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THE SCARLET PIMPERNEL

BY BARONESS ORCZY.

(Continued.)

On she pressed, forgetting the deadly foe on her track, running, stumbling, footsore, half-dazed, but still on . .When, suddenly, a crevice, or stone, or slippery bit of rock, threw her violently to the ground. She struggled again to her feet, and started running forward once more to give them that timely warning, to beg them to flee before he came, and to tell him to keep away—away from this death-trap—away from this awful doom. But now she realized that other steps, quicker than her own, were already close at her heels. The next instant a hand dragged at her skirt, and she was down on her knees again, whilst something was wound around her mouth to prevent her uttering a scream.

Bewildered, half frantic with the bitterness of disappointment, she looked round her helplessly, and, bending down quite close to her, she saw through the mist, which seemed to gather round her, a pair of keen, malicious eyes, which appeared to her excited brain to have a weird, supernatural green light in them.

She lay in the shadow of a great boulder; Chauvelin could not see her features, but he passed his thin, white fingers over her face.

"A woman!" he whispered, "by all the Saints in the calendar."

"We cannot let her loose, that's certain," he muttered to himself. "I wonder now. . ."

Suddenly he paused, and after a few seconds of deadly silence, he gave forth a long, low, curious chuckle, while once again Marguerite felt, with a horrible shudder his thin fingers wandering over her face.

"Dear me! dear me!" he whispered, with affected gallantry, "this is indeed a charming surprise," and Marguerite felt her resistless hand raised to Chauvelin's thin, mocking lips

The situation was indeed grotesque, had it not been at the same time so fearfully tragic: the poor, weary woman, broken in spirit, and half frantic with the bitterness of her disappointment, receiving on her knees the banal gallantries of her deadly enemy.

Her senses were leaving her; half choked with the tight grip round her mouth, she had no strength to move or to utter the faintest sound. The excitement which all along had kept up her delicate body, seemed at once to have subsided, and the feeling of blank despair to have completely paralyzed her brain and nerves.

Chauvelin must have given some directions, which was too dazed to hear, for she felt herself lifted from off her feet: the bandage round her mouth was made more secure, and a pair of strong arms carried her towards that tiny, red light, on ahead, which she had looked upon as a beacon and the last faint glimmer of hope.

CHAPTER XXIX

Trapped.

She did not know how long she was thus carried along she had lost all notion of time and space, and for a few seconds tired nature, mercifully, deprived her of consciousness.

When she once more realised her state, she felt that she was placed with some degree of comfort upon a man's coat, with her back resting against a fragment of rock. The moon was hidden again behind some clouds, and the darkness seemed in comparison more intense. The sea was roaring some two hundred feet below her, and on looking all round she could no longer see any vestige of the ting glimmer of red light.

That the end of the journey had been reached, she gathered from the fact that she heard rapid questions and answers spoken in a whisper quite close to her.

"There are four men in there, citoyen; they are sitting by the fire, and seem to be waiting quietly."

"The hour?"

"Nearly two o'clock."

"The tide?" coming in quickly."

'The schooner?"

"Obviously an English one, lying some three kilometres out. But we cannot see her boat."

"Have the men taken cover?"

"Yes, citoyen."

"They will not blunder?"

"They will not stir until the tall Englishman comes, then they will surround and overpower the five men."

"Right. And the lady?"

"Still dazed, I fancy. She's close beside you, citoyen."

"And the Jew?"

"He's gagged, and his legs strapped together. He cannot move or scream."

"Good. Then have your gun ready, in case you want it. Get close to the hut and leave me to look after the lady."

Desgas evidently obeyed, for Marguerite heard him creeping away along the stony cliff, then she felt that a pair of warm, thin, talon-like hands took hold of both her own, and held them in a grip of steel.

"Before that handkerchief is removed from your pretty mouth, "fair lady," whispered Chauvelin close to her ear, "I think it right to give you one small word of warning. What has procured me the honour of being followed across the Channel by so charming a companion, I cannot, of course, conceive, but, if I mistake not, the purpose of this flattering attention is not one that would commend itself to my vanity, and I think that I am right in surmising, moreover, that the first sound which your pretty lips would utter, as soon as the cruel gag is removed, would be one that would perhaps prove a warning to the cunning fox, which I have been at such pains to track to his lair."

He paused a moment, while the steel-like grasp seemed to tighten round her wrist; then he resumed in the same hurried whisper:-

"Inside that hut, if again I am not mistaken, your brother, Armand St Just, waits with that traitor de Tournay, and two other men unknown to you, for the arrival of the mysterious rescuer, whose identity has for so long puzzled our Committee of Public Safety—the audacious Scarlet Pimpernel. No doubt if you scream, if there is a scuffle here, if shots are fired, it is more than likely that the same long legs that brought this scarlet enigma here, will as quickly take him to some place of safety. The purpose then, for which I have travelled all these miles, will remain unaccomplished. On the other hand it only rests with yourself that your brother—Armand—shall be free to go off with you tonight if you like, to England, or any other place of safety."

Marguerite could not utter a sound, as the handkerchief was wound very tightly round her mouth, but Chauvelin was peering through the darkness very closely into her face; no doubt too her hand gave a responsive appeal to his suggestion, for presently he continued:-

"What I want you to do to ensure Armand's safety is a very simple thing, dear lady."

"What was it?" Marguerite's hand seemed to convey to his, in response.

"To remain—on this spot, without uttering a sound, until I give you leave to speak. Ah! but I think you will obey," he added, with that funny dry chuckle of his as Marguerite's whole figure seemed to stiffen, in defiance of this order, "for let me tell you that if you scream, nay! if you utter one sound, or attempt to move from here, my men—there are thirty of them about—will seize St. Just, de Tournay, and their two friends, and shoot them here—by my orders—before your eyes."

Marguerite had listened to her implacable enemy's speech with ever-increasing terror. Numbed with physical pain, she yet had sufficient mental vitality in her, to realize the full horror of this terrible "either—or" he was once more putting before her; an "either—or" ten thousand times more appalling and horrible, than the one he had suggested to her that fatal night at the ball.

This time it meant that she should keep still, and allow the husband she worshipped to walk unconsciously to his death, or that she should, by trying to give him a word of warning, which perhaps might even be unavailing, actually give the signal for her own brother's death, and that of three other unsuspecting men.

She could not see Chauvelin, but she could almost feel those keen, pale eyes of his fixed maliciously upon her helpless form, and his hurried, whispered words reached her ear, as the death-knell of her last faint, lingering hope.

"Nay, fair lady," he added urbanely, "you can have no interest in anyone save in St. Just, and all you need do for his safety is to remain where you are, and to keep silent. My men have strict orders to spare him in every way. As for that enigmatic Scarlet Pimpernel, what is he to you? Believe me, no warning from you, could possibly save him. And now dear lady, let me remove this unpleasant coercion, which has been placed before your pretty mouth. You see I wish to be perfectly free, in the choice which you are about to make."

Her thoughts in a whirl, her temples aching, her nerves paralzyed, her body numb with pain Marguerite sat there, in the darkness which surrounded her as with a pall. From where she sat she could not see the sea, but she heard the incessant mournful murmur of the incoming tide, which spoke of her dead hopes, her lost love, the husband she had with her own hand betrayed, and sent to his death.

Chauvelin removed the handkerchief from her mouth. She certainly did not scream; at that moment, she had no strength to do anything but barely to hold herself upright, and to force herself to think.

(To be continued.)

Miss Margaret Carvill left yesterday for Philadelphia to resume her studies at the Sacred Heart Convent, Eden Hall.

To have the

Stomach Right

you must purify the blood. HERNER'S DYSPEPSIA CURE purifies the blood, regulates the bowels and strengthens the nerves. A perfect system builder. Price 35c. and $1.00 at all druggists.

INTERESTING BUDGET OF WASHINGTON NEWS

Greatest Military Pageant for Some Years---The Fate of Cuba Under Discussion --- Britain's Battleships Excite Great Interest.

(From our regular correspondent.)

WASHINGTON D. C., Oct. 13—There was a great parade in Washington this week, and the sidewalks of Pennsylvania avenue were crowded with spectators, while the central part of the street was the scene of marching soldiers of the late Spanish war. It was the greatest military pageant that has occurred in Washington since the inauguration. It is estimated that there were between nine and twelve thousand men in line, and despite the fact that this was a reunion of the soldiers and sailors of the war with Spain, the men who fought in the Civil War over forty wears ago, were treated as the heroes of the occasion, and received the greater share of the applause as they limped along without uniforms or guns, and with scarcely anything to signalize them except old age and halting footsteps. The rapidly decreasing numbers of these survivors of the Civil War makes every appearance of them in parade a most interesting remembrance. The commissioner of pensions in a recent report pointed out that over forty thousand of them had died in the last year. The list, however, still contains nearly a million pensioners, many of them being the widows and some very young ones of erstwhile pensioners.

There was a lack of co-ordination in the arrangements—a faux pas (which I believe is the French equivalent of stumbling or stepping on a banana peel) which is making considerable talk. The president did not see the parade, and only a part of the parade saw the back of the president, as he was driving away in his carriage with Mrs. Roosevelt to reach the place, two miles distant, where saddle horses were awaiting them for a gallop through Rock Creek Park. It would have seemed peculiarly appropriate for the president to have reviewed his old comrades in the Spanish war, but he didn't do it. The explanation by the committee last night that the president had agreed to review the parade or attend a banquet on Thursday and that the committee had preferred the banquet arrangement, has been given. It seems that the parade managers, however, were not told of this, and supposing that the president would review the veterans, they marched the organization past the White House, but saw only the president's little son on a dappled pony as he watched the ranks go by from inside the White House gates. There was much marching and counter-marching, but the president did not appear, and after half an hour those in command of the procession gave the order to retire.

The fate of Cuba is the subject most discussed in political and diplomatic circles, and the matter will doubtless be a subject of debate in congress at the coming session. The government is sure to be criticised and the president and secretary of war, and Secretary Root will be called upon to explain and to furnish information by able senators. Anticipating this, they are preparing the information. It will be ready to hand. Everything that has been done or said has, by direction of Secretary Root, been put in black and white, and so much will be published and explained that congress will probably be unable to ask or wait for anything more. The administration does not want to give the extremists a chance to invent a wrong expression of its motives and it considers a prompt publication of the truth as the best means for checkmating misrepresentation.

The Cuban matter will be handled entirely by the bureau of insular affairs of the war department. This bureau was established when Mr. Root was secretary of war and it has been most thoroughly systematized. It will not alter Governor Magoon's position in any way. He will carry on all his communication with the United States government through Mr. Morgan, the United States minister to Cuba, following the same diplomatic procedure as would be observed if the president of the Cuban republic were still in power.

It is propable that when Congress assembles there will be a very strong body in both houses in favor of annexation and that the annexationists will not be confined to either party. It will be remembered that during the last session, Senator Newlands, of Nevada, whose influence as a senator is not circumscribed by the small population of the state that he represents, was in favor of annexation. Senator Beveridge and other senators have recently expressed themselves in favor of annexation. It is probable that only a few senators including those whose states may be adversely affected by competition with Cuban sugar, tobacco and fruit plantations, will be opposed to the annexation policy.

Considerable surprise is manifested at the intelligence which comes from Cuba that Gen. Funston will return with Secretaries Taft and Bacon. The impression is that Gen. Funston is persona non grata to one or the many Cuban factions. It will be remembered that he fought for the Cubans for many months before the United States interfered for the liberation of Cuba and he doubtless at that time made enemies as well as friends. The Cubans who are objecting to Gen. Funston are prominent and influential, and are perhaps aware that he knows and understands them all too well. The last of the 6000 soldiers have embarked for Cuba and the smoothness and quietness with which a considerable army has within a very short period been assembled and dispatched to the island is a splendid vindication of the new army organiation which Secretary Root, at that time secretary of war, urged upon congress.

Much interest is manifested here in naval circles with reference to the splendid showing of Great Britain's recent creations in warships. The "Dreadnaught," the largest battleship afloat, has with her turbine engines, developed remarkable speed. There will be an effort by our naval constructors to make the big ship for which an appropriation was made at the last congress equal or eclipse her. The three British cruisers, the "Invincible," "Inflexible" and "Indomitable," which are about ready to be launched, have a broadside fire equal to that of the "Dreadnaught" and a much higher speed. These are also equipped with turbine engines and are expected to develop a speed of twenty-five knots, though it is said that on their trial trip they will probably show about twenty-seven.

A DISCOVERY OF GREAT VALUE

Because a Cure was Found for Inflammatory Rheumatism.

There are many types of rheumatism, but none worse than inflammatory.

It was this kind that almost killed Mrs. Edw. Warman, of Kent Junct., N. B.

Every known remedy she tried, different doctors gave their advice, but the disease increased.

Weak and despairing, she was at her wits' end when the remarkable cure of Thos. Cullen was published. This gentleman was cured of rheumatism by "Ferrozone." Consequently Mrs. Warman used the same remedy. Here is her statement:

"For years I have been rheumatic. I tried various forms of relief without success. The disease increased, settled in my joints and muscles; these swelled, caused excruciating pain and kept me from sleeping. My limbs and arms stiffened, my shoulders were lame and prevented me from working. Week by week I was losing strength and despaired of finding a cure. It was a happy day I heard of Ferrozone. Every day I took Ferrozone I felt better; it eased the painful joints, gave me energy and a feeling of new life. Ferrozone cured my rheumatism, cured it so that not an ache has ever returned. Even damp weather no longer affects me."

Ferrozone has power to destroy Uric Acid, neutralize and enrich the blood, and therefore does cure the worst cases. Mrs. Warman's statement proves this.

By removing the cause of the disease and building up a reserve of energy Ferrozone is certain to cure. Sufferer, isn't it about time to stop experimenting? Ferrozone is a cure. We guarantee this. Sold by all dealers, 50c. per box or six boxes for $2.50. Remember the name—"Ferrozone."

RATHER STARVE THAN SURRENDER

Ottawa, Oct. 15—All was quiet at Buckingham today. An attempt was made to conciliate the strikers or to induce them to accept the terms of the MacLarens, but on this the union men are thoroughly determined. They will have none of conciliation except on their own terms. For higher wages they came out and higher wages they will have or leave their old homes.

There appears to have been a little trouble at Masson, better known as Buckingham Junction, yesterday, one of the detectives, Fournier, who it is said since the battle has been staying with his father-in-law there, made up his mind to go to church. He crossed the fields of Farmer Cote, who saw him and ordered him straightway to take another course. "I want no murderers around my place." The detective refused and the husky tiller of the soil proceeded to remove him by force. However, the father-in-law appeared on the scene and the detective went by another route, but thought it better not to go to church.

Work is proceeding at the MacLarens' mills, though they are short handed, of course. The dragoons patrol the banks of the river, but there are no spectators.

Some of the strikers who had gone to the lumber camps have returned and there are now about 300 of them in the town.

Bailiff Cummings said this morning he thought the arrests would be made this evening. There are about sixty warrants out.

At 1.30 o'clock today a number of strikers, about 100 in all, appealed to Alexander Cunningham for work. Many of the strikers are starving, and though Mr. Cunningham has now as many men as he wants he engaged seventy-five of them. He is a lumber merchant. He gave the men $1.50 a day, what they were asking from the MacLarens.

THE RIVER COLONY

A meeting of the summer colonists of Westfield and those representing the country from South Bay to Carter's Point was held in the board of trade rooms last night. About sixty attended. B. R. Macaulay occupied the chair, and H. V. McKinnon was elected secretary. A discussion took place on the object for which the meeting was called, and it was decided to establish an organization for the encouragement of field and water sports.

A committee of nine was appointed and they are to increase their number to fifteen, so that there will be representation for all the districts not represented on the committee named last night. The nine appointed are: W. C. Rothwell, H. B. Robinson, F. H. J. Ruel, Percy A. Clarke, W. Watson Allen, Percy Howard, John Frodsham, Mr. McDonald, and Alex. Thompson. These will select the name for the organization and draw up a constitution and by-laws.

A short time ago a circular was issued in which suggestions for such an organization were made. The committee will take up this circular and the suggestions made and report to a further meeting to be held at the call of the chair, when final arrangements for the organization will be made.

YORK MILL LIGHTING

For the first time yesterday the York cotton mill was lighted with electric light. The power is from the company's own plant. The wiring has been done by Frank E. Jones, who also arranged the Cornwall cotton mill lighting, and the results last night were highly satisfactory. Mr. Jones has had only one assistant at the work of wiring the building, which was commenced May 1. The work could be done only when the mill was shut down, so that only thirty-six whole days have been taken up with the actual labor.

The contract was a very large one. Seven hundred lights have ben installed in the building. To place these more than 70,000 feet of copper wire, weighing two tons, were required, besides 5,000 pairs of cleats, 2,000 tubes and 12,000 feet of lamp cord.

Mr. and Mrs. James H. Doody are visiting New York.

Hair Gone?

If your hair is falling out, strengthen it. Give it food, hair-food—Ayer's Hair Vigor. It checks falling hair, cures dandruff, and makes the hair soft and smooth. Sold for over half a century.

Suppose your hair should all leave you! Then what? Weak hair is the kind that falls out; not strong hair! Just learn a lesson from this.

J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.



The Pure Food Movement

is very strong in Canada today. In no article of diet is purity so important as in flour, for flour is the basis of more than half your food. It is your duty, therefore, to see to it that the flour you use is pure.

"FIVE ROSES" FLOUR is made by a process which insures absolute purity. From the time the wheat enters the mill until the flour reaches the cook it is untouched by human hands. The grain itself is thoroughly cleansed before grinding, whilst the flour is sifted, time after time, through the finest silk cloth, in order to remove the smallest impurities.

These processes render "FIVE ROSES" an easy and satisfactory flour to use, and insure better results on Baking Day than can be obtained with any ordinary brands.

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Lake of the Woods Milling Co., Limited.

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Our new premises are completed and an entirely new stock of goods is ready for our patrons.

Orders will be filled immediately upon receipt and every endeavor will be made to give complete satisfaction to all.

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Give the CANADIAN DRUG CO. your business and be assured of high-quality of goods and prompt service.

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70-72 Prince William St. P. O. Box 187 St. John, N. B.

SCOTT BANQUET THIS EVENING

This evening the Union Club will be the scene of the complimentary banquet tendered to S. D. Scott, formerly editor of the Sun newspaper, by representative local Conservatives, and a number of prominent politicians, including R. L. Borden, the leader of the opposition party in the house of commons. The proceedings will commence at 7 o'clock and it is anticipated that about 100 of Mr. Scott's friends will be present. The chair will be taken by J. D. Hazen, M. P. P., president of the Liberal-Conservative Association of the city and county of St. John, and facing each other at the two ends of the table will be the vice-presidents, Robert Maxwell, M. P. P., and C. B. Lockhart. The toasts will include the king, the governor general, our guest, proposed by the chairman, the parliament of Canada, responded to by Mr. Borden; the local legislature and others. Harrison's orchestra will play a selection of music during the banquet.

Those to be present tonight include: R. L. Borden, M. P.; G. E. Foster, M. P.; S. D. Scott, R. D. Wilmot, M. P.; G. W. Ganong, M. P.; O. S. Crocket, M. P.; J. C. Stewart, Halifax; F. B. Black, Senator Wood, Henry F. McLeod, D. Mullin, A. R. Slipp, Col. H. M. Campbell, Col. D. M. Vince, John McAlister, B. F. Smith, K. W. Wood, George Moffatt, H. A. Powell, W. S. Barker, P. G. Mahoney, Lionel Haningtoa, J. K. Flemming, S. A. McLeod, G. C. Jordan, Harry deForest, E. L. Rising, H. A. Austin, Harry Green, Dr. Crocket, G. H. V. Belyea, B. R. Armstrong, J. R. Stone, J. N. Harvey, W. H. Thorne, J. D. Hazen, M. P. P.; R. B. Emmerson, James Lewis, L. P. D. Tilley, Col. Markham, W. H. Harrison, G. V. McInerney, J. R. Armstrong, W. W. Hubbard, W. F. Hatheway, A. A. Wilson, Richard Roach, Frank Fairweather, W. S. Fisher, John E. Wilson, F. G. Spencer, W. B. Tennant, Florence McCarthy, D. Hunt, Frank Tufts, T. S. Simms, James Myles, F. A. Dykeman, E. T. C. Knowles, S. S. deForest, J. J. McGaffigan, S. C. Drury, R. Maxwell, M. P. P.; M. E. Agar, Thomas Potts, William Ewing, William Price, Silas Alward, W. H. Golding, E. M. Shadbolt, Harold Schofield, Dr. Thos. Walker, A. A. Stockton, M. P.; J. W. Daniel, M. P.; H. H. Pickett, J. King Kelley, J. B. M. Baxter, C. B. Lockhart, Dr. J. H. Grey, I. W. Killam, B. L. Gerow, Edward Bates, William Hawker, John A. Sinclair, Thomas Kickham, J. F. Robertson, P. Granman, H. C. Tilley, W. A. Mott.

Mr. Scott arrived in the city yesterday from Ottawa, where he now makes his home.

Arthur F. B. Cassidy, of the Globe Clothing store, was a passenger on the steamer Calvin Austin yesterday. He will visit Boston, New York and Philadelphia.

Miss A. Beulah Stephenson left by the steamer Calvin Austin yesterday, for Boston. She will study nursing in St. Luke's Hospital, New Bedford.

Milk Licenses

So far the board of health has issued forty-three shop licenses for the sale of milk. This represents about one quarter of the establishments in the city where milk is retailed. The authorities, however, do not anticipate that they will have any trouble in this direction. It is felt on the other hand that as soon as the law is made plain to the dealers they will secure the necessary permits.

Only one of the direct dealers has applied for and been granted a license, having been able to satisfy the board that all the requirements have been met. This is a woman who keeps one cow in the city.

The manager of one of the milk companies operating in the city was a caller at the board of health offices yesterday.

THE CAUSE OF SORE FEET

Examine them carefully and you'll probably find corns. Whether hard, soft, or bleeding, apply Putnam's Corn Extractor. It's painless, it's sure, and above all quick to act. Insist on only "Putnam's."

Montreal, Oct. 15—(Special)—The Montreal street railway has decided to issue $2,000,000 additional capital stock for extensions and improvements.

W. A. Simonds left yesterday on a holiday trip to Boston and New York.

Mr. George Runciman arrived home yesterday from Vancouver, where he spent the last three years. He is in excellent health.