THE UNION ADVOCATE, WEDNESDAY. CCTOBER 3, 1906



Into this cell the Greeks thrust me and, locking the door behind them, disappeared, leaving me to my own reflec-tions. That these were not cheerful I need not assure you. Although I was but partially awakened to my misfortune, I had no difficulty in seeing whither it tended. Hood, as I now perceived, had discovered the secret gallery and had made his escape by that and not by the saily port. But why was he lingering about the entrance to the passage? And how came he in company with his allies? I had not contemplated this problem for five minutes ere the secret of my capture dawned on me and, I will confess, turned my stomach. Through fairly the gallery lay the one road to the treasure, and Hood and I were the only two people in the drama who My seizure meant, then,

that the way was now clear for him and his enterprise. The treasure of the Vyvians was at his mercy. In these desperate considerations I spun out the better part of an hour, at the end of which time the key creaked suddenly in the door, and Sercombe en-

tered, bearing a heavy lamp. This he set down upon the rude bench table and turned to me, seating himself in a chair and disposing himself with com-

"I regret, Mr. Greatorex," said he suavely and pulling at his cigar, with his hat on the back of his head, "I regret that I am somewhat late to my appointment with you. It was to have been 9 o'clock, 1 fancy."

Now I recalled what, to say the truth, I had completely forgotten in the adventure which I had experienced -that I had myself named such an hour to receive the capitulation of the captain. It maddened me to remember the fact and my triumphant diplomacy of the afternoon in the face of my dis-mal failure and this bland and sprawling creature. But I was not to take a rebuff with my ears down, and so I spoke up as calmly and as politely as himself.

"You are right," said I. "Nine o'clock it was. But. like you, I have been unavoidably delayed. So please don't apologize." A smile lit up his face-and he was

always best when he smiled-and his eyes twinkled.

"I begin to see, Mr. Greatorex," he said, "how it is that you have come so near winning this campaign." "I have no doubt I shall win it yet,"

I returned.

"No doubt," he replied cordially. "But forgive me, Mr. Greatorex. I see you have no refreshments here, and I am sure you are in need of them. It was unpardonable of Hood." So saying, he rose and went to the door, shouting order to a man below, whom, I judged, I must consider my sentry. Presently, and before the captain re-sumed his seat, Hood himself entered, bearing in his hands a tray containing a bottle of whisky, a carafe of water and some glasses. He cast an eye of on Sercombe, who lolled on scrutiny more in his chair, but he said nothing and retired to the door. Sercom filled two glasses. "Allow me, Mr. Greatorex," he said and puffed for some minutes in silence. Indeed, it was I who first resumed the conversation. "I presume, Captain Sercombe," I said, "that you have come to tell me that you do not accept my offer." "Precisely," he owned, taking his cigar from his mouth. "That is exactly the position, Mr. Greatorex. I don't know how you guessed it, but there it is. I do not feel justified, in consideration of my relations with Mr. Hood, in accepting your proposals. "Then." I said bluffly, but keeping up

"I did." said I, "which I now beg to retract." "It was not good enough," he went on, paying no attention to my sarcasm -"not nearly good enough. But what do you say if I make one to you now?" I shrugged my shoulders. "I am at your mercy," I said.

"I envy you your powers of ease." he said. "I am pretty good, but I admit you beat me. But come, I am making you a proposition. What do you say? "I have already said it."

"I see I will get no more change out of you," he said soberly. "But I know a man to trust when I see him. That has been my safeguard, Mr. Greatorex. And I know a man to distrust, though sometimes it is unavoidable broke off. "Your friends don't know where you went tonight?" he asked suddealy.

"Why do you ask?" I said. "If the dungeon door is locked it is impossible that they can get into it. But if your friends had the key," he went on, growing very earnest, "what went on, growing very earnest, would happen? I imagine that they would open the door, find the bird fown and perhaps the entrance to the

secret passage disclosed." This began to interest me. What was the rascal's purpose?

"Well?" I put in. He lowered his voice, which conveyed a certain effect of fear to my mind. "In which case the treasure would remain in the possession of the castle." "You speak like a book of Euclid," I returned, after a pause. "And now, captain, let me ask in my turn what

proposition are you making to me?" He cousidered for a moment. "There are three of you," he said. "But I confess I cannot reckon my friend Montgomery. Let us say two, then. I am willing to go halves with you. In which case, as you will see, there is a quarter for yourself." "You would betray your associates,"

said dryly. "Pardon me," said the captain, "we

are not here to pass criticisms on mor-als. And, if it comes to that, what are we all? I see no pin prick between us. I do not invite your conclusions on my conduct. I have the honor to nake you a proposal.

me a handson

fall out in some mortal strife, accord-ing to the ancient proverb. If that The rascal leaned back in his chair and watched me with a curious air of satisfaction. Indeed, his complacency should happen, perhaps, according to the ancient proverb, we, as representing honest men as nearly as possible in the circumstances, might come by was well grounded, and I could not but admit to myself that he was making our own, or, speaking more properly, some one else's own. ne offer. His distrust or

his fear of Hood was stronger than his greed, and it was to that we owed this For the present I had gained nothing, and lay, a disconsolate prisoner, in that unexpected intercession when fate had airy cell, guarded by watches of the Greeks. So far as I could determine, turned clean against us. Here was I, a prisoner and with no possibility of escape. The treasure lay at the mercy of these vagabonds, and even at this we, the defenders of the castle and the treasure, were in a bad position, and there was nothing for it on my part moment the pieces might be slipping through Hood's loving fingers. Assurbut resignation with as civil a grace as might be. I had already taken account edly I should be a fool, I thought, to of the defenses of my prison and saw little prospect of escape, but I will con-

Impatiently for the fall of dusk. I WOMENS' NEGLECT was not until 10 o'clock at night that I dared to meke my experiment. By SUFFICIENCE THE SURE PENALTY that time my supper had been cleared, and the Greeks had been gone for an tenth Thus Lost is Ecchared by Lydia E. Which was all the better for my pur-'s Vegetable Compound,

> we would not strong? We have set to work at once among the straw became story over and over of the thatch. If any one should come too and feel well; I am to in from this point onward my adventure would be hopeless. I should stand confessed in my task and doubtless be doomed forthwith to a more secure and less comfortable prison. Therefore the need of haste was the greater, and with fingers and knife I sheared through and fore asunder the thatch with the utmost celerity. The job was none too easy, and I sweated at the work, with my head buried under the debris of the straw and my throat choking with the dry and rotten stubble. Yet I had worked hard and fast enough to have opened a hole two feet

Through this the night lowerhours. ed dark and somber upon me. There was now no necessity for delay. Indeed, the necessity was all for instant action. I listened at the door and window for sounds of the sentry. but I could hear nothing. He might be

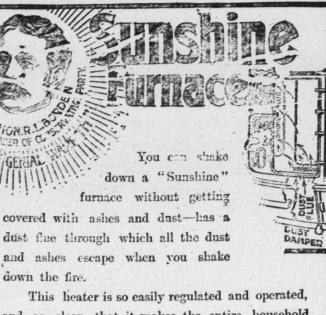
asleep. At any rate, he lay upon the farther side of the barn, and I might hope to escape his notice by breaking over the stables into the wood. Has tening back, I got upon the chair and, pulling myself up by the rafters, gradually drew to the level of the hole. My head once outside, I breathed deeply of the purer air. Then, dragging up the rest of my body, I dropped gently

to the ground beyond. It was a deeper fail than I had anticipated, and I cam down with a certain clatter, but, rest ing a moment in the shadows, I heard nothing. No alarm was raised. So, creeping to the stable, I climbed softly upone the roof and clambered across

Suddenly a small noise arrested me but ere I could collect my senses to determine it a dark body crept round a corner of the roof and grappled with me. I seized it fiercely, resolved to do battle for my liberty with all the strength at my command, and together we rolled and struggied on the house top. Then my opponent gave a shrill whistle, and the next thing I was conscious of was the grasp of a fresh pair of arms from behind. After that I gave it up, more especially as we had rolled to the edge of the roof, and a reand, if so, I wished them both joy of their bargain together. I would trust neither scoundrel beyond the reach of my arms or the audit of my ears, and newal of the struggle would send us over into the yard with broken limbs

and bloody pates. "If some one will take his foot out of my stomach," I said, "I will descend into the yard."

At that the tension upon me was re-laxed, and I was pushed forward roughly to what appeared to be a trap-door in the roof, down which I climbed, thrust brusquely from above. Here I found myself in a small loft above the stalls of the stable. My captors fol-lowed, and one of them struck a match, when the light fell upon Hood's From that familiar and siniste face. countenance my eyes glanced about me to several figures in the half light. I saw at once what had been my undoing, for this loft was used as a dor-mitory for the Greeks, and the noise of my passage along the roof had evi-dently alarmed them. At a gesture from Hood two of these brutes seized my arms, and I was forced to descend



This heater is so easily regulated and operated, and so clean, that it makes the entire household bright and genial.

Sold by all enterprising dealers. Booklet free.



LONDON, TORONTO, MONTREAL, WINNIFEG, VANCOUVER, ST. JOHN. HAMILTON.

What We Claim for Ferrol

FERROL is an Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, and if it were nothing more it would take front rank because of the quality and quantity of the oil used and the scientific method of preparation. But FERROL has special claims which take it out of the ordinary class of Emulsion altogether. For instance :

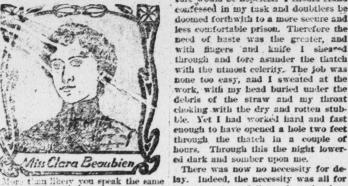
FERROL combines Iron and Phosphorus with the oil, and no other emulsion contains these ingredients, although it is well known that they should always be administered together, as each is the complement of the other.

FERROL is so scientifically prepared that the first processes of digestion are actually performed in the process of manufacture, and the emulsion is ready for instant absorption into the blood. This is of the utmost importance to persons with delicate stomachs.

unlike other emulsions, is positively palatable, and not one in a thousand find any difficulty in taking it. FERROL contains the three essentials of life, viz. : Fat, Iron, and Phosphorus-they have never been combined before.

FERROL holds the record for increasing the weight. FERROL has received more endorsations from medical men than any other preparation on the market.

FERROL will cure any case of Consumption



Then this X

torie yours, fi and no doubt you feel the same risk yours, fi and no doubt you feel from well. The cause may be easily and to some derangement of the fe-de opgans, which manifests fiscif in pressin of spirits, reluctance to go ywhere or do anything, backache, iring-down jains, flatulency, nervous-ce, sleeply-sizes or other female change. my where or

weakness. These symptoms are but warnings that ere is danger aland, and unless heeded life of suffering or a corious operation in with he moult.

The network form remark for all these numbers is Lydia F. Finkham's Veg-atle Compound. Miss Chara Feaultien, of Beauport,

Dear Mrs. Finkham :

Cucleo, writes: Dear Mrs, Finkham: "For screently cars I have suffered with a famile weakness which proved a scrients and causing severe landacks, bearing-down pains and a general womsout forling, until really had no desire to live. I tried many medicines, but did not get permanent relief until 1 took Lydia E. Finkman's Veretable Compound. In two months I was much better and stronger, and in four months I was well; no more disagreeable discharge, no more pain. So I have every reason to praise the Veretable Compound, and I con-rater it without equal for the fils of women." For twenty-five years Mrs. Finkham, daughter-in-law of Lydia E. Finkham, daughter-in-law of Lydia E. Finkham, daughter-in-law for the fils of women free of charge. Her advice is free and always helpful. Address, Lynn, Mass. the eaves in the direction of the forest.

I was pretty sure that neither would trust the other. Their whole associa-

tion rested upon a mutual compact of greed, and it was odds but, the gold once under their hands, they would

men do you know who pose, and, getting upon my chair, I

the farce, "I see no reason for our tinuing this interview, and, as I am comewhat tired, if you will excuse

"I would not trespass upon you in the slightest," he interrupted. "But I had an idea that perhaps we might ar-rive at a compromise." I said nothing, for I had not the faintest notion of what he was driving at.

"You are aware," he continued in his pleasant voice, "that there is an access to the dungeon in which, justifiably or otherwise-I express no opinion-you confined our host."

I bowed and sipped my whisky and

"You are also aware," he went on, "that now you, the only other person who has knowledge of that private road, are, let us say, enjoying the hos-pitality of the Woodman, the treasure chests are not likely to remain long where they are."

He waited on my answer as if son thing anxious, but I merely nodded and watched him. Captain Sercombe from his comfortable attitude bent his red brows at me. "May I ask you, Mr. Greatorex," he said quite ceelly, 'if you kappen to have locked the door of the dungeon ?"

For answer and without giving the matter a thought I produced the key, which, as I have already narrated, J

had put in my pocket. Bercombe's eye lightened. He rose and went to the door, opening it and glancing into the darkness. Then he returned and drew his chair nearer to mine.

"You made me a proposition this afternoon," he said earnestly.____

Sercombe's compron must certainly have made the proposal in good faith, for all I was invited to do was to surrender the key, a key which could be of no possible use to him now that the subterranean entrance to the dungeon had been dis covered. I withdrew it from my pocket. He nodded confidentially,

"That is all I ask," he said. "And I?" I queried. "You shall be at liberty at the earli-

est opportunity I can find." he return-ed. "Observe, Mr. Greatorex, that I am taking a great risk. I am depending upon your word." "If I give it," I replied, "you may

depend upon it. You will warn my companions?" I asked.

"I will see that they pay a visit to their prisoner," said he, "and I reckon they will want little warning after that." "You may take the key," said I after a pause. But at that moment a slight sound as of soft feet upon the creaking stairway reached us. Sercombe whitened visibly and looked uneasily at the

"it is better that I should leave you now," he said hurrledly. "We can set-tle this tomorrow morning." And, showing clear signs of discomposure, he left the barn. As for me. I sat with the key in my

hand, considering. I thought I could put a name on the owner of those steps. CHAPTER XVI.

SERCOMBE was not so good as his word. So far from complet-ing the bargain on the morrow, he never came near me, and I passed the day quite alone, save for the eccasional visits of one of the Greeks bringing my food. I began to lave a very intelligible view of the situation. Sercombe had been fright-ened off the ariangement he had con-templated by the fear of ble commend templated by the fear of his compan-ion, or if that were not so, though I

was now quite prepared to credit it, he deemed it wiser to postpone the ad-venture still further, in which case I might still keep my hopes alive and nourish an ambition of final success. But the truth was that each day lost was so much gained toward the ac-complishment of Heod's object, and even as I sat and gnawed my fingers and reflected in this doleful mood the treasure was fast leaving the castle, passing into the possession of alien

and bloody hands. There was yet another alternative, about which I could not make up my mind. Hood might have bought the allegiance of his traitorous associate,

hesitation I plunged my knife into the mass of reeds. Sharp as a razor, the small blade cut through the straw at a stroke, with a slight rasping noise. My blood flowed in a strong stream of two the straw the stream of the stre excitement. Here surely was a road to the outer air. But this was a venture to be essayed

by night and after my jailers had retired for the evening; consequently I put aside the knife and waited very

little chance of breaking out this way.

The second window gave on a low ly-ing stable at the back, and beyond that

ing stable at the pack, and beyond that there were the great trees and cool deeps of the forest. It was securely barred and fastened, and that, from all appearances, quite newly. The second exploration meemed to offer no

more encouragement than the first, but

I was not yet resigned to defeat, and,

sitting down upon the floor, I fell to thinking, mechanically opening a small

explained, rose the superstructure of thatch to the pinnacle of the roof. I

paused in my occupation and rose

quickly. By standing on a chair I

rould easily reach the thatch between

the rafters, and without a momentary

the ladder to the ground. I protested ainst this treatment, saying that I fess that throughout the first day of my captivity I was somewhat under the influence of hope and hourly exhad given my word not to attempt to escape, and I suppose some sign pass ed from Hood, for the men suffered pected a conference with Sercombe. This, as you may imagine, drew my me to proceed unmolested, keeping however, upon either side of me. attention from the immediate scruting entered the inn by the back way, and of my surroundings, but upon the morning of the second day, when Serexpected nothing now but to be thrust into some dismal cellar, there to rot and fester until such time as combe still failed to visit me, I cast about for other means of escape. First of all, I examined the barn very carefully. It was a huge building jailers were pleased to deliver me. To my surprise, however, I was taken into an inner parlor of the inn, where and rose at the apex to a height of fif-teen feet or more. The sides were of I was left to myself, the Greeks turn ing the key in the door as they retired wood, but the top was composed of a skeleton of rafters, thickly coated with

No word had been uttered upon their side throughout the scene. They moved thatch. Two windows shone in the room, one at the back part and away like automata at the beck of the inn keeper. A lamp was burning on the table, which was covered with a green from the door, the other inserted in one of the remaining walls. The door was, of course, kept locked, but by baize tablecloth, and the little window looked upon the road, where the sign screwing my face against the side winof the Woodman, with his uplifted ax, dow and craning my neck I could see was swinging gently. the figure of a man on guard, evidently at the foot of the ladder. There was Immediately afterward Sercombe en

tered, with Hood upon his heels. "I regret, Mr. Greatorex," said the

adventurer, "that you should have so small a notion of us as to try this game. "It very nearly came off," I answer-

ed. "I grant you it was very ingenious Mr. Hood and I have just been making some investigations, and I congratulate you on your fertility of idea. But your cleverness is only partial. You have never throughout the whole affair been thorough, Mr. Greatorex; for which

penknife which was in my pocket, and paring my name. naturally you pay the penalty." He spoke very jauntily and plucked his mustache quite gayly, while it sickened me to see the blackguard there in this new role, who but forty-eight hours be-fore had pledged me his word to carry out another arrangement. But if he I do not know if I were conscious of the act, but I remember that it was quite a long time, and when I had grown almost desperate in my counsels, that the advantage of this tiny weapon occurred to me. The wooden walls were not higher than six or out another arrangement. But if he could betray his friends I had certainly seven feet, and above them, as I have



capable of cure.

FERROL is an absolute specific for Colds, Croup, Bronchitis and all kindred troubles.

FERROL is an unfailing remedy for nervous prostration, Chronic Rheumatism and Neuralgia.

Finally, the formula is freely published, and in taking FERROL you "Know what you take."

LONG DISTANCE SINGLE SARREL SHOTGUN \$4.75

theraughly inside for pattern is called in For \$5.75 in all we furnish the submetle abell ejects which throws shells out automatically, making it possible to reload in rapid succession. Order to-day or send contains Special flux 0-1.

taper choke bored to any size bar and bored for any nitro po-tion, at 12, 16 or 20 gauge, 30 inch contains 3005081 oun Latingue and everything in rifles, revolvers, ammunition, and sporting goods at T. W. BOYD & SON, 27 NOTRE DAME ST. W., MONTREAL factory prices.

no ground of complaint that he should also betray me. I don't suppose it cost him a moment's scruple. Indeed, looking at him there, I brought myself for the first time almost to prefer Hood to him. Hood at least was a frank enemy, diabolic though he might be

"I am going to ask you, Mr. Greato-The service of this Company berex," went on Sercombe, "to pass your word to make no effort to escape totween Campbellton and Gaspe is unequalled for pleasure seekers or to night." those to whom time is the principle

"I see no reason why not," I said, semewhat bitterly. "If I do not, I cer-tainly think better of you than to sup-pose you will let me break out again. I pass my word. Take it, and have done with it." "That is right," he answered cheer-

fully. "You will find an excellent sofa hours. here, though it is soft in the springs." Sailing from Campbeilton on Wed-And the two retired, leaving me to the night and my own angry thoughts. I was punctually called and punctually served the next morning by y served the next morning by Hood mself, who, whatever his faults, was

a capital servant. He said nothing bea capital servant. He said nothing be-yond making the customary inquiries of a landlord, and if I had been in any other mood that if I had been in any other mood that that of desperate cha-grin the irony of that "Tea or coffee, sir?" would have tickled my sense of the ludicrous. But I was not disposed the ludicrous. But I was not disposed to talk, and so I was equally silent with him. Nor was my quigtude broken un-

(Continue) on Page 7.)

nesday morning at 5 and Saturday moanings at 10 o'clock, returning

eaves Gaspe Thursday mornings ab 6.30 and Sunday evenings at 7 o'clock.

> CHEAP SATURDAY EXCURSIONS. Close Connections Made With the "Maritime" and "Ocean Limited."

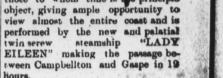
Interprovincial Navigation

Company.

Baie Des Chaleur Route.

For Illustrated Folders and furth information address Campbellton, N.B.

BLAIR & RICHARDS E. E. BLAIR, O F. & P. A. MANAGERS.



Marble MANU Monuments, other ceniet Most modero arble and gras New letterin

P

Katherin

Office :

F. L.

I. J. N

Graduat

on Englas

Disease

Office of

David

Т. Н.

All lega

ed to. Collectio

Office :-- L

House add

Dr. H

and a

Teeth extra

Nitrous Ox Artificial te

celluloid. Te

Newcastle, of

hatham, Ber

Liver

I have la

of good hor es and harn

best turnou

Charge

and from al

O. M

Isaac

Short Course

after three yes

izes the Tead

forty (40) lesso

Business letter

making great ;

(THE

Words and

Our student

Send for our

10-2

Mez

The unders

Mr. Nash of Brunswick ion

work. A trou ac mounted up

basts of stand

Riving the eff

preserving fisl discovered by

patented by hi

. F. S

EM/

Mo

-

Hack to

Fire, Ac

CUST O

Grade

Osteo (

Lounsb

New

Write us for



