

The BLACK BOX

By E. PHILLIPS OPPENHEIM

Author of "Mr. Green of Monte Carlo," "The Vanished Muzz," "The Lighted Way," etc.

Novelized from the motion picture drama of the same name produced by the Universal Film Manufacturing Company. Illustrated with photographs from the motion picture production.

(Continued)

Lenora gave a little cry. She turned triumphantly towards the inspector. "All recollection as to its locality had escaped me," the professor continued sorrowfully. "I remember that it was on the anniversary of his having been with me for some fifteen years that I decided to show him some substantial mark of my appreciation. I knew that he was looking for a domicile for his father and mother, who are since both dead, and I requested a house agent to send me in a list of suitable residences. This, alas! was the one I purchased." Quest glanced around the place. "I think," he said, "that the professor's statement now removes any doubt as to Craig's guilt. You are sure the house has been closely watched, inspector?" "Since I received certain information," French replied, "I have had half a dozen of my best men in the vicinity. I can assure you that no one has entered or left it during the last twenty-four hours." They made their way to the piazza steps and entered by the front door. The house was an ordinary framework of moderate size, in poor repair, and showing signs of great neglect. The rooms were barely furnished and their first cursory search revealed no traces of habitation. There was still the broken skylight in the room which Lenora had occupied, and the bed upon which she had slept was still crumpled. French, who had been tapping the walls down stairs, called to them. They trooped down into the hall. The inspector was standing before what appeared to be an ordinary panel. "Look here," he said, glancing out of the corner of his eye to be sure that Laura was there, "let me show you what I have just discovered." He felt with his thumb for a spring. In a moment or two a portion of the wall, about two feet in extent, slowly revolved, disclosing a small cupboard fitted with a telephone instrument. "A telephone," the inspector remarked, pointing to it, "in an unoccupied house and a concealed cupboard. What do you think of that?" The professor shook his head. "Don't ask me," he groaned. French took the receiver from its rest and called up the exchange. "Inspector French speaking," he announced. "Kindly tell me what is the number of the telephone from which I am speaking, and who is the subscriber?" He listened to the reply and asked another question. "Can you tell me when this instrument was last used?" "When?" "Thank you!" The inspector hung up the receiver. "The subscriber's name," he told them dryly, "is Brown. The number is not entered in the book, by request. The telephone was used an hour ago from a call office and connection was established. That is to say, that someone spoke from this telephone." "Then if your men have maintained their search properly, that someone," Quest said slowly, "must be in the house at the present moment." "Without a doubt," the inspector agreed. "I am going to search the front room on the first floor before we do anything else," said Quest. "I think that if you wait here I may be able to show you something directly." Quest ascended the stairs and entered a wholly unfamiliar room on the left-hand side. He looked for a minute contemplatively at a large but rather shallow cupboard, the door of which stood open, and tapped lightly with his forefinger upon the back part of it. Then he withdrew a few feet, drawing out his revolver, deliberately fired into the door a few inches inside. There was a half-stifed cry. The false back suddenly swung open and a man rushed out. Quest's revolver covered him, but there was no necessity for its use. Craig, smothered with dust, his face white as a piece of marble, even his jaw shaking with fear, was wholly unarmoured. He seemed, in fact, incapable of any form of resistance. "Walk out of the room," Quest ordered, "in front of me—go! Now turn to the right and go down the stairs." They all gave a little cry as they saw him appear, a trembling, pitiful creature, glancing around like a trapped animal. He commenced to descend the stairs, holding tightly to the banisters. Quest remained on the landing above, his revolver in his hand. French waited in the hall below, also armed. Laura gripped Lenora's arm in excitement. "They've got him now!" she exclaimed. "Got him, sure!" On the fourth or fifth stair Craig hesitated. He suddenly saw the professor standing below. He gripped the banisters with one hand. The other he swung out in a threatening gesture. "You've given me away to these bloodhounds!" he cried—"you, for whom I have toiled and slaved, whom I have followed all over the world, whom I have served faithfully with the last breath of my body and the last drop of blood in my veins! You have brought them here—tracked me down! You!" The professor shook his head sorrowfully. "Craig," he said, "you have been the best servant man ever had. If you are innocent of these crimes you are clear yourself. If you are guilty,

SEVEN YEARS TORTURE

Nothing Helped Him Until He Took "FRUIT-A-TIVES"



ALBERT VARNER

Buckingham, Que., May 3rd, 1915. For seven years, I suffered terribly from Severe Headaches and Indigestion. I had belching gas from the stomach, bitter stuff would come up into my mouth after eating, while at times I had nausea and vomiting, and had chronic Constipation. I went to several doctors and wrote to a specialist in Boston but without benefit. I tried many remedies but nothing did me good. Finally, a friend advised "Fruit-a-tives". I took this grand fruit medicine and it made me well. I am grateful to "Fruit-a-tives", and to everyone who has miserable health with Constipation and Indigestion and Bad Stomach, I say take "Fruit-a-tives", and you will get well.

ALBERT VARNER.

50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size, 25c. At dealers or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

Agricultural Gardens

That the policy of the Federal Government in providing a subsidy of ten million dollars, spread over a period of ten years, towards furthering agricultural education in the different provinces, is bearing good fruit is abundantly proven by the second annual report of the Commissioner of Agriculture, for the year ending March 31st, 1915, which tells in detail how the money has been applied. It shows that while much remains to be done before the work is perfected in rural schools a great deal has been achieved. Teachers have had to be trained and for this purpose, short courses have been held in connection with all the agricultural colleges, generally in the summer vacation, and the attendance has everywhere been satisfactory. Funds for this purpose came out of grants made by the Dominion under the act. New buildings have been erected, old buildings enlarged, schools better equipped, higher salaries and more experienced instructors engaged, teachers specially trained, college extension work greatly extended, boys and girls' competitions encouraged, the district representative system widened and developed, demonstration methods increased in number and improved in scope and character, and women's work at home and abroad aided institutionally and otherwise. In short, there is not a branch of agricultural education or of home economics in any of the provinces that has not been beneficially influenced by the operation of the act in providing more funds than would otherwise have been available for these activities. The provinces having been left free to use the grants, which have increased from \$700,000 in 1914 to \$900,000 in 1915—and will be \$1,000,000 each of the succeeding six years—each of them thought fit within the purposes intended, the applications have not all been identical, but in the report every item in detail is set forth. The story of every province is told, furnishing interesting reading for every well-wisher of the agricultural industry and every member of the farming community. A letter to the Publications Branch of the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, will bring the report free of all charge.

POET'S CORNER

NO SONG TO SING?
No song to sing, tho' some 'ould may wait
For your word of hope till it is too late?
No song to sing, tho' the ring of cheer
Might heal a wound or dry a tear?
No song to sing, tho' your kindly word
Might wake a dream that had never stirred?
No song to sing, tho' the weary-worn
Upon life's path all bruised and torn
Might travel stronger 'neath their load
I but your song woke on the road?
No song to sing, to soothe life's smart,
Although you hear the breaking hearts?
No song to sing, tho' perhaps someday
You will face the song that slipped away?
No song to sing, tho' perhaps your strain
Might echo o'er and o'er again:
And souls it helped be true and brave
Drop tears and flowers on your grave?
WILLIAM W. CRAIG.

Missionary and Congregational Meetings

Instructive Lecture on Japan Followed by Presentation to Dr. and Mrs. Harrison and Miss. McLeod

More than 100 people, from various churches, listened with rapt attention to Miss Anna O. McLeod, who lectured in the Methodist church last Wednesday night on her six years' experience as a missionary in Japan. Miss McLeod, who is home on furlough, was a resident of Newcastle before taking up her noble work in the East. The chair was occupied by Rev. Dr. Harrison who, in a few well-chosen words, introduced the speaker of the evening. Dr. Harrison noted with pleasure the wonderful fact that the contributions to missions had not diminished during the war. Miss MacLeod spoke, at length, in a most interesting manner. For six years she had been longing for an opportunity to speak to the home people. Christ's last command was to preach the gospel to every creature. If there are heathen at home, it is their own fault—they have heard the gospel or, at least, have had an opportunity of hearing it. It is a wonderful privilege to preach the gospel. There is no pleasure anything like that one experiences when she sees the Gospel being received and appreciated, as she had had seen in Japan. The Japanese are a most interesting people. They are very polite. They bow very often, and much time is taken up in salutations, both on the streets and in the houses. On leaving a Japanese house you must say to your host or hostess, "I have been very rude to you!" The reply will be, "Oh, not at all." etc. The Japanese children are very interesting and very little different from our own except that each has a yellow face, black hair and black eyes. Japanese gardeners plant trees of other than flowers. Their houses have no privacy. The partitions are all of paper and all doors are sliding doors, with paper panels, generally, instead of glass. In machinery and science the Japanese cities are entirely up-to-date, but the social customs of the people have changed very little in 50 years. Boys and girls go to the same school up to the fourth or fifth grade, then they are separated, and do not mingle at all. The moral ideals of the people are too low to make the mingling of the sexes advisable at present. Youths do not choose their own life partners—it is done for them by their elders, and beautiful girls are very often given in marriage to men entirely unsuitable except as to wealth and social position, thus making countless homes unhappy and making divorces frequent. There is no real home life in Japan as Christians know home life. When the missionary sees a Christian girl married to a Christian man he knows that an ideal home will be started. And this brings the question: Is God in all so-called Christian homes? There are many schools in Japan, 98 per cent. of the children are said to attend them. They go for four years, and then the attendance falls off. There are not enough high schools. Why Mission schools? Not to give a mere education, but to give a Christian education. Children of Mission Schools never forget what they learn, and often convert their elders. There are many such cases. The Gospel works in Japan. Japanese Christians are earnest and generous. Christianity is permeating the whole of Japan. The Emperor, himself, gladly received the gift of a Bible from American Japanese Christians. Japan and China are rapidly becoming our neighbors. The trip from Newcastle to Yokohama takes only 17 days. If we want these coming neighbors to be clean, honest, friendly, brotherly, we must do our best to Christianize them. More missionaries must be sent and at once. Miss McLeod's address was followed by a Congregational Social, at which a good musical program was provided, and refreshments served by the ladies. Mrs. Follansbee presided. During the evening Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Harrison, who were spending their last week in the parsonage here, and Miss McLeod, were the recipients of heartfelt addresses, to which they were feelingly replied. The addresses were as follows: Dear Dr. and Mrs. Harrison. The time is drawing near when as pastor and congregation our relations must be severed. You have spent the full term of four years with us, and in accordance with the discipline of our church you are leaving us for another field of labor. The years you have lived in Newcastle have been marked by many changes both in church and national life and in the life in many of our homes, but we

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HALCOMB NOTES

July 3—The roads in this locality are not so good this summer, as they usually are, owing to poor work being done. The Misses Addie and Phoebe Somers who have been away in Brewer, Maine, for the last few months, have returned home. Mr. Miles McAllister left here on Wednesday for Maine, accompanied by Mr. Leo Murphy of Lytleton. Miss Jean Ashford of Newcastle, spent a few days of last week with friends here. Mrs. Frank Matchett of Lytleton, was the guest of Miss Dellah McDonald one day last week. Miss Maudie Chambers who has been very ill, is quite well again.

CHURCH DIRECTORY

- SUNDAY SERVICES**
- UNITED BAPTIST CHURCH**
Rev. M. S. Richardson
Morning service, 11 a. m.
Sunday School, 2.30 p. m.
Evening service, 7.30 p. m.
Mid-Week Service—Wednesday Prayer and testimony meeting 7.30 p. m.
- ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH**
Anglican
Rev. W. J. Bate
Holy Communion—Every Sunday at 8.00 a. m. and first Sunday in month at 11.00 a. m.
Morning and Evening Prayer—Mornings at 11.00 (except 3rd Sunday in month, no service.) Evenings at 7.00.
Daily Prayers 7.30 a. m. and 5.30 p. m. Wednesday Evenings 7.30 p. m.
- ST. MARY'S CHURCH**
(Catholic)
(During winter months from November to May.)
Early Mass with sermon, etc., 9.00 a. m.
Late Mass with sermon, etc., 11.00 a. m.
St. Aloysius Society for boys, 1.30 Children baptized, when there are baptisms, 2.00 p. m.
Sunday School Classes, 2.30 p. m.
Vespers, with Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament, etc., 7.00 p. m.
- METHODIST CHURCH**
Rev. Dr. Harrison
Sunday Services 11.00 a. m. and 7.00 p. m.
Prayer and Praise Service, Wednesday, 7.30 p. m.
- THE KIRK**
St. James Presbyterian Church
Rev. S. J. MacArthur, M. A., B. D.
Worship, Sunday, 11.00 a. m. and 7.00 p. m.
Sabbath School, 2.30 p. m.
- SALVATION ARMY**
Capt. P. Forbes
Holiness Meeting—11 a. m.
Praise and Testimony Meeting—3.00 p. m.
Salvation Meeting—8 p. m.
Public Meetings—Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays—8.00 p. m.
- Eastern Steamship Lines**
ALL-THE-WAY-BY-WATER
INTERNATIONAL LINE
Steamships Calvin Austin and Governor Dingley
COASTWISE SERVICE
Leave St. John Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at 9.00 A. M. for Eastport, Lubec, Portland and Boston.
Return—Leave Central Wharf, Boston, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 9 A. M. for Portland, Eastport, Lubec and St. John.
DIRECT SERVICE
Leave St. John, Saturdays only at 7.00 p. m. Return, Leave Boston Sundays only at 10.00 a. m.
MAINE STEAMSHIP LINE
DIRECT BETWEEN PORTLAND AND NEW YORK
Steamships North Land and North Star
Leave Franklin Wharf, Portland, Tues., Thurs. and Sat., at 6.30 p. m. Also Mondays at 10.30 a. m. June 19th to Sept. 11th, inc.
METROPOLITAN LINE
DIRECT SERVICE BETWEEN BOSTON AND NEW YORK
13 1/2 Hours
Route via Cape Cod Canal
Express Steel Steamships Massachusetts and Bunker Hill
Leave North Side India Wharf, Boston, week days and Sundays at 6 p. m. Same service returning from Pier 18, North River, Foot of Murray St., New York City.
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A. C. CURRIE, Agent, St. John N. B.
A. E. FLEMING, T. F. & P. A., St. John, N. B.
ROD AND GUN.
- The July issue of Rod and Gun is replete with material of interest to the sportsman, whether he be fisherman, hunter, dog fancier, gun crank or what not. Bunycastle Dale contributes the leading article, "The Pursuit of the Maskinonge"; F. V. Williams gives a chapter in the adventurous life of a Seal Pup; Geo. H. Sarver relates an experience in which British Columbia sportsmen are attacked by grizzlies; Edward T. Martin describes a fight put up by a wild goose when attacked by a retriever. Other stories and articles in addition to the regular departments are: Burns of Benwell, A Good Friday Visit to Jack Miner's Preserve near Kingsville; Yachting in Cape Breton; Miseries of Fishing; A Teardrop lost in the woods of Cloud's Bay, Port Arthur, etc. etc. The July issue is a good one to tuck into the outer's kit when setting forth on his vacation.

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Clean to handle. Sold by all Drug-gists, Grocers and General Stores.

THE WAR-TRANS-ATLANTIC U-BOATS

We all realize, now, that Germany had been preparing for this war for more than a generation. She specialized in several modern branches of war equipment—Zeppelins, U-boats, machine guns, and enormous cannon (busy Berthas.) Since the outbreak of war it is, of course, very difficult to get details of her plans or developments. But we may be sure that much greater developments have probably been made in many lines, since the beginning of the war. During the war, Germany showed numerous unexpected and exceptionally important improvements in her submarines and it has been continually rumored that she has been developing and building a fleet of submarines perfectly capable of crossing the Atlantic, get-

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Are Still Doing Duty in the Shape of Eddy's Matches

SIXTY-FIVE YEARS AGO THE FIRST CANADIAN-MADE MATCHES, WERE MADE AT HULL BY EDDY AND SINCE THAT TIME FOR MATERIALS AND STRIKING QUALITIES EDDY'S HAVE BEEN THE ACKNOWLEDGED BEST

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