"The chance of inheritance—the risk

of the taint-of transmitting it. Her

father's erratic brilliancy became more

than eccentricity before I knew him

would have told you that had

But how could I know you would meet

her out there in the orient? It was-

telly irresponsible before his death."

with the fear of what might one da,

be her inheritance. That is all I know

pretense of eating, but presently lear

"Do you suppose," he said heavily

etter imploring an interview with hin

be adjudged mentally unsound. It was a

prove them by your discretion and self

confidence. Give nobody a single possi-

ble reason for gossip. And, above all,

over anything you might dread as in-

shall not doubt that you could ever be

be. Show the pluck and courage to make

the very best out of life. I have slowly

cult if you convince yourself that it can

To this she answered the next day:

I will do my best. There is danger,

treachery, everywhere, and if it becomes

one way or another. As for his threat-

incident on my admitting that I did go te

your room and defying him to dare be-

lieve evil of me for doing it-I can laugh

at it now, though when I wrote you

broken my father was when he died.

was terrified, remembering how mentally

mind. I know it. I don't doubt it for one

moment-except, at long intervals, when,

apropos of nothing, a faint sensation of

But I am sound! I know it so absolute-

ly that I sometimes wonder at my own perfect sanity and understanding, and so

clearly, so faultlessly, so precisely does

my mind work that-and this I never told

you-I am often and often able to detect

mental inadequacy in many people around

mal, the least degree of mental instabil-

me, the slightest deviation from the nor-

ity. And it would amaze you, too, if

should tell you how many, many people

you know are in some degree more or

He's only serenely disagreeable to m

another except over the card tables. Ger-

am glad to say-glad as long as I cannot

prevent him from playing. And yet I

may be able to accomplish that yet in a

plosive, chaosite.

around his waist as he walked

Yours truly,

Livery Stables.

Gerald.

now, and we see almost nothing of one

But, as you say, I am sound, body and

That night he wrote to Alixe:

when-when she went away?"

"Austin believes it."

said, with a shudder.

"You know this?"

dazed eyes.

your cable to us was like a thunder-

The Younger Set.

ROBERT W. CHAMBERS. buther of "The Fighting Chance," Etc.

Selwyn rose, very white and still.



breath, his clinched hands relaxed, and he picked up his hat and gloves. "They are my friends," muttered Gerald, as pale as he. "You drove me

into speaking that way." "Perhaps I did, my boy. I don't judge you. If you ever find you need help come to me. And if you can't come and still need me send for me. I'll do what I can always. I know you better

than you know yourself. Goodby.' He turned to the door, and Gerald burst out: "Why can't you let my friends alone? I liked you before you

began this sort of thing!" "I will let them alone if you will." said Selwyn, halting. "I can't stand by and see you exploited and used and perverted. Will you give me one

chance to talk it over, Gerald?" "No: I won't!" returned Gerald hotly. "I'll stand for my friends every time!

There's no treachery in me!" "You are not standing by me very fast," said the elder man gently. "I said I was standing by my

friends!" repeated the boy. "Very well, Gerald, but it's at the expense of your own people, I'm afraid." "That's my business, and you're not one of 'em," retorted the boy, infuriated, "and you won't be, either, if I can prevent it, no matter whether peo-

ple say that you're engaged to her"-"What?" whispered Selwyn, wheeling like a flash. The last vestige of color had fied from his face, and Gerald caught his breath, almost blinded by the blaze of fury in the elder man's

Neither spoke again, and after a moment Selwyn's eyes fell, and he turned heavily on his heel and walked away, head bent, gray eyes narrowing to

Yet through the brain's chaos and the heart's loud tumult and the clamor of pulses run wild at the insult flung into his very face the grim instinct to go on persisted, and he went on and on for her sake-on, he knew not how, until he came to Neergard's apartment in one of the vast west side constructions bearing the name of a sovereign state. and here after an interval he followed his card to Neergard's splendid suit, where a manservant received him and left him seated by a sunny window overlooking the blossoming foliage of the park.

When Neergard came in and stood on the farther side of a big oak table Selwyn rose, returning the cool, curt nod. "Mr. Neergard." he said. "it is not easy for me to come here after what I said to you when I severed my connection with your firm. You have

every reason to be unfriendly toward me, but I came on the chance that whatever resentment you may feel will not prevent you from hearing me out." "Personal resentment," said Neergard slowly, "never interferes with my business. I take it, of course, that you have called upon a business matter.

Will you sit down?" "Thank you, I have only a moment, and what I am here for is to ask you as Mr. Erroll's friend to use your influence on Mr. Erroll-every atom of your influence—to prevent him from ruining himself financially through his excesses. I ask you for his family's sake to discountenance any more gambling, to hold him strictly to his duties in your office, to overlook no more shortcomings of his, but to demand from him what any trained business man demands of his associates as well as of his employees. I ask this for the boy's sake."

"I am not aware that Gerald requires any interference from me or from you either," said Neergard coolly. "And, as far as that goes, I and my business require no interference either. And I believe that settles it."

He touched a button. The manservant appeared to usher Selwyn out The latter set his teeth in his under lip and looked straight and hard at Neergard, but Neergard thrust both hands in his pockets, turned squarely on his heel and sauntered out of the room, yawning as he went. It bid fair to become a hard day for

Selwyn. He foresaw it, for there was more for him to do, and the day was far from ended, and his self restraint was nearly exhausted.

An hour later he sent his card in to Rosamund Fane, and Rosamund came

PNEUMATICA STOPS YOUR PAIN or breaks up your cold in an hour. It's marvellaus. Applied externally All Druggists. Boren fredant, now, anthorstand of

down presently, mystined, nattered, yet justified such preparation.

"Why in the world." she said. with a flushed gayety perfectly genuine,

"It's only this." he said-"I am won-

dering whether you would do anything

"Anything! Merci! Isn't that exremely general, Captain Selwyn? But you never can tell. Ask me."

So he bent forward, his clasped hands between his knees, and told her very earnestly of his fears about Gerald, asking her to use her undoubted influence with the boy to shame him ing?" from the card tables, explaining how utterly disastrous to him and his family his present course was.

"Could you help us?" he asked. "Help us, Captain Selwyn? Who is

the 'us.' please?" "Why, Gerald and me-and his family," he added, meeting her eyes. The eves began to dance with malice. "His family," repeated Rosamund- I his handkerchief.

that is to say, his sister, Miss Ertoll. His family, I believe, ends there, loes it not?" "Yes. Mrs. Fane."

did not come to me herself instead of support sending you as her errant ambassa-

"Miss Erroll did not send me," he I together and leaning forward, his soft, said, flushing up. And, looking stead- | ringed fingers covering his empurpled ily into the smiling doll's face confront- face. ing him, he knew again that he had

and I'll listen, but don't come to me on another woman's errands, for I won't congested features set, his eyes partly

nothing about it and shall not hear of it from me. Can you not help me. Mrs.

But Rosamund's rose china features had hardened into a polished smile, and Selwyn stood up wearily to make his adieu.

But as he entered his hansom before the door he knew the end was not yet, and once more he set his face toward the impossible, and once more the hanonce more it stopped, this time before

the house of Ruthven. but as Selwyn made no motion to rise he lounged over to a couch and, half reclining among the cushions, shot an insolent glance at Selwyn, then yawned and examined the bangles on his wrist. yours, After a moment Selwyn said, "Mr.

fess to some surprise—as much as the first weeks of his wedded life. visit is worth and no more."

The vulgarity of the insult under the wyn to any deeper contempt and cer- attitude which implied so much and

of you." he said coolly, "for that is out recklessness and veiled reproach, of the question, Mr. Ruthven. But I dragging him back from the present came to tell you that Mr. Erroll's fam- through the dead years to confront ily has forbidden him to continue his i once more the old pain, the old bewilgambling in this house and in your company anywhere or at any time."

"Most extraordinary," murmured Ruthven, passing his ringed fingers over his minutely shaven face-that strange face of a boy hardened by the depravity of ages.

"So I must request you," continued Selwyn, "to refuse him the opportunity of gambling here. Will you do it-voluntarily?"

"Then I shall use my judgment in the matter." "And what may your judgment in

the matter be?" "I have not yet decided. For one thing I might enter a complaint with the police that a boy is being morally and materially ruined in your private

gambling establishment." "Is that a threat?" "No. I will act, not threaten." the evening in your apartment."

"You lie!" said Selwyn in a voice sade low by surprise.



gentleman-but useless, quite nseless. So the less said about invoking the law the better for-some people. You'll agree with me, I dare say. And now, concerning your friend Gerand Erroll-I have not the slightest destre to see him play cards. Whether or not he plays is a matter perfectly. indifferent to me, and you had better understand it. But if you come here demanding that I arrange my guest lists to suit you you are losing time." Selwyn, almost stunned at Ruthwen's knowledge of the episode in his rooms, had risen as he gave the man the lie

shrewdly alert and prepared for any- of his position overwhelmed him as thing since the miracle of his coming | Ruthven, with danger written all over htm. stood up, his soft, smooth thumbs hooked in the glittering sash of his

"Scowl if you like," he said, backing dreamed that you ever could have away instinctively, but still nervously impertinent, "and keep your distance! If you've anything further to say to me write it." Then, growing bolder as Selwyn made no offensive move: Write to me." he repeated, with a venomous smirk. The safer for you to figure as my correspondent than as my wife's corespondent. L-let go of me! W what the devil are you d-d-do-

For Selwyn had him fast, one sinewy hand twisted in his silken collar, holding him squirming at arm's length. "M-murder!" stammered Mr. Ruth-

"No," said Selwyn, "not this time. But be very, very careful after this." And he let him go with an involuntary shudder and wiped his hands on

Ruthven stood quite still, and after a moment the livid terror died out his face and a rushing flush spread over it-a strange, dreadful shad "I see. Miss Erroll is naturally wor- | curiously opaque-and he half turned ried over him. But I wonder why she dizzily, hands outstretched for self

> Selwyn coolly watched him as sank on to the couch and sat huddled

Then Selwyn went away with shrug of utter loathing, but after he She smiled. "Come to me on your had gone and Ruthven's servants had own errand, for Gerald's sake, for any- discovered him and summoned a physibody's sake, for your own preferably, cian their master lay heavily amid his painted draperies and cushions, whites of them had disappeared, and he repeated coldly. "Miss Erroll knew the eyes themselves, save for the pu- such threats. Disprove them by your pils, were like two dark slits filled calm self control under provocation. Dis-

There was no doubt about it. The doctors, one and all, knew their business when they had so often cautioned Mr. Ruthven to avoid sudden and excessive emotions.

I saw your husband this afternoon. He learned to attempt it, and it is not diffisom rolled away over the asphalt, and passed. But in case he does not there is be done. visit to my anartments. It is unlikely Ruthven's greeting was a pallid stare, that he will repeat the accusation, and I worry. However, it is only proper that excuse for writing you a letter that requires no acknowledgment. Very truly PHILIP SELWYN.

To this letter she wrote an excited Ruthven, you are no doubt surprised and somewhat incoherent reply, and, rereading it in troubled surprise, he "I'm not surprised if it's my wife | began to recognize in it something of you've come to see," drawled Ruthven. the strange, illogical, impulsive atti-"If I'm the object of your visit, I con- tude which had confronted him in the

Here was the same minor undertone of unrest sounding ominously through man's own roof scarcely moved Sel- | every line; the same illogical, unhappy said so little, leaving him uneasy and "I did not come here to ask a favor | disconcerted, conscious of the vague

Chapter 16

for a day from Silverside and had telephoned where for luncheon. She urged him to return with her, insisting that a week end at Silverside was what be needed to avert physical disintegra- to make him gravely uneasy, and he

"What is there to keep you in town?" she demanded. "The children have and Eileen had almost weaned him. been clamoring for you day and night, Also he began to take long, solitary. and Eileen has been expecting a let walks in the park when not occupied "Ah," drawled Ruthven, "I may de ter. You promised to write her. in conferences with the representatives

"I'm going to write to her," he said impatiently. "Wait a moment, Nina. Don't speak of anything pleasant or-"Oh, no. I don't. Very chivalrous of or intimate just now, because-because I've got to bring up another mattersomething not very pleasant to me or to you. It is about-Alixe. You knew her in school years ago. You have always known her."

"Yes." "You-did you ever visit her-stay with a start from his contented dreamat the Varians' house?"

"Yes." "In-in her own home in Westches-

"Yes." There was a silence. His eyes shifted to his plate; remained fixed as he said: "Then you knew her-father?" "Yes, Phil," she said quietly, "I knew corridor, tying the tasseled cords

Mr. Varian." "Was there anything-anything unusual-about him-in those days?" "Have you heard that for the first time?" asked his sister. He looked up. "Yes. What was it.

She became busy with her plate for awhile. He sat rigid, patient, one hand my stables for years and consider it resting on his claret glass. And prest the best medicine obtainable. ently she said without meeting his

"It was even farther back-her grandparents-one of them"- She lifted her head slowly. "That is why it so deeply concerned us. Phil, when we heard of your marriage."

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in

DR. PUGSLEY SEES SIGNS OF AN ELECTION

Tory Organizers at Ottawa—Borthought of marrying Alixe Varian. den Can't Escape Going to the Country bolt. And when she she left you so

suddenly-Phil, dear-I feared the true reason-the only possible reason that special to the Telegraph says:-Hon. could be responsible for such an insane William Pugsley, who has been con-"What was the truth about her fa | fined to his apartment at the Chather?" he said doggedly. "He was ecteau Laurier for the past ten days, centric. Was he ever worse than that?" by a severe attack of bronchitis, is "The truth was that he became men considerably improved and expects to resume his duties at the House this "Alixe told me when we were school-

When asked as to whether h girls. And for days she was haunted He nodded and for a while made some ed back and looked at his sister out of "that she was not entirely responsible "I have wondered," said Nina simply. | question, I do not see how Mr. Bor-"I can't believe it," he said, staring at vacancy. "I refuse to." And, thinking of her last frightened and excited and giving the startling reason, "What a scoundrel that fellow Ruthven is," he If Ruthven threatens you with divorce | gone out from Government circles to on such a ground he himself is likely to

prepare for an election." brutal, stupid threat, nothing more, and He replied that it was most encour- conferred on the person with the kind hands could do and loving aging. The Liberals, he said, were highest number of votes to his credit. hearts devise could not stay the never more eager to fight. He had re- The Citizens' ticket elected all of grim messenger. For her death had ceived numerous letters, not only its men with the exception of Harry no terrors. In early life she had from St. John but from all over the E. St. George and W. F. Whitely. given herself into the keeping of the heritance, for you are as sound today as Province, evincing enthusiastic sup- The Non-Partisan ticket elected one Saviour of men and her hope was you were when I first met you, and you port for the naval policy of the Lib- of its men. William Baltuff and firm unto the end. She had a quiet That night Selwyn wrote briefly to anything else. Be the woman you can eral party, both from the Canadian Dan Callahan, running indepently, and unassuming disposition and was and Imperial standpoint.

great favor with which the appeal (Murray C. Smith is a native of the cemetery at Armand in the sure of the Committee of Liberal mem- Carleton County, and a brother of hope of a glorious resurrection. Rev. bers for a popular subscription to Louis Smith.) aid in the work of organization and unendurable I shall put an end to it in distribution of literature had been received spoke volumes for the enthusiasm of the Liberal party in New

Mayor of Fairbanks, Alaska

(Fairbanks Daily Times) Th? voters of Fairbanks have selected the men who shall guide the course of the municipal bark during

The Right Place for a Water Pan

ST. JOHN, May 26-An Ottawa

thought there was likely to be an election soon, Dr. Pugsley said that all indications pointed to an early election. "If," he said, "as now seemed probable, according to current rumor, the Senate should take the strong and unassailable position that the people should be consulted in a general election on the naval den can escape going to the country with the least possible delay. Signs are not wanting, either, that the Government realizes this, as the presence in Ottawa almost daily of prominent Conservative organizers from different sections of the country, is evidence that the word has

Brunswick?" Dr. Pugsley was asked. mayor, for that honor is annually disease of the heart and all

Dr. Pugsley also said that the enders.

Murray C. Smith received the ters to mourn her loss. Only two of trial when called upon.

in a furnace is just over the feed door and this is where it is placed in the "Sunshine." It has a lip front and is the right height for easy fill-Write for the Sunshine booklet, ing without removal.

this furnace over any other. make certain of a

or get our local agent to ex-

plain the many advantages of

healthy humid heat. M^cClary's Sunshine Furnace

London Toronto Montreal Winnipeg Vancouver St. John, N.B. Hamilton Calgary Saskatoon Edmonton

Sold by H H Faulkner, Woodstock and J W Montgomery, Hartland

MRS. MARY F. DAVIS. Mrs. Mary F. Davis, of Kirkland,

age 62 years, passed away Tuesday after a short illness of pneumonia. The funeral was held Thursday. Her husband died on Tuesday of last

MRS. EMELINE SHAW.

On May 23rd, there died at the Calgary, May 27-Both Arthur Pelthe coming term of one year. At 9 home of her son, Fraser London, at ky and Tommy Burns were commito'clock yesterday morning, the bat- Armand, Mrs. Emeline Shaw, aged ted to stand trial on charges of tle of ballots started and until 8 sixty-six years. She was twice mar- manslaughter in connection with the o'clock in the evening the skirmish- ried, first to James London, who death of Luther McCarty here Sating continued. The counting of the left an only son, Fraser London, urday. Inspertor Duffens, R. N. W. votes occupied until midnight, and Her second husband was Ami Shaw P., who presided at the preliminary the final result was awaited with in- of Windsor who survives her. She hearing, granted both men bail in terest by the residents of the city. leaves three brothers and four sis- the sum of \$10,000 to appear for

largest number of votes, leading the these Mr. George Lunn and Mrs. nearest man by 64 votes. On him, Mary Craig reside in New Brunswick. "What news have you from New undoubtedly, will fall the mantle of For years she had suffered with secured a berth well above the tail- highly esteemed by all who knew her. Her body was laid to rest in J. A. Corey preached an impressive sermon on the occasion and conducted the obsequies.

Its position and

capacity of the pan

Don't wait to get your promises in the Voting Contest. Get them now.

Burns and Petky Held for Luther McCarty's Death

