

November 13th, 1906

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ST. JOHN, N. B. ALEX CORBET, Manager.

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THE EVENING TIMES

POPULAR VOTING CONTEST

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ONE VOTE

For **as the most popular organization.**

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THE COUNTERSTROKE

By **AMBROSE PRATT**

Author of "Vigorous Daunt, Billionaire."

(Continued.)

Perigord, last to enter the apartment, softly closed the door, then strode down the avenue without a pause until he had reached the dais. There he stopped while the others gathered round him, his eyes fixed steadily upon the prisoner. "Rupert Klein," he said, his slow, sonorous accents strangely suggestive of calm and well-resolved determination; "two months ago I saved you from Siberia because you once rescued a child from the barbarism of a drunken ruffian. I thought for that reason there must be some good in you. Since then Baron Lavolovski has paid for my mistaken judgment with his life. I have reason to believe that his is not the only murder to your credit. I have better reason to know that on account of your peculiar talents you have been recently chosen by your society as an instrument for the perpetration of a certain crime—hal! I see I am not mistaken! (The man had writhed in his chair.) "However, I am not here to judge you now only to seek from you some information which is in your power to give. I require you to tell me the name and whereabouts of the island whereon the chief of your society sometimes resides. I already know something—enough to prevent your deceiving me. Will you speak? If so, nod your head, and the bandage shall be removed."

The man remained still as marble, staring straight before him.

Perigord made a sign to the guards. They stooped down and fastened something to the prisoner's manacled right hand.

"One!" said Perigord slowly, and paused.

"Two!" another pause. "Three!" Klein's face turned suddenly purple; for a second he strained like a tiger at his bonds, then sharply nodded his head.

Perigord said: "Take off the gag." But scarcely was this done when the prisoner set forth a wild, unearthly shout for help, a scream so full of physical anguish that it froze the blood in some of his hearers' hearts.

It was, however, quickly smothered, and the man gagged again.

"Four!" intoned Perigord, his voice utterly unmoved.

Cressingham, who watched the prisoner intently, saw his eyes roll in their sockets and the whites gradually fill with blood. Feeling unmanned and sick, he turned away. Oeltjen was staring horror-struck, his face white as death; Colonel Elliott trembled in every limb; Captain Fagerholm was livid with emotion. But no one spoke or seemed to think of interference.

"Five!" said Perigord. Klein uttered a groan so fierce and prolonged that it penetrated the mufflings of the gag and was distinctly audible.

The horrid sound broke down Cressingham's control.

"I cannot stand this!" he cried. "Mr. Perigord, you must stop this fiendish work; what are you thinking of? Gentlemen, I appeal to you—Oeltjen, Colonel Elliott!"

For answer Perigord stamped his foot,

Is Life Worth Living?

"It all depends upon the Liver."

EAT BAHAMA FRUIT FRUIT

every morning and you will soon forget that you have a liver.

Don't be satisfied with something "just as good," until you have tried the Bahamas and judged for yourself.

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Wholesale Only.

and as if by magic five men issued from shadows where they had previously lurked unseen. In the hand of each rested a revolver. "You see," said Perigord with icy immobility.

"My God!" cried the young man. "Do you mean—"

"I mean that I shall brook no interference, sir!" At a nod, two of the men approached, and before Cressingham had recovered his surprise his wrist and arms were grasped and he was helpless. Perigord coldly returned to business: "Six!" he said.

Klein's eyes, which had shone with a light of hope during the altercation, grew dim with desperation. He nodded his head. A second time was the bandage removed.

"Water!" he gasped. A cup was put to his lips, which he drained at a draught.

"Now!" said Perigord.

"The Island of Gotska," he muttered faintly.

"Where is that?"

"Gag him!" said Perigord, quietly.

When this was done: "Put the screw on his left thumb, the point well beneath the nail—so!" (he bent over to examine their work). "That is well, now turn firmly but not too quickly. One!"

Klein gave a muffled shriek of agony.

"For God's sake stop, this is wanton, the fellow has told you!" almost sobbed Cressingham, in whose eyes stood tears of generous rage.

"Lie!" returned the other briefly.

"Two!"

Klein groaning horribly nodded his head, continuing to groan after the gag was gone.

"Well," said Perigord, for the first time showing some impatience, "speak quickly and the truth; this is your last chance to save yourself the torture of the boot!"

"Archipelago: Anarchos!" gasped the prisoner between his moans.

Perigord drew a sharp breath and his eyes glittered like stars.

"Latitude and longitude?" he demanded quickly.

"I don't know. It lies midway between Kos and Amargos."

"Turkey or Greece?"

"Turkey! For the love of God take off the screw!"

Perigord eyed him narrowly, still perhaps in doubt, but at that instant came a fearful interruption. The door through which all had entered was suddenly thrown open and a loud, strident voice cried out in Russian: "Master, save yourself. Come quickly this way. The Anarchists! a bomb, a bomb!" A man stood in the doorway, pale and panic-struck, imploring wildly with his hands.

Perigord demanded sharply: "Where?" but the man, unable to speak, pointed a trembling finger at the farthest wall.

Already the executioners and the servants had taken flight, and without asking permission were retreating in disorder. Cressingham alone of the others had understood the man's words and he explained them briefly to his companions, while Perigord stood dumbly listening.

Something that he appeared to hear roused him soon to action. "Come, gentlemen," he cried, "the fellow may be right! We had better retire."

"And leave that poor wretch to die perhaps?" cried Cressingham indignantly.

The young man sprang to the dais and attempted to seize the chair bodily, seeing at once the uselessness of seeking to release the prisoner. He found the chair, however, fastened firmly to the floor. Putting forth all his strength he tried to unseat the screws, unheeding a dull booming noise beneath his very feet. While he strained he was caught suddenly in a giant's grip and borne struggling vainly at a swift pace down the avenue of armoured figures, his ears ringing with Klein's shrieks and desperate yells for help. But he was held powerless as a babe, and when Perigord put him down outside the door he was breathless and exhausted.

They had not long to wait for further developments. A second explosion followed quickly on the heels of the first, rvaGaktv affil fur ellow "s" oiwth

and this a fatal one. First, a sharp report like the firing of a cannon close at hand; then a rending crash which shook the floor beneath their feet and made the whole building tremble. Peering through the door, they could see for one short instant the farthest wall of the armoury crumpling up and collapsing inwards like a folding hand, then came a thunderous noise, which dwarfed all others by comparison; the air was quickly choked with dust, and all about their heads fell bricks and plaster with a wild and awful clattering. Silence and the dark succeeded; a deathly silence, a dense, impenetrable darkness. Cressingham stood stupefied and breathless, unable to realize he lived. He heard presently a slight rasping sound, then caught a flicker of light some distance off. Perigord had struck a lucifer and stood calmly surveying the dreadful ruin around him. "Is any one hurt or injured?" he asked, his voice sounding strangely harsh and unfamiliar.

At the question Cressingham realized that his left arm hung limp and helpless at this side, but he felt it carefully and found it was not broken. "Not I," he answered, "thanks to you, Mr. Perigord." Colonel Elliott was badly shaken and had his face cut open by some falling plaster, and some of the servants were much bruised, but not one seriously injured. Perigord, Oeltjen and Captain Fagerholm had escaped untouched. Presently they all made their way by a distant staircase to the ground floor, and quitting the building hurried out to seek the fate of Klein. They found him after a little search lying beneath a heap of debris quite dead and mangled horribly. There was no need to free him from his bonds, the chair had been smashed to fragments, but Perigord ordered the screws to be removed from his dead hands and his body taken to the hospital.

The gentlemen were still surveying the ruin by the light of a hastily constructed bonfire, when they became conscious of the presence of a stranger who came upon them like a spirit from the dark.

It was Prince Carlos. On seeing him Perigord led the whole party to the kitchen, and dismissing the servants gave the new comer a succinct account of the proceedings. The Prince, whom Cressingham regarded curiously, appeared strangely anxious, but his face grew composed when he had heard everything, and he was the first to propose a scheme which might explain to the world the whole occurrence. His idea was that Perigord, to whom the mansion had been lent by Lord Sedgewick, should declare the explosion, the result of a large gas escape within the armoury, and he strongly urged Perigord not to conceal Klein's body but to notify the authorities at once of his death and himself attend the necessary enacting inquest.

A WOMAN'S BACK WAS NOT MADE TO ACHE

Thousands of Women suffer Un-told Misery Every Day with Aching Backs That Really Have no Business to Ache.

Under ordinary conditions it ought to be strong and ready to bear the burdens of life. It is hard to do housework with an aching back. Backache comes from sick kidneys, and what a lot of trouble sick kidneys cause.

But they can't help it. If more work is put on them than they can stand, they are to be wondered that they get out of order. Backache is simply a warning from the kidneys and should be attended to immediately so as to avoid years of terrible suffering from kidney trouble.

Doan's Kidney Pills will cure you in the same way as they have cured thousands of others.

Mrs. Thos. Craig, Alameda, Ont., writes: "I was suffering for six months for kidney trouble and my back was so lame I had to lie in bed. I was advised to try Doan's Kidney Pills. I did so and in one week I was able to walk with very little pain, and in five months my back was as strong as ever."

Doan's Kidney Pills are 50-cent-a-box or 3 boxes for \$1.25 at all dealers, or will be mailed direct on receipt of price by The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto, Ont.

A Daily Fashion Hint for Times Readers



STREET HAT FOR YOUNG GIRL.

The drawing shows a hat of black felt, trimmed with Alice blue velvet and wings. The shape was pointed in front, and rolled up on the left side, the under brim at the back being filled in with platings of black tulle. The top of the brim was faced with the Alice blue panne velvet, to within an inch of the edge, the rather high black felt crown being laced with folds of the velvet. At the left side of the front a black feather buckle was placed, through which a few loops of two-inch wide gold braid was slipped, the buckle tensely holding in place three curved wings of Alice blue, to match the velvet used in trimming.

SUPREME COURT AT FREDERICTON

Fredericton, N. B., Nov. 12.—The following court appeals were taken up in the supreme court this afternoon:

Sellick and Cassidy (plaintiffs) appellants; Erton, plaintiff, not appealing, and Grosvenor, defendants, respondents—Teed, K. C., supports appeal from St. John county court; E. P. Raymond, contra. Court considers.

Potras, defendant, appellant, and Pel-leiser, plaintiff, respondent—Connell, K. C., supports appeal from Madawaska county court; T. M. Jones, contra. Court considers.

The case of Stevens vs. Tompkins is all that remains on the docket.

The Clarke case will be taken up on Friday.

The annual meeting of St. Andrew's Society was held in the Knights of Pythias hall this evening and was largely attended. Retiring President O. S. Crockett, M. P., occupied the chair. The reports of the officers showed the society to be in a flourishing condition and twenty new members were admitted. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, A. S. Murray; first vice-president, J. D. McKay; second vice-president, A. S. McFarlane; secretary, Percy Guthrie; treasurer, James Tennant; marshal, William Minto; assistant marshal, James Pringle; piper, Daniel Hossack; assistant piper, H. E. Dewar; chaplain, Rev. Canon

Montgomery; committee of charity, Eben Miller, J. A. Edwards, J. H. McMurray.

DIAMOND DYES WILL COLOR ANYTHING ANY COLOR

The most wonderful helpers in the home to economical dressing are the DIAMOND DYES. They are so easy to use that even a child can dye a rich and perfect color with them.

DIAMOND DYES make faded and dingy dresses, blouses, capes, jackets, stockings, scarfs, laces and draperies look like new.

Beware of dyes that claim to color cotton and wool with the same dye. It is impossible to get satisfactory results from dyes of that character. In DIAMOND DYES there are special dyes for coloring all cotton and mixed goods, and special dyes are made for all wool goods. Each of the DIAMOND DYE colors is guaranteed to give full satisfaction, when used according to directions.

Send to Wells & Richardson Co., Limited, 200 Mountain Street, Montreal, P. Q., for valuable Dye Book and Card of Dyed Samples; Free to any address.

The Vaughan Electrical Company have secured the contract for lighting Queen Square Methodist church. Work will be begun right away.

PICTURED LAUGHS.

BY RYAN WALKER



THERE ARE OTHERS.

Green—Does he figure much in politics?

Vase—No; he's one of those politicians who use five-syllable words to express one-syllable ideas.



NOWADAYS.

Jenkins (humorously)—Well, do you or your wife rule in the household?

Benedict (seriously)—Neither. We live under a provisional government by the cook.



THE WAY THEY DO.

The Printer—Shall I start to print that bit of South America?

The Map Publisher—Better wait 20 minutes. They might start a revolution.



POOR MAN.

Mr. Newpew—Couldn't sleep last night. Had to get up and walk around nearly all night.

Mr. Oldpew—Insomnia?

Mr. Newpew—Yes; the baby had it.



SURE.

Mr. Koyne (quoting)—"The pen is mightier than the sword."

Mrs. Koyne (handing him a bill)—Very true. You can't sign a check with a sword.



ONE THING NEEDFUL.

Fred—Don't you think Miss D's Plunk is a perfect poem?

Jack—Not quite; but she expects to be in the near future.

Fred—Come on, with the explanation.

Fred—Her father has promised to buy a title for her.

Dizziness! Do you find yourself subject to sudden attacks of dizziness with black spots floating before the eyes? It

Means Kidney Trouble

and that you require **Gin Pills**. The best known remedy for all forms of Kidney trouble.

Gin Pills will Cure you.

They act promptly and do their work thoroughly. All druggists 50 cts. per box, 6 boxes for \$3.50 or direct from **The Sole Drug Co., Winnipeg, Man.** Trial box free if you mention this paper.

"MEATS THAT SATISFY"

When the Cook does not come everything goes right if the pantry is stocked with

Laing's Canned Meats

40 different kinds—for breakfast, luncheon, dinner and tea. Substantial and delicious. A tasty dish to tempt every appetite. No trouble to prepare. Most of them ready to serve when the can is opened.

Put in half a dozen cans of Corned Beef, Cambridge Sausage and Soups. The first test will prove the economy and convenience of Laing's Canned Goods.

Your grocer has all kinds. Ask for Laing's.

The Laing Packing & Provision Company, Limited. Montreal.

The Shoe of Satisfaction

Everything about

The "Traveller" Shoe for Men

is satisfactory.

New styles—perfect fit—ease—comfort—wear. Look for the name on the sole.

Made and guaranteed by

Ames, Holden Limited, St. John, N.B.

Gray's Syrup of Red Spruce Gum

Cures Coughs

GRAY'S SYRUP does that one thing, and does it well. It's no "cure-all," but a CURE for all throat and lung troubles. GRAY'S SYRUP OF RED SPRUCE GUM stops the irritating tickle—takes away the soreness—soothes and heals the throat—and CURES COUGHS to stay cured.

None the less effective because it is pleasant to take.

25 cts. bottle.

See that your Tweed Suits are Hewson Bannockburns

You are sure to get a mighty handsome suit—a mighty good wearing suit—and a mighty satisfactory suit in every way.

HEWSON BANNOCKBURNS are all pure wool, that wears. You will be pleased with our new Scotch designer's efforts. Insist on seeing the Hewson trade mark on every piece you buy.

EVIDENCE IN THE BANK INQUIRY

Toronto, Nov. 12.—The pendulum of the prosecution in the Ontario Bank case is in the direction of G. R. R. Cookburn, the president. So broad a scope has the investigation assumed that the evidence of today, and especially that of the late afternoon session, scarcely affected Charles McGill in his relation to the case, but bore strongly upon the president and directors of the bank in an attempt to prove their alleged knowledge of the inner administration of the institution. Evidence which pointed towards the use of the bank shares and bank money for his own profit by President Cookburn was adduced in the evidence of W. J. Langton, former chief accountant at the bank.

It is said the hint which led to the inquiry into this particular part of the bank's affairs came from McGill, and if this is true, and the crown officer is au-

thority for the statement, it is significant of the stand Charles McGill intends to take in this own defence.

LOCAL NEWS

In the hospital Saturday morning Max well Williams, a young Englishman, died Yesterday afternoon his body was taken to Fernhill and deposited in the receiving vault, to await the arrival of his brother from the west.

At a meeting of the directors of the L. B. Tufts Company, held yesterday afternoon in the office of Hallington, Teed & Hanington, a resolution was carried recommending that an offer of twenty-five cents on the dollar be accepted provided that satisfactory security be given.

A very pleasant and largely attended necktie and apron social was held in the A. O. H. hall last night by the ladies auxiliary. A basket of neckties wrapped in paper was set at the door and each young man as he entered took one and claimed as his dance partner the lady who was wearing an apron which matched his tie. Refreshments were served during the evening.

There was no meeting of the school board last night, a quorum not being present. Secretary Manning's report for October shows a total enrollment of 7,339 with an average attendance of 6,375. This is slightly in excess of the attendance last October. Mrs. Bradley, mother of the two lads with whom Principal Stothard of the Winter street school had trouble last week, was present and interviewed chairman A. I. Trueman.

The Reform Club of Montreal are tendering the Hon. W. S. Fielding, minister of finance, a dinner at the Windsor Hotel, Montreal, on November 20. Tickets for the dinner may be secured at the Montreal Reform Club, 30 University street, or can be reserved by applying by letter or wire to the secretary at the club rooms. No pains will be spared to make the function a great success.

A COUGH SYRUP

that will treat a cold in a satisfactory manner must be soothing—warming—loosen the cough, and contain neither opium nor morphine.

Dr. White's Honey Balm

immediately relieves the throat irritation, the tightness across the chest, and makes a quick and perfect cure. It's guaranteed safe for the smallest child. Try it. At all druggists. Dr. Scott White Linniment Co., Ltd., St. John, N. B., and Chelmsford, Mass., manufacturers of the celebrated Dr. Hener's Dyspepsia Cure. \$1 bottle cures. Write for pamphlet.