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POOR DOCUMENT

The Crimson Slipper.

BY DORA LANGLOIS,

Author of "A Bolt From the Blue," "That Red-Headed Woman," "The Kiss of Judas," "The Secretary's Daughter," "Victoria's Dream," &c.

(Concluded)

CHAPTER XIII.

"That was Ellen Halladay?" I repeated in astonishment. "Do you really mean that that girl is Mrs. Montgomery's maid? If so, you've got the information you require very easily."

"Yes, and the fun of it is," he replied, with a grim chuckle, "that I did not know the proprietress was her aunt. Now, Mr. Herman, we can get back to Bowden without attracting undue attention. We are not going to look for two foreigners and a young lady this time, you understand we are merely going to make a few calls on Miss Halladay's relatives."

"Have you any notion what we are going to call on them about?" I demanded, smiling.

He regarded me in return with a sort of serio-comic dignity. "I have no idea," he said. "It wants consideration, still I rather fancy that we represent a firm that is looking for the next-of-kin of a certain Philip Halladay, deceased, who emigrated to America with his wife Ellen, and amassed a fortune after the civil war. I am the firm's confidential clerk, and you're my son. I hope you don't object, because I daren't tackle this job single-handed, and, any way, folks will think you take after your mother."

"It's an excellent idea," I responded, "but——"

"If you don't like being my son say so at once, and be something else," he interrupted. "Give it a name, sir, and I'll subscribe to it."

"It isn't that," I protested. "It's a matter of relative ages. You see, I came into the world when you were spinning peg-tops."

Howell chuckled once again. "I shall look old enough to be your father when we start," he said. "I can't go back to Bowden as I am, because I've asked too many questions there already. But as it takes a quarter of an hour or so for every ten years I've got to put on, I'll get back to my lodging now, and you'd better go home and get your luncheon. Minting will be busy with the invalid, so as soon as I'm ready I'll drive over to Elsinore in a cab and take you to the station in time for the afternoon train. Put me down now, sir, I'm near my lodgings."

I did as he desired me, and making my own way home as rapidly as possible, met Minting on the threshold.

"He's going on favorable, sir," that worthy announced, cheerfully. "He seems much easier in 'is mind for the message I took up to 'im about the lady. Ah! that's the advantage, sir, of knowing one's ground. I've 'ad a good bit of experience in these mental cases, and know 'ow to 'andle them. There's one case, sir, I partic'larly recollect where my master, that then was, was worried by a elephant as he could see in his bedroom, on account of not knowing how on earth it was going to get downstairs. The doctor argued with him, but I said, 'Sir, the way that that beast got up here is quite broad enough to take him down again,' and that settled it. If I may be so bold, that's what I calls adoptin' the 'opeful view, and that's the line I'd recommend with Mr. Duncan just at present."

"You're right," I answered, cordially, more than ever convinced that until good health restored to Duncan the full use of his critical faculties Minting was the very man for this job. "Your master is not likely to see elephants or snakes, or anything of that sort, but he needs cheering, so tell him from me when he wakes that we are on the scent at last. We have good reason to believe that Miss Denzell is now at Bowden, a village not far from here, in the house of one of Ellen Halladay's relatives. Of course, we can't promise to get into the house, or to get her out of it in any stated time, but we are going now to watch the house, and he may rest assured that no harm shall be done her while we are on the spot."

"I won't forget, sir," said Minting. "Rely on me."

A few minutes later the doctor called, and sent me to my solitary luncheon in a much more cheerful frame of mind by promising me that if only a couple of day's quiet and peace of mind could be secured for my friend there would be no further danger of brain trouble.

"I wonder what Howell will look like in his new rig?" I said to myself as I rose from the table. "Ah! there are wheels on the road. He is earlier than I expected. It will be a splendid test if he gets by Minting without being recognized." So, checking my own impatience to see Howell in disguise, I took my stand in the middle of the room waiting for the door to open.

The door opened and my smile of expectation faded into blank astonishment.

"Mrs. Montgomery," Minting announced in his well-trained monotone, and then softly closed the door.

I cannot tell the reader just what I felt when she came gliding towards me with her little hands outstretched till they almost touched my breast, just as she used in the old times gone by. I had accepted Duncan's full confidence because of his desperate strait, and his need of me; I had accepted believing I was fit for the task, but I had not reckoned then on her seeking me out; and when she came in upon me with that little eager rush, I experienced a something, an emotion, a revulsion of feeling so extremely unpleasant that my first impulse was to fly from her if I could. Then I steadied myself, remembering other scenes that lay between those days when she flew to my heart like a bird to its nest and the day when she married Montgomery; and, with the conviction on me that she had come for some ulterior purpose of her own, I found myself capable of meeting her on equal ground.

"Do you wish to see me, Mrs. Montgomery?" I asked, with a cold smile as I handed her a chair, "or it it Mr. Duncan you want?"

"I only want to see you," she answered, eagerly. "I came on purpose, Fred."

"Indeed!" I queried, feeling strengthened and reassured by the cynical amusement it afforded me to hear her call by his Christian name a man she had tacitly ignored for years. "Can I be of any service to you?"

"Yes—oh, yes," she replied. "I only want to know if you think Mr. Duncan's conduct is correct."

"I don't know to what conduct you refer," I said, "but I should say from my experience of him that any action of Mr. Duncan's is likely to be correct."

"That depends on the point of view," she insisted. "But I think you can hardly justify the conduct of a man who has tampered with the servants of a household which has shown him hospitality."

"Has Mr. Duncan been guilty of anything of that sort?" I asked.

"Oh, yes," she answered; "that is just what he has done. My maid has run away from me, Fred, and I am certain it is his doing."

I was never a good actor, and if Mrs. Montgomery had been a really observant woman she could not have failed to note the start I gave at that truly remarkable piece of news.

"Your maid has left you?" I repeated. "When did you see her last?"

"Not since she attended to me this morning," she replied, evidently mistaking my interest for personal sympathy with herself.

"But if she attended on you this morning," I remarked it is surely rather early for you to assume that she has taken any such grave step as you suggest."

"Early! When she hasn't been near me since breakfast!" she exclaimed. "Early, when she was not at the Castle to attend on me before lunch! No maid would dare to commit such a fault; no servant would dream of such a thing unless——"

"Unless she had made up her mind to run away with some gentleman?" I interrupted. "Is that the natural inference, Mrs. Montgomery?"

My visitor drew herself up and regarded me coldly. "I didn't think you would treat me in this way," she said. "I thought you were not that sort of man, or I shouldn't have come. You don't believe me, that's it; and, of course, it's nice in you to trust your friend. But indeed it's true. This girl has met him both early and late—at all hours, in fact. I know it. She's admitted it."

"Oh!" I said, involuntarily, "she has admitted that?"

Mrs. Montgomery paused. She was not naturally clever, but just for a moment I know she asked herself whether she could possibly have made a damaging admission. She came to the conclusion evidently that she had not, or that she could slur it over and cover it up if she had. "I'm told she has," she said. "Any way, she says she's spoken to him and knows him, and he—he has talked about her. Perhaps he has talked about her to you?"

This struck me as a feeler, and I answered cautiously: "I have certainly heard nothing from him of the sort you indicate, Mrs. Montgomery, and let me assure you that the young person is not here."

"Not here, of course," she answered. "I didn't dream of such a thing, but he has done something with her. I am quite sure. Oh! Fred, a young girl, of such a good, respectable family, under my charge, as you may say! Can you wonder that I can't wait? I really can't allow things to go on until there is a scandal. Do—do tell me what you know of his movements. Give me some hint. Help me to get this girl back at once."

In the earnestness of her entreaty she was drawing near me again, beautiful and seductive as a siren. But I saw her motive, and she had no power to move me now. Ellen Halladay, our problem, Ellen the mysterious—the woman who was at once her enemy and her slave, the passionate yet subservient mortal who held the key to all her secrets—had escaped her! No wonder she even risked her reputation in the hope of reclaiming the runaway.

"Tell me, tell me!" she urged, as I stood looking down at her in half-amused contempt. "Since the girl is not here, where is Mr. Duncan?"

Mrs. Montgomery," I said, "he is confined to his room, and has been there since early yesterday evening. Were he morally capable of forming such a plan as you suggest he is physically incapable of putting it into execution, and I do assure you that he has been occupied lately with affairs of a very different nature."

"You mean that he is ill in bed," she gasped.

"I cannot take you to his room," I replied, "but if you doubt me, ask Dr. Drew, or let me ring for his servant, and ask him."

"No, no!" she stammered. "I—I couldn't question a servant. Besides your word is quite enough, of course."

She stood there before me half-doubtful still, in spite of her polite assurance; and I am bound to say that she was prettier than ever in her confusion, more like the girl I once knew when she first began to play at love. Her colour came and went, her large, lustrous, slow-moving eyes turned from one side to the other, and I could see that she was at once relieved, perplexed, afraid she had done wrong in coming, yet immensely glad to know her worst fears at least unfounded.

(To be continued.)

Hints to Pipe-Smokers.

Always fill a pipe with a little hump in the centre of the bowl and light this. Get good light, but have it all concentrated in the middle. Try this with Rainbow Cut Plug Smoking Tobacco, and you will find it works well.

WEST END MAN HURT

Edward Morgan, a young man employed as engineer in the St. John Milling Co., at Carleton, met with an accident last evening about seven o'clock, which will confine him to his home for some time. Mr. Morgan was working in the warehouse, and was on a loft. A lantern which he was holding, fell from his hand, and in reaching out to catch it, he lost his balance and fell a distance of about ten feet. He landed on a pile of staves and his right leg was badly cut below the knee. The injured man was taken to Ingraham's drug store, where the wound was dressed. Later he was removed to his home on Union street.

Zeb—"They's a circus now what's got a performance called 'loopin'' the quadruple chasms in the aerial paradox."

Web—"Gee, that mus' be somethin' like the world comin' to an end."—Indianapolis Star.

DR. A. W. CHASE'S CATARRH CURE ... 25c.

is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops droppings in the throat and permanantly cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blower free. All dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.

CHATHAM

CHATHAM, May 1.—A new millinery establishment is being opened by Miss Lynch in the Allan store. The opening days are to be May 2 and 3.

Peter J. Wallace, of Chatham, has successfully graduated in medicine, from Dalhousie College.

H. J. Fraser, a graduate of Pine Hill College, arrived here Saturday on his way to Loggieville, where he preached on Sunday in the Presbyterian church. In the month of January, in the Christmas holidays, Mr. Fraser supplied for that church, and so pleased the congregation that they decided to wait until his licensure, and call him as their pastor. It is expected that Mr. Fraser will be settled over that congregation in a short time. The field is a very interesting and promising one, and the people of Loggieville are to be congratulated on their choice.

A special meeting of the Presbytery was held at Bathurst on Thursday last, and it was decided on May 4th to induct Rev. James Wheeler, who has recently returned from taking a post-graduate course at Chicago University, into the pastoral charge of St. Luke's church, Bathurst.

At this meeting a very hearty and unanimous call from the congregations of Red Bank and Whitneyville was extended to Mr. G. A. Mitchell, a recent graduate of Montreal Presbyterian College, which call was accepted, and arrangements were made for ordination and induction for the latter part of May.

A special meetng of the Miramichi Presbytery was held at Newcastle on Fridey, at which M. A. J. Myers, M. A., was licensed as a minister. It is expected that Mr. Myers will be settled, at an early date, over his congregation, Black River, as the successor of the elderly and greatly esteemed Rev. Mr. Robertson.

GRAND FALLS

GRAND FALLS, May 1—The handsome Episcopal church in New Denmark was totally destroyed by fire yesterday afternoon. Rev. C. E. Maimon held the usual service in the morning, and it is supposed the fire was caused by a superheated stove pipe or defective flue. Strenuous efforts were vainly made to save the structure. The Sunday school building and manse adjoining were saved without damage. The church probably cost $8,000, and was insured for $700 only. General sympathy is extended to Rev. Mr. Maimon in the loss his parish has sustained. The church will undoubtedly be rebuilt without delay. Rev. Mr. Maimon is now engaged in erecting a large stone church at Foley Brook.

Miss Louise Sinclair, Orrin Davis and

SMITH'S BUCHU LITHIA PILLS.

SICK KIDNEYS, The Bladder, Rheumatism and Bad Blood—all these diseases yield as one and are quickly and fully cured. Price, only 25 cents a box.

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To cure Constipation, Sick Headache and Biliousness in one night, use Smith's Pineapple and Butternut Pills. Only 25 cents at dealers.

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One Box Effective.

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J. E. SMITH.

Norma, La.

"Please send me one dollar's worth of your Smith's Buchu Lithia Pills. I have had one box and know they are helping me greatly.

GEO. DAVIS SMITH

Oxfield, Maine.

Was Not Able To Walk For Three Months.

Was Given Up to Die. The Doctor Said So.

Burdock Blood Bitters

Saved Her Life.

Read what Mrs. Wm. Castillous, Newport, Quebec, has to say about Burdock Blood Bitters:—"Last December I fell very sick after confinement, I was not able to walk for three months, and was given up to die by the doctor. My husband read of the many wonderful cures made by Burdock Blood Bitters, so procured me two bottles. After using it for about ten days I was able to get around, and could mind my baby without help from anyone, and am now well, and able to do my own work. I told a lady friend of mine who was troubled in the same way, and she used it with equal success. I cannot too highly recommend your medicine, for I know just how good it is, and hope and wish that anyone suffering as I did will give it a trial."

William Wilson will probably depart this afternoon for Houlton, Maine, where they have been summoned as witnesses on behalf of the state to attend the trial of the Boulanger (or Baker) Bros., who, several months ago, burglarized a store in Presque Isle, obtaining some $600, and were afterwards arrested in Grand Falls. They effected their escape from the Grand Falls jail by boring a passage through a stone wall in the basement, and after a few days freedom, were arrested near the boundary line by Sheriff Tibbitts, who, the prisoners consenting, turned them over to the Maine officers. The Boulangers have since been confined in the Houlton gaol and their trial will commence tomorrow in the Supreme Judicial Court, and will probably continue all this week.

Burgess's mill resumed operations this morning with a full complement of men. Standard deals, shingles, clapboards, besides specially ordered building lumber, will be sawn. Rafting operations on the lower basin will likely commence at once. Messrs. Burgess manage the leading industry in town, and furnish employment to several hundred men the year round.

F. W. Olmstead and bride, nee Miss Langen, arrived in town Saturday afternoon on the express. In the evening, the Grand Falls brass band, of which Mr. Olmstead is a member, serenaded the happy couple.

J. D. Palmer, St. John, passed Sunday in town. D. W. Newcombe, division superintendent C. P. R. was in town for several days last week. J. E. Armstrong, Perth, and E. R. Teed, Woodstock, were in Grand Falls last week.

The ladies of the Presbyterian Sewing Circle intend to hold a supper and fancy sale at an early date.

Scientists and Smokers.

Scientists say that the rainbow shows what constitutes a perfect ray of light. Smokers say that Rainbow Cut Plug shows what constitutes a perfect smoking tobacco.

The 62nd Fusiliers had squad and company drill last evening, and the turnout was very satisfactory to the officers. There is an exceptionally large number of recruits this year, and they give every indication of picking up the drill readily.

ABBEY'S

Recommended by the FACULTY

Used by the masses, who, unsolicited, certify to its worth.

Tones the Stomach and Stirs the Liver to healthy action.

Effervescent

Is Nature's Remedy for Tired, Fagged-out and Run-down Men

If taken regularly contributes to the Perfect Health, Makes Life Worth Living.

ALL DRUGGISTS.

SALT.

HARCOURT.

HARCOURT, May 1. — Mr. Duncan Robertson, of Bass River, died on the 28th, of consumption, aged 34, leaving a wife and two children. The funeral was held today by Rev. J. B. Champion.

Rev. Mr. Townsend, of Bass River, is still in P. E. I., where his mother is dying.

Miss Mabel Wathen left today for Lake Stream, in this parish, to take charge of the school. Up to date she was a pupil in Superior school here.

Mr. and Mrs. Larkin Morton, of Kent Junction, spent Sunday here.

Yesterday afternoon, Rev. Mr. Freeborn, Rector, baptized Mrs. W. Beck, her three sons, and Miss Jean I. Petley, in the Church of England here.

Misses Drusilla Smallwood, Ruth Freeborn and Hilda Lamkey were today chosen Queens of May.

Revs. Messrs. Hutchinson and Seely held Baptist service in the Kirk here yesterday. In the afternoon at Grangeville, eight candidates were baptized.

Last Saturday night four candidates joined Grangeville Division, No. 440, S. of T.

John Wry and Miss Gertrude Ferguson joined Harcourt Division on the 29th. Messrs. Stephen M. Dunn, W. G. Thurber and H. H. Stuart were elected delegates to Grand Division at Newcastle, 17th inst.

Y. M. C. A. BOYS' CAMP

The Y. M. C. A. Boys' Camp boom was held last evening. An excellent programme was carried out, those taking part in it were the Bond Brothers, Mr. Lane, Mr. Smith, and a number of the Y. M. C. A. boys. At the close, refreshments were served, and D. Donald addressed the boys.

There are prospects for an extraordinarily large attendance at camp this season, as it is expected that over 100 lads will go from this province.

His Lordship Bishop Casey will visit Fredericton soon and preparations to give him a reception there are being made.

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Hawker's Balsam of Tolu and Wild Cherry

This Remedy Has Been Tried and Proved

H. A. McKEOWN, Ex-M. P. P.
ST. JOHN, N. B.
says: "I take great pleasure in stating that I have used Hawker's Tolu and Cherry Balsam for the last eight years and consider it the best cough cure I ever used. I find Hawker's Liver Pills an excellent liver regulator."

THOMAS McAVITY, ESQ.
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writes: "I take great pleasure in stating that I have used Hawker's Tolu and Wild Cherry Balsam in my family for years, and find it an excellent remedy for coughs and colds."

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The Greatest Neuralgia and Rheumatic Cure of the Age.

W. S. FISHER, ESQ., of the well known firm of Emerson & Fisher, St. John, N. B., says: "I have much pleasure in stating that I have found Dr. Manning's German Remedy most effective for the treatment of Neuralgia, Pains. etc. As a general family liniment I consider it unequalled.

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