

A YOUTHFUL ARISTOCRAT WHO MADE A FORTUNE

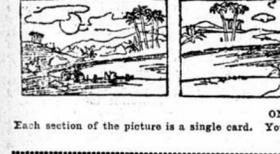
Story of the Wonderful Success of "Wrench, Limited"—A Boy Who Took Up the Picture Card Fad in the Beginning and Developed It into a Vast Money-Making Machine.

London—Just off High Holborn—one of the new and most important business streets—there is an office building which catches the eye at once on account of its spick-and-spanness and general air of prosperity.



EVELYN WRENCH.

Three years ago when he came out of school the big business he has created by or more typewriters reminds him again that there is something doing here.



ONE OF WRENCH'S PICTURE POSTCARD PUZZLES.

UP-TO-THE-MINUTE FASHIONS

A Daily Hint of Practical Value to Journal Readers of the Fair Sex.

The fashion pictures given daily in this department are eminently practical, and the garments pictured can be reproduced easily from the paper patterns, which may be obtained at trifling cost thru The Journal.

TUCKED BLOUSE, 4619. TO BE MADE WITH OR WITHOUT THE FITTED LINING.



4619 Tucked Blouse, 32 to 40 bust. In the new washable fabrics as well as in wool and silk waistings.

THE MAIN CHANCE A THOROLY WESTERN STORY OF REAL PEOPLE BY MEREDITH NICHOLSON

CHAPTER XXIX.—Continued. Green Chartreuse.

"I wanted to see you on a business matter," Wheaton began, in a low tone. "Oh, yes," said Margrave, loudly, "I forgot to mail you that check. I've been terribly rushed lately; but in time, my boy, in time!"

The more he thought of it, the more certain he grew that he could, if it became necessary to protect himself in any way, turn the tables on Margrave. He called Margrave a scoundrel in his thoughts, and was half persuaded to go at once to Fenton and explain why Margrave had been at the bank on the night that Fenton had found him there.

Wheaton did not answer; he had done all that he intended to do. William Snyder, who was well out of the way, and much more safely so if he had no money. The correspondence was not at an end, however, for a threatening letter in Snyder's eccentric orthography followed, and this, too, Wheaton dropped into his waste paper basket and dismissed from his mind.

WEATHER PREDICTIONS FOR THE NORTHWEST

For Minneapolis and Vicinity: Fair and warmer to-night and Thursday. Weather Now and Then—Minimum temperature to-day, 10 degrees; a year ago, 10 degrees.

Minnesota—Partly cloudy to-night and Thursday, with probably snow furies in northeast portion; warmer to-night, and in east portion Thursday; increasing southerly winds.

Table with 2 columns: Location and Minimum Temperature. Locations include Minneapolis, St. Louis, Buffalo, Chicago, etc.

CRADLE, ALTAR AND GRAVE

Deaths: Hazelius—Enola C., 1711 Lincoln street. MARRIAGE LICENSES: Welleis D. Stumboth and Catherine Rooney.

BUYING, SELLING AND BUILDING

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS: Elias Hansen and wife to Adolph Whitehead; John W. Hamilton to Joseph A. Hamilton.

HOW A PAGE ATE SENATOR'S LUNCHEON

The Solon Liked Apples, but So Did the Boy, and in the End Both Ate Them. Washington, Jan. 6.—Senator Cockrell of Missouri makes a couple of apples do for luncheon every day, munching them wherever he chances to be, either in the senate chamber or committee room.

WHOLE TOWN MOVED SEVENTY MILES

Place Had a Population of Nearly 2,000 Yesterday Morning, but To-day It Is Almost Deserted. Salt Lake, Utah, Jan. 6.—Callientes, which was a town of 2,000 population, has been virtually wiped off the map, and in a day at that, yesterday Callientes, which is just over the Nevada line, was a bustling little city.

PRECIOUS RADIUM FOUND IN UTAH MINE

Captain James Lawrence Discovers It in Quantities Thought to Be Sufficient to Reduce the Price. Salt Lake, Utah, Jan. 6.—Two big discoveries of radium have been made in Utah and Idaho by Captain James Lawrence, a well-known geologist and mining expert.

FIRST PASSENGER TRAIN OVER THE NEW YORK SUBWAY



Mayor McClellan's inauguration in New York was celebrated by the running of the first passenger train over the Subway. It was hauled by a hand-car and contained as passengers a number of noted men.

MRS. WIGGINS'S HUSBAND.



1. MRS. WIGGINS—This gentleman would like to get a hat. MR. WIGGINS—Yes—a high hat. 2. MRS. WIGGINS—Wiggins, you wish a DERBY. MR. WIGGINS—But, dearie, I must insist on a high hat. That is positively what I want.

CHAPTER XXXI. Crossed Wires.

A great storm came out of the north late in January and beat fiercely upon Clarkson. It left a burden of snow on the town and was followed by a week of bitter cold. The sun shone impotently upon the great drifts which filled the streets; it seemed curiously remote, and ashamed of its failure to impress the white, dazzling masses. The wires sang their song of the cold; even the confused wires of the Clarkson-Traction company lifted up their voices, somewhat to the irritation of John Saxton, receiver, as he fought the snow banks below and sought to disentangle the twisted wires above.

The morrow, and he gave final instructions to the foreman of the repair crew and turned toward his office. Evelyn Porter, who had come out the fever better than the physicians had thought possible, and there was no question of his restoration to health. It was good to be free of the anxious straits, where it was visible between his cap and collar, was red from the cold. (To Be Continued To-morrow.)