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DEATHS

FERRIS—Rena R., daughter of Capt. Jas. D. and Lizzie P. Ferris, died in Boston, Oct. 18, in the seventh year of her age.

KANE—At the residence, Westmorland road, on the 20th inst., Catherine, wife of the late Michael Kane, leaving four sons and one daughter to mourn their sad loss. (Newburyport papers please copy).

CALLAHAN—On Oct. 23, Ellen, wife of Dennis Callahan, aged 76 years, leaving a husband and three sons to mourn their sad loss.

DONALD—At Hampton, Kings county, on the 20th instant, at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. John Edgett, James Donald, aged 73 years, leaving a wife, four sons and three daughters to mourn their loss.

JACKSON—At L'Etang, Sunday, Oct. 23, Geo. R. Jackson, aged 71 years.

RING—In this city, on the 24th inst., Edward Ring, in the 72nd year of his age, leaving a wife, four daughters and one son to mourn their sad loss.—(Boston and Minneapolis papers please copy.

Funeral on Wednesday morning at 8.30 o'clock, from his late residence, 182 St. John street, west end. Friends and acquaintances are invited to attend.

SHIP NEWS.

PORT OF ST. JOHN.

Arrived.

Friday, Oct. 21.

Schr Myrtle Leaf, 335, Merriam, from New York, J W Smith, coal.

Coastwise—Schrs N C Clark, 16, Joy, from Grand Harbor; Lone Star, 29, Richardson, from Grand Harbor, and cld; Emerson Faye, 14, Thurber, from fishing, and cld; stmr Beaver, 42, Reid, from Harvey; barge No 6, 535, McLeod, from Parrsboro, and both cld.

Saturday, Oct. 22.

Stmr Calvin Austin, Pike, from Boston, Portland, Lubec and Eastport, mdse and pass, W G Lee.

Stmr Cunaxa, Starratt, from Maderia, Wm Thomson & Co.

Stmr St John City, Bovey, from London via Halifax, Wm Thomson & Co.

Stmr Cape Breton, from Sydney, coal, R P & W F Starr.

Coastwise—Schrs Emily, 59, Morris, from Advocate Harbor, and cld; Maitland, 44, Hatfield, from Walton; Emma T Storey, 40, Gough, from St Martins; May Flower, 26, Ells, from fishing; Lloyd, 30, Clayton, from Annapolis, and cld.

Monday, Oct. 24.

Schr Priscilla, 101, Granville, Bridgeport, A W Adams, bal.

Coastwise—Schr E M Oliver, 13, Harkins, fishing, and cleared.

Cleared.

Friday, Oct. 21.

Stmr Alcides, Horsburgh, for Liverpool and Glasgow, Schofield & Co.

Schr Harry Morris, Loughery, for Lubec, Paterson, Downing Co.

Schr W E & W L Tuck, Smith, for City Island f o, Dunn Bros.

Schr Viola, Cole, for New York, Randolph & Baker.

Coastwise—Schrs Edna R Kenney, for Pubnico; Mystery, Moses, for Grand Manan; Fairplay, Holmes, for Beaver Harbor; Ethel, Trahan, for Belleveau Cove.

Saturday, Oct. 22.

Schr F and E Givan, Melvin, for Salem, f o, Stetson, Cutler & Co.

Schr Walter Miller, Sabean, for City Island, f o, Stetson, Cutler & Co.

Stmr Manchester Corporation, Heath, for Manchester via Philadelphia, Wm Thomson & Co.

Coastwise—Schrs Fred and Norman, Cheney, for Grand Manan; Ulah and Eunice Outhouse, for Freeport; Rose, Melanson, for Digby.

Monday, Oct. 24.

Schr Jennie C. Barton, Onsett, Mass., Stetson, Cutler & Co.

Coastwise—Schrs Aurelia, Watt, North Hd; Adelia, Rolfe, Wolfville; Stranger, Brown, Clark's Harbor; Joliette, Gordon, St. Stephen.

Sailed.

Friday, Oct. 21.

Stmr St Croix, Thompson, for Boston via Maine ports, W G Lee.

Schr W E & W L Tuck, Smith, for New York.

Saturday, Oct. 22.

Stmr Oruro, Bale, for West Indies, etc, via Halifax, Schofield & Co.

Stmr Alcides, Horsburgh, for Glasgow, Schofield & Co.

Monday, Oct. 24.

Bark Giuseppino, Scott, Buenos Ayres.

Schr Virginia, Publicover, Fort de France.

CANADIAN PORTS.

Halifax, Oct 21—Ard, British cruiser Alert, from St John's (Nfld); schrs Narka, from Fajardo (P R); Rasola, from New York.

Sld—Stmr St John City, Bovey, for St John.

Hillsboro, Act 20—Ard, schr Helen G Mosher, Gray, from Dorchester; Levuka, Ogilvie, from St John, and cld for Parrsboro.

Cld 20th—Stmr Duncan, Pederson, for Oak Point (N Y).

Newcastle, Oct 20—Cld, schr Rothesay, Phipps, for New York.

Halifax, Oct 22—Ard 22nd, stmrs Edda, from Havana, and sld to return; 23rd, stmrs Halifax, from Boston; Sicily, from Liverpool via St John's (Nfld); Orinoco, from St John.

Cld 22nd—Stmr London City, for London.

Hillsboro, Oct 21—Cld, schr Melrose, Norton, Chester (Pa).

Halifax, Oct 24—Ard, stmr Silvia, New York; schrs Vinita, do; Burleigh, Trinidad.

Sld—Stmr London City, London; Senlac, St John; Pro Patria, St Pierre (Miq); Halifax, Hawkesbury and Charlottetown.

Chatham, Oct 24—Cld, bark E C Mowett, for Buenos Ayres.

BRITISH PORTS.

London, Oct 21—Ard, stmr Hurona, from Montreal and Quebec.

20th—Ard, stmr Tampican, from Montreal.

Liverpool, Oct 21—Ard, stmr Teelin Head, from Newcastle (N B).

Sld—Stmrs Georgic, for New York; Canadian, for Boston.

Cork, Oct 21—Ard, stmrs Redwig, from St John; Aquila, from Montreal.

Dublin, Oct 20—Ard, stmr Herbert Horn, from Chasham (N B), and Sydney.

Moville, Oct 21—Sld, stmrs Georgic, for New York; Canadian, for Boston; Bavarian, from Liverpool for Montreal.

Dover, Oct 21—Passed, stmr Celaeno, from St John and Halifax for London.

Kinsale, Oct 21—Passed, stmr Consul Horn, from St John and Louisbourg (C B), for Brow Head.

Queenstown, Oct 21—Ard, stmr Cymric, from New York for Liverpool, and proceeded.

Gibraltar, Oct 19—Ard, schr M Lloyd Morris, from St John's (Nfld).

Shields, Oct 21—Sld, stmr Melville, from Rotterdam for Montreal.

London, Oct 22—Sld, stmr Mount Temple, for Montreal.

Glasgow, Oct 22—Sld, stmr Sardinian, for Montreal.

Liverpool, Oct 22—Ard, stmrs Cedric, from New York; Etruria, from New York; Parisian, from Montreal.

Southampton, Oct 23—Ard, stmr Germanic, from New York.

Queenstown, Oct 23—Sld, stmr Campania, from Liverpool for New York.

Inistrahull, Oct 23—Passed, stmrs Dunmore Head, from Montreal and Quebec for Belfast; Manxman, from Montreal for Liverpool and Avonmouth.

Brow Head, Oct 23—Passed, stmr Lake Manitoba, from Montreal for Liverpool.

Cardiff, Oct 21—Ard, stmr Helene Horn, from Chatham (N B).

Grangemouth, Oct 20—Ard, stmr Gard, from Aquaforte (Nfld).

London, Oct 21—Ard, stmr Celaeno, from St John and Halifax.

Liverpool, Oct 21—Sld, stmr Damara, for Halifax; 22nd, Manchester Commerce, for Montreal.

Liverpool, Oct 18—Ard in the Mersey, bqe Vasco De Gama, from Shediac.

Glasgow, Oct 22—Ard, stmr Siberian, from Philadelphia via St John's (Nfld).

Moville, Oct 22—Ard, stmr Parisian, from Montreal and Quebec for Liverpool.

Glasgow, Oct 22—Sld, stmr Lakonia, Montreal.

Inistrahull, Oct 24—Passed, stmr Southwark Montreal and Quebec for Liverpool.

Glasgow, Oct 23—Ard, stmr Pos, Rimouski and Sydney via Londonderry.

Ipswich, Oct 24—Ard, bark Alma, Ship Harbor (N S).

Irvine, Oct 24—Ard, bark Atlantik, Dalhousie.

Tor Head, Oct 23—Passed, stmr Adelheid, Parrsboro for Mercey.

Belfast, Oct 23—Ard, stmr Dunmore Head, Montreal and Quebec.

London, Oct 24—Ard, stmr Hesperus, Montreal and Quebec via Waterford.

London, Oct 24—Ard, stmr Ontarian, Montreal.

Glasgow, Oct 24—Ard, stmr Athenia, Montreal via Liverpool.

Liverpool, Oct 22—Sld, stmr Tritonia, St John.

FOREIGN PORTS.

Bangor, Oct 21—Ard, schrs R D Bibber, from Boston; Henry Sutton, from Newport News; Norombega, from New York; Florence & Lillian, from New York; Almeda Willey, from New York; Helena, from New Bedford; Lillian, from Boston.

Buenos Ayres, Sept 25—Ard, bqe Luarca, from Yarmouth (N S); 29th, Ladysmith, from Bear River.

Calais, Oct 21—Ard, schr G M Porter, from Eastport; Kennebec, from Bar Harbor.

City Island, Oct 21—Bound south, stmr North Star, from Portland; schrs Abbie Keast, from Hantsport; Jennie G Pillsbury, from Stonington; M K Rawley, from Bangor; Morris & Cliff, from Rockland; Eugene Borda, from Vinal Haven; H T Hedges, from Bar Harbor; Elm City, from Cape Ann.

Bound east—Bqe San Giuseppe, for St John.

New York, Oct 21—Ard, ship Samvena, from Liverpool; bqe Angloman, from Queensland; schrs Jennie E Righter, from Windsor; Independent, from Fernandina; P C Schultz, from Norfolk; George W Truitt, from Wilmington; Emma S Lord, from Fajardo (P R); Helen H Benedict, from Norfolk for New London; Earl P Mason, from Norfolk; F & T Lupton, from Newport News for Providence; Josie R Burt, from Newport News for New Haven; Kate B Ogden, from Newport News for New London; Rebecca Palmer, from Brunswick; Melissa A Willey, from Newport News for Salem; Lena A Cotton, from Norfolk.

Sld—Stmr Arabic, for Liverpool; schrs Robert B McCurdy, for Rockport and Nassau; Eagle Wing, from Newport News for Providence; American Team, from Philadelphia; Sarah W H Lawrence, from Newport for Fall River.

Vineyard Haven, Oct 21—Returned, schr Georgia E, from New Bedford for St John.

Boston, Oct 21—Ard, stmr Halifax, from Halifax.

Sld—Stmr Prince George, for Yarmouth.

New London, Oct 21—Ard, schr St Bernard, from New York for St John.

Reedy Island, Oct 22—Passed down, stmr Carthaginian, from Philadelphia for St John's (Nfld) and Glasgow.

Boston, Oct 22—Ard, stmrs Cretic, from Liverpool; Boston, from Yarmouth (N S); schr Carrie, from Port Daniel (P Q).

Sld—Stmr Halifax, for Halifax; schrs B B Hardwick, for Annapolis; Josephine, for Annapolis; Pansy, for Point Wolfe (N S); Emma E Potter, for Clementsport (N S); Susie Prescott, for St John; Valetta, for Apple River (N S); Annie, for Salmon River; Agnes May, for St John; George M Warner, for Port Gilbert (N S); Valdare, for Bear River (N S).

Boston, Oct 23—Ard, stmrs Prince George, from Yarmouth; Catalone, from Louisbourg; Schwarzenfels, from Calcutta; schr General S Greeley, from Newport News.

Sld—Stmr Storfond, for North Sydney; schrs Thomas W Lawson, for coal port; Alma E A Holmes, for coal port; Helen E Taft, for coal port; S G Haskell, for southern port; Charlotte W Miller, for New York; Mount Hope, for coal port; Bessie, for Bellevue Cove (N S); Quetay, for Port Hawkesbury (C B).

Boothbay Harbor, Oct 22—Ard, schr Annie Bliss, from Hillsboro (N B).

City Island, Oct 22—Bound east, stmr Sylvia, for Halifax and St John's (Nfld).

Oct 23—Bound south, stmr Horatio Hall, from Portland; schrs W R Huntley, from Parrsboro via Greenwich (Conn); Harold L Berry, from Bath via Norfolk; T Toner, from Stamford.

Chatham, Mass, Oct 23—Passed north, schrs Alicia B Crosby, from Norfolk for Cape Porpoise; James Pierce, from Norfolk for Boston; Charles Davenport, from Norfolk for Boston; Samuel B Hubbard, from Philadelphia for Weymouth; also a fleet of twenty schooners.

Delaware Breakwater, Oct 22—Passed out, stmr Carthaginian, from Philadelphia for St John's (Nfld) and Glasgow.

New York, Oct 22—Ard, schr Wm Mason, from Windsor (N S).

New London, Conn, Oct 23—Sld, schrs Rhoda, from New York for Liverpool (N S); St Bernard, from New York for St John; Aldine, from New York for Moncton; Crescent, from New York for St John; Elizabeth N Cook, from Port Reading for Calais; Lizzie D Small, from New York for Bangor.

Portland, Oct 23—Sld, schrs Laura C Hall, for Providence; Frank T Stinson, for Philadelphia; Winfield S Schuster, for Newport News; and the wind-bound fleet.

Returned—Schrs Alma, and Wm Pickering, bound west.

Portland, Oct 22—Ard, stmr St Croix, from St John for Boston, and sld; schr Garfield White, for New York.

Sld—Stmrs Cornishman, for Liverpool; Horatio Hall, for New York; Wacammaw, for Newport News; Hilda, for Parrsboro; schr Celia F, for Bangor.

Philadelphia, Oct 23—Ard, schr Jennie E Righter, from Windsor (N S).

Providence, R I, Oct 23—Sld, schr M S D, for Windsor.

Salem, Oct 22—Sld, schrs Emma D Endicott, for St John; Clifford C, for St John.

Vineyard Haven, Oct 22—Ard, schrs Onward, from Stonington for St John.

Sld—Schrs E A Post, from Philadelphia for Sydney; Georgia E, from New Bedford for St John; Maple Leaf, from Parrsboro for Stonington.

Passed—Stmr Rosalie, from Boston for New York; bqetn Savoia, from New York for Windsor; schrs St Olaf, from New York for Hillsboro; E M Roberts, from New Haven for Nova Scotia.

Vineyard Haven, Oct 23—Ard and sld, bqe San Guiseppe, from New York for St John; schrs Rondout, for Portland; W R Perkins, from Barren Island for Bangor; Free Trade, from New York for Digby.

Ard—Schrs H H Kitchener, from Jordan River for New York; Alma Nelson, from Jordan River for New York.

Sld—Schrs John S Beacham, from New York for Bath; Harvest Home, from Newport for Sullivan; Onward, from Stonington for St John.

Passed—Stmr Ducan, from Hillsboro for New York; schrs Daylight, from Philadelphia for Bath; T W Cooper, from St George for Winterport; Melba, from New York for Windsor.

Boston, Oct 24—Ard, stmr Romanic, Mediterranean ports; schrs Garfield White, Apple River; James Pierce, Norfolk.

Cld—Schrs Pleasantville, St John; Maggie Miller, Parrsboro.

Chatham, Mass, Oct 24—Schr Georgia E, New Bedford for St John.

City Island, Oct 24—Bound south, stmr Duncan, Hillsboro.

Gloucester, Mass, Oct 24—Ard, schrs Beatrice, Meteghan; Myra, Southwest Harbor.

Hyannis, Mass, Oct 24—Passed west, schrs Three Sisters, New York.

Cld—Schr Dara C, Port Greenville, (N S).

Portland, Me., Oct 24—Ard, schrs C Stuart, Weymouth.

Sld—Schrs Lizzie J Clark and Collins Howe, eastward; Eva May, Cousins River and New York.

Stonington, Conn, Oct 24—Ard, schr Maple Leaf, Parrsboro.

Vineyard Haven, Mass, Oct 24—Ard and sld, schr Addie Fuller, Shulee for New York.

Ard—Schrs Wm Marshall, Philadelphia for Camden; Lizzie D Small, Port Johnson for Salem; Sarah A Reed, South Amboy for Calais; St Bernard, Elizabethport for Wolfville; Bessie A, River Hebert for do; L A Stuart, Calais for do; Stella Maud, St John for Port Chester.

Sld—Schr H Kitchener, Jordan River for New York; Alma Nelson, for do.

Passed—Schrs I N Parker, St John for New York; Louis V Chaples, do for do; Clayola, do for do; Wm L Elkins, do for do; Phoenix, Windsor for do.

LIST OF VESSELS BOUND TO ST. JOHN.

Steamers.

Cunaxa, 2,013, Maderia, Oct 10.
Evangeline, 1,417, at London, Oct 20.
Gulf of Ancud, 1,700, at London, Oct 15.
Manchester Importer, 2,538, Manchester, Oct 15.
Manchester Merchant, 2,707, at Manchester, Oct 13.
Sylviana, 2,715, Tyne, Oct 18.
Tritonia, 2,729, at Glasgow, Oct 18.

Barques.

San Giuseppe, 583, from Vineyard Haven, Oct 23.

Barquentines.

Hattie G Dixon, 470, New York via St Andrews, Oct 5.

IN RETALIATION FOR HULL OUTRAGE?

Steamer, With Supplies for Baltic Fleet About to Sail from Barry, Found With Hole in Hull

London, Oct. 24—The steamship Esperanza, which is due to sail from Barry with provisions for the Russian Baltic fleet, was found today to be in a sinking condition, her hull having been pierced below the water line. The injury is not explained, but it must have been done today, and it is suggested locally that it is the wanton act of some men employed about the ship in resentment of the North Sea incident.

A Pill in Time will save a serious sickness, especially to people subject to Bilious Attacks, Sick Headaches or who suffer from Stomach disorders. A pill is need is a friend indeed, and you should never be without a box of

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The Eleventh Hour

BY SIR. WILLIAM MAGNAY, BART

Author of "The Red Chancellor" "The Fall of a Star" "The Heiress of the Season" etc.

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CHAPTER IX—(Continued).

Something, perhaps the violence of passionate malignant hate, the accumulation of years—that bitter, undying malice bred of envy and intensified by ingratitude which is found in the lowest of mean minds—gave the old man courage as he stood like a snarling dog facing his threatener. An exclamation of defiant hatred burst from his lips like the hissing of a cat. Then he returned tirade for tirade in all the fierce luxury of a tardily unbridled spite.

"Out? No. I'll stay here, Mr. Pauper Fauconberg; stay here to protect my property. You talk very big of your gentility and your ancestors; what are they to me, except so far as they furnish this house which is mine? A precious line of wastrels indeed! But you've come to the end of it, the end of your swagger, and your patronage, your pride and your fine airs of contempt for men who have got grit and can buy you up, lock, stock and barrel. Fauconberg of Gains!"— The savage contempt in the old man's face was indescribable. "Who and what are you, with your beggarly pride, to keep men under your heel? So these fine portraits of your useless, brainless ancestors are too grand to be polluted by the likes of me, are they? I tell you, Fauconberg, the contempt will be on our side—ours, who will have the laugh of you, my fine gentleman."

Fauconberg laughed derisively. "Go on, Grisedale! For a lawyer you are quite amusing."

The sneer seemed to lash the old man's temper; already driven far past restraint. The expression of the face which glared and snarled at the young man was now in its lines of dogged determination the index of a stubborn will, a revelation of the force that had made the man's fortune, the very working of the relentless machine that had grasped and squeezed many a struggling victim.

"I will go on, as long as I please," he retorted; "I'll give you a bit of my mind, Mr. Fauconberg, while you are under my roof—for it is my roof—before you are kicked into the street or the workhouse.

"You turn me out of the Gains, will you? It will take a better man than you. I'm your master, and the sooner you realize that, the better for you. You—you—" he continued the tide of his passion rising with every succeeding sentence, "you are playing a fine bluffing game here, entertaining Royalties and swells in a house which is no longer yours, and from which, three days after, you will walk out a beggar. I wonder if they would come if they knew it. Perhaps I shall turn up and make you all look foolish." He gave as much of a malicious laugh as his rage would let him.

"Ah!" he cried, shaking his fist, "who is going to pay for it all? Who but the man you call a pettifogger, on whose sufferance you are here; the man who might and ought to have turned you out months ago! It's all mine, I tell you. All mine. Every stick, every thread in the place—yes, it is," he shouted insistently at Fauconberg's laugh of denial, "for you owe me money, interest which you can't pay although you can entertain Serene Highnesses. Every crumb in your larder is mine, every drop in your cellar. This is my wine you are making free with, mine!"

"Ah!"

The cry came from Fauconberg, a cry of hasty warning as he sprang in something like terror towards the old man. For Grisedale in his brutal invective, prompted partly by physical exhaustion brought on by his passion, had caught up with a trembling hand the untouched glass and raised it to his lips.

"Poison!"

The words came too late. Fauconberg's cry had been mistaken and unheeded. With a defiant vulgar, unhesitating bravado the fatal sip had been taken, and as Fauconberg dashed the glass from his hand, the lawyer with a choking gasp fell dead at his feet.

CHAPTER X.

"If my bark sink, 'tis to another sea."

For many seconds following the first shock of horror, Fauconberg stood stupefied, unable to think or to move, paralyzed by the awful result, the terribly unlooked-for outcome of the act he had meditated. In the stress of his altercation with Grisedale the fact that the fatal draught still stood on the table had escaped his mind, only to be recalled too late, as the old man in his frenzy of rage caught up the glass and hurried it to his lips. The poison in its enormous dose, little affected by the dilution with the wine, had done its work with the appalling swiftness which he had counted upon in his own case. And now?

By an intense effort of will he roused himself from the stupor of horror and forced himself to take thought and realize the tragedy at his feet. Even then it was some time before he could shake off the impression that he was but awaking from a dream. Then, more bewilderingly, came to his whirling brain the idea that he had accomplished his purpose, that he was dead, and his spirit waking to a torment of horror. Slowly, however, brain and nerves recovered from their shock; suddenly he was alive to the reality of his surroundings. He staggered back and turned quickly from the sight; then walked away, leaned his head on his arms against the wall and tried to think what he should do. At first he could get no practical grasp of the situation, could plan nothing; then the very urgency of the crisis forced him to cast about for some expedient.

His first thought was, in his state of mind, a natural one now that the reasons for doing so were intensified; to take his own life. It was with this resolve that he walked back to where Grisedale had fallen. He was as callous now as a few minutes before he had been horror-struck; the reaction of his mind took him back beyond the normal point of indifference. He took up a light and stooped over the body, viewing it quite calmly. The lawyer was of course dead; life had been extinct probably before his head had reached the floor. No medical skill, had it been forthcoming, could have availed. The glass which had fallen from his hand had shivered into fragments; the poison bottle was empty! no means of death in that form remained. Yet if it had been desirable before, it was imperative now, Fauconberg thought. He set down the light and looked round for a means of its accomplishment. There was something to be done first of all. As the matter stood, he would go out of the world as a murderer—would leave that hideous brand upon the memory of an honorable line. That would never do. Should he, before the fatal step, write an account of the strange mishap which had made the tragedy a double one? He thought it over, surprised to find how calmly he could do so, and came to the conclusion that it would seem too improbable to be at all convincing. Every feature in the case as it had actually happened was strangely against probability. No. He must, before he could die, do his best to get rid of the evidence which would connect him with Grisedale's death.

No sooner did he come to this conclusion than he proceeded to act upon it. First of all he extinguished every light in the room, then cautiously drew back the curtains, opened the window and looked out. All was still and silent, the moon was fitfully obscured, everything favored his design. Waiting for an interval of darkness he set the windows open, went back into the room and, taking the body under his arms, began to drag it away. As he reached the window an idea, a detail of his plan, occurred to him. He went to the table and felt about until he found the phial that had held the poison. He slipped it into his pocket and resumed his task. So occupied was his mind with the necessity for its being carried out with success that its horrible nature affected him scarcely at all. Anything that might happen to him seemed of little account; life with its realities was passing away from him; how should its fancies remain?

He dragged his burden outside, keeping in the shadow of the house; so round into the plantation where shelter was thicker; pausing now and again to rest and listen; then along the elm avenue towards the road. Suddenly he stopped. A dark object was in front of him which, as he watched it, moved. He left the body and crept warily round in the obscurity of the trees till he could make out what it was. A horse and trap. The dead man's, no doubt. He had evidently made it fast to a small tree just off the drive, while he had gone forward on foot to the house. The trap was empty, there was light enough to see that. Fauconberg went back, drew the body near the cart, placed the phial by the dead man's hand, and so left him.

(To be continued)

A WEAK HEART

THE INTERESTING EXPERIENCE OF A ST. CATHARINES MAN.

Had Suffered for Twelve Years and Was Ultimately Cured Through the Advice of a Friend.

"Twelve years ago," says Mr. Wm. Emery, of Welland Avenue, St. Catherines, "I was living in the town of Gananoque, and the physicians there told me I had heart disease. From that time and up to four years ago I often had severe spells of the trouble. The least exertion would bring on violent palpitation, and at other times I would become dizzy, nervous and frightened and my heart would almost cease to beat. I became reduced in flesh and insomnia followed. I was hopeless of finding a cure for I had been treated by an experienced doctor, and had taken many advertised remedies without getting any benefit. One day a neighbor strongly advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and acting on his advice I got a half dozen boxes. I soon found much relief through the use of the pills, and after continuing the treatment for a couple of months I was again enjoying perfect health. I have not since had any return of the trouble and I feel safe in saying that the cure is a permanent one, and I can strongly advise the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to all who suffer from similar trouble." The reporter can only add that Mr. Emery is well known in St. Catharines, is a prominent worker in Methodist circles, and has the highest respect of all who know him.

If you have any symptoms of heart trouble, neuralgia, indigestion, rheumatism, anaemia or any of the numerous troubles caused by poor or watery blood, you will find new health and strength in a fair use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Do not waste money or further endanger your health by the use of substitutes—get the genuine pills with the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" on the wrapper around every box. Sold by all medicine dealers or sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by writing The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THIS MAN'S MYSTERIOUS POWER HEALS WHEN ALL OTHERS FAIL DEFEATS DEADLY DISEASES

Cures Hundreds by New and Marvellous Method of Treatment

MAKES THE LAME WALK AND THE DEAF HEAR

And Performs Other Seeming Miracles That Pass Understanding—No Disease He May Not Cure

HAS HE SUPERNATURAL GIFTS?

Discards Useless Drugs and Medicines, Yet Heals Hopeless Invalids Pronounced Incurable by Physicians.

Offers Service and Home Treatment Free of Charge to Rich and Poor Alike—Believes It His Duty to God and Man to Labor for the Sick and Afflicted Who Stand in Need.

New York, Oct. 20—(Special Correspondence.)—The mysterious healing power of Professor William Wallace Hadley, of this city, which enables him to cure hopeless invalids when doctors, drugs and all other means have failed, has aroused widespread wonder and comment in all circles, physicians and scientists being as much in the dark for an explanation as those outside the medical profession.

Various attempts to discover this man's secret have failed, since he has refused to disclose the source of his most marvelous control over disease and his strange power to stay the clutch of death. Yet the proven facts and evidence show that in hundreds of instances when patients have been pronounced hopelessly incurable and given up to death by doctors, Professor Hadley has restored them to health easily and quickly that it borders close upon the miraculous or divine. These cures are the more strange and startling since it is known that he has discarded the useless drugs usually prescribed by physicians and accomplishes these marvels by a new and wonderful method of treatment unknown to any heretofore known to science. Indeed, one woman goes so far as to state that Professor Hadley made her heart beat again in her body when she was prepared for the grave, and he has performed dozens of other seeming miracles of healing in the face of death. He claims that there is no disease he may not cure, and there is every reason to believe that this claim, startling as it is, is not more than the literal truth, since the records show that he has cured cancer, consumption, paralysis, deafness, drug and liquor habits, and other diseases supposed to be incurable with the same ease and certainty that he cured stomach troubles, rheumatism, catarrh, and the more common ailments that human flesh is heir to.

Powerful and peculiar as is Professor Hadley's ability, an almost equally remarkable thing about this man is the fact that he gives his treatment free of charge to rich and poor alike, devoted himself to the relief of afflicted humanity independent of fees or reward. He is quoted as saying that he looks upon this power he possesses as a divine gift, and that he feels it is his duty as a Christian to help all who stand in need, without attempting to extort money for his services.

During a recent interview with Professor Hadley, the eminent scientist firmly but courteously declined to discuss the secret of the power that he holds, but finally was induced to speak of some of the almost miraculous cures he has made. Speaking of the case of Joseph R. Stewart of Camden, N. J., one of his recent patients, Professor Hadley said: "Mr. Stewart had been told by various physicians that he had cancer of the stomach, complicated with kidney disease and bowel trouble, that his case was incurable and beyond the reach of medicine, and that he must make the best of what little life was left to him before death claimed him. He suffered most terrible agonies, and was on the verge of the grave when he applied to me as a last resort. Notwithstanding what the doctors had said, I accepted the case, put him under my treatment and cured him. Today he is worth a good many dead men, and in a recent letter to me speaks of his cure as a 'miracle.' Then there was the case of Mrs. M. Worthington, of Egg Harbor, N. J. For twenty-five years she had been a hopeless invalid from complicated female troubles, many long months bed ridden, in hospitals, and pronounced hopelessly incurable and given up to die by all her physicians. But she put her faith in me, threw away her old medicines, and today is the picture and reality of perfect health. I took the case of Mr. E. C. Bass, of El Campo, Texas, after the doctors had given him up to death and could do nothing to revive him. Brought to this condition by the combined attack of kidney and liver diseases, dropsy and articular rheumatism, he suffered the torments of the damned and was almost insane with pain. Doctors and their medicines failed utterly. But I did not fail. I cured him. I restored him to life and health without his even knowing just how it was done. Then recently I received this letter from Mrs. Victoria Wallace of Great Falls, Mont., which will give you an idea of how my patients regard my power to cure. The writer copied Mrs. Wallace's letter, which, word for word, is as follows: 'You must be a Divine Healer, gifted of God, to perform such a miracle of healing. I was so ill and had been for many years, that I prayed for death to end my sufferings—my agonies. But the Great Master knew better, and I believe he directed me to you that I might find life and health. I was a physical wreck, suffering from rheumatism, heart disease and nervous prostration, and it seemed like hell at times, the horrors I can never express. I pleaded to Heaven to take me home out of my misery. I was in this state when you came to my rescue with your skill, your heart full of sympathy and skill. You have cured me so completely that the past seems like a nightmare which I want to forget. In three weeks' treatment I have grown twenty years younger in looks. Although fifty years of age, I feel like a woman of thirty. I marvel at myself. I look forward to a long life of usefulness. You certainly rescued me from the grave after other eminent physicians had failed.' And one from E. S. Harrell, of Cato, Ark., reads: 'You seem to know just what the trouble is and just how to cure it. Hereafter, I am through with quack doctors and their useless drugs, for they are not worth a pinch of salt compared with your treatment. I was sick so long with liver and kidney disease and stomach trouble that all the blood seemed gone from my body, and I looked like a corpse ready for burial. I was so weakened and suffered so much and so constantly that I could not work on my farm as I needed to. Now I am feeling wonderfully different. You have driven the disease out of my body as you promised, and I assure you that I am most thankful for it. I feel that you saved my life.'

"Cases come to me from all over the country," continued the professor, "that have baffled some of the best physicians and specialists, where one doctor has said the trouble was one thing and the next something else, until the patients were at a loss to know what disease they really were suffering from. Is it any wonder the sufferers fail to get well when they are not only treated for the wrong disease, but also given useless medicines on the hit or miss plan? But I am able to make a correct and careful diagnosis of each case that comes to me, and, seeing the cause, apply the power to cure."

"But how about those who cannot afford to come to New York to have you treat them?"

"It does not make the slightest difference. I cure them, in their own homes just as easily and just as surely as if I went to them or they came to me. Distance cannot weaken the healing power I have. All that any one who is ill in any way, from any cause, has to do is to write me a letter, addressing William Wallace Hadley, office 410 G, 708 Madison Ave., New York, telling me the disease they suffer from most, or their physical symptoms, age and sex, and I will give them a course of home treatment absolutely free of charge."

"Do you really mean that any one who is sick can write you to be cured, without paying any money?"

"Yes. I mean just that. I believe that as a Christian it is my duty to God and man to help all who are in need. When I have been given the power to cure I do not believe that I have the right to make any one waste his money on useless drugs when I can heal him without them. It is not alone the needless expense, but medicines and the surgeon's knife often do more harm than good, as even the medical profession will confess if they speak the truth. We all owe a duty to our fellow men, we must all serve in one way or another. Where a rich man gives money I give health. I am not a millionaire, but I am able to afford to do my share toward relieving the suffering of mankind. And I am happy to give freely of my services wherever they are needed. And I am especially an