

Fiction And
Story

JOURNAL'S MAGAZINE PAGE

Timely And
InterestingTriumphs of
M. JonquilleBy MELVILLE DAVISSON POST
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THE MAN WITH STEEL FINGERS

Begin Here Today

M. JONQUILLE, greatest of French
detectives, gathered into the
presence of the strange and fear-
some.LORD VALLEYS, the English-Serb
who had just inherited the title
and estate of his murdered uncle,
Lord Winton.Three lives had stood between
the Lord Valleys and the wealth of his
uncle. But both of Lord Winton's
sons were killed in the great fire
only one, who married an American,
left an heir and this heir, a daughter,
was named by English law from
inheritance.Then came the murder of Lord
Winton and the inheritance of the
estate by the strange, powerful and
mysterious Lord Valleys.

Go on With the Story

CHAPTER II
"THE murder of Lord Winton,
the English authorities
attributed to me," Lord Val-
leys continued coolly."They spared no effort to fix it
upon me. That they were unable to
do so is not, I think, attributable
to this thing which you call Provi-
dence.""It is attributable rather, I think,
to the intelligence of my legal coun-
sel and to myself."He looked directly at Monsieur
Jonquille. His big, black eyes
shined, his voice was even and un-
hurried."I am not embarrassed to discuss
it, monsieur," he continued. "When
the war had ended with the death of
Lord Winton's sons, I was, by virtue
of what you have so aptly called
"the accident of birth," next in suc-
cession to the title. I thought it both
advisable and courteous to present
myself to Lord Winton, and I went
to England for that purpose.""Lord Winton was an eccentric
person. As he grew older, and after
the death of his sons, his eccentric-
ity became more dominant. I did
not find him on his estates at Ras-
vencroft; he was at this time in
London in a little old house which
the family has always owned in a
street toward Covent Garden.""On the night that I called to see
Lord Winton, it was quite late. I
found him alone in the house. He
seemed disturbed to see me, but he
was courteous, and I cannot com-
plain of his welcome. He seemed,
however, not to realize that I had
grown into a man. He seemed to
regard me as a queer, foreigner
whom he owed some obligation of
hospitality."Lord Valleys stopped. He leaned a
little forward in the chair, and his
voice took on a firmer note."Monsieur," he said, "I am saying
to you now a thing to which I testi-
fied at the English trial, and which
was not believed. Lord Winton told
me that he expected a person to
call on him within a very few min-
utes and to remain for perhaps an
hour. He asked me to return at the
end of an hour. I got up to go. As
I went down the stairway, a hansom,
entering the street from the direc-
tion of the city, stopped before
the door. The door was closed
but the sound was clearly audible.""Lord Winton, who was behind
me, came also down the steps. On
a console in the hall were several
candles which the servants, accord-
ing to custom, had lighted. An
idea came to Lord Winton, for he
stopped me as my hand was on the
door to go out. He took up one of
these candles in a tall brass candle-
stick, and touching me on the arm,
handed it to me.""Instead of going out," he said,
"suppose you go down into the win-
cellar. There should be some bottles
of Burgundy of a famous year
stored there by your grandfather.
See if you can find them, and we
shall have a glass of wine with our
talk. I have a great deal to say to
you, my nephew. The wine will
sustain us."

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night appointment, could have been,
and I do not know what occurred at
that mysterious conference, except,
of course, the resultant tragedy,
which was afterward known to
everyone."I took the candle which Lord
Winton gave me and went along the
hall to the stairway, which descend-
ed into the basement of the house.
I had in my hand the key to the
wine-cellar.""The last I saw of Lord Winton
in his life was his tall, bowed back
as he stooped to open the door, his
hand on the latch. He seemed a
sort of heavy shadow outlined
against the door in the dim light of
the passage, that burned feebly,
lighting the hall behind him."He made a vague gesture, lifting
one of his hands softly from the
arm of the chair."Here, monsieur, chance or my in-
telligence failed me. If I had re-
mained a moment—in fact, I had
looked back as I went down the stair-
way at the end of the hall, I should
have seen Lord Winton's assassin."The Prefect of Police made no com-
ment, and Lord Valleys continued:"After some little difficulty, I finally
found the door to the wine-cellar,
opened it and entered. It was very
dark—dark of those huge stone cells
which the early English built in their
houses in which to store the choice
wines of France.""It seemed to me that this wine-
cellar had not been entered in a long
time. I was mistaken in this im-
pression. Fortunately for me, it
had, from time to time, been looked
into by Lord Winton's manservant.
I have said "fortunately," because
this manservant, Staley, was able to
confirm my statement.""The whole of the low vault was
cluttered with straw piled and
heaped with it, like a farmer's rick.
It was this aspect of the place that
gave me the impression that it had
not been entered for a long time.
And it was true it had not been
disturbed for a long time. The
walls and the floor of this cellar
were stone; the ceiling was of wood
crossed with beams dried out like
tinder, and the bins, as I have said,
were heaped with the straw in which
innumerable wine-cases had been
packed.""Lord Winton had described the
wine which he wished so that I could
not mistake it. But he was not cer-
tain in which bin it was to be found,
and I had to make a search of very
nearly the whole of the cellar. This
did not disturb me, for Lord Winton
had fixed an hour as the length of
the visit of the person whom he ex-
pected, and who, in fact, had arrived.
And I was not to return until that
time. It was, as nearly as I can de-
termine, about eleven o'clock of the
night when I went down the steps
to the wine-cellar."The man remained silent a mo-
ment as if in some contemplation.
Finally he continued:"An unfortunate accident occurred.
In rising from a bin over which I
had been stooped, the candle touched
a wisp of straw hanging from above,
and immediately the dried-out, half-
rotten wood of the beamed ceiling
flashed into flame."

He paused again.

"I was appalled, but I did not lose
my sense of necessity. I undertook
to put the fire out, and I succeeded in
extinguishing it. There in that
underground cell, for I knew the
house must burn if this whole wood
ceiling took fire. The place filled
with smoke. It became very nearly
impossible to breathe. I did not
give up the fight against the fire.
Finally when I was blinded, choked
and very nearly unconscious, I broke
open the door leading from the base-
ment of the house and ran out into
the street. It seemed that I should
never breathe, and I continued to
run.""You know what followed. I was
taken up by one of the Metropolitan
police; the burning house was en-
tered, and Lord Winton was found.
He was dead! The small blade of a
knife had been driven into his body
low down on the right side. The
wound, ranging upward, was deep. It
had severed a vital artery."The final installment of this thrill-
ing mystery will appear in our next
issue.SAW A HANSON DRIVE AWAY
FROM LORD WINTON'S DOOR.

sharply at that sentence.

"The English criminal court," he
said, "was even more stupid than
you imagine. It was, as you have
said, "incredibly stupid."

Lord Valleys made no comment.

"There was only my word for the
statement," he said. "I could not
prove it, and yet it was the truth."The man was startled by Mon-
sieur Jonquille's reply."One knew that, although one
would have been troubled to de-
scribe the evidence. It is precisely
the truth," said Monsieur Jonquille.Lord Valleys looked steadily at
the Prefect for a moment before he
spoke."I regret, monsieur," he said,
"that you are not present in that
English court."The man looked down again at
his wonderful hands, steel strong,
and as supple as silk; then he went
on:"It happened, however, that this
chance, which you question in
human affairs, came to my aid. One
of the Metropolitan police on duty
on this night in the neighborhood
of Covent Garden saw a hansom
drive away from Lord Winton's
door. The time, as nearly as could
be fixed, corresponded with the
hour which I had indicated in my
testimony. And for the first time
in the course of the criminal trial, the
case for the Crown was shaken."Neither my solicitors nor the Crown
were able to discover anything
further. The driver of the hansom
could not be located, and the one
who called that night upon Lord
Winton remained a mystery."Lord Valleys continued to speak
deliberately and without emotion."I do not know who this person
with whom Lord Winton had a mid-

Chili's Most Beautiful Woman

Regina de Bettencourt, daughter of an attaché of the Chilean embassy
in London, has been selected as the most beautiful woman in Chili by
E. O. Hoppe, famous artist photographer. The Chilean beauty is the wife
of the Earl of Lisburne.

Weddings

Morgan-Smith.

A wedding of interest in this city
was solemnized a few days ago in the
Cathedral of the Holy Cross, Boston,
when the rector, Rev. William B.
Fitzgibbon, united in marriage Miss
Regina J. Smyth of this city and
Gerard Morgan, formerly of St. John,
but now of Boston. The bride looked
charming in a tailored navy blue suit
with squirrel trimmings and hat to
match, and carried a white prayer
book. They were attended by Dr. and
Mrs. Gerard Harrington, both former-
ly of this city. Following the cere-
mony, a dainty wedding breakfast was
served at the home of the bride's sis-
ter, Mrs. J. L. Bowers, after which Mr.
and Mrs. Morgan left on a honeymoon
trip to New York, Washington and
other U. S. cities. On their return
they will reside in Boston. They were
the recipients of a large number of
valuable presents. Mrs. Morgan
was a popular employee in the millin-
ery department of Manchester, Rob-
ertson, Allison, Ltd., and a host of
friends will unite in wishing herself
and her husband happiness and suc-
cess.

Marry-Miller.

A wedding of much interest took
place yesterday morning in St. Peter's
Church, when, with nuptial mass, Rev.
G. E. Coffin, C.S.S.R., united in mar-
riage Miss Mabel Grace, daughter of
Mr. and Mrs. James Miller, and Jo-
seph Marry, both of this city. The
bride, who was given away by her
brother, looked beautiful in a navy blue
tailed suit, large black picture hat
and moleskin fur. She carried a white
prayer book and emerald rosary. The
witnesses were Miss Vera McFadden
and Harry Dwyer. The popularity of
both bride and groom was testified to
by the numerous and beautiful pres-
ents received.

Collins-Kilpatrick.

A happy event took place at the Ba-
tist Parsonage, Penobscot, on Nov.
11, when Katherine J. Kilpatrick,
daughter of Mrs. Lewis Kilpatrick, be-
came the bride of Freeman James
Collins, Albert, Albert, do.The bride was becomingly attired
in a suit of navy blue gabardine with
hat to match.After the ceremony, which was con-
ducted by Rev. H. Worden, the bridal
party returned to the bride's home,
where luncheon was served to the im-
mediate relatives.Mr. and Mrs. Collins will reside in
Penobscot, where friends will ex-
tend them best wishes for the future.

Combley-Pincombe.

A wedding of much interest took
place in the United Baptist Church,
Browns Plains, on Wednesday after-
noon when Herbert N. Combley, of
Fredericton, was united in marriage to
Kathleen M. Pincombe, of Browns
Plains.The ceremony was performed by the
bride's father, the Rev. G. G. Pin-
combe, assisted by the Rev. Robert
Smart, (Methodist) an old friend of
the family. The bride, who is the
third daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Pin-
combe, is a popular young lady, hav-
ing been active in many useful spheres
of service to the community.The bride looked charming in a
gown of white net over silk, with veil
and orange blossoms, carrying a show-
er bouquet of chrysanthemums. She
was given away by her eldest brother,
Arthur, her second brother Jack, act-
ing as best man, and her youngest sis-
ter, Dorothy, as flower girl, carrying
a fancy basket of pink carnations.The church had been handsomely de-
corated under the personal direction
of J. F. Bullock, of St. John, who also
presided at the piano, playing a choice
selection during the assembling of the
congregation and guests, and the mu-
sic during the ceremony.Immediately after the ceremony a
reception was held at the parsonage.
The bride and groom receiving the
guests. Mrs. C. N. Gorman, and
Mrs. J. W. McKell, honored and Mrs.
Worden, superintended in the kitchen.
Five girl friends of the bride, the Mis-
sisses Emma Jannie, Lena Day, Gladys
Shortt, Mary Williamson, and Con-
stance Field, handsomely gowned,
served while little Patsy Rankins, ac-
ted as door keeper.

The groom made useful presents to

The Tea-Blenders Skill

—has reached its highest expression in

"SALADA"
ORANGE
PEKOE
BLENDThis new blend has a flavour that is unexcelled
for purity and fragrance. 40c. the ½ lb. packet.
Your grocer sells it.C. OF E. INSTITUTE
SALE IS POPULARThe Church of England Institute
was in gala dress yesterday afternoon
and was attended by a large crowd
of people, who took away good sup-
plies of home cooking and other deli-
cacies, leaving behind their cash for
which the tea was planned. The us-
ual decorations of red and green were
everywhere and set off the well-sup-
plied tables. The ladies in charge
were: Mesdames William Hatch, H.
B. Peck, J. H. Frink and Miss B. Nel-
son at the home-cooking table. Mes-
dames E. A. Schofield, T. E. G. Arm-
strong, Russell Sturdee, Norman Gre-
gory and Miss Disbrow superintended
the tea tables, with Mrs. J. L. Mc-
Avity and Mrs. J. L. Day posing.
Misses Mary Armstrong, Beatrice
Frink, Doreen McAvity, Elizabeth Fos-
ter, Frances Gilbert, A. Gilbert and
Grace Estey were the charming wait-
resses who graciously served the tea.
The Institute will be the scene
of another such event on Saturday
afternoon, when the Fundy chapter
will entertain.A THOUGHT
For this is the love of God,
that we keep his command-
ments; and his command-
ments are not grievous.—1
John 5:3.Gratitude is the fairest bloss-
om which springs from the
soul; and the heart of man
knoweth none more fragrant.
—Hosea Ballou.SUFFERED SO
FROM HEART AND NERVES
LIFE WAS A BURDENMr. A. H. Lee, Beamsville, Ont.,
writes:—"I am delighted to let you
know what I have to say regarding
the good Milburn's Heart and Nerve
Pills did me."A short time ago I suffered with
heart and nerve trouble, and was so
bad I could not sleep, only about two
hours each night. My heart was so
bad I had spells when driving on the
road and would faint away, and neigh-
bors would carry me in from my wag-
on. I also took these pills in the
night and during my daily work on
the farm. My nerves were so bad I
would jump out of bed, and was then
compelled to walk the floor before I
could settle down again, but after
taking a few boxes ofMILBURN'S
Heart and Nerve PillsI can honestly say I am a relieved
man. I now feel in the best of health,
in fact, the best I've been in for three
years, and can do any class of work
with pleasure where before life was
a burden to me."Price 50c. a box at all dealers or
mailed direct on receipt of price by
The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto,
Ont.COMB SAGE TEA
INTO GRAY HAIRDarkens Beautifully and Re-
stores Its Natural Color and
Lustre At Once.Common garden sage brewed into a
heavy tea, with sulphur and alcohol
added, will turn gray, streaked and
faded hair beautifully dark and lux-
uriant. Mixing the Sage Tea and Sul-
phur recipe at home, though, is
troublesome. An easy way is to get
the ready-to-use preparation improved
by the addition of other ingredients
a large bottle, at little cost, at drug
stores, known as "Wyeth's Sage and
Sulphur Compound," thus avoiding a
lot of fuss.While gray, faded hair is not sinful,
we all desire to retain our youthful
appearance and attractiveness. By
darkening your hair with Wyeth's
Sage and Sulphur Compound, no one
can tell, because it does it so natu-
rally, so evenly. You just dampen a
sponge or soft brush with it and draw
this through your hair, taking one
small strand at a time; by morning
all gray hairs have disappeared. After
another application or two your hair
becomes beautifully dark, glossy, soft
and luxuriant and you appear years
younger.Special to Journal.
Moncton, Nov. 16—The marriage of
Miss Alice Gertrude Sutherland, daugh-
ter of Mr. and Mrs. Hector B. Suther-
land, of Killen's Mills, and Mr. Hugo
Hicks, son of Mr. Howard Hicks, of
this city, was solemnized yesterday
here by Rev. E. H. Cochrane, pastor of
the Highfield Baptist church. After a
wedding trip Mr. and Mrs. Hicks will
take up their residence in this city.Dwyer-DeWolfe.
At St. Samuel's church, Douglas-
town, on Monday morning Rev. B. J.
Murdoch united in marriage Miss Flo-
rence, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Al-
bert DeWolfe, Nordin, and Arthur
Doyle, son of John Doyle, of Millbank.
The bride, who wore a handsome
velvet suit, mole skin stole and black
hat, was attended by Miss Nan De-
Wolfe, Rexton. Clifford Doyle, brother
of the groom, acted as best man.
The church was very prettily decorated
for the occasion with cut flowers
and potted plants and the choir, ofGREAT FOR BAD
COUGHS AND COLDSMake Your Own Medicine and
Have the Best There Is.You'll Say It's Good When All Mucus
Disappears and Zlean Healthy Mem-
brane Is Your RewardHere is an inexpensive home made
remedy that you can't beat and one
that will quickly bring up that phlegm,
stop the snuffling, relieve the clogged
nostrils, make breathing easy and
cause stubborn colds and persistent
coughs to vacate—many times over
night.Try it right away if you suffer from
Catarrh, Chest Colds or any irritating
nose or throat troubles and you'll be
glad, you run across this little bit of
advice.Get from any druggist, one ounce of
Parmin (double strength) add to it a
little sugar and enough water to make
one half pint. You can make it in
two minutes, and when it is mixed you
can pride yourself on having a medi-
cine that acts directly on the mem-
brane of the nose and throat and acts
so effectively that all phlegm, all
tickling and inflammation speedily
disappear.You can't be optimistic if
you have misty optics.D. BOYANER,
111 Charlotte St.There is nothing like Lux. Sold
only in sealed packets—
dust-proof!LUX
LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED
TorontoGot Your Diary and Calendar Pad
for 1923?You'll find here exactly what you need, with the ad-
ditional advantage of large variety to select from,
including Pads, Desk Diaries and Diary Calendar
Pads from leading makers.

Come in and have a look at them.

BARNES & CO., LIMITED

Annual Meeting
Of St. Stephen's
Agricultural Assn.Reports for the Year Most
Gratifying to All Concern-
ed—Fix Date for 1923 FairSt. Stephen, N. B., Nov. 16—The an-
nual meeting of Agricultural Society,
district 88, under whose auspices is
held, each year, the St. Stephen Ex-
hibition, was held this afternoon, in
the town council chambers and was
largely attended. President Jas. E.C.
McAllister occupied the chair. Sec-
retary W. S. Stevens presented a pleas-
ing report of the work of the society
during the year and particularly con-
cerning the successful exhibition held
in September. In the absence from
town of treasurer E. G. Beer, his care-
fully prepared and very gratifying re-
port on financial affairs was read by
R. E. Hyslop. Though deprived of one
day's income the exhibition had shown
a gratifying balance on the right side,
and the society had been able to ma-
terially reduce its gross indebtedness
until it now was in excess of \$3000.
This announcement was received with
sincere applause. The election of the
board of directors for the coming year
was proceeded with, J. W. Scovill, A.
Laffin, J. M. Mitchell, M. N. Cockburn,
J. M. Flewelling, and Geo. H. Budd,
being appointed scrutineers, and the
choice resulting as follows: Jas. E. C.
McAllister, C. H. Maxwell, Robt. M.
Webber, O. F. Peakin, M. N. Cockburn,
E. G. Beer, G. H. Budd, W. H. Keys,
A. A. Laffin, Hugo Love, J. W. Scovill,
Thos. Toal, E. W. Ward, J. W. Grimmer,
J. M. Flewelling, F. Little