Greed For Gold

Or, The Sign of the Arrow

CHAPTER XXXVI.

"We are alone. But before you talk, let me explain to you—it is only fair for me to do so—that I am a friend as well as the solicitor of Reginald Grayne."

"Does not affect the matter. If I were guilty, and if by any possible chance anything more could be raked up against me, I might be afraid of you. You say you know your friend is innocent. Well, I am as innocent as your friend. You can help us both, perhaps. Anyway, I have nothing to conceal."

"It was your knife."

"Quite true."

"The medical evidence shows that Sir George was murdered with it."

"I understand that. I dropped that knife on the grass outside Sir George's study on the night of the murder."

"You suggest that the murderer picked it up?"

"So."

"It was found in Reginald Grayne's hand."

"Bad for your friend."

"If you are innocent, tell me what you did on the night of the murder, and why you flew away, leaving a locked door and a hanging sheet behind you."

"Yes; that was a piece of idiotcy—enough almost to hang me. We are alone here. What I tell you is secret. Lawyer and client is like priest and penitent, eh?"

"If you mean that I shall betray you in any way, yes. But again let me warn you of my frienship for the other prisoner. If you tell me anything which will help him——"

"I shan't, because I know nothing which will help him. Listen: at nine o'clock that night I had an appointment with a woman beside the pool in the wood."

"Yes, yes; I know all about that."

"What! Oh, I see! That girl, the maid-servant who brought me the message, told you?"

"I don't know what you are talking about. But let us get to the business on hand. Your struggle with the gipsy girl has nothing to do with the affair."

"Has—nothing—to—do—with——"

"Of course not. Despite your throwing her into the water, she's alive and well enough."

"Alive—and—well?"

"Yes. What are you looking so startled about?"

"You don't know—you can't think what this means to me. Tell me again that Miriam Lee is alive and well."

"If you mean the gipsy girl you quarrelled with in the wood, and threw in the water, of course she is alive and well."

"My God!"

"Why are you startled so about it?"

"Because——"

"Well?"

"Because I thought I had killed her!"

The lawyer, in turn, was surprised. The Frenchman continued:

"I fled for that reason. Now you will believe me, won't you? I thought I had killed that girl. We quarrelled. She threatened me. I struck at her with the knife, and fled. On the lawn, near the study window, I stumbled, fell, and dropped the knife. Upstairs in my room I heard confusion, voices, and talk of murder, and I got frightened. Of course I see it all now; they had found Sir George murdered. I did not know a word of that. When I heard the servants hurrying about, I was alarmed. I lowered my bag from the window, then lowered myself, and caught the last train up for London."

"If true, this is a most marvellous——"

"If true? Of course it is true. Should I have started to tell you about the woman if I did not trust you? If you are to defend me, you must know all."

"I wish I had not undertaken to defend you."

"Why?"

"Because this story of yours, if true, puts my other client in a deeper hole."

"How?"

"To an extent he relied on your confession."

"Confession?"

"Yes—to the police when you were arrested."

"I see. Of course you understand that, until I was charged at the station, I thought they were arresting me for the murder of Miriam Lee."

"Yes; but your defence will not be an easy one."

"Why not?"

"Because the girl is alive and well. Your story that you were confessing to her murder will avail but little when it is coupled with the fact that your knife killed Sir George."

"All the same, I did not see Sir George after dinner that night, except the back of him through the study window."

"Unfortunately, your actions were those of a guilty man."

"I know; I imagined myself one at the time. I thought if I could reach and stay at my lodgings at Dean Street, under my brother's name, and did not stir out, the police might not be able to trace me; even now I don't see how they got on my scent so rapidly."

Janson is a cute officer."

"He is, and I like him, although he is convinced I am guilty. But he is wrong this time, absolutely wrong. You have seen him since I have, he still believes me guilty?"

"Is convinced of it."

"That is a pity—a thousand pities! He will rest, you see. He will go on digging out all about me, which won't help him a bit, and meanwhile the real man, the murderer, will escape."

"You say man; are you sure it was a man?"

"Why not?"

"There is Miss Westcar; she doesn't bear the brightest of characters. She was at the Hall at the time of the murder."

"True! Yet, no. It could not possibly have been she."

"Why are you so sure?"

"Because, alive, Sir George was worth his weight in gold to her; dead, well, she is penniless."

"There was a question of their marriage. May he not have quarrelled with her about something—refused to keep his promise? Women have been known in moments of—"

The Frenchman shook his head as he answered:

"No. You don't know her. Besides, she would not quarrel with him. She had got him completely under her thumb, and if she had asked him to fly away with her, and marry her the next day, he would have done it."

"Remember that she was the only person in the house save the servats and Sir George's step-daughter."

"Then let suspicion be directed on the latter. Mind you, I am not suggesting for a moment that the woman you suspect is a saint—far, very far from it. I will go as far as to say that if she had gained by it, she might have been guilty; but in this case she is rendered absolutely penniless—homeless, perhaps, by the death; whereas, had the old man lived, she would have been wealthy."

"All the same——"

"There! Ypu've got that bee in your bonnet, and it's going to hum! You suspect the woman, Janson suspects me, and the local police suspect Reginald Grayne! How many more?"

CHAPTER XXXVII.

Dick Causton became more and more convinced of the guilt of Evelyn Westcar. As he again and again conversed with the two prisoners, interviewed the gipsy girl and the maid in the hospital, so he came to the conclusion that both the men charged were innocent, so he became a prey to the belief that Miss Westcar was guilty, and he did his level best to inspire the police with a like belief.

He sought out and interviewed Janson.

"You know," said the officer, with a twinkle in his eye, "this is not according to Cocker, Mr. Causton! You ought not to come to me about a matter in which I am accuser and you are excuser."

"I am alive to that fact, Janson, and were it any other man but yourself, I should hesitate about doing it."

"Consider I've taken off my hat to that."

"It's not a joking time, this, Janson. It's more serious than it looks, because, if my theory is right two innocent men are in peril——"

"That's where you—don't mind my saying it, Mr. Causton—are running your head up against a brick wall. Reginald Grayne is as innocent as you are, but the Froggy he'll swing for this job, sir, as sure as you're sitting there."

"And yet, Janson,—you will believe me that I am in earnest in what I am saying?—I conscientiously believe that that man had nothing to do with Sir George's death."

"That's so, Mr. Causton. I know you are not trying to deceive me. I watched the way you conducted your self at the last examination; that convinced me that, whatever other people might think, you in your own mind had settled that the Frenchman was innocent."

"That is so."

"I haven't lived a life in police courts, sessions, and assizes, without being able to read an advocate, Mr. Causton. There are two ways of defending a man, and a close, an experienced observer can generally tell whether the mouthpiece believes in his client's innocence."

"As I believe in the Frenchman's."

"That's so."

"That is why I have come to you, Janson. I know what, a cute, intelligent officer you are——"

"Consider my hat off again."

"Let me beg of you to hear me seriously."

"Very well, Mr. Causton, I was only chaffing. There, I'll be as serious as a grave-digger all the rest of this interview."

"Thanks. I feel serious, believe me. I seem to feel that unless some miracle is worked, the Frenchman will perish on the gallows."

"I am with you there, Mr. Causton; he will, most certainly."

"In the end Reginald Grayne must be liberated."

"Unquestionably."

"There can never be the suspicion of collusion between the two prisoners, but a mere discharge will act as a blight on the whole of Reginald Grayne's future; his career at the bar will be spoiled; he will be a marked man."

"Yes, I am afraid you are right there—the public is a funny factor to reckon with."

"That's why, with all my heart and soul, I want to find the real murderer."

"Yes."

"I believe the Frenchman innocent."

"Despite his bad, very bad character? Remember, we have traced him back for five years."

"Despite that."

"You know—I told you—all about the Dartmoor busness? That is a mystery which will probably never be cleared up—whether he murdered the man whose body was found, or simply changed clothes and threw the body into the water. You can understand, between ourselves, that that is a matter which—the authorities are not altogether without blame—is more or less hushed up."

"Yes. But in any case it would sink into insignificance beside the present charge."

"That's so."

"'Give a dog, a bad name, and you may as well hang him,' is all very well, Janson, in a proverb, but it ought to be eliminated in a matter of life and death."

"Perhaps you are right, but I am a policeman to the backbone, you know. You hear on platforms, and read in prospectuses appealing for funds, of the rescue work and reformation of bad characters; but I've never seen them—except on paper. Once bad, always bad. Given a chance, the bad character will ooze out again. I have been a policeman now for thirty years, and I never ran across one bona-fide case of reformation yet. Once a man passes through my hands, the chances are fifty to one he will pass through again."

"The Frenchman knew nothing of the saving of the gipsy girl's life; he thought he had murdered her, and fled. Under that belief he confessed himself a murderer to you?"

"That is his defence."

"He persists in his innocence of the charge."

"And you will find, Mr. Causton, that he will persist in it till the squeeze of the hangman's rope stops his voice. I have met his sort before. He is a bad egg; but he's not stubborn. I give him his due. He's convinced you, but he's not convinced me. By his own showing he meant to murder the girl soon after nine o'clock. What is to prevent a man of that nature murdering a man half an hour after?"

"What motive?"

"There have been scores of murder cases in which we have failed to find a motive."

"That's what I wanted to get you to admit, because I have a theory of my own, and I was afraid when I mentioned it, you would ask what possible motive there was."

"Well, what is it?"

"That Miss Westcar—Evelyn Westcar—committed the murder."

"I have seen her—interviewed her."

"Yes."

"She had no finger in it. The old man's death leaves her without a cent. Had he lived he would have married her, and she would have been a well-to-do woman."

"You admitted that in scores of murder cases you had failed to find a motive."

"But I didn't admit that in any of them I had found a direct motive in the opposite direction—that the murderer profited by his victim's life and lost by his death."

The lawyer sighed. He saw that it was hopeless to think of ever convincing the detective.

"I am sorry," he said, "because whilst your mind is concentrated on this man's supposed guilt, the real murderer may be destroying any clues."

"No," said Janson; "all the clues exist. The rooms at Graune Hall are locked, and will remain so till the affair is over; nothing has been disturbed."

"That brings me to the real reason of my seeking this interview. I think it only right to tell you, and, besides, I want your permission too."

"For what?"

"I propose to summon private detective assistance—to consult Mr. Bradley Deane."

Janson laughed.

"By all means," he answered; "I don't for a moment deny that Mr. Deane is a clever man. He's full of theories and fads and deductions and inferences, or he might be even more clever. I won't deny, either, that by a stroke of luck he has been able to hit a trail I have lost. He's helped me more than once, and I am not ungrateful to him."

"I am glad to hear you speak so. Then, if you have no objection, I will see him. You will allow him to go over the rooms at the Hall?"

"Certainly."

"Again thanks. I must go down to the examination to-morrow. I shall come straight back, and then go to Euston Road and call on Mr. Bradley Deane."

"Amateur against professional, eh? Well, just as you like Mr. Causton. Anyway, it can't do any harm. I like you, and I like that little girl your friend Reginald's engaged to, and I believe him to be innocent; so I won't throw any obstacle in your way. Moreover, Deane is as close as wax, and there's not the slightest fear of his letting my departure from the ordinary routine leak out; that's all right—good-bye."

(To be Continued.)

Piles To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. 60c a box, at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

Some Indications of Nervous Disorders

The Warning Signals Which Foretell the Approach of Nervous Prostration, Paralysis and Locomotor Ataxia.

Twitching of the muscles, sensitiveness to light, sound and motion, grinding of the teeth during sleep, jerking of the limbs, continual movement such as tapping the fingers—these are some of the symptoms of exhausted nerves.

Intervals of wakefulness, headache during the night, sparks before the eyes, disorders of sight and hearing, the other indications that nervous collapse is approaching.

Because there is no acute pain people do not always realize the seriousness of nervous diseases. They do not think of the helplessness of body and mind, which is the result of neglecting such ailments.

Because of its extraordinary control over diseases of the nerves Dr. Chase's Nerve Food has come to be considered the one great treatment for disorders of this nature.

This great food cure not only revitalizes the wasted nerve cells, but actually forms new firm flesh and tissue, builds up the system and sends new vigor and vitality to every organ of the body. Being composed of the greatest restoratives of nature it is bound to do you good.

Mrs. Drinkwater, 5 Water St., Galt., Ont., states:—"My great trouble has been with my nerves. I was very nervous, had twitching of the nerves, and could not get to sleep at night. I seemed quite worn out, and believing that I needed some medicine began to use Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. I can truthfully say that this preparation has proven surprisingly beneficial to me. It has strengthened and steadied my nerves, made me rest and sleep well, and in fact built up the system generally."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Company, Toronto. To protect you against imitations, the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

NOT A TWINGE IN HIS BODY

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS CURED W. J. DIXON'S RHEUMATISM.

He was Crippled for Weeks Before he Tried the Great Kidney Remedy—How the Cure was Effected.

Barwick, Rainy River, Ont., Dec. 28.—(Special).—The cold, wet weather, with its accompaniment of Rheumatic pains has set the people here talking of the case of Wm. John Dixon. Mr. Dixon, who is well known in this neighborhood, was a cripple from Rheumatism. To-day he has not a twinge of his old enemy anywhere in his body, and he gives all the credit to Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I had an attack of Typhoid Fever," Mr. Dixon says in speaking of his cure, "and after I got over it, Rheumatism set in. I had pains in my back and in my right hip so bad I had to use a stick to walk. I had no comfort in sleeping and could no more than dress or undress myself for two months. For three or four weeks I could not put my right leg on my left knee.

"On my brother's advice I started using Dodd's Kidney Pills, and after taking three boxes I began to walk around and do my work as usual. I am all right now, and Dodd's Kidney Pills did it."

Rheumatism is caused by uric acid in the blood. The natural way to cure it is to get the uric acid out of the blood. If the Kidneys are sound they will take all the uric acid out of the blood. Dodd's Kidney Pills make the Kidneys sound.

HOW ROYALTIES GO TO LAW

THE KING CANNOT APPEAR AS A WITNESS.

Nor Institute a Civil Action, But the Prince of Wales Can.

It is a well-known fact that the Sovereign is above what is called common law—that is, the ordinary law which is binding on every subject in the realm. The King cannot be sued as a trespasser or a debtor, nor can he be cited to appear as a witness; but, on the other hand, the Sovereign is unable to take any civil action against a subject, though he can institute criminal proceedings against any person in the kingdom, but he cannot appear as a witness in the case.

The other day a man was prosecuted for forging His Majesty's signature to a cheque drawn on Coutts' Bank, but King Edward, even if he wished to do so, could not go into the witness-box to prove the forgery; his evidence had to be given through the medium of other parties.

Shortly after His Majesty, then, of course, Prince of Wales, had purchased the Sanundgham Estate, a dispute arose between one of the tenants on the property and his Royal landlord in connection with the preserving of game, which eventually resulted in a lawsuit. There is nothing to prevent the Prince of Wales, who is a subject of the Crown, from suing in the ordinary courts of law, and that is what His Majesty proceeded to do against his refractory tenant. The case, however, was settled out of court, the tenant giving up the farm, for which he was well compensated.

Abroad Royalties are much more frequently involved in lawsuits than they are in Great Britain, though the parties proceeded against by Royalty

SELDOM WIN THEIR CASES.

The Kaiser, like our Sovereign, cannot appear personally in an ordinary court of law, but he can, and does, appear from time to time through his representative.

A couple of years ago a wine merchant sued the Kaiser for the large sum of $12.50. The Kaiser had, prior to this action, paid the merchant his account, which amounted to some thousands of dollars, less a trifling discount, and transferred his Imperial orders for wine elsewhere. The wine merchant, having lost the Kaiser's custom, determined to exact his pound of flesh, and sued his late customer for the full amount due on the wine account. The case eventually went to the Supreme Court of Appeal, where it was maintained that the merchant was entitled to his $12.50, and this is almost a unique example of a subject winning a case against the Kaiser in the higher courts.

In Russia no one can take any action against the Tsar unless he be of noble rank, and even then it is extremely dangerous work for the litigant to proceed against his Imperial master. There are very few instances of such cases, and they generally result in the plaintiff having a very bad time of it for the rest of his days. A Russian noble, however, a couple of years ago had the temerity to embark on a law suit against the Tsar in connection with a disputed boundary, which divided part of the nobleman's property from that of his Imperial Majesty. The property was situated in Siberia near some

VALUABLE GOLD MINES,

and the boundary line was a question of considerable importance to both parties. The Russian nobleman not only lost the action, but incurred his Royal master's grave displeasure, which necessitated his leaving Russia for some years.

On his return he found that a large portion of his estates had been confiscated, and was informed that he had committed a number of offences, which could only be expiated by the payment of a large fine, amounting, in our money, to some thousands of dollars.

Sometimes in Great Britain rumors get about that Royalty sheltered themselves behind their exalted position from the inconvenient consequences of the law. Usually such rumors are entirely without foundation.

Recently King Edward ordered an inquiry to be made into the circumstances under which a certain Royal prince was said to be connected with the doings of a financial company that failed. Two eminent lawyers conducted the inquiry, and fully satisfied the King that no legal liability whatsoever was attached to the Royal prince in question for the doings of the company, otherwise it was King Edward's full intention that the prince should be held answerable in the ordinary way for his share in the company's transactions.

The Sultan of Turkey can be sued by any one of his subjects in a civil action, but the action must be taken through a Minister of State. This is the letter of the law, the reality being that, if anyone attempted to do so, he would promptly lose his head. Actions of this sort are therefore unheard of in Turkey.

WATER ON WARSHIPS.

As nearly as possible 8,000 gallons of fresh water are used in a large battleship daily. About two-thirds of this is taken up by the boilers, and the remainder is used for drinking, washing, cooking, etc. When the store which she has taken out with her from port has been used up, a vessel has to depend upon her evaporators for further supplies. Every modern warship is fitted with evaporating machinery to distill the salt sea-water.

CHINESE AS DISHWASHERS

CHINKS MAKE GOOD GENERAL SERVANTS.

Hard Working, Fairly Reliable and a Great Hand at Saving.

Douglas Knocker, who spent a number of years in China, and is thoroughly familiar with all the ways of the wily Chinee, writes an interesting article to the Empire Review on "The Chinaman at Home and Abroad."

The majority of writers on Chinese servants refer to them at home, where the supply of workers is far in excess of the demand, for the wages are to them high and their number practically unlimited. In China, therefore, it is possible to obtain as good a servant as can be made of a Chinese. One should, however, study the Chinaman, not only under home influence but when he has engaged himself in service in a foreign land.

The widely spread nature of the Chinese invasion into other lands is well known. Many occupations attract him. He particularly appreciates the freedom he enjoys under British rule.

THE CHINAMAN AT HOME.

The usual plan of getting a Chinese sevant is through a native of known position, who will guarantee the character. A preliminary interview is, of course, necessary; so, in their very best clothes, such as will never be seen again, as they are probably borrowed, the candidates will be introduced to the new master. One very highly recommended will appear, and if he is definitely rejected will be succeeded by another, all having a bundle of characters from former masters; for a servant always demands one on leaving, and it is generally given him whether he be good or bad to save the worry and unpleasant consequences of a refusal. They offer for inspection many sheets of note paper—some very dirty and cracked—embossed, possibly, with the arms of a legation, and bearing a signature what may be historic or utterly unknown. They can be hired out at various prices. One candidate, for instance, produced a testimonial given by a late Governor of Hong Kong to his cook, and though his appearance was uninviting, the title governor's cook had so seductive a sound that he was given the engagement.

Registry offices and advertisements being at present unknown, a newly arrived Briton has no alternative, and though there are disadvantages connected with the method, it seems satisfactory, on the whole, to accept those whom the first boy recommends. In a large establishment the head boy is entrusted with the entire management and responsibility of the household, and his duties are dignified and superior. The water coolie is the man who carries water to the bedrooms, and is very lavish of his gifts to the stair carpet and floors on the way. If his master expresses objections to his indiscriminate irrigation the man will probably grin and be silent, or repeat "Yes" and "No savey" alternately as a means of appeasing the wrath he has invoked, these being the only words he knows of the language he thinks is English. A master commits several errors in this case.

TO GET BEST RESULTS.

To get the maximum amount of work out of the Chinese one must remember that the fewer novelties they have to contend with the more likely they are to produce a fair result. The method of managing Chinese through a head boy is one to which the race is accustomed. From the lowest to the highest in the land, lower is held responsible to higher. This responsibility of the higher for the actions of the lower gives the inferior entirely into the hands of his superior. In family life all the children and their parents are under the authority of the grandfather while he lives, who has not only financial control, but also absolute power of life and death.

In the matter of estimating his opportunities the native is no fool, for he belongs to a race which consists of the finest business men in the world. The integrity of the Chinese merchant is a proverb in the west, and he is contrasted with other nations in this particular. No great amount of belief need be placed in the honesty of the Chinese—honesty, that is, as we idealize it, for it is largely founded on policy, and Christian England may supply him with a proverb to the point. The Chinese look ahead, and are slow to act and never in a hurry.

Yet Chinese honesty may be defended by those who can point to their own staff as honorable types.

A Chinese servant is generally cheerful, although he may look solemn and serious, and seldom grumbles at extra work from the kind he usually performs. Tell a Chinese to do a thing and he will do it; but tell him to do it in a particular way and he will very likely do it, not in that way, but in one that he considers equally good. Employers speak well of the Chinese power of endurance for continued labor though they do not perform as much work as a European in one day. One white man would be worth five Chinese not because he is stronger, but because the Chinese will not work continuously.

They are not quarrelsome. Their cleanliness is less than that of an English maidservant who has a careful mistress. Drink has a great attraction for Chinese and nearly all are apt to get drunk if they can.

THE CHINAMAN ABROAD.

The western, and especially the British law, is a joy to the heart of the Chinese, who soon find out its weak spots, and revel in the assumption that until a man is proved guilty he is considered honest. They will stand true to each other, and it is almost impossible to get one of the Chinese to inform on another, even his assailant. It requires some ingenuity to estimate the restraining influences at work which will prevent a bad Chinese from lying if inclined that way. There is no known oath that will bind a Chinese to speak the truth. When abroad the Chinaman's genius as a trader manifests itself to a marked degree. He is rapidly beating the European at money making, and it is said that Singapore is probably as much owned by Chinese as Calcutta is by the Parsees.

A woman is seldom able to see the point to her husband's jokes.

Most people think too lightly of a cough. It is a serious matter and needs prompt attention. Take

Shiloh's Consumption Cure The Lung Tonic

when the first sign of a cough or cold appears.
It will cure you easily and quickly then—later it will be harder to cure.

Prices 25c., 50c. and $1.00

S. C. WELLS & CO.
Toronto, Can. LeRoy, N.Y. 10

There are very few cleansing operations in which Sunlight Soap cannot be used to advantage. It makes the home bright and clean. 1B

THE BRAVEST DEED.

Women Carried Powder From a Burning House.

Mr. James Barnes, the war correspondent, a man who has seen many battle-fields and other scenes of danger and daring, tells in V. C. of what he deems the bravest deed he ever saw. The bravery was the bravery of women, which men saw but did not share. It was in Kansas, on the line of a newly constructed railroad. The wife of one of the contractors cooked for fifty men in a little house of sod and timber overlooking the railroad embankment. In a shack against the side of the house thirty or forty kegs of giant powder had been temporarily stored. Two or three men were down with fever, and the boarding-house keeper had taken them to the house on the embankment.

Mr. Barnes had been out driving with the contractor. As they ascended a hill a mile and a half from the settlement they looked back and saw the corral afire. It was full of dry oat straw, and the flames were sweeping toward the sod house.

"The powder!" cried the contractor. "There's enough to blow the hill to smithereens!"

Another instant we were tearing back, for all the world like an engine going to the fire.

As we neared the scene we could see the men running toward the building, that had now caught fire on the side nearest the burning stacks. But no one came farther than the spring in the little hollow at the bottom of the hill. Evidently the news of the powder being there had be ome known. But suddenly, as we watched, while our horses tore over the rough and heavy ground, we saw two women running up the hillside toward the building. They were the contractor's wife and sister-in-law. All at once we saw a third figure appear in the doorway of the house, over which the smoke was pouring. It was another woman, and she was helping a man, who was evidently almost too weak to walk. Before the leader of the two women who were running up the hill got near her she had appeared with another man, wrapped like an Indian in a blanket, and both men started down the hill; but the women did not stop. Without hesitation all three turned back into the house.

The house was plain in sight when we reached the top of the bank. Every minute we expected to hear the explosion that would mean a horrible catastrophe. Strange to relate, not a man of all those grouped about had gone forward to the rescue. They stood there watching at a safe distance.

Suddenly at the doorway appeared one of the women again. She rolled out one of the small tin kegs or canisters of powder. Another followed, and then a third. Before we had reached the bottom of the hill they had rescued every pound of it; and when at last some men approached to help—even the sills of the windows of the house were on fire—one of the women stood there pouring water from a dish-pan on the heat-blistered tins of giant powder. Even after that space of time, when I placed my hand on one, I found it still hot to the touch. The hands and hair and clothing of all three women had been singed and burned.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A.D. 1886.

A. W. GLEASON,
SEAL Notary Public

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Miss Elderleigh—"The mountain air is certainly exhilarating. I feel like a two-year-old this morning." Miss Younger—"And you look it, dear, twenty times over."

The Backache Stage may be just that incipient form of kidney disease which, if neglected, will develop into stubborn and distressing disorder that will take long tedious treatment to cure. Don't neglect the "backache stage" of the most insidious of diseases. South American Kidney Cure stops the ache in six hours and cures.—30

He—"Do you think of me when I am absent?" She (passionately)—"I never love you so much as when you are away from my presence."

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

Bessie—"Let's play we're married." Johnny—"No, I sha'n't; you're bigger'n me. And, besides, mamma told me I mustn't fight."

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Old Sixanaite—"Why do you feel that your client will lose his case? Have you exhausted every means at your disposal to——" Young Briefly—"No; but I have exhausted all the means at his disposal."

Salt Rheum, Tetter, Eczema—These distressing skin diseases relieved by one application. Dr. Agnew's Ointment is a potent cure for all eruptions of the skin. Jas. Gaston, Wilkesbarre, says: "For nine years I was disfigured with Tetter on my hands. Dr. Agnew's Ointment cured it." 35 cents.—31

PICTURE SAILORS.

British Admirals Who Never Go to Sea.

England has many efficient and eager sea admirals. Her fleets will never want men able to take command and face any enemy. She has also a few admirals who have never been on the sea except as passengers for a holiday trip, and whose knowledge of a man-of-war is mainly derived from pictures in the papers.

There is the old Marquis of Donegall. He is Hereditary Lord High Admiral of Lough Neagh. A big-sized lake it is, covering over 150 square miles, and not only the largest in Ireland, but in the United Kingdom. No other lake has an admiral of its own.

The Duke of Argyll is Admiral of the Western Coast of Scotland and the Isles. His Grace, who is the King's brother-in-law, is not a sailor, and has no great liking for yachting. Centuries ago the MacCallum More, as admiral, kept a pretty tight hand over the western coast-line and exacted dues from ships. Skippers of coasting craft were careful not to offend the chief at Inveraray Castle.

Although the new Lord Provost of Edinburgh is a draper by trade, he is also by virtue of his office Lord Admiral of the Firth of Forth. In Queen Mary's time the Lord Provost had control of the Forth, and the movements of warships were regulated through him. He is even yet entitled to an admiral's salute when he boards a battleship in the estuary Singularly enough the present Lord Provost, who is an enthusiastic Volunteer, is both colonel and honorary colonel of his regiment, the Queen's Edinburgh—the latter rank being attached to his office as

HEAD OF THE CITY.

As regards the old seaport of Leith, not only is the Provost an Admiral of the Forth, but the bailies are entitled to style themselves Admirals-Depute. In the case of Leith, the present chief magistrate, as a shipowner, is connected with the sea.

Lord Rosebery is an Elder Brother of the Trinity House, and his experience on board his large steam-yacht will help him here. The Sheriff of Orkney and Shetland, an advocate and K.C., is Vice-Admiral of these northern islands, and has to sit in judgment over knotty questions concerning maritime affairs. At one time Shetland and Orkney held aloof as much as possible from the jurisdiction of the mainland, and the Vice-Admiral was a notable personage.

As Admiral of the Humber, the Mayor of Hull bears an old title of honor. It is an ancient institution, the Trinity House at Hull, and the museum contains relics of the great navigator, Captain Cook.

The Lord Mayor of London is Admiral of the Port of London. His lordship is other things beside. He is chairman of the Thames Conservancy, coroner, escheator, clerk of the markets, chief butler at Coronation banquets, head of the hospital and trusts, etc. There is no Admiral who holds so many high offices, and his salary of $50,000 exceeds that of other admirals. In olden days the Lord Mayor had a magnificent barge on the Thames, and when he proceeded on a voyage with his flag hoisted all craft, foreign or English, naval or mercantile, had to salute.—London Tit-Bits.

NOVEL WATCHMAKING.

In one of the chief watchmaking establishments in Zurich there is to be seen a remarkable curiosity in the shape of a timepiece. This is in the form of a ball, which moves imperceptibly down an inclined surface without rolling. The length of this inclined surface is 16 inches, and the journey is accomplished from top to bottom in twenty-four hours. Then the "ball" only needs lifting to the top again. This extraordinary timepiece has no spring, and therefore needs no winding. The "hands" are very cleverly kept in motion by sliding along an inclined plane.

For Over Sixty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures wind colic, regulates the stomach and bowels, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP."

Employer—"So you want a fortnight's salary in advance? But suppose you should die to-night?" Clerk (proudly)—"Sir, I may be poor, but I am a gentleman."

Lifebuoy Soap—disinfectant — is strongly recommended by the medical profession as a safeguard against infectious diseases.

Irate Father—"Ah! How is it that I catch you kissing my daughter, sir? Answer me, sir; how is it?" Young Man—"First-rate, sir; first-rate."

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Tom—"Why do you always call your mother 'the mater'?" Dick—"Any woman who could succeed in marrying off my four unprepossessing sisters deserves the title."

Ruby Lips and a clear complexion, the pride of woman. Have you lost these charms through torpid liver, constipation, biliousness, or nervousness? Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills will restore them to you—40 little "Rubies" in a vial, 10 cents. Act like a charm. Never gripe.—29

Mrs. Passay—"Everybody says my daughter got her beauty from me. What do you say to that?" Mr. Witts—"Well, I think it was very unkind of her to take it from you."

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

He—"If I may say it, dear, I am afraid that you don't appear to value my kisses as much as you did before our marriage." She—"What nonsense, George! Before marriage I would give you half a dozen for a box of chocolate; now I value them much higher—one or two for a new dress, or a hat at the very least!"

Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder

Is a Catarrh Cure that Cuers Colds and Catarrh.

Actually, positively, indisputably, irrefutably, Cures Colds and Catarrh!

Not always with first application, although even that invariably brings relief in 10 minutes.

But it Cures, it Cures Colds and Catarrh. 1C

Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills cure Liver ills. 40 doses 10 cents.

Have you tried Blue Ribbon Ceylon Green Tea yet?

Put up Black Mixed & Ceylon Green

LOWER PRICES — USE EDDY'S FIBRE WARE — BETTER QUALITY

CAN BE HAD IN
Pails, Wash Basins, Milk Pans, &c

Any First-Class Grocer Can Supply You.
INSIST ON GETTING EDDY'S.

LOAF-MAKING EXPERIMENT.

A loaf-making experiment has been made at Blockley, Worcestershire, England. At 8.30 one morning Messrs Taylor and Sons, of the Sheaf House Farm, Blockley, started to cut a field of wheat. As fast as the sheaves were cut they were carried to the granary, and there thrashed and winnowed. These operations took 6½ min. Thence the wheat was taken to the mill of Mr. J. H. Painton, and there ground and dressed in 5½ min. At the adjacent bakehouse the flour was made into dough and moulded into cakes and loaves. Seven small loaves were taken from the oven at nine o'clock—39 min. from the time the wheat was standing uncut. One was sent to the King.

BIRDS AS SHEEP DOGS.

The yakamic, or trumpeter, of Venezula, a fowl of the crane species, is a bird of extraordinary intelligence. The natives use them instead of sheep dogs for guarding and herding their flocks. It is said that, however far the yakamic may wander with the flocks, it never fails to find its way home at night, driving before it all the creatures intrusted to its care.

I was Cured of Acute Bronchitis by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
J. M. CAMPBELL.
Bay of Islands.

I was Cured of Facial Neuralgia by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
WM. DANIELS.
Springhill, N. S.

I was Cured of Chronic Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
GEO. TINGLEY.
Albert Co., N. B.

t-f

"That is a pretty big piece of cake for a boy of your size," said papa at tea to Jimmy. "It looks big," said Jimmy, "but really it isn't. It's got lots of porouses in it."

An admirable Food of the
EPPS'S COCOA
Finest quality and flavour.
Nutritious and Economical.
48—21

Billiard Tables
The Best at the Lowest Price
Write for Terms
REID BROS., M'f'g Co.'y
785 King St. W.
½ 32-31

CLEANING LADIES' . . . WALKING OR OUTING SUITS
Can be done perfectly by our French Process. Try it.
BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.
MONTREAL, TORONTO, OTTAWA & QUEBEC

BASTEDO'S 77 KING ST., EAST, TORONTO.
SPECIAL SALE OF **FURS**
Send for catalog. We give extra value.
Raw Furs and Ginseng. Send for price list

PATENTS IN ALL COUNTRIES.
RIDOUT & MAYBEE SPECIAL ATTENTION TO PATENT LITIGATION.
103 Bay St., TORONTO. Send for Handbook on Patents, &c.

Dominion Line Steamships
Montreal to Liverpool
Boston to Liverpool
Large and Fast Steamships. Superior accommodation for all classes of passengers. Saloons and Staterooms are amidships. Special attention has been given to the Second Saloon and Third-Class accommodation. For rates of passage and all particulars, apply to any agent of the Company, or to passenger agent. 9-60
DOMINION LINE OFFICES:
Boston. 17 St. Sacrement St., Montreal.

Poultry, Butter, Eggs, Honey, Apples, ALL KINDS OF FRUITS
And Farm Produce generally, consign it to us and we will get you good prices.
THE **Dawson Commission Co.,** LIMITED
TORONTO.
T. F.

FOR SALE AT ALL BOOKSTORES.
The Daintiest Book of the Year.
"WAIFS"
FROM THE HEDGES AND HIGHWAYS.
Beautifully bound in green leather, stamped in gold. PRICE $1.00
The Anon Publishing Co., of Canada are issuing a series of Volumes compiled from the Newspapers and Magazines of the day. The First Volume is now ready, and will be sent for One Dollar with privilege of returning if not satisfactory.
In order to secure articles for the subsequent volumes the publishers are offering
TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS CASH
for Newspaper, periodical and Magazine Clippings from which to make their selections.
For Copy of Book, Prospectus, and Premium List, write P. O. Drawer 2183, Montreal, Canada.

Issue No. 1—04