason Garrison heid his check for the 'sum of seventy-eight thousand dollars.

"You have saved me from ruin," said

You have saved me from ruin.

Tou have saved me from ruin, "said Garrison, whose, gratitude was bound-less, as they parted at the door. "Do not mention it, sir. It affords me pleasure to think that I am folling the plot of Pratt & Weeks to ruin you. Ours plot of Pratt & Weeks to ruin you. Ours has been merely a business transaction. I have loaned you a sum on money; you have given me valuable Colorado property as security for the loan. You have nothing to thank me for. Rather should I be grateful to you for the opportunity to block one of those villainous games. I'll crush those vipers yet!" answered Stammore. A

. His last words were uttered in a fierot voice, full of intensity, and Garrisor felt that in him the Wall-street villains, Pratt & Weeks, had a dangerous fee. Stammore pressed Garrison's hand, and a moment later he had left the house that the best words.

and a moment later he had left the hou into which he had brought hope and jo True to his promise, Pratt called the Garrison residence promptly at so o'clock that evening, but, acting up his master's instructions, the serva refused to admit him.

refused to admit him.

Pratt left the door fuming with rage

and vowing vengeance.

What was his surprise, however, upor returning to his office to learn that during his absence Jason Garrison had called and settled his indebtedness in

"Where did he get the money?" demanded the irate schemer?
"Therein is the mystery," answered Weeks.
"My scheme has failed. With the father in my power and the lover in

Weeks.

"My scheme has failed. With the tather in my power and the lover in prison charged with murder, I meant to bring the girl to my terms," muttered Fratt, and after a moment's reflection he added.

bring the gar.

Pratt, and after a moment's reflection he added:

"But the game may not be entirely lost yet. Edna Garrison may not be beyond my reach after all."

Pratt's motive for wishing to fasten the crime of John Oakburn's murder on Stuart Harland is clearly discernible now. The conspirator regarded the young man with all the hatred such a nature as his could feel for a successful rival. He had determined to wed Edna Garrison. Stuart was an obstacle in his way to be removed. Ent Pratt was one who was invariably governed by mercenary motives, and it was remerkable that ee should seek to wed the daughter of a ruined man.

Stuart Harland received a visit from Paxton the day following that which witnessed his interview with the broker and with his betrothed.

and with his betrothed.

Harland, of course, preserved profound secrecy regarding the motive for his secret journey on the night of the murder, but he told Paxton of the suspicion regarding Levi Kredge which had occurred to him. He also related the incident of his having detected the janitor listening at the door of the private office.

Paxton gained no further information from Stuart, and he left the young man after assuring him that he could rely on him to make every possible effort to detect the cashier's assassin and thus prove his innocence.

prove his innocence.

That same day Paxton's auxiliary, who was shaddwing Levi Kredge, reported that the fellow was constantly in potent that the reliow was constantly in secret communication with Pratt & Weeks, and further, that he had learned that the treacherous janitor had been playing the spy at Garrison's office for a long time.

"You have done well, Sayer. I am getting considerably interested in this Levi Kredge, and I'll relieve you from duty and take the place of his shadow for to-night. I'll take him when he leaves Garrison's office to-night," said Paxton to his agent.

The latter assented, glad of one night off duty

The office of Jason Garrison had been The office of Jason (rarrison had ocen reopened, as usual, on the day following the settlement of his indubtedness to Pratt & Weeks, and business was being transacted there as heretofore. Thanks to an advance of funds made by Stanmoro, in addition to the cheque to the cheque which liquidated Pratt & Wee claim, Garrison was enabled to go with his business.

claim, Garrison was enabled to go on with his business.

Levi Kredge still served as janitor. Previous to John Oakburn's murder the janitor who swept the office after business hours had always turned the keys over to the old cashier when his work was done, but now since money was to be kept in the office over night, Kredge was allowed to retain the keys, that he might open the office in the morning and arrange it for the business of the day, before the arrival of the clerks.

That night after the clerk had left "Garrison's," Paxton, very cleverly disguised, sauntered by the building, and, seeing his agent on the watch near by, he signaled him to be off, for he had seen Kredge enter the office, and he meant to begin shadowing him when he came out.

Darkness had fallen when Kredge appeared on the street.

The janitor cast a swift glance up and down the street; but he did not observe Paxton, who stood in the dense black shadows of an arched door directly opposite.

As though assured that he was unob-served, Kredge darted into the passage where the detective had discovered the footprints in the soft earth under the rear window of the broker's office.

Parton solis across the street to foliow. Kredge, and just at that mondant
Blehard Stammore turned an adjacent
street corner and the two men came
lace to face.

The detective's disguise prerented
his recognition, by Stammore, but Parton made himself known with a word,
and added, hurriedly:

"I am in pursuit of Kredge, and I cannot pause a moment. You can accompany me it you like. I need not warn
you to observe silence—and caution.
Our man has entered the passage you.

Our man has entered the passage you

der "Lead on; I am a novice in this busiess, but you shall have no cause to
complain of indiscretion on my part,"
answered Stanmore.

Paxton glided into the passage with
the stealthy tread of a professioual
trailer, and, equally silent in his movements, Stanmore followed at his heels.
The detective caught a glimpse of
Kredge's vanishing form as the latter
disappeared at the further end of the
narrow way, and he gained the extremity of the passage and peered cautiously
beyond it.

He saw Levi Kredge and his sister.

He saw Levi Kredge and his sister Judith standing in the dark shadows near the rear door of Oakburn's flat. The secret meeting was, in itself, a suspicious circumstance, the detective thought.

thought.
Eagerly he listened to the conversation of Kredge and his sister.
Their voices distinctly reached his ears,
and their words were plainly overheard.
"Well, did you get the money?" asked
Levi

'Yes; and I mean to keep it," answered

"Yes; and I mean to keep it, answered his amiable sister.
"You won't share with your affectionate brother, eh?"
"No; this belongs to me."
"That's so. You are a shrewd one, Judith. But take care you don't over-

Judita. But take care you don't over-reach yourself. Marion Oakburn strikes me as being a deep one, too."
"Let me alone to look out for myself."
"It's an ill wind that blows nobody good, and the murder of John Oasburn has turned out to be a windfall for no-both."

both."
"What have you gained? How has it

What have you games: 100 and profited you?"
Before Paxton heard Kredge's answer, for which he was listening with absorbing interest, he heard footsteps in the passage, and he knew that danger of discovery was imminent.

CHAPTER XII.

Above all things Paxton desired to prevent the betrayal of his presence to Levi Kredge and his sister, for he was well aware that the momenta suspected can knew that he was the object of surwas increased tenfold. He did not the janitor to know that he was an increased tenfold. et of suspicion. "Remain where you are," the detective

"Remain where you are," the detective whispered to Stanmore, and thus speaking he silently glided back along the narrow passage to the street.

A few feet from the entrance to the passage he encountered a man who was traversing it. He had produced his pocket lantern, and its light revealed the face of Kemp, the night watchman. "Hist!" uttered the detective, warningly as the other was about to second ingly, as the other was about to s

ingly, as the other was about to speak. "I am in pursuit of information. Leave the passage or you will spoil my plan."

The watchman comprehended the situation, and he instantily obeyed Paxton, gliding silently out to the street.

The detective crept back to Stammore. The latter whispered:

"In answer to his sister's question as to how the murder of John Oakburn profited him, I heard Kredge reply, 'I never tell tales out of school, my dear sister.'

sister."
Again Paxton listened.
But now Levi Kredge dropped his voice to a whisper, as his sister did also, and they conversed for a few moments with great earnestness, though to his chagrin the detective was unable to hear

But presently Levi elevated his voice somewhat:

Paxton caught his words as he said: "Well, I must be off; give her t

ore. "I will do so," answered Judith. Paxton knew that Kredge would trav-ree the passage, and seizing his com-anion's arm he said:

panion's arm he said:
"Quick! We must get to the street
before we are discovered."
They swiftly and silently retraced
their way through the passage and
reached the arched door opposite where
Paxton had stood when he sighted
Kredge as he came out of the office.
The janitor soon came out upon the
street and hurried away.
"I shall not follow him now; I've an
idea we shall learn more by watching

"I shall not follow him now; I've an idea we shall learn more by watching hereabouts. I noticed a light in the window at the rear of the house. Let us creep back and take an observation of Judith Kredge at home. I suspect Levi brought her a note for some one. I should like to be positive whether it was for Marion Oakburn, as I naturally suspect it must be," said Paxton.

They reached the rear of Garrison's office again in a few moments and crept to a window through which the light streamed, and which was in an apartment belonging to Oakburn's suite of rooms, though it was on the ground floor.

Crouching, beside the window the dear

Crouching beside the window the derective and his companion peered into the brilliantly lighted room beyond. A glance told them that the spartment served for a kitchen, and they saw Marion Oakburn and Judith Kredge.

The cashier's daughter stood in the center of the room, listening with a surprised and startled expression on her pale features to something Judith Kredge was telling her. But Paxton could not hear a word that was spoken in the apartment.

In the apartment.

Presently Judith drew a letter from ber pocket, and handed it to Marien.

The latter hastily read the missive.

Then she said something in an excited way and east the letter, into the kitchen fire where it was instantly consumed.

Drawing a photograph from her bosom Marion held it up for Judith to see, and Paxton and Stammere both obtained an excellent view of the pictured face.

Beaumore staggered back from the window with an examination of surprise

alaka kabusasin

at a saton reared would belray

As for the detective he was never me surprised in all his life, but he bestay little emotion, for he was used to sur prise and inured to meeting with the

There was the most excellent reason for astonishment, however, for the photograph which Marion Oakhurn had produced was that duced was that of a young man with light hair and mustache who had a scar above one even

light bair and mustache who had a sear above one eyebrow.

Paxton and Stanmore believed they-recognized the man who had exchanged overcoats with Stuarf Harland, and whom they thought to be the assassin of Marion's father.

The picture corresponded perfectly with the description of the unknown given by both Stuart and the night watchman.

"What mystery is this? What re-markable complication of this strange crime have we stumbled upon now?" muttered Paxton, and a flood of sug-gestive thoughts permeated—filled his wind

gesave inoughes permeated—filled his mind.

"The daughter of the murdered man has the picture of the assassin. What can it mean?" whispered Stammore,

"It is a perplexing puzzle. But see, she replaces the photograph in her bosom. She seems to treasure the picture of the supposed assassin. Can it be that she knows of his connection with the murder of her father, and yet means to shield him, or is she ignorant of what we suspect?" said Paxton, as he saw Marion-restore the picture to its hidling place. "Is it possible the man we suspect is secretly Marion Oakburn's lover?" he added, as the thought entered his mind.

There was a flash of race in Star.

mind.

There was a flash of rage in Stan more's eyes as he heard him.

"No, a thousand times no! That girl is as pure as the driven snow and as innocent as one of the angels," he hissed.

He had clutched Paxton's arm with a vice-like orasn.

He nad cruceness and the vise-like grasp.

"You will excuse me mentioning it, but you are crushing my arm," said Pax-

on, quietly.
Stanmore released him, and the de wonderingly observed that he embling from head to foot, as shaken by some powerful emotrembling from head to too agh shaken by some powerful

TO BE CONTINUED.

adding Perfune to Flowers.

How the Odor Is Strengthened and Fixed by Artificial Means.

Few people know, perhaps, that some flower dealers, with the aid of the chemists, have devised a means of in-



creasing and fixing the odor of flowers before they ship them or offer them for sale. The accompanying illustration shows the apparatus used.

The flowers are put into a wooden box previously cooled with ice. In the bottom of the box is a tube provided with perforations, and into and through this tube is sent a current of carbonic acid gas charged with the characteristic odor of the flower.

On the left of the picture is a cylinder A containing the carbonic acid in a liquid form. Its flow is controlled by regulator B at the top of the cylin-The gas is slightly heated by petroletim in passing through the worn pipe C, and then bubbles up through the essential oil in the tank D.

From the tank D it passes into the box where the flowers are, carrying the odor of the oil with it. After a cer-tain length of time the flowers become impregnated with the transferred odor, and that odor becomes fixed. Some times, in order to facilitate the fixing odor, the flowers are impregnated with a little glycerine.

Men will not live right unle first believe right. No man is fit to lead others who is

ntrue to himself. A mote in the eye will put the whole world out of joint.

That man is a stranger to himself who reads no b**o**oks. Woman can be the devil's best friend

or his worst enemy. Only when there is perfect trust can

there be perfect peace. God sometimes puts us in the dark to show us that he is light.

God's tests are seldom known to those who are being tested. The devil has use for all his skill when he makes a hypocrite.

The man who serves God only when he feels like it will never do a full day's work.

To say "Our Father," means "my brother," to every man, or it means nothing.

No matter whether it lives in a hut or All some people want with religion is to keep ther from trembling when

it thunders. If there were mothers Mary, there would be more Christians like Christ.

When we ask God to bless others, should also pray that he will do it in His own way.