Doubloons

By EDEN PHILLPOTTS and ARNOLD BENNETT.

"Not me, guy'nor!" "It isn't far, is it?" Philip questioned somewhat wistfully.

"It's further than I'm a-going this too."

blessed night," said the cabman. "I'll "A yacht?"

take you to Stepney station, if you "Yes. I did hear as she was bound eral times already.

"Yes. I did hear as she was bound the pleasu eral times already."

He smiled yagnet like. That's just in the radius."

Once more Philip accepted. The cab penetrated further and fur-It followed a thoroughfare wider than anything Philip had seen outside Paris, but as regards its characteristics ineffably depressing. And the thorough-fare was eternal. Time after time it had the air of reaching the end of the world, and then it made up its mind to proceed further. Philip had not beheld in thirty years as many sad-eyed, ill-dressed, plain people as passed the windows of the cab in thirty minutes. all resembling each other so exactly that they might have been bought at some wholesale store of public houses and put down there at regular inter vals, signs and everything complete;

whistled in order to create in himself a feeling of manliness. In less than a minute he stood in front of No. 7.

Then he began to notice other interest—

The head of the left of the

raising the point whether or not Mrs. Upottery lived there, or had lived

He made as if to close the to provide. door, but Philip put his foot in it, at the from time to time he is the same time holding out half-a-free his limbs; in vain.

ly, "if that's any use to you, it's yours.
If d like to have a bit of chat with you;
I sha'n't keep you two minutes. But if you got most particular reasons for the match, dropped it on the floor, and if you got most particular reasons for the match, dropped it on the floor, and if you got most particular reasons for the match, dropped it on the floor, and if you got most particular reasons for the match, dropped it on the floor, and if you got most particular reasons for the match, dropped it on the floor, and if you got most particular reasons for the match, dropped it on the floor, and if you got most particular reasons for the match, dropped it on the floor, and if you got most particular reasons for the match, dropped it on the floor, and if you got most particular reasons for the match, dropped it on the floor, and if you got most particular reasons for the match, dropped it on the floor, and if you got most particular reasons for the match, dropped it on the floor, and if you got most particular reasons for the match, dropped it on the floor, and if you got most particular reasons for the match, dropped it on the floor, and if you got most particular reasons for the match, dropped it on the floor, and if you got most particular reasons for the match it is a possible of the floor of a policeman came up. I was back in the house in no time. The back, and revisited the treinen just as that idiot of a policeman came up. I was back in the house in no time. The back is the boring of an instrument in the door, and presently an inchange of the particular reasons for the match is the floor of t

on it, and he opened the door wider.
Without waiting for an invitation
Philip slipped inside the house. A
candle burned crookedly in a pewter
stick on a deal table. The sides of the
passage were shiny with grease, and
the floor was of no special color or
the floor was of no special color or
was served him well in a crisis. He
had fully grasped the futility of any
kind of protest, and he was determined to wait. The man, with an air of
the floor was of no special color or
was served him well in a crisis. He
had fully grasped the futility of any
kind of protest, and he was determined to wait. The man, with an air of
the floor was of no special color or
was very interpreted.
Without waiting for an invitation
Philip made no sign, though his
would, could not retain the ordinary
human attitude toward what could
only be called, if English words were to
retain their common meaning, a dastardly crime.
"I think you succeeded by mere
chance," he said coldly and nonchaltardly crime.
"I think you succeeded by mere
chance," he said coldly and nonchaltardly crime.
"I think you succeeded by mere
chance," he said coldly and nonchaltardly crime. substance. Philip's eyes interrogated bunk on which Philip lay.

the driver, wisely leaving out the "No. me, she's a queer lot. What surprises feeble, in just the right place." me is that the police ain't been after "Are you Walter Pollexfen?" Philip her. If she ain't a gaolbird, then I asked, ignoring these observations. never seen one. And L seen a few, "Mr. Masters," said the man, "I have come to satisfy your legitimate curi-

for the West Indies—Grenada—Grand Etang—damned if I can rec'lect the Etang—damned if I can rec'lect the names. But the old woman's been jab-Philip said. "You've not been quite bering about Grand Etang ever since nice to me, you know." she came in to-night?"

He smiled vaguely.

Mr. Pollexfen responded:

"Where is she now?" . "She's gone down to the yacht with

her bundle. Where's the yacht?" "She's lying off Green's wharf, if she Philip thought a moment.

"Far from here?" he questioned. No, not that far." "If you'll come out and take me there at once," said Philip, feeling in his pocket, "there's five shillings for you."

"I'll do it," said the man promptly. They went outside instantly, and the

about three times. It passed churches and manufactories. It crossed water by means of bridges, and Philip saw the masts of ships dimly against the tram stopped, posters on the mast of the gangway, Philip at his heels. And as Philip said the deck of the muzzle of the revolver mysterious steamer he paused a most to take in the scene, with its most totake in the scene, with its welrd sounds. The very air smell to fit the scene, with the tram drew up at another large him to fact, rather like a theatrical display. You can will be down on that bunk—and I've had no one to talk to intimately for a long, long time. I feel the need of talking to some one, the need of boasting, if you will. It's in my nature. It's in the nature of most great men. And I straight for the port hole. With display as anything,"

"Certainly I will tell you," replied the deck of the floor in a moment. I have twelve-pounders. Not it is said that I am head quite a wardrobe down there. Be-bunk the nature of Lucifer!" he bunks of the energies of the idon nothing when you make out a single character. Then the tram stopped, posters on the muzzle of the revolver mysterious steamer he paused of what destricted the floor in a moment. All the the devil employs the the devil of the energies of the ide, of the floor in a moment. All the the devil employs the the devil of the reason why you and your little friend found nothing when you fell the trans to plant the floor in a moment. All the the devil of the reason why you and your little friend found nothing when you do

far as he could judge in the obmore than 1 and the hall of the Corner House on Just such an evening. He went up the two he could not; then his legs, and he could not; then his legs, and he could not. Then he renewed the attempt with increased force, still without result. This made him angry. He was purely sentimental out result. This made him angry. He was purely sentimental out result. This made him angry. He had no intention of the could not; then his legs, and he could not. Then he renewed the attempt with increased force, still without result. This made him angry. He is to heavy, and sand wouldn't be heavy enough in such a small quantity. It's out feet, contained—with its drawers and apertures, and taps, and basins, and hooks—the conveniences of an entire hooligans of Lima, where I met with out result. This made him angry. He is truded by the could not. Then he renewed the attempt with increased force, still without result. This made him angry. He is the notion of the could not to heavy, and sand wouldn't be heavy enough in such a small quantity. It's an instrument of attack affected by the hooligans of Lima, where I met with out result. This made him angry. He is true diazly to move his arms, and he could not. Then he renewed the attack affected by the hooligans of Lima, where I met with out result. This made him angry. He is the notion of the could not. Then he renewed the attack affected by the hooligans of Lima, where I met with out result. This made him angry. He is the could not. Then he renewed the attack affected by the hooligans of Lima, where I met with out result. This made him angry. He is the could not. Then he renewed the attack affected by the hooligans of Lima, where I met with out result. This made him angry. He is the hooligans of Lima, where I met with out result at a specific provide the could not. Then he renewed the attack affected by the hooligans of Lima, where I met with the hooligans of Lima, where I met with out result at a speci

mess than she's worth. And she ain't paid her bill properly. If my mother had her here, she'd claw her blooming eyes out for her, that's what she'd do, and quick!"

The man was furious against Mrs. Icrcle of faint light was a port hole. He thought of Mary Pollexfen, far off in another London, with intense and violent longing. And he thought of the Courier and Lord Nasing, expecting the wonderful "copy" which he was a port hole. There was an exceient practical joke to the neatly-coiled tilled to be played on that watchman. The Joke worked to perfection, except that you came along and spoilt the desired effect. However, you went to sleep. Then I wanted a spade. There was a spade proposed up against part of the courier and Lord Nasing, expecting the wonderful "copy" which he was a port hole. to provide.

From time to time he made efforts to I adopted it. I dug a neat thing in graves. Then I climbed back to my brown, which glinted in the feeble He heard a key turn in a lock. The brother's room, and lowered him gently door of the cabin opened. A lighted to the ground, and followed after. As

meeting with Mrs. Upottery, and I'm turned to examine the prisoner. It was the man of No. 7, Cotton street, the man who had led him, who had l half-crown, and then his fingers closed Philip made no sign, though his would, could not retain the ordinary roved over the cabin.

> and he knew it not. "H'm!" he murmured, rather in the "You do not express yourself accur-

osity. I am Walter Pollexfen. We room at a moment when I was watch-have had the pleasure of meeting seving from the street. It was just that that started me in my investigation." 'Then I certainly accomplished too much-for your ultimate welfare, Mr. Masters." He appeared to reflect.
"Nevertheless, the fact remains both interesting and instructive. I ought not to have given way to my cu "There is a French proverb about the so far as to lift that blind. Did I lift

indiscretion of putting one's finger be-tween the tree and its bark. You comindiscretion of putting one's inger between the tree and its bark. You committed that indiscretion. It is ridiculous to gird against the consequences of having flown in the face of a proverb, my dear sir. However, I am will-welf are let me direct the me direct that it is a peculiar manner. "You lifted it as a man who had killed his own brother might have been expected to lift it," Philip answered coldly. And he thought: "My ultimate welfare! What the duce does he mean." ing to release you. First let me direct
your attention to this revolver, and "Excellent young man," said Pollex-

this knife." He drew Philip's revolver fen, waving the revolver with a didac-and Philip's penknife from his own tic gesture. "As a philisopher you have pockets. "I will release your legs first, already attained to no mean profithen your left arm, and then your right. Having done that, I shall retreat rapidly to the opposite corner of the cabin, and if you move off the cabin, and if you move off the cabin. They went outside instantly, and the cabman respectively.

The cabman respectively as a district owing to a binding of the might have been in Strasburg.

Starting or Stormowy.

Starti

reliway station, and a couple of Human dred yards further on the conductor tipped him a familiar wink.

"Ere y'are!" said the conductor. And Philip had to descend, had to leave his sole acquaintance in that desolate region. The strange oriental odor of the tram remained with him. Just as he heard of Poplar, and he was in it. His own London seemed to be in' another hemisphere. Close by was a curious church, and its clock struck twelve just as Philip was hesitating at Cotton street.

"En y'are!" said the conductor. And Philip had to descend, had to leave his sole acquaintance in that a man called, indicating a companion ladder, and standing back for Philip to pass.

"Solve he and called, indicating a companion ladder, and standing of the rome below, which would have been awkward!" "Your previous problems that I am a great man. Besides, you deserve that your audaclous curiosity should be appeased. I might have slilled you at once."

"It surprises me that you ddin't." Philip put in, "A murder or so, more or less, especially when one has murdered one's own brother."

"The was London! This was London! This was the city of Piccadilly Circus, and the Coloron streat in under the floor and lett London on the morning after his death; but he was unhapply too fat. And, more over, his weight might have sent him opened it and loked forth. The load-forth. The load-forth the object on the was only a straight for the port hole. With difficult to don't the sea. This was London! This was the edit of the edit of the spling form the bunk, making straight for the port hole. With difficult to dor. The beat of the engines ceased.

Philip premembered descending the nature of most great men. And I suppose you'll not deny, seeing how much you you seef? the valled in a low voice—he dated in a low voice—he was not any not a discovered about me; that I am a great man. Besides, was untaged for the sole was oull was on the was olived. These objections did not apply to the rising detective, Mr. Varcoe, who was a dared not make much oise; there

clear and uncanny in the night.
A notion came to Philip. "What did you hit him with?"

"This," said Pollexfen, putting the penknife and cord in his pocket and been emptied. He searched the cabin He examined his pockets. They had cinate a bird.

The knock was repeated.

"Well, kindly lie down on the bunk. I'm coming in.'

"So I see," answered Pollexfen "But I preferred to see." He re-entered, making pro the revolver. "To resume," he said.

CHAPTER XXII.

the man's. He was shabbily dressed, but not extremely so. He wore a cap, and a leathern belt showed under his waistooat. His face was pale. At first which was lying near, put it on, gave the impression of being young, but this impression passed; he might have been almost any age.

"What are you leading up to?" Philip asked. "That's what I want to know." he and pollexfen, is properly licked it. I was perbut to his worth asked gruffly.

"You do you want to know." he asked gruffly.

"You and a leathern belt showed under his waistooat. His face was pale. At first which was lying near, put it on, gave the impression of being young. Under the presence of Walter was an accident," said Philip: mind. He was bound and in Philip's mind. He was bound and in Philip's mind. He was bound and herr.

"You say Mrs. Upottery's been kicking up a dust here. What about?" I only a dust here. What about? I only a dust here. What about? I only a dust here. What about? I only the was an accident, how came is "Hou do not express yourself accurately. He had got accustomed to the washed and bandaged my wrist at to know." He had got accustomed to the study. The formation have it is unceeded by a masterly use of finger. The Compact.

"Him!" he murmured, rather in the stellow in the present of adoctor.

"Him!" he murmured, rather in the stellow in the present of adoctor.

"The Compact.

"What are you leading up to?" Philip asked. "That's what I want to know." He danger of finger.

"It resume." Said Pollexfen, is properly in the danger of finger.

"It is all very well to say that the af-the was hound and handaged my wrist at to know." He danger of finger.

"It is all very well to say that the af-the was an accident," said Philip: "It was an accident," said Philip: impartiality—he admired him because the follow had all the was not accumplished the was bride to anyone. But I ought to have was the to know." He had because of finger.

"It is all very well to say that the af-the was hunt."

"You doubt me, my compact to mean, that I want to know."

very night that the accident occur- all at once. I had to pretend to be ill, error. And instead of being lost in pretended that self-interest was not drama of the Corner House.

"Thanks for the three half-crowns. I managed it somewhat better this time." said the man softly.

"What?" Philip curtly asked. It struck him that the man had changed completely. He now spoke with a highly-cultivated accent, in a tone that was even more than pleasant. If, indeed, he was Mary's uncle, Mary's lovely voice was not the first of its sort in her family.

"The insensibility business," answered the man, "A few days ago I of the three half-crowns. I managed it somewhat better this time." So I determined to him that the accident occurred?"

"I see what to one that tooth out of my comb made it necessary for the tooth out of my comb made it necessary for the toth out of my comb made it necessary for the toth out of my comb made it necessary for the toth out of my comb made it necessary for the toth out of my courage, my originality, my skill, my inventiveness, my imagination, you can find nothing to say except in dispraise. Why, you cannot examine a single minute deal! The mendous and passionate instinct of my appearance at the inquest was ratter industry. In the pleasure it gave me, it rivaled my finest triumphs at the Britannia, though the purpose I caused a drug to be employed the man, "A few days ago I of the man, of the man of the man accident occurred."

"Oh!" exclaimed Pollexfen. "I see discovery CHAPTER XX.—(Continued.)

"Cotton street, Poplar," he said to edriver, wisely leaving out the "No."

"On this occasion.

"A few days ago I thought my hand had lost its cunning, and even then I was before he died. I had an interview with him in his room—stormy; in during the night that I had no opportion to strength, neither too strong nor too feeble, in just the right place."

"A few days ago I thought my hand had lost its cunning, and even then I was so fully occupied during the night that I had no opportion that in his room—stormy; in during the night that I had no opportion the fact, pugilistic. The comb must have sparately at the same time, and could not, therefore, be the same person.

"A few days ago I thought my hand had lost its cunning. It needs a blow of just sufficient strength, neither too strong nor too for the fact, pugilistic. The comb must have sparately at the same time, and could not, therefore, be the same person.

"A few days ago I thought my hand had lost its cunning. It needs a blow of just sufficient strength, neither too strong nor too for the fact, pugilistic. The comb must have sparately at the same time, and could not, therefore, be the same person.

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"A few days ago I thought my hand had lost its cunning. It needs a blow of just sufficient strength neither too strong nor too for the fact, pugilistic. The comb must have sparately at the same time, and could not, therefore, be the same person.

"And look how I does not have the first of the fact, pugilistic."

The continued.

"A few days ago I thought my hand had lost its cunning. It needs a blow of just sufficient the fact, pugilistic."

The continued.

"A few days ago I thought my hand had lost its cunning."

The continued.

"A few days ago I thought my hand had lost its cunning."

The conti luring the night that I had no opportunity to profit by the effect of the irugilistic. The comb must have got broken then. I had meant simply to steal the few trifling documents to steal the few trifling documents that I needed, but I falled in that. The Captain was too suspicious. Hence the "You lifted the blind of Meredith's room at a moment when I was watching from the street. It was just that that started me in my investigation."

And look how I deceived you! Consider how perfectly, with what admirable sang-froid, I took you in at Castle street! And in surreptitiously exchanging two of my hundred-pound notes for two of yours, did I not invent an entirely new method of disposing, at their full price, of bank notes that their full price, of bank notes that the police have put on the Index Exhaus to perfect and complete. rangements to perfect and complete. the police have put on the Index Exhad decided to trust him, to rely on
him. And after that, was he to disapbegan to have my doubts about your youth Meredith—the chit resembles her "You did," said Philip obediently. "It is a pity about that finger mark," uncle in certain points of character; Pollexfen mused aloud. "A pity!" and, to cap all, I was compelled to "Why? You have succeeded." and, to cap all, I was compelled to waste precious time in dealing with

own mental disturbance.

fession to which he was obliged to listen, and which, indeed, fascinated him, though as a snake is said to fascinate a hird.

"I want to see Mrs. Upottery," Philip in his ankles and wrist, and muttered:

"I'm tied down."

The man seemed to hesitate.

"Mrs. Upottery?" he murmured in a his, heavy voice.

"Mrs. Upottery?" he murmured in a his, heavy voice.

"I'm tied down."

The man seemed to hesitate.

"I'm tied down."

The risks, if not a great deal of good. To reduce the interior of an empty drawer (lined with newspaper) he perceived that the screw of the brass knob projected through the front of the drawer and was secured to the moment of the united States, are considerable. Detectives know that quite would. You've nobody depending on the inside by a nut.

He detached the knob, and with the staring at the interior of an empty drawer (lined with newspaper) he perceived that the screw of the brass knob projected through the front of the drawer and was secured to the drawer and was secured to the state.

Well. It's fair. In this particular instance of your neck."

The risks, if not a great deal of good. To reduce the interior of an empty drawer (lined with newspaper) he perceived that the screw of the brass knob projected through the front of the drawer and was secured to the drawer and was secured to the down."

The risks, if not is previous the interior of an empty drawer (lined with newspaper) he perceived that the screw of the brass knob projected through the front of the drawer and was secured to the down."

The risks, if not is previous the interior of an empty drawer (lined with newspaper) he perceived that the screw of th

more regard for human life than a cabinet of ministers who meet before table to ministers who meet before pressed, expectant joy for news lunch and decide on a war. The last your funeral. A nice prospect, truly cabinet that did so killed probably "See here, mate," said he persuasive"if that's any use to you, it's yours.
d like to have a bit of chat with you;

"See here, mate," said he persuasiveby a man. Philip's eyes blinked. The
back, and revisited the trench just as
to the ground, and followed after. As
soon as he was buried I put the spade
back, and revisited the trench just as
that idiot of a policement plant of the cabin opened. A lighted
soon as he was buried I put the spade
back, and revisited the trench just as
its drawer. Not in the least. What is the matter with you, Mr. Masters, if I may say so, is that you have never thought; the at things as they are. Unfortunately it is now too late." Philip said nothing.

"In the entire complicated affair, after my original clumsiness in making "When I say I'm on the bunk, I'm instead of temporarily, I only made on the bunk," Philip observed.

On the bunk," Philip observed.

One error. You guess what that was?"

Are you playing one now?" the Captain unconscious permanently, Philip shook his head.

'I bruised my wrist against the window sash in lowering our poor Captain lexfen was not playing a comedy.

Mr. Varcoe."

Philip gave a start before he could Philip gave a start before he could control himself.

you. I don't know why I like you, but which Mary had said, speaking of the straight Englishman that appeals to a false hair: "I hope you don't mind." control himself.

"I see I'm beginning to excite you now," Pollexfen observed with an agreeable and ironic smile. "Admit it."

Masters was conscious of a feeling bardly to be differentiated from terhardly to be differentiated from ter-ror. And yet Pollexfen talked so easily, so naturally, with such an un-bottom of the area steps, if he had for. . And he had found that deniable charm of manner, that his not left it in your bedroom, if you had thing! And Pollexfen meant to kill listener could scarcely comprehend his not regained it and become infected him!" vn mental disturbance. with a passion for dactylography—why, "Where is Varcoe?" he demanded, then, I should not have before me at

on the prowl." He laughed quietly.

"I am not denying it," Philip put in.

"Good! I should have put the Captain under the floor and left London on the morning after his death; but he was unbapully toe fat. And more than the provided the property of the property of the provided that the provided that

"Your previous position, horizontally on the bunk, will be better, I think,"

compared Polleyfor "You are comresponded Pollexfen. "You are coming too close. Do you hear?" He advanced his revolver an inch or two. And the muzzle of the revolver, in the confined space of the cabin, was indeed so near to Philip that almost involuntarily Philip slipped back again

"I did not begin to relate to you my like to know how far your honesty ed placidly, "until I had definitely reeinate a bird.

"Yes, isn't it?" said Pollexfen with also, as I told you at the beginn

Pollexfen smiled.

"And mental solitude is apt to get on done me a great deal of good. To re- ture, Also that you won't leave this "Mrs. Upottery?" he murmured in a thick heavy voice.

"Mrs. Upottery?" he murmured in a thick heavy voice.

"We don't want any friends of Mrs. Upottery, easily the manner of finality. "A nice time of night to come waking people up."

"The not a friend of Mrs. Upottery, "mate." Philip protested. "But I've mate." I heavy voice.

"Well. I've deathed the knob, and with the sharp screw and of it he begins to start a message on the salver. Then I detached the knob, and with the sharp screw and of it he detached the knob, and with the sharp screw and was secured to the chack and the main to come and success from the land the the 'You exaggerate, my young friend," frequent clubs, and go about grumb-Making no answer Philip rapidly fastened the port hole.

"I say!"—the voice was Pollexfen's —"Are you lying on the bunk?"

"No I'm not"."

"You exaggerate, my young friend," ling that things are not what they once were, and that the end of the world is at hand. And your acquaintances would be waiting with support that the same of the world is at hand. And your acquaintances would be waiting with support the same of the same of the world is at hand. And your acquaintances would be waiting with support the same of the Upon my soul, I was regretting you amediate decease a few moments ago I regret it no longer. Only your ene-"And how do you mean to kill me?" Philip asked

"I will not tell you," said Pollexfen. "If I told you I should not be 'quite nice' to you, to use your own phrase But you will suffer the minimum of in-

"Look here," Philip fronted him, leaning on one elbow, "you've played a

"I am not," said Pollexfen simply. And Philip was convinced that Polfrom the window to the alley. That ing the previous hour he had gained was an accident that might have happened to anyone. But I ought to have ity. He had got accustomed to the

him. And after that, was he to disappear off the face of the earth accord ing to the whim of Walter Pollexfen? would wait in vain? A wave of su-"I say it is a pity, because I like preme and ineffable tenderness swept

"Life is strange!" he thought

"I should say it's a tidy step."

He boarded tram which he ought to have boarded at Aldgate.

The conductor actually knew Cottom street, and Philip, enhartened, regarded him as a man and a brother. The tram was a leisurely apparatus. The tram was a leisurely apparatus. The populations of Stepney and manufactories. It crossed water by meaning of this foolery with me. It pleased manufactories. It crossed water by means of bridges, and Philip saw the masts of ships diminy against the degrange. The conductor actually knew Cottom and the hero of them a steam crane, by have filed, and upon the kind of person that the hero of them must highly have lost all his money in it. His last days would have been unspeakably sad. An accident—my clumsiness—eaved him all as simpler to a man who has been in all trades, from navying to treasure hanged for what I did! You actound against the volldance of the would have been unspeakably sad. An accident—my clumsiness—eaved him all as impler to a man who has been in all trades, from navying to treasure hanged for what I did! You actound against the bero of them and the hero of them and the hero of them and upon the kind of person that the hero of them as team crane, with an incredible thunderous rattle and other the hero. Nothing agas. Men cried to one another be details, and I took up the floor, loosen ingithe nalls under the bed. Nothing against this payscht inside hair a dog the person that the hero of them altitre and other the hero of them altitre and other the hero. In the circumstances it would be better to a man who has been in all trades, from navying to treasure hanged for what I did! You actually knew Cottom against the vollade proper the hero. Nothing against this sample to a man who has been in at the circumstances it would be better to a long the circumstances it would be better to a man who has been in at the circumstances it would be better to a long the circumstances it would be free and the circumstances it would be leaved have been unspeakably sad. An accillant, and

any rate-"What is an honest man? Do you call yourself an honest man?"
"Certainly," Philip replied. "I h never been a thief, much less a mur-

never broken my word. "Really!" was Pollexfen's commen "Well, I suppose that's an ideal, like any other ideal. But I would honestly would carry you. I have a good mind to make the experiment.'

"What do you mean?" "I'll give you your life in exchange or your word.
"My word?" Philip questioned. And

he had a curious feeling in the small of his back. "Yes. your word that you won't knowingly do anything that might either directly or indirectly help to bring me into the hands of what England calls justice.'

"That I won't give you away to the "Precisely. Either now or in the fuyacht without my permission.' Philip pondered, thinking of Mary Polleyfen, and life and lo bright world. He thought a long time "It's a bargain," he murmured.
"Now, mind," Pollexfen warned him.

"Think well over what you are proising. And remember that I'm doing this out of an idle and quixotic desir o know if, after all, there is an hones man on this earth. I expect I'm making a fool of myself. But it's in me t act like that, and it would be useless ter Pollexfen. You give me your word to do nothing against me?"
"Haven't I told you its a bargain?" cried Philip testily. "How many more

Pollexfen laughed. "Let me return your revolver," he said, and, stepping forward he laid the

Philip hid his face in his hands. (To be continued.) MANY BUILDINGS BURNED.

revolver on the bunk by Philip's side.

Hotel, Stores, Post Office and Cottages Destroyed—Loss Over Hundred Thousand Dollars.

Miller's Falls, Mass., April 25 .- On hundred and twelve buildings at Lake Pelasant, two miles from here, were burned to-day, causing a loss estimated at \$115,000. The burned by ings included a hotel, several stores the postoffice, dancing pavilion, the headquarters of the New England Spiritualists' Camp Meeting Associa iton and about 100 cottages. The fire was caused by the explosion of a lamp

in the cottage of Geo. F. McKinney. ATTEMPTED TRAIN ROBBERY.

RE

WANTE

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SUNLIGHT SOA Wharf street, SITUATIONS Advertisements a word

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