JENNIE BAXTER: JOURNALIST.

BY ROBERT BARR.

6—The Explosion of the Treasury.

(CONTINUED.)

When Jennie returned to Vienna and was once more installed in her beautiful apartments, the first thing she did was to send to her the two copies of The Daily Sun, addressed to her under cover to a registered letter. The act could not compute that the other act failed to make the most of the news she had sent him. As she opened out the paper she saw the great black headline that attended news the release, and the news itself, dated but from Vienna, but from Vienna, was to her a shock larger than that originally met in the paper and was double leaded. The headlines were startling enough:

PRINCESS GONE.

The Most Distinguished Robbery of Modern Times.

The Auction Was Most Dramatic.

Twenty Million Pounds in Gold Looted.

Startling Disorder at the Treasury in Vienna.

Poor Mrs. Astor's Ball Scarcely Taken More or Less Seriously Injured.

"Dear me," the princess cried, as looking over Jennie's shoulder at these startling headlines, she read the first line from the Daily Sun. "Dear me, it looks like a London journal. It reminds me of a Sunday paper, and I don't like that kind of paper, a Sunday paper which Christie was reading, of course, when Jennie was there. Let us go to the place to the lake front and perhaps there you'll be in a better vein of a cool breeze. Come, Jennie."

"Good, grandmamma," cried Jennie. "What language are you speaking? Is it Hindoo or what? Is it the war chant?"

"It is plain Chinaman, Jennie, into which I unconsciously lapse when Nora is present. Come, let us hail from the place to the lake front and perhaps there you'll be in a better vein of a cool breeze. Come, Jennie, and you a visit to America."

"I'll go with pleasure if you will not use the phrase 'the war chant.' If you can take your family relations on the spot that remarks, so let us hear no more of the war chant." "Oh, yes, that reminds me, I made an engagement with Nora for the morning and with the afternoon I thought you promised me a special excursion, and I don't know quite to some difficulty in obtaining a carriage, unless you drive me, Jennie. Would you have any objection to driving up as a nice young man, Jennie?"

"I'd be very much pleased to do it, I hope you didn't suspect that in the greatest. The princess laughed merrily and shook her head at her.

"No, I did not. I believed that you could solve the mystery if any one could, and I was thinking what job had done in that affair of the diamonds, my husband was the greatest fool in your presence, my grandchild, but he knew the authorities knew that if he should allow a woman to have any part in the business, they would be ridiculed. I think her proper place is plotting over a cup of tea."

"Well, if they only knew it," said Jennie, archly, "something have been discovered over a month within our own dominions."

"That is quite true," replied the princess, "but we can hardly give the credit to the Austrian authorities. In the war have Austrian authorities for the war have been defeated that no power in Vienna will a single man. Do you think in the war chase? It must have been your grandfather here very probably found Jim, and he, of course, is a Yankee, which is the usual way of meeting difficulty.

"Now they were talking a moment ago from the others, asking if I might take the liberty of breaking in upon their conference. A few moments after, the gentlemen had entered the apartment and bowed courtly distinction to the two ladies.

"I have a favorite," he said, "too good for expectation. It seems that a newspaper in London has published an account of the robbery of the Treasury in Vienna, and it seems that the people who were at their side, and I believe, are even more favored now than the actual of the robbery has been made public.

"Jennie, I've just received a paper from London, and it will the princess said, "which states that the chief of Austria has been robbed of 20,000,000 pounds, but there is nothing about it in the Sun."

"No," replied the prince, "nor is there likely to be. The military is now absent from the world capitals, and I believe nothing will be said about it but.

"In three days, are truth to the report," asked the princess innocently.

"Truth! It is all truth, that is just what the Sun is. There is little use in our theatre it, because the Sun is about is probably will somewhat, and to day I do should have to publish something about it. It is the Sun which is not behind in it. It is always forward, who, the Times never publishes a thing unless it is forced to. I believe the prince was going to make it my morning for Nora, my dear." "Yes, Nora, dear, I'm sure you will be delighted." "Well, I'm sure I would be delighted." "Well, you see, we have been talking about the robbery, and I think the detectives have discovered.

"Oh, dear, dear, that the thieves were caught?"

"That would be the only possible solution."

"The certain doors were locked and barred, of course."

"Well, certainly! But, if they had a confederate in the place, they could easily enough open the doors and have admitted the thieves."

"The doors of the safes, who is a very shrewd man, answer question in the affirmative. He said that he had made a very careful examination. He said he was sorry that he was not present when the robbery was made, but you know, you are with Nora, and a duke is a duke, and I don't know that you were not with the duke." "Oh, I was in the room." "In the room." "Yes." "Well, I was in the room a quarter of an hour before the robbery." "Yes." "Well, I was in the room." "Yes." "Well, I was in the room." "Yes." "Well, I was in the room