POOR DOCUMENT

THE SEMI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, ST. JOHN, N. B., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 6, 1907

head sunk forward in the tenseness of a serpent ready to strike. He uttered a shrill falsetto shriek that brought to a strandstill every stevedore on the job, and standstill every stevedore on the

THE MYSTERY II.

CRATTER VIII.

The first type of the common of the comm

States; and we hear of gold mines in Mexico and Australia, too, but did you ever hear tell of gold mines in Europe?

Tell me that! And where did the gold come from then, before they discovered America? Tell me that! Why they made the beth of mate. Which of these bunks are empty?"

TO BREAK UP A COLD

come from then, before they discovered America? Tell me that! Why they made it; just as the man that wrote this-bere says, and you can kiss the Book on that."

"How about that place, Ophir, I read about?" asked a voice from the bunks. The man shot a keen glance thither from beneath his brows.

"Know last year's output from the mines of Ophir, Thrackles?" he inquired in silky tones.

"Why, no," stammered the man addressed as Thrackles.

"Well I do," pursued the man with the steel hook, "and it's just the whole of nothing, and you can kiss the Book on that too! There ain't any mines, and there never have been. They made their gold."

He tossed aside a book he had been holding in his left hand. I recognised the fat little paper duodecimo with amusement, and some wonder. The only other copy I had ever laid my eyes on is in the Astor Library. It is somewhat of a rarity, called The Secret of Alchemy, or the Grand Doctrine of Transmutation Fully Explained, and was written by a Dr. Edward Duvall,—a most extraordinary volume to have fallen into the hands of seamen.

I stepped forward, greeting and being

trouble, who effected many re-markable cures in his camp for consumptives in the pine woods of Maine, advises the use of the folowing formula: Virgin Oil of Pine Pure), one-half ounce; Glycerine, good Whiskey, on

