

A MYSTERY OF THE NEVA.

A STORY OF RUSSIAN INTRIGUE.

(Continued.)

It's the gun, I suppose, I remarked. "I've been carrying it all day and am tired out. I walked all the way home from Crossburn."

"The Carmichaels are very thick with the Leithcourts, I hear," my uncle remarked. "Strange they did not ask Leithcourt to their shoot."

"They did, but he'd got another engagement—over at Kenmore Castle I think."

I retired to my room that night full of fevered apprehension. Had I acted rightly in not returning to that lonely spot on the brow of the hill? Had I done as a man should do in keeping the tragic secret to myself?

I opened my window and gazed away across the dark Nithsdale, where, in the distant gloom, the black line of wood loomed up against the stormy sky. The stars were no longer shining and the rain clouds had gathered. I stood with my face turned to the dark, indistinct spot that held the secret, lost in wonderment.

At last I closed the window and turned in, but no sleep came to my eyes, so full was my mind of the startling events of those past few months, and of that gruesome discovery I had made.

Had the fugitive actually recognized me? Probably my voice when I had called out, had betrayed me. Hour after hour I lay puzzling, trying to arrive at some solution of that intricate problem which now presented itself. Muriel could tell me what I wished to know. Of that I was certain. Yet she dared not speak. Some inexpressible terror held her dumb—she was affianced to the man Martin Woodroffe.

Again I rose, lit the gas, and tried to read a novel. But I could not concentrate my thoughts, which were ever wandering to that strange mystery of the wood. At six I shaved, descended, and went out with the dogs for a short walk, but on returning I heard of nothing unusual and was compelled to remain inactive until near midday.

I was crossing the stable-yard, where I had gone to order the carriage for my aunt, when an English groom, suddenly emerging from the harness-room, touched his cap, saying—

"Have you heard, sir, of the awful affair up yonder?"

"Of what?" I asked quickly.

"Well, sir, there seems to have been a murder last night up in Rannoch Wood," said the man quickly. "Holden the gardener, has just come back from the village, and says that Mr. Leithcourt's under-game-keeper as he was going home at five this morning came upon a dead body."

"A dead body!" I exclaimed, feeling great surprise.

"Yes, sir—a youngish man. He'd been stabbed to the heart."

"A man!"

"Yes, sir—so Holden says."

"Call Holden. I'd like to know all he's heard," I said. And presently, when the gardener emerged from the grape-house, I sought of him all the particulars he had gathered.

"I don't know very much, sir," was the man's reply. "I went into the inn for a glass of beer at eleven, as I always do, and I heard them talking about it. A young man was murdered last night up in Rannoch Wood. The gamekeeper thought at first there'd been a fight among poachers, but from the dead man's clothes they say he isn't a poacher at all, but a stranger in this district."

"The body was that of a man, then?" I asked, trying to conceal my utter bewilderment.

"Yes—about thirty, they say. The police have taken him to the mortuary at Dumfries, and the detectives are up there now looking at the spot, they say."

"A man! And yet the body I found was that of a woman—that I could swear."

CHAPTER X.

CONTAINS CERTAIN CONFIDENCES.

After luncheon I took the dog-cart and drove alone into Dumfries.

When I inquired of the police constable on duty at the town mortuary to be allowed to view the body of the murdered man he regarded me, I thought, with considerable suspicion. My request was an unusual one. Nevertheless, he took me up a narrow alley, unlocked a door, and I found myself in the cold, gloomy chamber of death. From a small, dingy window above the light fell upon an object lying upon a large slab of grey stone and covered with a soiled sheet.

The sight was ghastly and gruesome. The body lay there awaiting the official inquiry into the cause of death. The silence of the tomb was unbroken save for the heavy tread of the policeman, who having removed his helmet in the presence of the dead, lifted the end of the sheet, revealing to me a white, hard-set face, with closed eyes and dropped jaw.

I started back as my eyes fell upon the dead countenance. I was entirely unprepared for such a revelation. The truth staggered me.

The victim was the man who had acted as my friend—the Italian waiter Olinto!

I advanced and peered into the thin, inanimate features, scarce able to realize the actual fact. But my eyes had not deceived me. Though death distorts the facial expression of every man, I had no difficulty in recognizing the mole upon his left cheek and the small birth-mark upon his ear.

"You recognize him, sir?" remarked the officer. "Who is he?"

"Our people are very anxious to know, for up to the present moment they haven't succeeded in establishing his identity."

I bit my lips. I had been an ardent fool to betray myself before that man. Yet, having done so, I saw that any attempt to conceal my knowledge must of necessity reflect upon me.

"I will see your inspector," I answered, with as much calmness as I could muster. "Where has the poor fellow been wounded?"

"Through the heart," responded the constable, as, turning the sheet farther down, he showed me the small knife-wound which had penetrated the victim's jacket and the vest full in the chest.

"This is the weapon," he added, taking from a shelf close by a long, thin poniard with an ivory handle, which he handed to me.

In an instant I recognized what it was, and how deadly. It was an old Florentine misericordia, a long, thin, triangular blade a quarter of an inch wide at its greatest width, tapering to a needle-point, with a hilt of yellow ivory, the most deadly and fatal of all the daggers and poniards of the Middle Ages. The blade being sharp on three angles produced a wound that caused internal hemorrhage and which never healed—hence the name given to it by the Florentines.

(To be Continued.)

CURES COLDS IN ONE HOUR.

Many cold cures are dangerous because composed of deadening opiates. But fragrant healing Catarrhazone cures colds in one hour and is both harmless and delightful to use. Even the worst colds, sneezing, sniffing colds with running eyes are stopped very quickly when the balsamic vapor of Catarrhazone is inhaled. Catarrhazone acts like a charm on colds, kills them outright, prevents their return a few hours later. For colds, catarrh and throat trouble use only Catarrhazone. Complete outfit \$1.00; trial size 25c. at all druggists.

Cruel Man.

"Before marriage you always gave in to me when I cried."
"Well, I've learned to swim since then."—Toronto Moon.

Some

Men

Learn

the Value of

ADVERTISING

by not trying it. There are hundreds of men in the business world who have seen their competitors commence to advertise and promptly and loudly prophesied their failure.

These have learned their mistake and paid a high price for their experience. To see your competitor prosper at your expense is far from pleasant.

Others have thought that there might be something in ADVERTISING, but have preferred to wait and see how those who tried it came out.

These must now be content to occupy a position as "also rans" as the advertisers have forged so far ahead and gained such a foothold that it is a hard matter to dislodge them.

ADVERTISE YOUR GOODS.

The purchasing public expect to hear from you, if you have bargains to offer.

If you don't tell your story the man across the way will.

THE PUBLIC WANT BARGAINS.

If your prices are right, if your goods are reasonable, if your advertising is truthful and goes to the home, you will without a doubt be the owner of a busy store.

Every business evening people read

THE DAILY HERALD

N MOST CASES

N THEIR HOMES.

A home-read paper assures business for its advertisers next day.

A Drawback.

"Every time you speak," said the good fairy, "pearls and diamonds will drop from your lips."
"But," faltered the gentle maid, "don't you think that, under such circumstances, pearls and diamonds may become too dreadfully common?"

Progressive.

A man who had kept a hog in his pen for a year and a half was asked why he didn't kill it and begin to raise another pig, and he replied that he supposed he must keep a hog all the time anyway and he might as well keep that one as any other.

She Left First.

Miles—Did Cronkus leave a widow?
Giles—No. She left him about a year before he died.

COUGH NO MORE

SPRUCINE

THE REMEDY OF THE DAY

A definite preparation of
Spruce Gum, Wild Cherry,
Hoarhound and Tar.

Scientifically combined in the
form of agreeable and palatable
Syrup.

One of the most reliable preparations yet introduced to the public for the immediate Relief and Cure of
Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Whooping Cough, Croup, Asthma, and all diseases of the Throat and Lungs.

Taken with Cod Liver Oil in the first stages of Consumption, it will be found invaluable.

For sale everywhere. Price 25 cts. or by mail on receipt of price.

Sole proprietors, THE WINGATE CHEMICAL CO. Limited, Montreal, Canada.

McGILL'S BUTTERNUT PILLS FOR YOUR LIVER AND BOWELS.

Watches Given Away



Lucy's Busy Corner

Beginning with SATURDAY, April 1st, LUCY & CO. will give away with every cash purchase of a Man's or Boys' Suit of Clothes, a good Stem Wind Watch, guaranteed for one year.

Don't fail to examine their stock of Men's and Boys' Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Trunks, Grips, etc., etc.

Sale to continue while the Watches last, at

Lucy's Busy Corner HOTEL LORNE.

N. McDonald - - T. Feeney

Regent st., Fredericton

Renovated, repainted, refurnished throughout. Ample yard and good stabling.

Re-opened May 1st

With our many years experience as managers of the Waverley House and our knowledge of the travelling public we confidently assure patrons of the Lorne of every satisfaction. We take this opportunity of thanking our friends for past favors and bespeak a continuation of public patronage.

McDonald & Feeney

Waverley House

GRIEVES' HOTEL

Regent st., - - - Fredericton

For 25 years the most popular hotel in Fredericton. This hotel is now under the management of Johnson and Dewar. The House been thoroughly renovated and repainted throughout. The owners thank the public for past patronage and promise for the future an excellent table, light, airy and clean rooms and every accommodation for the comfort of guests.

Terms: \$1.00 per day.
Johnson & Dewar
Managers.

Kneeling Horses.

In ancient times, before the invention of stirrups and luxurious saddles, horses were taught to kneel to permit their riders to mount. A beautiful Greek vase in one of the museums in St. Petersburg shows a war horse of many centuries ago kneeling low before an amazon. The riders in those days mounted from the "off" side in contradiction to the modern usage. Plutarch tells how in the first century of this era certain effeminate Roman riders found even the horse block of little assistance and had their horses trained to kneel to them.

Thinking and Doing.

I have been a great deal happier since I have given up thinking about what is easy and pleasant and being discontented because I could not have my own way. Our life is determined for us, and it makes the mind very free when we give up wishing and only think of bearing what is laid upon us and doing what is given us to do.

A Witty Diagnosis.

The object of the duel is said to be the healing of wounded honor. To try to cure a wound of the spirit, or rather, the temper, by a scratch on the skin savors of homeopathy, but may perhaps be justified by the surgical principle of relieving tension by incision.—British Medical Journal.

Homemaking.

Men do not make their homes unhappy because they have genius, but because they have not enough genius. A mind and sentiments of a higher order would render them capable of seeing and feeling all the beauty of domestic ties.—Wordsworth.

Unimportant Man.

Many a man goes away from home for a week and imagines that he is missed by the whole community, and when he comes home he finds that there isn't a person in town that knew he had been away.

So work the honeybees, creatures that by a rule in nature teach the art of order to a peopled kingdom.—Shakespeare.

Miss Williams

Wish to announce that her Spring Stock of

READY-TO-WEAR HATS.

Includes some very pretty and stylish designs.

Ordered work specially attended to

Ladies are invited to call and inspect for themselves.

MISS WILLIAMS.

Sharkey Block.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

HOMESEEKERS EXCURSIONS

To the Canadian Northwest.

Second-Class Round Trip Tickets will be issued from Fredericton, N. B.

To Winnipeg, - \$30.00

Moosomin, - 32.25

Regina, - 33.75

Lipton, - 34.00

Moosejaw, - 34.00

Prince Albert, - 36.00

Meadow, - 38.00

Calgary, - 38.50

Red Deer, - 39.50

Strathcona, - 40.50

Equally Low Rates to Other Points.

Tickets good going June 14th and 28th and July 12th.

Good to Return two months from date of issue.

For particulars and Tickets call on F. B. Edgcombe or write to

F. R. PERRY

Acting D.P.A., C.P.R., John, N. B.

JAMES T. SHARKEY, LL.B.,

American Consular Agent.

Offices: Queen st., opposite Officers' Quarters.

Hours: 10 a. m., to 1 p. m.; 2 to 4 p. m.

Saturdays—10 a. m. to 1 p. m.

STANGER & HARRISON,

MERCHANT TAILORS.

The warm weather will surely soon be here. Possibly we may have some rain at the same time. Would it not be advisable to have a GOOD SUMMER SUIT, and if it rains, a Rain Coat that is a real water turner, to protect you and your Suit? We can do the trick at

IMPERIAL HALL, - - - 280 Queen st., F'ton

The New Williams Sewing Machine

Recognized as the leading Machine of the day. Light and easy running, ball-bearing stand, simple in construction. Most highly finished. Fully guaranteed. Easy terms.

Geo. W. Adams,

UNDERTAKER, Local Manager,

UP TOWN, - - - - - OFF. PEOPLE'S BANK

Agents wanted for York and Sunbury Counties.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of

Dr. H. H. Fletcher

and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Dr. H. H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTRAL COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

A. T. McMDURRAY, D. M. D.

Office Hours: 9 to 5

Dentistry in all its modern branches. Special attention given to the care of children's teeth.

Patients living outside the city can make appointments by mail, and thus do away with an unnecessary delay.

By the use of our improved Electric Light appointments can be made for any evening.

Lady in attendance. Phone 93

W. J. IRVINE, D.D.S.

(And Special Practitioner's Certificate from Chicago College of Dental Surgery).

Artificial Teeth

Inserts in Gold, Aluminum and ordinary Rubber Plates.

Crowns and Bridge Work

Executed in Gold and Porcelain after best and most successful methods.

Anesthetics.

Local and general anesthesia administered by a qualified Dentist.

Office: CH. STUTT'S BUILDING.

Dr. F. W. BARBOUR,

SURGEON DENTIST,

President and President-elect, Boston Dental College Class 1901. Registered by Mass. State Board of Registration. Facilities and experience in all branches of Dentistry. Special attention given to saving acting or abscessed teeth.

Young lady in attendance

W. H. Irvine, M.D.,

Physician and Surgeon.

Special attention given to Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.

CARLETON STREET

opposite Methodist Church

Telephone 350

J. J. Winslow, B.A., F. H. Peters, B.A.,

C. H. Allen

Winslow, Peters & Allen

Barristers and Attorneys-at Law,

Notaries Public, etc.

Offices, Colter Building, opposite Normal School, Queen st., F'ton.

Tel. 125

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

ATLANTIC DIVISION

ALL RAIL LINE THE SHORT LINE
To Boston, etc. To Montreal.

IMPERIAL LIMITED ROUTE

TO THE PACIFIC COAST

ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS

In Effect, June 4th, 1905

Atlantic Time. Trains daily except Sunday unless otherwise stated.

LEAVE FREDERICTON

6.25 a. m.—Express from St. John, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock, and points north; Edmundston, Riviere du Loup and Quebec, Bangor, Portland, Boston, etc. Pullman Parlor Car, Fredericton Jct. to Boston.

7.20 a. m.—Mixed, via Gibson Branch, for Woodstock, Presque Isle, Edmundston, Riviere du Loup and Quebec. Leaves St. Mary's 8.15 a. m.

9.20 a. m.—Express for Fredericton Junction, connecting with Atlantic Express for St. John and points east. Atlantic Express will not stop between Fredericton Junction and Fairville.

5.30 p. m.—Mixed for Fredericton Jct., connecting with Short Line Express for Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto and with Imperial Limited and Pacific Express from Montreal for the West, Northwest, and Pacific Coast. Also connects for Vancouver, Bangor, Portland, Boston, etc. (St. Andrews after July 1st), Houlton and Woodstock.

Palace Sleeper Fredericton Jct. to Montreal. Pullman Sleeper Fredericton Jct. to Boston. C. P. R. Dining Car F'ton Jct. to Maltawamkeag.

9.00 p. m.—For St. John and East.

ARRIVE AT FREDERICTON

9.00 a. m.—From St. John and points east.

11.20 a. m.—From Boston, Montreal, St. Stephen, (St. Andrews after July 1st), Woodstock and Houlton.

8.35 p. m.—From St. John and east.

9.05 p. m.—From Woodstock and all points north via Gibson Branch. Arrives at St. Mary's 8.27 p. m.

10.40 p. m.—From Boston, Portland, Bangor, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Woodstock and Houlton.

F. R. PERRY,

Dist. Pass. Agent, St. John, N. B.

C. E. E. USSHER,

G. P. A., Montreal, P. Q.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

On and after Sunday, June 4th, 1905 trains will run daily (Sundays excepted), as follows:

TRAINS WILL LEAVE FREDERICTON

No. 303 Mixed for Chatham,