

By HEADON HILL.

Author of "By a Hair's Breadth," "The Duke Decides," "A Race with Ruin," Etc., Etc.
 "And some that spite have in their hearts, I fear, millions of mischief."—
 Julius Caesar, Act IV., Scene i.

[illegible]

open to anyone to enter.

"Ahoy there, missy. Now you've done singing you'll be wanting breakfast, eh?" came the husky tones of Captain Bolcher's voice.

I decided rapidly that, as I was at the man's mercy, my intentions towards me there was nothing to be gained by an open defiance or a display of temporary courage. I therefore served me up with a poor wesson so far but it remained my only one. I went to the kitchen and found it in me to sit still.

"How 'bout will breakfast be ready?" I asked.

"It'll be ready as an indifferent as if I was addressing the steward of an Atlantic mailboat."

"You mean your complaisance must have astonished him for a plimsomeon but not unfriendly call for some of the reg'lar?"

"The reg'lar?"

"Yes, 'fraid 'll be hot as soon as you want it, and your door's a-swingin'."

The captain's statement, as evidenced by the scrooping of the key, emboldened me to put the question.

"I wish you would tell me where you are bound for, Captain Bolcher. I cannot prevent myself from asking."

"Well, I know that."

The rasping laugh that met my eye as I asked the question.

"There you have me, missy," replied the captain. "You may believe me or not, but I shan't tell you we have passed the Straits. We're sailing man-o-war fashion this trip."

"Very well," I said. "I shall be quite ready for breakfast, but I must inquire, where is it in here?"

"Not you," thundered through the cabin door. "You're to have breakfast in the dining saloon, and you'll have a first-class ladies' man, I warn you."

CHAPTER XXVII.

Captain Bolcher opens the Envelope.

The prospect of sitting down to breakfast with the captain of the Nightshade gained for him a certain amount of respect in my eyes as a ladies' man, but to undergo the ordeal seemed a very ill-matched prospect. I was not a mouthed speech I might have to put up with, but it was possible that by not attending to the matter I might avoid the brutal violence of which he seemed capable.

As I sat there there would be more scope for seizing any opportunity that might occur if I availed myself of it.

ed in the stifling cabin. At the same time I impressed upon myself the necessity of not overdoing the assumption of studied carelessness, for I shrewdly suspected that in Captain Beicher's crude animalism there was a large proportion of native cunning. His reception of Sir Gideon Marske as an unexpected stranger, in order to lead up to my interment down the companion, had shown that he himself could play a part with success.

into a part with some of the cabin crew. I was relieved to find that the nautical was not to be eaten into—tete. The place on the deck was a little better, but the stoking man with an enormous shock of red hair, whom I afterwards discovered was a Portuguese steward in attendance, to encourage me with the words, "You had better get up, my son, the pumpers, though I should have been very loth to put any one of us individually, in a country lane on a dark night."

At my entrance Belcher stepped me to the meat on his right.

"Now, then, Antonio, you black fellow," he roared at the steward "O'Brien, turning to me, "I shall be a good company man—before a lady. If I catch you showing your knif, I'll send you to the pumpers, and this blooming cuddy is a first-class saloon. I'll send you to grub for food, and you slept well, did you?"

And Miss?

The sea, with which he accompanied the impudent question disconcerted his rough humour, and I had much

"At any rate, I slept very soundly, but perhaps the less we say about that the better." I nerved myself to reply, trying to make a pronouncement of the rank stink of the nausea with the rank stuffiness of the place nearly overcame me."

"For some reason my answer with its suggestion of a modified platitude was placed in doubt, and he laughed boisterously.

"Funny thing, when you come to think of it," he said, "a Chancellor of the Exchequer going in for tempting a poor honest sailor-man into the smuggling trade!" Spends all his time kindling the rabble, and then comes back to the business himself. Make

"Not a word, unless it's in a certain little envelope he gave me," sealed orders I spoke of. The captain replied the captain. And again he broke into a noisy howl which only faded away when he found it necessary to wipe his mouth on his coat sleeve. I know what was making me laugh? It was the way that starchiness of old covs was trying to look like a

**Severe Chest Colds
And Painful Coughs
Demand Prompt and Active
Treatment.**

The great danger in troubles of this class is "delay." Don't neglect a Cough or Cold, it can have but one result. It leaves the throat or lungs, or both, affected—Bronchitis, Pneumonia, Asthma, Catarrh and Consumption will surely follow the neglect to cure.

DR. WOOD'S
NORWAY PINE SYRUP

will ease the cough, soothe the inflamed throat and loosen the phlegm. Mrs. Joseph Paradis, Blackwell, Ont., writes:—I had such a bad cold I could hardly breathe. I noticed Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup advertised, so had my husband get me two bottles—I had only used one before I was cured—I recommended it to a friend, and two bottles cured her after other remedies had failed—we both keep it in the house now—and would not be without it. It is the best cough medicine I have ever taken."

Price 25 cents per bottle.

chap that's given a blind beggar sixpence as he walked off along the deck. A pious fraud, he is, miss, but he's my paymaster, and a good one. You try to run athwart my hawse."

The scowl that accompanied these concluding words constituted them a threat, and I parried the thrust by shaking my head in feeble fashion, as if to say, "I am not so stupid."

Then Captain Belcher appeared to be satisfied with my submissiveness, and presented my lyre and signed to the mate to follow him up to the deck. But the foot of the companion he halted and turned at me.

"Gaa there you like on the ship,"

he said: "Or out of it, if you prefer to jump overboard," he added with a hideous grin. "From where your distinguished patron left I reckon he wouldn't blame me for such an accident."

(To be continued.)

"SWISS FOOD" GETS THE GOLD MEDAL

"Swiss Food" prepared by P. M. Intosh, Son, Toronto, was awarded the Gold Medal at St. Louis Exposition.

"They married for love, I believe," says a friend. "Are they happy?" "They do know yet. They are waiting to find out what her father is going to do for the

**NOT SO BLACK
AS IS PAINTED.**

**Hon J. R. Stratton Says
He is a Better Man
Than His Opponents
Would Make Him.**

Peterboro, Ont. Jan. 14.—(Special)
—At a meeting in the interests of
the provincial liberal candidate, R.
F. McWilliams, the principal speakers
were Hon. G. P. Graham, provincial
secretary and Hon. J. R. Stratton.
Referring to political corruption, Mr.
Stratton said it would appear that
he had been the bad boy of the party,
but that circumstances gave him the
assurance that a systematic plan

**GETTING READY
TO GOBBLE HAYT**

United States May Proceed to Energetic Intervention.

Port Au Prince, Hayti, Jan. 13.—Mr. Powell, the American minister, has informed the government of Hayti that the United States government refuses to recognize the validity of the sentence in contumacy to years at hard labor, pronounced by the Haytien Court against Jacques Ruber, an American citizen, for having complied in bond fraudulently charged against the administration of former President Simon Sam. The officers of the Bank of Hayti, U. S. demands the annulment of the sentence under pain of energetic reprobation. The demand has caused great excitement here.

When the Liver Gets Torpid

You want a mild stimulant like Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake Butternut which cure inactive liver, relieve constipation and sick headache at once. Use only Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Price 25c.

Mrs Manning—When they returned found Mr. Fibber lying there dead. Mr. Manning—Even death couldn't form him. He was an inveterate, enough!

Dry Goods

Owing to change of business and complete stock (\$15,000) Ladies' Garments, Ready-to-Wear say have never before been offered. Absolutely no reserve and no

B. N.
Dry Goods Store,




RECEIVED THIS MEDAL.



This medal was awarded to M
ard's Liniment in London in 18

It was awarded because of strength, purity, healing powers and superiority of the liniment over all others in use throughout the world.

YORKSHIRE BAL

ALE and PORTER  46

Per Glass or Tankard.
Highest Award Colonial and In
Exhibition, London,

ENGLAND, 188
European Plan.
JOHN RHEA
20 Mill Street.

BEGIN NOW!
Times Wants Bring
Good Results.

Dry Goods and Millinery
CLEARANCE SALE

Owing to change of business, which will continue until the whole and complete stock (\$15,000) has been disposed of. Such Bargain Ladies' Garments, Ready-to-Wear Suits, Skirts and Coats, we vent say have never before been offered in this city.

Absolutely no reserve and no two prices.

B. MYERS,
Dry Goods Store, - - 695 Main Str

FLOUR - White
BREAD - Light
PRICE - Right

Then
HOME'S BRIGHT

All Essentials for a Bright Home found in

FIVE ROSES FLOUR

Artificial Bleaching not required.

LAKE OF THE WOODS MILLING CO., LIMITED.