FOR LOVE OF A

Threads of Life," Etc.

SY ALICE MAUD MEADOWS.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS:

shom he had deserted. Warne promises t

y he can spare. The scene then changes

bachelor chambers of Philip Gilchrist,

to Leslie Bell, a charming young

oferred meeting between Jasper

is not so easily bought off as

the street he takes her to a

Finding that he had accidentally

ms instead of his own. About

which both Philip and himself have

e a money-lender's assistant, com-

While there he hears footsteps in

assage, and his sweetheart, Rachel,

had left in a cab outside, sees a man leave

the house with a face "white as chalk."

CHAPTER VII .- (Continued.)

"You mean you have fallen in love?"

she answered. "You are going to ask someone to be your wife? Oh, I hope

e will say 'Yes.' I wonder if I know

Leslie!" he said, "Leslie!" and he

hen I must have been very blind.

left her hand in his because she

ot think she was the woman

on't say you do not love me!"

hized with him, even though she

cy free!" he repeated; "and I love love you, Leslie! Do you under-

I love you! Don't take away your

Let me keep it-always, Leslie.

say-don't say, for heaven's sake-

drew her hand very gently from

It seemed to her almost a wrong

A half-shocked look crossed her

o Philip that another man should be

ne first time he lifted his eyes and look-

'Must not listen!" he repeated, and into

and I love you. Must not listen?

Jasper! Jasper!"

hat other man?

his, his eyes blazed into hers.

augnt her hand-it was such a blow to

n, everyone has seen it."

book her head.

fancy free.'

Jasper to press for payment of a

accompanied him, and whom he

e and his wife takes place, and the

imagined she would be. To avoid a

aken Philip's key, he brings his wife to his

an, who has just, by a decision of the ts, become mistress of a great fortune.

eing put into the slot in pieces. If an improper the machine refuses to ticket, and the would-be ent away empty-handed. orking of the instrument essful, and no hitch has ot where the instruction followed; and the tim rse, very considerable certainly capable of furthough, owing to the f fares and destinations can hardly ever be ede the booking clerk, extions and for short, long

Vatts Statue.

n statue, by the late Mr. R.A., entitled "Physical which has for two years of much admiration Royal Academy, Burling, re it has been standing e, has just been taken ry to being shipped to Its destination has not upon, but in all probwill be erected at the ce of Mr. Cecil Rhodes ry, at Earl Grey's rets dedicated it. Replicas ting which will shortly South Africa, are to be untry and in India. A re his death, when Mr. ingland, he inspected the r expressing his admir-work, told the famous 'This is what I should nmemorate the compleway from Capetown to written on the base the who believed at the bework could be done" was suggested that the placed on the Matonn body of the founder of But the idea has been atrary to the oft-express-Rhodes that no monuark his grave.

Fashions. latest forms of feminine "slave bangle." It is band of gold without a put on over the hand rate and costly jewels nowadays, this bangle is and simple, but so soon ed with jewels to make it beyond the reach of or-Jewellery for evening coming months will be than ever, especially the in old silver and enamel lewelled insects and rep be very popular and designs in enamelled butwith sparkling jewels n. All kinds of creepy, sects which have an intion for the feminine soul s hair ornaments, and on pinning lace or chiffon instance, we may have ound our arm, an irides mingly alighting on cur arkling dragonfly enting a bow of ribbon

ne of the bride's parents, er of friends and guests easant hours. The newly were the recipients of a table and useful prese sent to the bridesmaids plain gold crosses.
a list of the presents:

Pearce, handsome brass

and Mrs. F. S. Barnard,

silver forks and spoons

ease, pair cut glass salts

Ir. A. Sherman, beautiful

offee set; Miss J. Allen,

biscuit jar and brooch;

Jenner, silver breakfast

avton, silver berry spoon;

y, flower vase; Mr. and

r, sr., silver cake basket

on; Miss A. Burns, after-

basket and doyle; Miss

silver and pearl handle . F. Robbins, silver and

Mr. W. Sankey, hand-erry set; Mr. and Mrs.

C. Taylor, silver and er; Miss M. Dodsworth,

n each silver spoons and

Target, silver and glass

nt, flower vase; Mr. J.

nade set; Mr. and Mrs.

boo tea table; Mr. J.

zen table knives; Mr. and

ones, pair ornaments

nd glove box; Mrs. J.

dozen silver forks and

table and dessert spoons,

e; Master Harry Sher-

e jar: Mrs. and Mr. S

for appendicitis was per

York on Thursday on A

ays; Hing and Sing, half

pepper and mustard

Sherburn, silver and

en; Miss M. Sherburn,

ilver and glass pickle

E. Oliver, picture

oto frames: Miss M.

hand-painted china

set: Mr. and Mrs.C. Berry.

red hair.

perhaps, some other glit-

of insect life apparently

our back, or nestling in

pulled himseif up, his expression. beg your pardon," he said. "I was ign you to as Philip. Since the hapthe great and glorious happiness am glad, yes, glad, it is to be my

stood up suddenly, he drew himself s full height, he flung back his ers, he looked much more like a for than like one who had given he wished to claim, to make his love Philip, he alone can make.

vith Philip He stooped suddenly and kissed ber

wish I were twins," she said, quaint-"With all my heart and soul I wish ne pain, but you will be my friend. ou not, and not hate me because of enemy

ou, and do I not love Philip? You He smiled a little, derstand that, perhaps. Woseldom love women, but since the ling, but who was it?".

She was silent a moment before she men, and I love the man who has answered him. you, of course?" answered quietly, and the answer frowned a little.

"Because you, not he, may be your ward, was down on his knees, had turned uncle's heir?" "There is no love like a man's first was the girl's name, I believe?—was the first woman to whom Philip gave his heart. How he used to rave about her!
I cannot understand why it was he tired.

"Because we may be co-heirs, I think.

I wonder how Jasper knew anything about that foolish fancy of my youth. I thought no one knew of it."

"Carline!" he said Author of "One Life Between," "When the Heart is Young," "The Eye of Fate," "Days of Doubt," "The Some men, I suppose, cannot help tiring

synopsis of Preceding in Hyde trade opens with the meeting in Hyde trade opens with the was hard to hear that the was hard low, was absolute.

eet the woman again, and bring what "You are mistaken," she said, a little roudly, "respecting Philip and his love r's cousin, and the reader learns that for that other woman. He did not tire. billip had once been in love with a girl This Carline met another man, and her wayward affection strayed. Philip would This Carline met another man, and her that he is now passionately at- have been true always."

Jasper lifted his eyebrows. had heard differently. Anyway, Miss Bell, believed that I am always your friend and Philip's,'

CHAPTER VIII.

rumor of the engagement got about. Mrs. Strangeways had been told by the young couple, and there was no need that they should keep it secret. Congratulations, at first only hinted at lest he rumor should be a mistake, were now ers Jasper's rooms, and finds them

fully and freely proffered.

Mrs. Wobourn stopped the young couple as they waltzed round the room. "I can see from your faces it is true." she said, "and with all my heart I wish you every happiness; but"—she turned Leslie—"are you, not exactly putting all your eggs into one basket, but trying to owd all good luck into one twenty-four ours? To be made an heiress, and to ecome an engaged girl within so short time! Isn't it rather tempting fate?" "How?" Leslie asked, and she looked proud, so bright and happy that it nost seemed sorrow never could touch

nim that she evidently did not know whom it was he loved—"Leslie, you do "Well, fate is surely a woman," Mrs. Wobourn returned. "She must be, she who it is I love. You must have with so little discrimination. Women are supposed to be jealous of one anknow that I have thought of it at if I had, I should have said that ther. It seems to me one might well e jealous of you."
"Because I am to be Philip's wife?"

"Because all good things-all that you o their lips which seems to have in it not one bitter drop. I have often seen it dashed away before the precious draught is taken. I'm an old croker, I now, but try, try not to be too happy. Leslie looked up at her lover, and the beautiful eyes were brim full of love. "How can I help it?" she answered I am indeed the happiest woman in the vorld, and the money has nothing-noth-"I must say it, Jasper," she answered; ing whatever—to do with it. The same and you must not say another word happiness would have been mine to-night about love to me. I am sorry, but I if I had not had it, and so long as fate leaves me Philip, I must be happy, and His expression changed, hardened. For the will be mine while we both live. But we do not expect to walk through life though it will be hand-in-hand, without troubles, do we Philip? Only love will his voice there crept almost the tone of lighten them. Don't be afraid for us,

a bully. "Why must you not listen? I please, Mrs. Woburn, even fear for one's am fairly well off, I am free to marry, happiness seems to bring the ghost—the You shadow of a sorrow." "Then I will not," she murmured. "I would not, for anything, bring you even so litle sadness as that. I would like her." must-von shall!" He caught her hands

spoke very softly, very gently. He | your life to be all sunshine, only no life dropped her hands at once.
"Forgive me," he said, quite humbly. She left them, and once again Philip "You don't know what your refusal drew his sweetheart from the merry, means to me. I want your leve. I want Oh. Leslie, why must you not "Mrs. Woburn is a little bit gloomy,"

he said. "Because I do not love you, because I to someone else; because to-night I The someone else; because to-night I That seemed quite enough to her to make a woman sad all her life. To have Will you come in?" almost widly. He lost som deadly white, so pale that she lover-a husband-it would be terrible in-

ght he would have fainted. Then he | deed! He drew her to his heart and kissed Another man's wife?" he repeated. her. "Darling, darling!" he whispered, "Oh,

Leslie dearest, I hope I shall make you Philip's."

Is looked at her a moment, and the very, very happy."

She lifted her lips and kissed him back. flood. Then he laughed, a hard, cruel half boldly, half shyly. He was hers to kiss, if she wished. The pride of that Philip's!" he repeated. "Philip's!" made her bold. He was so newly her "I do more than that," she whispered,

affianced husband, that made her shy. that was always changing, changed "I know; but, Philip, tell me-you won't mind teling me. I know, and don't think don't, my dearest, that it is jealously ad. If I must give you up to another that makes me ask the question, only a men there is no man I would so soon woman likes to be the best loved—is it true that no love is like a man's first

lasts but a little while; or, if the love selfish love, Leslie. If you do not later love of a lifetime that is the real, was flooded with light.

The me you could not be happy with me. true love. That love comes but once in the looked round, his eyes a little daza man's lifetime, that love captivates zled, then, pulling himself together, ife what every woman's life should him heart, body and soul, satisfies all his smiled. be, not a dream, but an ecstasy of love; and because you are so dear to me I want love like mine, my dearest."

happy; so be happy, degrest— looked up into his eyes. ith Philip."

He stooped suddenly and kissed her pon her white brow, and she did not repon her white brow, and she did not reword always tires of a woman when he has life of me, I can't remember—and yet I'm always tires of a woman when he has life of me, I can't remember—and yet I'm A queer smile curved the lips of t because, my dearest, you've won all, I love you so dearly.

"It's a lie!" he answered. "Who has were two of me, I so hate to give been putting these thoughts in your head?

"No. indeed, a friend. He did not took her little hand again, a mad mean, I am sure he did not mean to trouon of love and longing swept over.

If he had let himself go, he would "I understand, darling," he answered taken her in his arms and smother- "But I mistrust such a friend. Believe with kisses, but he had himself me, Leslie, I never have leved, and I hand. Hard battle as it was to never shall love as I love you. he fought it; he conquered himself almost more than love, it is worship. Who

conquer fate, and her.

"Do I not the rou!" he repeated. "Do I not the rou!" he repeated. "Do I not the rou!" be rou!" he repeated. "Do I not the rou!" he repeated. "Do I not the rou!" he repeated. "Do I not the roul!" he repeated. "Do I not the roul!" "Doubts! Oh, Philip!" "We won't call it a doubt then, dar-

"I think, perhaps, I ought not to tell," and in time I hope I shall be able she answered, "because I am sure he stretched out his hand for one, then template his happiness calmly, meant well. He spoke, on more than paused, staring with wide-open, horror-Philip! He, perhaps more than I, kindly of you, Philip. He said he loved stricken eyes at the great mirror behind have happiness come to him now. You. A man would not try to injure and it. se he has suffered in the past. He other if he loved him, and Jasper, I am dream with him still? Was it some

answered quietly, and the answer frowned a little.

"So it was Jasper, was it?" he said, some form, hidden from him by the table in the glass was with his eyes, then nodded.

"Yes," he answered. "I am afraid, in the has told me. Do you do you "Didn't you notice, dearest, that you let as he had entered the room, lying mother though, I must trouble you for that

She laughed softly, quizzically.

"Yes," he answered, "that was her He staggered to his feet, trying to col-Jasper knew it. I never mentioned her to him, and he never knew her. Still, things leak out, of course. Dearest, shall "Is that so?" he said, doubtfully. "I again? It is a part of my life which is street door, and looked out. turned over-done with. There is no need to look back upon it."

softly, he could hear the slow tramp of ed it, knelt down a night policeman. He waited till he the dead woman.

present and future?" But the back pages of our lives are Towards the end of the evening the seldom done with. Often, against our will, they lie open before us!

CHAPTER IX.

It was natural Philip and Jasper, though they were cousins, should not go home together. It was, perhaps, just as natural that Philip should walk. He wanted to think over his sweet and wonderful happiness; one can do that better talking about, sir?" walking than in a cah

The weather had changed suddenlythe wind had veered round to the south, the clouds had been swent away, and from out a clear, slate-blue sky the moon shone serenely.

The trees in the gardens, sheltered, to a certain degree, from the winds of heaven, were still in fairly full leaf. Hansom cabs and carriages were dashing along. At one house where a Princess of the blood royal was entertaining. quite a string of handsome equipages would not be so wayward if she were would not be so wayward if she were female loveliness, with an attendant ot. She would not distribute her favors squire, came from the house, stepped into a carriage, and drove off. Philip waited for a moment or two;

then went on, smiling to himself. "Not one of them fit to hold a candle to Leslie," he said to himself. "I wonder why Jasper spoke so curiously to her? vish for come to you. I confess, Leslie, And how did he know Carline's name? never like to see anyone lifting a cup He certainly did not know her. Why, he picked up her photograph to-day, he would have mentioned it had he known her. Ah, well'-he gave his soulders a little shrug—"I have no need to worry myself about Carline, my boyish worship did her no harm, and she's probably forgotten all about me by now."

The clocks were striking four when he turned into Park View; Jasper was leting himself in with his latch key. e reached the door, he turned and looked t Philip with a little start. The light fell full upon his pale face. "So I've to congratulate you," he said.

'Lucky beggar! Did she tell you I tried ny luck and found I had come too late?" Philip looked surprised.
"No," he answered; "I know you had had a talk. So that was it? I can't

And I do, indeed, feel that I am fortunthing about Carline? You never saw Jasper paused at his door. "Never," he answered. "But I knew about her, of course. We all knew, every-

one always does know; you were so unociable, so often in the country. Some of the chaps found out where, and what for. Then someone said her name was Carline. I remembered it; it's not a common name, one does not forget it.

No thanks. Good-night." ou don't think I grudge you your happiess, although, of course, it was a blow.

"Nothing; but we've sent for a doctor.
Did four friend know the lady?" you don't think I grudge you your happi-I'm very glad, since she is not to be my

wife—that she will be yours."
"Thank you," Philip answered, and went upward to his own rooms. Jasper lingered on his landing watching him. At the door Philip paused, took his latch-key from his pocket, turned the ock, passed through the lobby, and switched on the electric light in his bedroom. There was nothing to go into the sitting-room for, and he did not go there. one another. In half-an-hour he was in bed and fast asleep. \* \* \* \* \* \* \*

Every man and every woman in the his lips vorld has, probably, some time in their life, many times probably awakened He drew her closer to him. A little with a start, in fear and trembling, from ny thrill of fear ran through his heart. some horriole dream, and bathed in per-I's. Let me forget myself and the Had someone already been trying to spiration, has stared fearfully into the law suffered. Let me congratation be mind against him? "Quite true," he answered, and she shrang a little, but he drew her back. A boy's first love is a midsummer madness, an almost childish fever that generally lasts but a little while or if the darkness, dreading something, yet hardly knowing what, knowing that something in dreamland has alarmed them, yet unable to remember or grasp anything.

At 5 o'clock Philip so awake At 5 o'clock Philip so awoke, and started up in his bed; it was dark still, leads to marriage, it is generally not well but the electric light switch was just "I love you!" he went on: "but"— for either husband or wife. In a boy's above his head. In an instant his tremb-

"I ought not to have had bad dreams to-night." he said to himself: "if ever a She put one arm round his neck, she man's waking or sleeping thoughts should He sat up and listened, but perfect

silence-that silence which is almost painful in its intensity-reigned. His bedroom lay at the back of the house. He would scarcely have heard a belated cab had one passed down Park View. He lay down again, and, influenced still by the terror of his unremembered am, the dead silence began to get upon his nerves. He wished that some and might break his silence, and this wish so grew upon him, that at last he threw himself from his bed and put on a dressing-gown. must get a book," he said to him-

self, "and read a pit; the fact of the matter is, I'm over-excited. Well, who wouldn't be?" wouldn't be?"

He thrust his feet into slippers, and crime, Mr. Gilchrict."

stood by Jasper.

"He's our ma made his way towards his sitting-room, switching on the electric light there as he be accused of it?" I shall be accused of it?" made his way towards his sitting-room,

entered. Some books lay on the sideboard. He

ttle of the color left her cheeks. The name slipped out unawares. Philip fiendish fancy—some hallucination of the e answered quietly, and the answer frowned a little.

up to his the face of the dead woman Then, indeed, a very horror of horrors lobby, or should. I left it there when I went out to-night." "Carline!" he said. "Carline-here-"You can swear to that?"

dead! What does it mean? Oh, horrible! when they have won all. It is their misfortune, not their fault."

"Someone always knows of everything," she answered. There is no such thing as a secret in this workl, but surely then looked at it. It was stained with blood. His brain recled, his soul sicken-

ed, his heart grew faint within. "Murdered!" "Yes. Carline, that was her name, was my rooms, on the night of my bethroth should notice at once if anything were

we forget all that and never speak of it he went down the stairs, opened the "cover her over, right over. There is a In the distance, breaking the silence softly, he could hear the slow tramp of ed it, knelt down and laid it gently over

worry with the past when we have the came near, then spoke to him, blurting out the horrible fact without circumlocuion or explanation.
"There is a murdered woman in

rooms," he said. "I've just found her; can you call someone and come up?"

as the weather is apt to do in England- for a book, and found her there. She's was opened by his cousin. He looked quite dead-I don't know how long." ins, and blew it. In an incredibly short asleen, space of time several more members of

the force had joined him. Very briefly wrong. ne explained what Philip had said; then all made their way upstairs. At the door Philip paused and turned, ismay on his pale face.

"We can't get in," he said. "I forgot servant might have noticed that all the

and picked it up; then he winked at the ling. ther men. Not one of them expected to

He turned the key as he spoke, and led he way to his sitting-room. Then they her?"

And who could have murdered into your rooms?"

"No." all stood and looked down at the dead heart, then rose, shaking their heads. and sank into it.
The constable who had picked up the key "I don't know,"

meone had better fetch a doctor. You blow for Lesie Bell! new the lady, sir?"—turning to Philip.
"I used to," he answered. "Until I "Why, you will be suspected, of course. for three years."

ere, then?" least never before. I don't know: I can't | quences of this crime. hink how she got here, or-or-And I do, indeed, feel that I am fortunate. Jasper"—they were moving up the ate. Jasper"—they were moving up the ate. Jasper"—they were moving up the ate. Jasper"ate. Jasper ate. Jasper He stretched out his hand and caught him feel faint.

> "You'd better have a drop of brandy, sir," he sad "Shall I get it for you? ou won't leave the house, of course?" Philip looked up, a little dazed by the

mystery and horror of it all.
"I have a friend on a lower landing," "Good-night, pleasant dreams. I hope quite sure nothing can be done for her?"

"No. Won't you lift her up?" "Better not; better leave her as she is for the present. You're feeling faint, sir, better sit down.' He took Philip's arm and half dragged

him to a seat. Philip took his handkerchief, the bloodstained handkerchief, from his pocket and wiped his brow. It left a dull red

"There's blood on your handkerchief," Philip took the brandy another held to

Someone else entered the room, a man in plain clothes, who immediately took the lead in everything. He asked Philip the lead in everything. He asked Philip In ten minutes he was asleep.

Know, Carmie—Alics know, Warnine—Alics know, Uarnine—Alics know my present address."

Know, Carmie—Alics know, Carmie—Alics know my present address."

In ten minutes he was asleep.

"You understand this is a very serious matter?" he said.
"Of course," Philip answered. "The woman is dead-has been murdered." "I mean, serious for you."

vas murdered in your rooms.' Philip looked at him incredulously for

moment before he spoke. "You don't mean to say," he said, "that on suspect me of this horrible thing? I haven't seen her for years, and then Besides, should then we were friends. I have told of the murder if I had com-mitted it? A man does not do a thing A queer smile curved the lips of the in-

"Has anyone else a key?"

"Then can't you see-"I think you're exceeding your duty. "This is not a inspector," he said. coroner's court. The lady is dead, of course, has been dead, probably, about seven hours. We had better leave the outside, body here for the present. If you can The to account for your time satisfactorily between six o'clock and two, I think my

"Oh, I don't know about that, butwell, you see, these are your rooms and the lady was murdered here. I'm afarid you will not be able to escape suspicion."

"What I have to bear I must bear." Was the horror of his unremembered he said. "May I still go to my friend dream with him still? Was it some on the lower floor?" The inspector consulted the constables with his eyes, then nodded.

he has suffered so very much?"

the name slip out? Well, I don't agree tionless upon the hearthrug?

handkerchief."

The took a little book from his pocket bank, but he has not yet been look a little book from his pocket bank, but he has not yet been look a little book from his pocket bank, but he has not yet been look a little book from his pocket bank, but he has not yet been look a little book from his pocket bank, but he has not yet been look a little book from his pocket bank. But he has not yet been look a little book from his pocket bank. But he has not yet been look a little book from his pocket bank. But he has not yet been look from his pocket bank. But he has not yet been look a little book from his pocket bank. But he has not yet been look from his

no note of jealousy, in her voice. Jasper, though we are cousins. He would love however, could not tell the difference. The better, perhaps, if we were not." "Is this your?" he asked.

Pailip nodded. 'Yes," he answered. "It hangs in my

"Yes. The small collection of arms I have is valuable. I generally run my eve over them mechanically as I go from my "Mechanically ?"

"Yes; I don't look at the things separhe said. "Murdered-in ately, I take them in as a group. missing. Please help yourselves to any thing you may find here. I daresay this rug on the sofa. He hesitated an instant, then he fetch-

"I loved her once," he said to himself. "It was a boyish love, but love for all that. Poor Carline! I wonder-I won-in hand.

He rose composedly. It is a mistake to swered. "I returned home at 4 o'cl

The constable put his whistle to his they and not look as though he had been I found."

Philip moved past him and shut the Jasper was standing by the table now,

One of the constables stooped down.

One of the constables stooped down.

"Carline—murdered—in your rooms?"

"Carline—murdered—in your rooms?" tendons were strained, that he was sup- lies than actual facts. Truth being tors announced their visits to the cities "You've dropped it here, sir,' he said, he repeated. "Nonsense! You are dream-"No. If you don't believe me go and

find a dead woman in this young man's | see, Jasper. How could she have come there? How could she have known I returned the said, "I did not drop it; but it lived there? I have not seen, I have had living." no commu

Jasper moved, his hand still on the oman. Two knelt down and felt her table, the tendons till tense, to a chair "I don't know," he answered. "Per-

looked round the room. His eyes fell haps she wanted to see you. Your name is in the directors. Would Mrs. Bloor recognized it as a likeness of the dead woman.

"It's no good, of course," he said; "but have let them in. Philip, what a blow for Lyou, Filip. I should decline to answer these questions."

"Decline?" Philip repeated, while the coroner's officer watched both men. followed her, perhaps someone knocked and she let them in. Philip, what a blow for Lyou, Filip. I should decline to answer these questions."

"Decline?" Philip repeated, while the coroner's officer watched both men. Sir Frederick has written a great many legal books, a number of which are considered authority in courts to-day.

ound her here dead, I had not seen her You used to know Carline, you loved her, "She wasn't in the habit of coming hopeless and revengeful when someone else supplanted you. You'll have your things looked queer." "Oh, no; she has never been here—at work cut out to escape from the conse-Philip threw up his head.

"It's not my crime," he answered. "I me over, certainly not revengeful. What One of the constables took a handker- made you say that word, revengeful?"

it neat There is no need for you to stop here haps I was crediting you with what my under the large is no need for you to stop here haps I was crediting you with what my ment, or rather, that you were likely to be engaged, and have felt aggrieved at likely to be engaged, and have felt aggrieved at likely to be engaged, and have felt aggrieved at likely to be engaged, and have felt aggrieved at likely to be engaged, and have felt aggrieved at likely to be engaged. reumstances.

bservant.

"That makes things different. It was a stranger, I suppose, who won her from The coroner's officer had listened quietby a capable foreman on each of the pronever loved me."

He poured himself out a little more able to Philip; his relative, at all events, It was curious that it never thought him guilty. eemed to strike him to offer any to "You'd like to lie down," he went on. head.

Even if you cannot sleep it would be better to lie down. Take the sofa, I'll saw her she lived at Hendon, but that Tes, he answered, "I turned her over—my hand—" He turned it palm upwards and shuddered.

Philip crossed to the sofa at once. He her nor heard of her since." was troubled and worried and sick at heart, but his conscience was also in was three years ago. I have her nor heard of her since." "And you have lived in was troubled and worried and sick at heart, but his conscience was also in was three years ago. I have her nor heard of her since." heart, but his conscience was clear. His chambers how long?" sleep had been troubled before, he felt "For nearly two yes

CHAPTER X.

hanged him-in imagination.

ignorance of the trouble which had fallen upon the man she loved, and so upon her.

The city girl, the working girl of the ignorance of the trouble which had fallen upon the man she loved, and so upon her.

The city girl, the working girl of the ignorance of the trouble which had fallen be shadowed wherever you go," he said.

"Still. I don't suppose that frightens you." present day, is almost as extravagant as a man in the matter of special editions Jasper, "Do you share these rooms with any- when the newsvendors are calling out | "Did you know the lady?" he asked. cards proclaim it, but the girl who has laughed again. not turned out seldom reads beyond the morning paper.

police had been called in, had remained haps, a trifle spitefully-"we will

The two young men were making a pretence of breakfasting. The coroner's officer noticed that a decanter of brandy "He's our man," he said to himself. oked at Jasper.

Philip turned round. "No," he answered, "I am Philip Gilcess of \$5,000 belonging to the San Luis minutes. christ. This is my cousin, Mr. Warne. Building & Loan Association, of which A. Ginger, who was charged with Won't you sit down? You have come he is treasurer. Six other warrants about—"

he is treasurer. Six other warrants horse stealing, and who had been tried were sworn out against Schiffer charging twice before, when the juries disagreed, He paused; the coroner's officer took a him with receiving deposits when he was ordered to be sent to Vernon for seat.

Gilchrist, to tell me all you can about

or Fruit Liver Tablets. Manufactured by Fruit-a-tives Limited. Ottawa

Do You Suffer With

HEADACHES?

Won't you be guided by the experience of others-take what

they took—and cure yourself as they cured themselves? Fruitatives cure the cause of the headache. They remove the blood

oisons which cause it entirely relieve constipation and tone up the nerves.

"I have tried Fruit a-tives and found them splendid for headaches. I feel since I commenced taking them, I think they are a splendid medicine, mending them to all my friends," Mrs. J. W. DULONG, Thamesville,

This letter is the proof that puts an end to doubt :-

"I can tell you nothing," Philip an- Banquet Will Be Tendered Sir Frederick rooms," he said. "I've just found her; can you call someone and come up?"
The constable stared at him. He knew him well by sight, he had never seen him drunk, or anything approaching it, but he thought him tipsy now.

"Got 'em badly," he said to himself, and aloud: "Do you know what you are talking about, sir?"

He rose composedly. It is a mistake to think that people cry out and grow hysterical when some great or horrible blow falls upon them; more often than not it has a numbing effect. Philip walked and aloud: "Do you know what you are talking about, sir?"

He rose composedly. It is a mistake to think that people cry out and grow hysterical when some great or horrible blow falls upon them; more often than not it has a numbing effect. Philip walked a due to steadily from the room and down the stairs. He did not even notice anything when I entered the room notice anything the room notice anything the room notice anything when I entered the room notice anything when I entered the room notice anything the room notice anything

"Yes; something awakened me, I knocked again. After a time he heard couldn't sleep, went into my sitting-room footsteps crossing the room, and the door the sideboard that something lay on the given of Saturday, October 14th. The hearthrug. I turned from the reflection bauquet will be tendered by all the mempale and drawn, his eyes were tired, but to the reality, and found—you know what bers of the bar in Victoria. A commit-"You. Philip?" he asked. "Anything some notes. He did not believe a word C., and D. M. Eberts, K. C., was named

that Philip had said. The explanation to manage the details of the affair. seemed to him to come too glibly, almost as though it had been rehearsed over and Kennedy, of London, Eng., and Geoffrey over again. He forgot that the absolute unembellished truth would come glibly, George, will arrive in Victoria on Octoand that often nothing sounds more like ber 14th. While in Montreal the visistranger than fiction, it is not wonderful of the West as follows. Winnipeg, that truth often gets the cold shoulder.
"You know the lady, I believe," he Banff, 9th and 10th October; Vancouver, went on. "There is a photograph of her 13th October; Victoria, 14th and 15th in your rooms."

returned. "I have never seen her since- authority and lecturer. He was Cor "And you do not know how she got university. 1883 to 1903, and editor of the law reports from 1895. He was cor-

Jasper looked up. "I don't know whether this sort of examination is usual," he said, "but I think, were I you, Philip, I should decline to

Jasper shrugged his shoulders 'I can only give my advice," "I can only tell you what I should do under the same circumstances. Least wanted to marry her, were sore and hurt, said, soonest mended; and, of course, in the eyes of those who do not know you, "Queer?"

Jasper laughed.

"My dear chap," he said, "are you Major Z. T. Wood and Assistant Gold Comreally so simple as not to know that you will be accused of this crime? That being

"What nonsense!" he said. "I tell you it's three years since I saw her!' the covered it.

Its three years since I saw her:

Also a doubt of it, but who'll behim, poured out some whiskey and drank live you? You'll have to prove it, and "I don't know," he answered. "Per"I don't know," he answered. "Per"She might have heard of your engagewas accompanied by Congressman and Mrs. it; no woman interests a man less than | are interested in the Conrad Consolidated "But you don't feel revengeful to-night, a woman of whose love he has wearied. group of claims. Governor McInnes and and I've won."

But with women it is different. Once a party have just completed a trip of a week's man has been her lover, she feels a prosduration into the Kluane district. They to catch there. He had to put up his tongue and release them before he answered. Philip was not noticing; when man has had a hard knock he is not almost say that women are jealous with heretofore in charge of the work on the regard to any man who has paid them | Montana mine, to be superintendent of all

you. Besides, she had loved you. Leslie ly, and drawn his own conclusions from the conversation—conclusions not favorthis winter with all possible dispatch.

"Can you give me the lady's last ad- in which Edmund Bristol, M. P., of Torondress?" he asked. But Philip shook his to, is interested. "No," he answered; "the last time I was three years ago. I have neither seen | the Peel river, have just completed their

"For nearly two years. So far as I tired out now. He laid himself down know, Carline-Miss Mansfield-never

"I suppose so-yes." The coroner's officer closed his book The mornig papers had no news of the slowly, rather a hard look upon his face; Park View tragedy, but the so-called he had made up his mind as to the guilt Mackenzie district boy, his father having

any interesting piece of news, or the pla- Jasper stared at him for a minute, then

"Oh, so you want to bring me into it now, do you?" he asked. "I-no; I never At 9 o'clock, before the world was prop- saw her in my life. My cousin will bear The doctor, who had entered and made an examination, looked up.

erly astir, the body of Carline was me out in that, if you doubt my word."

moved. At 10 o'clock the coroner's officer presented himself at Jasper's rooms, book of the coroner's officer.
note book in hand, after speaking a "I won't trouble your cousin," he anword to the constable, who, since the swered; "but I think"—speaking, perpolice had been called in, had remained haps, a trifle spitefully—"we will send Murder. you also a summons for the inquest,"

ALLEGED EMBEZZLEMNT.

Alamosa, Colo., Oct. 6.—I. W. Schiffer, acquitted. The evidence of his wife, an Bracing up his nerves—a bad sign." one of the owners of the Alamosa bank, Indian boy and himself, showed extreme which recently went into the hands of a provocation. Mr. Justice Morrison receiver, was arrested last night on the charged strongly in the prisoner's favor charge of embezzlement of a sum in ex- and the jury was out only about ten "About this terrible affair upstairs— Falling to supply bonds aggregating yes," he answered. "I want you, Mr. \$16,000 Schiffer was placed in jail. \$16,000 Schiffer was placed in jail.

A warrant has been sworn out for Beaton's house at Slough Creek, near Abe Schiffer, another part owner of the Barkerville, and was sentenced to three He took a little book from his pocket bank, but he has not yet been located. It years.

WILL ENTERTAIN VISITOR. written on the case, then waited, pencil

The coroner's officer nodded, and made tee consisting of A. E. McPhillips, K.

Sir' F. Pollock, accompanied by Pitt

October; Ottawa, 31st October. "I knew her three years ago," Philip Sir Frederick Pollock is a great legal professor of jurisprudence law at Oxford responding member of the Institute of Finance, 1894; professor of common law

NORTHERN NEWS.

Governor McInnes and Party Have Visited Windy Arm-Pleased With Conditions.

A dispatch from Skagway says: Governor W. B. McInnes, of the Yukon Territory, Windy Arm and Courad City, the capital of the new diggings, on Thursday last. The party was agreeably surprised at the expressed itself, as all others have done

will visit Atlin before returning to White "You are my cousin," he answered. anything beyond the most trivial attenthe various Conrad properties, succeeding Especial attention is to be paid to the Big Thing group of claims and other properties

Messrs. Charles and Frank Camswell, who passed through Skagway last April with a party of seven men to conduct a survey on her nor heard of her since." labors for this year. From Skagway they
"And you have lived in your present went on to White Horse and ascended the Stewart river to Fraser falls, portaged across the divide to Wind river, which the descended to the Peel. They surveyed back by way of the Rat river portage to Fort the Peel to be navigable for two hundred miles, well wooded on either side, and abounding in game. Charles Camswell is Park View tragedy, but the so-called or innocence of this young man.

The inquest will take place at 12 Company for forty-four years. He is a "Well, sir," a litle impatiently, "she make their appearance somewhere about as murdered in your rooms."

make their appearance somewhere about o'clock on Friday, the day after to-mormiday, were full of it, and some of row," he said. "You will receive a suming Engineers, and was sent out by the them, after their manner, had already found Philip guilty of the crime and of leaving town?"

"Na" Philip returned: "Constitution of the Peel river country, to con-"No," Philip returned; "certainly I am struct a map and secure rocks and fossils.

He reports no mineral finds, but had little

consul in Dawson. Mr. Ravandal has just The coroner's officer turned suddenly to been transferred to this post from Beirut, Syria. A fund of valuable information is being gathered by Mr. Ravandal in connec tion with his registration of American citizens now in the Klondike. In addition to the place of birth and the like, the consul is ascertaining in round figures, information regarding the valuation of American investments in the Yukon

CLINTON ASSIZES.

Ashcroft, Oct. 5 .- At the Clinton assize this morning. Ole Oleson, charged with the murder of George Hopcroft on

Patrick Callaghan admitted stealing Four witness were brought from Barkerville.

