

Two Blooming

The Adventures of Two Criminals.

Bay Trees.

BY DOUGLAS WINTON.

"I have seen the wicked . . . spreading himself like a green bay-tree."—Pal. xxvii. v. 35.

(Continued.)

"Well, the worst of my troubles were over," said Jack. "Before I had slouched half a mile, I came on a pair of battered boots and a hat thrown away by the roadside. What do you think of them?"

"Think of them?" said Piggy, surveying the articles in question, "why that they would disgrace any respectable dundhill. They are awful. But I understand; they were just what you wanted."

"Of course they were. Here was the biggest step bridged towards turning myself into a bona fide tramp. I was already beginning to look pretty horrible; and, with a little more mud on my trousers, I only needed a good ragged coat and I should be able to pass muster. And I soon got the coat. I came on a tramp boiling some tea in a tin can over a fire of sticks. The blaze let me see him well before he saw me. I took off my own coat and came into view and, after a lot of haggling, succeeded in buying his overcoat for two shillings. Soon after that I came to a little wayside pub., where I had a quart of strong old ale, and some bread and cheese. Before midnight I had reached Oldchester and got rid of every article of my own clothing, and was dossing luxuriantly in a fourpenny bed in a common lodging-house. I might have come straight on, and been with you two except that I suppose you found the police a bit too active?" suggested Piggy.

"No-o," said Jack. "They gave me no trouble at all, though I have no doubt they were looking for me. You see, when a fellow in society does anything, it's not common lodging-houses, but first-class hotels that they watch. The ordinary fellow of our class who goes wrong simply wouldn't know how to go to a common lodging-house. No, it was not the police at all, but I saw a chance to get to London without any suspicion; and then either chance, or Providence, or something put me on the trail of what may turn out to be a bigger thing even than what we did at Tony Croft."

"Eh?" said Piggy, raising himself on his elbow. "Jack, you're a—you are really a positive glutton!" "Do not build too much on it," said Jack "but you shall hear, and judge for yourself. First, about the way that offered to get to London. It was in connection with the dock strike. The employers were determined on fighting the men, and had agents out all over the country, recruiting free—that is, non-union—labour. One of them came into the doss-house kitchen the morning after my arrival, and

begin to harangue us. He offered us sixpence an hour for unskilled labor, a special train to the docks, three meals a day, full protection, and I don't know what. The engagement was to be for a week certain; but I knew there would be no difficulty in well to cut a long story short, I let myself be enlisted—yes, tramp as I was, he was glad enough to get me; they were taking anyone—and that night I slept in a shed at the London docks, where the company had rigged up quarters. The following day—that is yesterday—I was working, or supposed to be working, on board the Belgradian, the big South American liner. I say that I was supposed to be working because everything was at sixes and sevens; all the company wanted was to put up bluff, to show that they could hire men, and put them on board; most of us just loafed, and no one interfered with us. But, Piggy, I saw a good deal of the arrangements of that ship." Jack paused.

Piggy looked up inquiringly. "You know, she carries sometimes as much as a million sterling in specie?"

"I know where the specie-room is—in fact, I've inspected it thoroughly. It was empty, of course."

"Go ahead, Jack," said Piggy. "you're keeping back the climax like a three-volume novel."

"Well," said Jack, "the specie-room is next to the baggage-room, the room where the saloon passengers' heavy baggage, that they do not use on the voyage, is kept. Does that suggest nothing?"

"Not much, unless you mean that one of us should try to get employed as baggage-man; but that would be pretty hard, I expect," said Piggy.

"No, no!" said Jack. "What I suggest is that one of us should be baggage!"

"Be baggage?"

"Yes, be boxed up in a big case, with all that is necessary for cutting through an iron bulkhead. The other could be the passenger owning the case, which he would be careful to get on board in good time and have stowed right at the back. Then the specie could be passed out into the baggage-room. All those details will require working out; but you have the idea."

"And you, Jack, have some of the boldest ideas I ever heard of," said Piggy. "But we pulled off your last all right, and I'm hanged if I don't pull off this one too! As you say, there are lots of details to be thought out; but we've time enough for that. And now, Jack, you must know that I've not altogether wast-

sadly; for the excitement of the life they had led had almost become a part of him, so to speak. "Yet, when I mentioned my idea of the Belgradian, you seemed to welcome it." "So I did, Jack, and so I do," replied Piggy. "Because we want more than ordinary fellows would want, because—well, I will tell you exactly what I have thought out, and then see if you agree?"

"Go ahead!"

"If it was just wealth we were after, there would be no need to go on; you agree to that?"

Jack made a sign of assent, and Piggy continued: "But it is out of the question for us to settle down and vegetate for the rest of our lives. Excitement has become necessary to us. We want to use our money, to do things with it; in fact, as Van Coortvelt would say, to make things hum."

"Before I knew you—that is, before we met in Trafalgar Square—I think, Piggy, that an assured income represented the height of my earthly ambition," said Jack. "But I agree I am spoiled for ever for a vegetable life. But what are we to do? I can never enter public life, now that I am known and—wanted, and next time it may be you."

"We can do this," said Piggy. "Carry off another couple of big coups, and then disappear utterly, and turn up again, with all our boodle, in some quite different part of the world, say at some desolate point on the coast of South America. There we'll set to work to become powers in the land. Jack, you shall die an emperor yet!"

feasible as I think it; but what will the other be? Had you anything special in your mind?"

"Why, I thought we had settled that our final cap was to be the kidnaping of Van Coortvelt," said Piggy. (To be continued.)

WHAT CHANCE DO YOU STAND? If You are Afflicted With Foul, Offensive, Disgusting Catarrh, Your Progress Will Be Slow.

Catarrh is a terrible handicap in the business and social world. The extreme offensive nature of the disease, the foul and sickening breath, the everlasting hawking and spitting, the fetid discharge at the nose, the watery eyes, and catarrhal deafness all combine to make the unfortunate victim one of the most avoided and despised of mankind.

Many first-class, competent men have lost good positions on account of their unbearable presence due to catarrh. The catarrh victim is tabooed socially and his appearance is secretly dreaded. What makes the matter worse is that he does not know himself how offensive he is as his sense of smell, and frequently taste is destroyed. Leaving out of consideration the suffering, annoyance and danger of the disease, no man can afford, from a business or social standpoint, to have catarrh for one minute if he can possibly avoid it.

Stuart's Catarrh Tablets have done more to stamp out this disease than any known remedy. They strike at the root of the malady and completely expel it from the system. Catarrh is a deep-seated disease and will not yield to local applications, such as sprays, ointments, inhalations, etc. Stuart's Catarrh Tablets cleanse the system and renovate it thoroughly of all impurities. Under their influence all catarrhal poisons are carried off and the blood becomes pure, the eyes bright, the breath sweet, discharges cease, the head clears up, the sense of smell and taste are restored and the sufferer becomes sound and well and fit to associate with his fellow-man.

SLANDER IS THE CHARGE. Peculiar Case Before Victoria County Court Today—The G. T. P. Survey.

Grand Falls, Nov. 21.—C. O. Foss, C. E., who had charge of the Grand Trunk Pacific survey from Grand Falls to Edmundston, has completed his labors in this vicinity and removed with his party on Saturday. Mr. Foss has run a line between Grand Falls and Edmundston which was three miles shorter than the C. P. R., and which offers a better grade. A cut-off of three miles in less than thirty, is a great saving in distance. If it were not for the fact, that the C. P. R. winds in and out, following the river, Mr. Foss could find a still shorter route.

On Saturday, two cars, including the baggage car, were accidentally burned on the Aroostook branch of the C. P. R. Miss Jennie Babin, of Grand Falls, lost all her baggage which was burned with the car. The Victoria County Court opens tomorrow, and there is one case to be tried—Charles E. Rouleau, M. D., versus Guay, which is causing considerable interest. The plaintiff who is a local physician has sued the defendant for slander, for stating that the plaintiff had poisoned the defendant's wife, who died last spring after having been professionally treated by the plaintiff. Before the woman's death another physician was called, who pronounced the woman then suffering from blood poisoning. The defendant has pleaded justification. A number of expert witnesses including Doctor Puddington, Coffin, Lapointe and others, have been subpoenaed.

The following St. John gentlemen registered at the Curiers house today: H. E. C. Sturdee, J. D. Palmer, and C. H. Brock.

Matt. Burgers, who was in St. John, attending the institution of a council of the Knights of Columbus, returned on Saturday. The weather is mild here today, and the snow is rapidly disappearing. There is every indication of a heavy rain.

IN TELEGRAPHIC AND GENERAL NEWS THE TIMES LEADS. \$2.75=Up to Date Ladies' Skirt=\$2.75 Special Seasonable Sale of Ladies' Tailor Made Skirts, newest materials, first class fit and finish, every skirt is beautifully tucked and corded, making a really elegant skirt, we have 240 of these for sale, original prices were \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00 and \$4.50, and we purpose offering as a leader, and for a few days only at one price and one price only, your choice for \$2.75 each, these skirts will be on view in our windows on Saturday 19th inst., when you can judge for yourselves if this is not a bonafide offer of extraordinary value combined with low prices it is hard to beat. Don't miss this Ladies, and come early to obtain first selection. \$2.75 B. MYERS, 695 Plain Street. \$2.75



RECEIVED THIS MEDAL. This medal was awarded to Minard's Liniment in London in 1886. The only liniment to receive a medal. It was awarded because of strength, purity, healing powers and superiority of the liniment over all others from throughout the world.

YORKSHIRE BAR. Ale and Porter 4 C per glass or tankard.

Highest Award Colonial and Indian Exhibition, London. ENGLAND, 1886. European Plan. - 20 Mill St. J. RHEA

BEGIN NOW! Times Wants Bring Good Results.

The Demand for

MANITOBA FLOUR

Has Been Steadily Increasing in the Maritime Provinces

The People Find That it is More Profitable to Purchase Flour Made From Manitoba Wheat

KEEWATIN

"FIVE ROSES" FLOUR

Is the Best Flour Made From Manitoba Wheat

It is Manufactured by the

LAKE OF THE WOODS MILLING CO., LIMITED