THE MAN IN THE WELL

SYNOPSIS *

The body of a man is discovered in the well located on the dividing line between the estates of Arthur and Louis Farades, two brothers. The police are called and upon fearning that the body is that of M. Jean Farades, an uncle of the two brothers, the latter are accused of murder.

Paul Merseins who is engaged to

ter are accused of murder.

Paul Merseins, who is engaged to the daughter of Arthur Farades, ests out to clear her father of the cirme. He has Jaques Velizay, who had made the voyage from India with Jean Farades, arrested, as an accomplice in the murder, but he proves his innocence. Velizay falls in love with Jeanne, the daughter of Louis Farades. The two men later, in their search for evidence, become friends.

In the Bois he passed a horseman cantering along the riding path. As the rider dashed by, he wondered where he had seen that factive? he cried. "Bless me! a gentleman detective riding a thoroughbred and dressed in fashionable riding togs! Don't worry, my fine fellow, 'lli have you sooner or later."

CHAPTER III. For Love of a Girl.

For Love of a Girl.

Jacques Velizay only reave the
time the was absolutely recessary
to the husins. The rest of the day
he devoted in trying to find some
clue to the mysterious murder. Althe 'he had known the victim for
sor a time, he knew little about his
private affairm. had sent for him
again to see if he could give the police any tinformation as to where
Jean Farades deposited his money.
Velizay-thought probably that he
not established in Paris, but he could
not tell them who it was.
Velizay had learned nothing more

had a banker in Calcutta who had a representative in Paris, but he could not tell them who it was.

Veliaxy had learned nothing more than what was already known to the police. Each day he called to see Jeanny, and their mother. He tried to get the property of the proper

tite. he said to the coachman.

As he drove off, he locked out of the rear window and saw another cah following and the care of the care o

troubling himself any more his detective, he turned and briskly to the Gare St. There he bought his ticket utlogne. To his astohishment, hey entered 4the waiting-ropm at person that he saw was his ve.

when her entered the waitings room of the first person that he saw was his detective fool!" he mittered; "he is just as likely to be going there also, and then he will spoil my whole evening." Merseins got into the same train the looked somewhat confused when has found himself nide by side with Vellay on the stone staircass. He avoided meeting his eye and surriging of into the sound himself nide by side with Vellay on the stone staircass. He avoided meeting his eye and surriging of the staircass are some side of the staircass o

He sat down at a table in a corner of the cafe. and ordered dinner. While be waited for his meal to be smided all the details of the crime. It was here at Boulogne where the mystery had, commenced. He decided to wait until night and then emystery had, commenced. He decided to wait until night and then emystery had, commenced. He decided to wait until night and then emystery had, commenced. He decided to wait until night and then emystery had, commenced. He decided to wait until night and then emystery had commenced. He decided to wait until night and then emystery had commenced. He decided to wait until night and then emystery had commenced. He decided the wait of the wait of the wait had night and the house of the crime and a state of the wait. Suddenly he gave out of the wait. Suddenly he gave that chap again, the house he had, if you can be trained to the read of the wait. Suddenly he gave that chap again, the police after all. He himself may be the murder, and he tried to throw assistion on me. It is a wall-known police arise had to do. On the other hand, if the man did belong to the police, he thought, the very fact of finding this good would be sufficient to land hin jail again.

"It have it out, anyway, with him and done with it," he thought. "I'll have it out, anyway, with him and done with it," he thought. "Velizey aprang forward. With and the stranger, and it was committed there." "I can give the same reply." "That it is night you and the train of the night you are not only the wait of the wait

be forced to believe that it was her to be a considered to the construction of the con

the old well a pool of silvery light. The two men felt mutually drawn to one another. Paul stretched out his hand, Jacques grasped it. "Por the girls' sake," canded was grasped it. "Por the girls' sake," canded Myrein. The spame thought evidently actuated us today," said Jacques. "The poiled are working on a wrong track, and I decided to go over th. same ground today and see light give me ground today and see light give me in the day of the same of the same

time paper was the mark of a rectamy gular stamp, but it was impossible to distinguish what thad been marked by this stamp. This seemed very ment stamps resists the action of water.

"When you wink of that" the murderer was in direct business relations with the victim. We have one clue, and now we must find culture."

"Think," replied Jacques, "that the murderer was in direct business relations with the victim. We have one clue, and now we must find culture."

"CHAPTER IV.

The Hindo Cirl.

A few days after this eventful night, Jacques William, and the properties of the properties

had their affices in the center Paris near the Bourse.

All the gay world knew Andre Calesse. He was an habite of all the resorts where Parisians go for distraction. He still looked, compair the still the s

"What's the, matter? I could see plainly that you and Mme. Colesse have met before consumers to the country of the country of

found her, in a third-rate danding hall, a place where Englishmen only go when they are intoxicated. She was the great attracting of this resort. Several girls had-been dancing and I was just leaving when the spectators; who were reclising on cushions, called out:

"A veiled woman came through a small door; she held a tambourine in her hand.] Then she danced. I had not see her face, but the moment she danced I knew that it was Fadejah. Studenly labe threw saids her well and I saw her face. She was more being the seed of the seed

fin a soft voice:

"Come," I have been waiting for

"Come," I have been waiting for

you "Those few words completely
threw me off my balance. Such an

advanture in a Paris. dance hall

would have had no effect whatever

upon me, but there on that Hindu

said was well was the waiting and word butside and with the hale

and word butside and with the hale

and word butside and She was cor
red from head to foot with a black

tranery. She slipped between the

groups of men who were standing

around and glided up to me.

"Come," she said.

"Come," she said.

"Come," and cosed the door.

"Hide!, Some one is following us.

Lie down, fat on the ground, she

said in a whisper.
"It was as she had said. Two men

had followed us.

"To be continued."

To be continued

A Black Cat

"Well, then, shall not go," said
Pauline.
"But, Pauline, it's so ridiculous," protested the young man who had just gone back that you be home to see the young man who had just gone back that you be home to get the the young man who had just gone back that you have here here.
"It I'm is o ridiculous as all that," said Pauline, drawing herself up haughtily, "I'd don't suppose you want me to matry you any more."
"You haven't married me at all yet," rejoined the young man ruefully. "But I ddin't say you were ridiculous. I said that it seems ridiculous to be sawyed this way and that county in the young man ruefully. "But I ddin't say you were ridiculous. I said that it seems ridiculous to be sawyed this way and that county you all sorter," said Pauline, earerly, "It won't lake you in minute just to sit down and count tem—and it would make me so happy." She was plainly pleading.
"It makes me feel 'like a fool," snapped Wharton, as he flooped down on the step and rapidly counted ten. Pauline ran down the steps and thrust her little hand into his just long enough to give an appreciative little squeeze.
"It makes me feel 'like a fool," snapped Wharton, as he flooped down on the step and rapidly counted ten. Pauline ran down the steps and thrust her little hand into his just long the said. "I blue see and the said of the said

"Sweet Ailce" Outgrawn.

Do you remember Sweet Ailce, who
wept with delight when Ben Bolt
gare her a smile and trembled with
fear at his frown? Women are not
built that way nowadays.

In a new incubator the eggs are so supported that the movement of lever turns all of them at once the proper distance to produce the best results.