



two. I had to probe deeply before I discovered the bullet; I felt her lovely form quiver; a slight moan left her lips, nothing more. When I had performed the task, examined the wound, and done what I could, she rewarded me with the sweetest smile that ever illuminied the face of fair

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woman. Pens, ink, and paper were brought me by the veiled lady, and I wrote full instruc-tions—indeed, by this time I had become deeply interested in my lovely patient-how to treat the wound, what was to be her duct, etc. At the foot of the sheet I put these words : "It any dangerous symptoms appear, do not fail to seek my aid. You are safe with me now and ever- J. S., M. D."

"You have done your work well, doctor, for which I thank you-nay, I could almost fall on your neck and kiss you. She is my only child, and you may perhaps guess how I love her."

"Madam," I said, "this has been a strange experience for me. I do not know who you are, nor the mode of your life; but I am glad to have rendered a service to that lovely creature whom you call daugh-ter. One request I should like to make." "What is it ?"

"Let me touch her cheeks with my lips !" The lady paused a moment. I saw her breast heave and swell, as her dark eyes flashed upon me through her veil. "Granted," she said; "but I beg you

will do it quickly and unseen by the others present." I turned to the bed, apparently to see

that all was comfortable. I put my ear to her fsce as though listening to her breathing. Then, for just one moment, my lips pressed her cheek.

Turning round I saw the veiled lady with the bandage ready for my eyes. "Is it necessary ?" I asked.

"It must be; I dare do no other," she answered.

Then I submitted to be blindfolded once more, but my hands were left tree.

"Here is your fee-a hundred guineas," said the veiled lady.

"A hundred guineas!" I exclaimed; "it is too much-ten would have been sufficient.

"You are welcome. Remember, we have bound you by no oath, but not a word to a living soul of what you have seen and done ! I should be sorry to be your

enemy !" "Madam ! I am silent as the grave !" the return journey. I was taken back alone in the strange conveyance used to convey me thither.

Everybody old enough will remember the startling discovery made by the police, some twenty years ago, of a band of female housebreakers. The whole country was roused to intense excitement by the revelations then made. The newspapers for weeks provided the most thrilling accounts of the depredations the gang had committted, dressed in men's clothing-robbing gentlemen's mansions and the betterclass houses. Only three of the gang were captured, an elderly woman and two younger ones; the rest escaped, and nothing could persuade those captured to bepain and at work, going out in all sorts of tray their companions in crime. On the day of the trial I went to the court, for a strong suspicion had taken possession of me that my strange it has been bad; in fact, often I have been episode some years back had a connection with this gang of female Paine's celery compound in the summer of burglars. When the prisoners were brought into the dock I at once recognized the form of the veiled lady. Casting newspaper in the failty is for publication. Mr. J. H. Gervan, of 261 Albert street, Ottawa, Ont., is the father of the sturdy Voung Vou that even the lynx-eyed reporters failed to notice the action, and so missed what might have been a very romantic bit of news for the millions who read an account of the trial next day. She and her two companions were sentenced to long terms imprisonfastened over my eyes, I heard a door cautiously closed, and I knew I was a ment, and so ended the great female burglar case.



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of our dear country will be called upon to of our dear country will be called upon to battle in business, politics and professions. stand on his feet. Mr. Gervan, anxious pound, I decided to try it. During last about his son's condition, decided to pro- summer my boy used sixteen bottles, and battle in business, politics and professions. Success in these varied callings will very much depend upon physical strength and the had heard so much as a curative agent for rheumatism. The anxious father was seven or eight months he has been free from seven or eight months he has been free from vigor, as well as clear brains. The physi-cally weak and diseased can never cope not disappointed in his expectations. His with the strong and robust, all other things son is now cured, and goes out in all kinds being equal.

and our country for the health and well-be- disease. ing of their sons.

A noteworthy example of paternal wis-

Canada has need of strong, healthy and George suffered with inflammatory rheu-vigorous boys. In a few years the youths matism from his seventh year. A year ago last May, he could not bear to stand on his feet; and, having heard he became very ill, and could not bear to so much about your Paine's celery comof weather, and all wonder and rejoice at

Parents are directly responsible to God | the wonderful deliverance from a terrible

Paine's celery compound, and recommends dom, aud one deserving of notice by every it at every opportunity; he writes as fol-newspaper in the land, is kindly furnished lows :-

#### weather. I may add, I have had salt rheum myself for nine years in my hands. Every winter

Mr. Gervan is now a firm believer in unable to write. I used several bottles of 1892, and last winter I was almost free from the trouble. I may also say, that the

# A DOCTOR'S STORY.

I had just retired to bed after a hard day's work, fagged and weary, wishing that I were almost anything but what I was—a doctor practising in a densely populated working class neighborhood, were the calls were plentiful, but the fees meagre. I was stretching out my weary limbs,

when clang went the night bell. I went downstairs, turned up the gas in

my surgery, and unbarred the door. It was pushed open impatiently, so impatiently that I was compelled to retreat, or otherwise I should have been bruised. A lady entered, closing the door behind her. She was tall, well dressed, and thickly

veiled. I could not discern her features, but I saw through the veil a pair of dark, flashing eyes fixed upon me. Without waiting for me to speak, she said :--"You have been long in coming, Doctor.

But let that pass; I want you to accompany me at once. Are you ready to go ?" Seeing me pause, startled, she hurriedly continued

"You must come, sir, ; make your fee as high as you like, it shall be paid. It is a case of life or death ! Good heavens, sir, she may be dying while you stand there hesitating. Quick !"

Without a word I returned to the bedroom and dressed. I did not like the case. I took my case of instruments from the cupboard in which they were kept, and placed them in my pocket. "Allow me," I said, but the door was opened before I ould reach it, and the lady was standing

on the step, What a terrible night -or rather morning-it was ! Neither moon nor stars were visible

The lady walked on in front-it was "Dr. S -, I beg of you not to make how to proceed with the wound, answer more a trot than a walk; I followed, wishng the printer's case in usefulness as an aid in what I may call the constructive use of languge.' any disturbance. So long as you are quiet any questions you may be asked, and, ing I had refused to come out at all. Turning a corner, I suddenly observed a and do as requested, you have nothing to your work being done and your fee paid, MARSHALL P. HALL. vehicle. It was not a carriage; it was not a hansom; to this day I don't know what jured. Refuse, and I dare not answer for I need not caution you to keep silent for Chairman of School Board, Manchester, N. H. This is in the line of solid progress. Give your children a piano and a typewriter, if you can afford both, but the latter anyway, Among all the instruments now extant the to christen that strange conveyance. It the consequences. You are in des- ever as to this night's work. Should you was something on four wheels, with a dark perate hands, who will brook no ever reveal what you have done, or put the cloth—probably tarpaulin—thrown over it. delay or opposition. I again beg of police on our track, we have the means of New Yost Writing Machine I noticed that the horse was black, and you to ask no questions; do as vengeance, and your life will be the forfeit! the driver was muffled up so that his face you are requested, and you will never Come !" is conspicuous for its complete adaptation to the purpose. The following are some of the points in which it is superior to its competitors :-- Clear and would not be recognizable even with better light. The lady opened the door and bade me mo..th was close to my ear; I could feel her beautiful a creature as the one before me. beautiful print direct from the type; wonderful centre-guide alignment ; keyboard containenter. She sprang in, closed she door, hot breath as she spoke. The concluding She lay on her back with her arms thrown and sat down opposite me without a word. caution came sharp and clear, and it seem- over her head, her wealth of golden hair ing every needed letter and character in open sight; no shift keys ; automatic inking system-no The driver lashed the horse, and away we ed to me almost tenderly. Then she left the conveyance, and I heard the com- features: It would be folly to attempt it. ink ribbon; solid and scientific construction ; ease of operation. With a NEW YOST to practice upon, the boys and girls are sure to grow up knowing how to use their native tongue. We send an interesting descriptive catalogue free on request. Address, I was familiar with every street in the | mand :--They were perfect as human features can district, and nearly every house; I could almost have traversed it blindfold. But "Get up, doctor; give me your hands." be. Her skin was soft as velvet. Her I rose and stretched out my bound hands, | face was pale; indeed, but for the short, IRA CORNWALL, General Agent for the Maritime Provinces, soon the district was left behind. On, on, which were grasped by the hand of some quick breathing, in the soft light thrown we went, through the heart of the City; on, person. I was led along a gravelly path; from the lamp, she might have been taken BOARD OF TRADE BUILDING, St. John, or the following Agents: we went, through the heart of the City; on, on, till the wheels of the conveyance no longer rumbled over rough stones, but glided almost noiselessly over the country roads. I became doubly nervous as we rode along. What did it all portend? Messrs. R. Ward Thorne, St. John; A. S. Murray, Fredericton, N. B.; J. T. Whitlock, St. Stephen; W. B. Morris, St. Andrews; J. Fred Benson, Chatham; John C. Stevens, Moncton; H. A. White, Sussex; A. M. Hoare; Knowles Book Store Halifax; J. B. Ditmars, Clementsport, N. S.; D. B. Stewart Charlottetown, P. E. I.; Dr. W. P. Bishop, Bathurst, N. B.; C. J. Coleman "Advocate" office of Sydney, C. B.; J. Bryenton, Amherst; W. F. Kempton, Yarmouth N. S.; Chas. Burrell & Co., Weymouth, N. S.; T. Carleton Ketchum, Woodstock. Clarence E. Casey, Amherst, N. S.; E. M. Fulton, Truro, N. S.

Where was I being carried? A fear pos- had seen, yet I telt convinced it was the sessed me that all was not as it should be. voice of a woman)-I was told to be careful, I was checked in my agitated musings by the sudden stoppage of the vehicle. The mystery was deepened, however, a glimmer of light through the handkerchief when, instead of our alighting, the door of the vehicle was opened from the outside, and in stepped two men, closing the door beprisoner in some house, or building, and at the mercy of my gaolers. I was now led hind them; then the journey resumed. A over a stone floor, and ushered into a carsudden determination possessed me to know what all this mystery meant. I wet peted room; again I heard a door close bemy lips with my tongue, for they were dry hind me, and the click of a key turned in the and hot; then I said, speaking as clearly lock. Then the hand that had guided me left my own and I was standing alone. as I could :-

"I have the right to know where I am being conveyed, madam, and why the two aen have entered the vehicle without my permission." I waited for several seconds, but there cently furnished bedroom, dimly lighted; men have entered the vehicle without my permission."

was no answer. This made me desperate. nor was I left to take in more than a rapid I rose to my teet, and was about to reach glance. Then the veiled lady was once the handle of the door that I might open more at my side, and whispered, "Look it and get out, when the two men sprang round !" At that moment lights were turnupon me, forced me back into my seat, and ed up. I looked round. My heart almost ceased beating at what I saw. Fully twenty masked figures in men's habiliin less time than it takes to write the words. I felt my hands tied and my eyes blindtolded

olded, "Villains!" I shouted, "you shall suffer half circle, with their right arms stretched for this indignity! Have you brought me out, and grasping in their hands pistols, ready cocked, pointed at my head ! Twenty into this lonely place to murder me-or what?" pistols ready to fire at me should I prove

"Don't be a fool, Dr. S-----; no harm refractory The lights were suddenly lowered, and only one lamp burned brightly on a round. inlaid table that stood beside a bed. is intended you. It you do come to harm, it will be your own fault, not ours." It was the lady who spoke. She spoke calmly; I thought there was a strain of contempt in her voice.

"You see what you may expect," whis-pered the veiled lady, "it you refuse to do Just then the conveyance stopped a secwhat you are brought here for. On that ond time. I heard the door open, and the ond time. I heard the door open, and the two men descended. I was startled by a tune to receive a bullet in her breast. It heavy breathing close to my ear; then the lady whispered—this time I thought with less acridness:— under the receive a bunch in her breakt in will be your duty to extract the bullet with as much skill and care as possible. After-wards you will write out full instructions

Hope is ever on the sea-saw.

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# MANY A BITTER FIGHT OVER LEGAL DOCUMENTS ARISES FROM I was not long left to myself. The bandage was gently loosed from my eyes, STUPID WORDINGANDPUNCTUATION.

Books, newspapers, and all manuscripts furnish proof of the prevailing ignorance of spelling also. And as to composition, how many of us can write clear, crisp and correct English? Very few. Why so? Because the art is not taught in schools, and in later life we cannot acquire it. Leave adults to struggle with the bad habits of years and save the children from a like fate. There are two ways to do this; practice with a pen, which is tedious torture, and a method hinted at by a man who thus notes

### THE DAWN OF THE NEW EDUCATIONAL DAY.

"I have looked upon the work of a compositor as the best practice possible in the art of spelling, punctuation, capitalization, and formation of sentences. The necessity imposed upon the compositor to carefully construct words and sentences, letter by letter, according to correct copy (or in case of poor manuscript to exrecise his own knowledge of language), and afterward correct his own errors in the type from the proof-sheet, constitutes an admirable drill, to be had only at the printer's case. In the TYPEWRITER WE HAVE AN INSTRUMENT AT ONCE CONVENIENT AND AVAILABLE in the schoolroom, and nearly approach-