

Two Blooming

The Adventures of Two Criminals.

BY DOUGLAS WINTON.

Bay Trees.

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

(Continued.) CHAPTER XVIII.

Two Old Friends to the Rescue. Old Mr. Van Courtvelt was chuckling grimly. Poor old gentleman, he had been so henpecked and daughter-driven these latter years of his life, that who could grudge him the satisfaction of anticipating a little fun "on his own" for once? And he was going to have it. With the help of Inspector Mackay he was going to enjoy the pleasure of getting even with a man who had humiliated him; and he chuckled in anticipation as he read the following telegram, which had just arrived:—"All arranged. Will send a man to bring you to Vauxhall Viaduct by back entrance. Expect him at ten o'clock tonight. "Inspector MACKAY."

The crowd at top speed after the thief. The latter doubled, ran up a side street, then up another, and finally dodged into a court, Piggy always at his heels. A reserve of caution had kept him from more than following; he had not given tongue, he had not called, "Stop thief!" Thus no one had taken up the chase; he and the robber were alone in a cul-de-sac. The latter made another attempt to double, was cleverly tripped by Piggy, and came heavily down on the cobble stones with which the court was paved. When he opened his eyes, he saw a stoutish gentleman standing over him, reading just his watch-chain and regarding him intently. Piggy was, in fact, asking himself, "Now, where the devil have I seen that fellow before?"

gaining at the door, and remember that I can see you. When you have got them, come straight back here. Then there will be some more beer for you, with gin in it, and some tobacco. Thus commanded, Mr. Peachey crossed the street, and Piggy could see him talking to the men at the big doorway, one of whom soon disappeared into the house, to return shortly with a hat and coat, which, after trying, Mr. Peachey accepted, handing some money to the vendor; but Piggy, who watched closely, saw that, after the conclusion of the bargain, his hand again sought his pocket. "Well, how much did they cost?" Piggy asked sharply, as Mr. Peachey entered the public-house. "Ten bob, guv'nor, weren't that what you tol' me?" Piggy plunged his hand into the other's pocket and drew out two shillings. "Don't you know better than to play the fool with me?" he said. "Now, then, outside."

Have You One of Those Can't Taste, Can't Smell Colds? If you have you had better get rid of it immediately. If you don't, that terrible and disgusting malady, Catter, is sure to take hold of you and make you miserable, and an object of repugnance to your friends. The best and quickest cure for your cold is Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. It contains all the virtues of the Norway Pine Tree, combined with Wild Cherry Bark and the soothing and expectorant properties of other excellent herbs and barks. Mr. Harry Mosher, Mosher's Island, N. S., writes:—"We have used Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup in our family for the past six years, and have always found it a reliable remedy for the cure of coughs and colds. Many cases of substitution have been brought to our notice. Do not be humbugged into taking any other pine syrup which unscrupulous dealers say is just as good. Dr. Wood's is the original, put up in a yellow wrapper; three pine trees the trade mark, and the price 25 cents. The T. MILBURN Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont. When he had found one to his liking, he entered, his companion after him. And now Piggy's manner altered a little. Without ceasing to be arbitrary, it ceased to be savage, was hardly even stern; became patronizing and kind, almost genial. "Here, my friend," he said, handing him a pewter, "is yours."

knockout, 'ooveer yer hare! Well, heres luck, capting." Apparently Piggy's notion of a little harmless dissipation did not stop at one, nor two, not yet at three pewters; though he himself gave his own gin to his companion every time besides silyly pouring a good part of his beer into the spitoon. About the end of the second pot, Mr. Peachey, whose tongue was now getting unloosed, said suddenly—"Sy boss, d'yer know 'oo's livin' at that there doss-ouse where I got yer th' coat an' 'at?" "No, how should I?" Piggy replied kindly. "Oh! then yer don't know heverything! yer ain't quite a bloomin' gawd! Though yer hare a nice fair knockout. What'd yer say if I tol' yer, that dossin' there—seen 'im myself several times, I dosses there when I got th' needful, I do-as that there selfsame bloke Childs-Gordon, what hus, that is you—oh! I dunno! I was in Virgor Square we was all on for crackin' that there night o' blessed memory?" He stopped, apparently waiting for Piggy to speak; but Piggy, though more than interested, judged it better not to risk a remark, as a person of Mr. Peachey's kind and present state of maudlinness, is often liable to have the current of his thoughts suddenly diverted by the sound of the human voice. So he waited, in the hope that he would run on a himself, which he presently did:—"Ee did a bunk, too, since as th' likes o' me might, did Childs-Gordon but, bless yer! a toll! 'ee didn't know. Wented hoff, an' blewed heverythink at this yer Monte Carlo, or somewhere, an' now 'ee's back in th' smoke, on 'is uppers—hic—oldin' kobs."

Did You Get Up Tired? At this season tiredness fastens itself even upon the healthy and strong. If not feeling well you should build up, get more blood into your veins, increase your store of nerve energy. What you need is that restorer and tonic, Ferrozone, which contains the strengthening elements your system needs. Ferrozone makes flesh, nerve and muscle; gives you appetite, abundant energy, buoyant spirits—in short Ferrozone assures health and costs 50c. at all druggists. Get Ferrozone today. Dry Goods and Millinery CLEARANCE SALE. Owing to change of business, which will continue until the whole new and complete stock (\$15,000) has been disposed of. Such Bargains in Ladies' Garments, Ready-to-Wear Suits, Skirts and Coats, we venture to say have never before been offered in this city. Absolutely no reserve and no two prices. B. MYERS, Dry Goods Store, 695 Main Street.

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT. 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 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