have my revolver.

quility.

"You wanted to see me?"

In regard to what?"

a jocular mood."

ceived a camel.'

rely on your benevolent neutrality.'

"In regard to what I am doing."

"I don't care a bilberry for your re-

Varcoe had rapidly produced a re-

He seized Varcoe's left hand in both

his hands, and operated the renowned

of the index and the thumb. By leaving his left hand unclasped, an open

that, whatever his skill as a detective,

defence. He gave a smothered scream

"There you are!" Philip laughed,

By EDEN PHILLPOTTS and

ARNOLD BENNETT.

menced his meal Philip Congleton Masters! receipt form and com Varcoe that his disguise had not been vented him from showing that disap- lamp and stumbled over one of these impenetrable. In return Mr. Varcoe pointment so keenly. ever so slightly raised his forehead, he relied on Philip's discretion.

complice of the murderer, to be among

Anthony Didring, and even of the Marquis of Standego. Was she dead? Would her wonderful corpse one day be discovered, to the horror of the be discovered, to the horror of the constant of the standard of the road, but to-night, bulging bank notes, he pushed with a constant of the constant of the pushed with a constant of the pushed with a constant of the pushed with a constant of the constant of the pushed with a constant of the constant of th some mystery withdrawn? He dealt through the well-clad throng. Every with the potatoes mashed, with the cabinet pudding, with the youthful Gruyere; it was a satisfying, if unoriginal,
repast. He heard the voice of Varcoe
now and then, emitting phrases in a
key of careful platitude. And the next
thing was that Varcoe rose and left.
Varcoe heginning last, had finished Varcoe, beginning last, had finished negroes have the air of being the same Varcee, beginning last, had this first. He drank half a glass of water and followed on Varcee's heels. But when he arrived on the ground floor there was not a sign of Varcee. Mr. Coco—not the Masso Coco of the inabout Varcoe. No doubt varcoe was present in the house with the privity of Mr. Hilgay, and Philip felt therefore that he could not be too discreet. Besides, he had no right to invade the office of Mr. Hilgay, whose bearing toward himself, so friendly and grateful on the Tuesday night, had somewhat altered since the inquest.

the watchman, Charlie, had resumed to count his gains; and then Philip achis nightly vigil in the cabin at the costed him.

mystery surrounding the disappearance of Giralda and the death of her father. He tried to think of a clue, only one surdly hopeless. Varcoe's efforts appeared to him equally ridiculous, for although Philip had the highest opinion of the London police as mirrors of courtesy, controllers of street traffic, and walking directories, he despised them as trackers of a criminal. He could imagine a detective in Paris or St. Petersburg performing miracles of craft; but London was too matter-of-strand. fact, too blunt, too heavy-booted, too "Here!" Philip said; but Massa Coco English for such inquisitorial work, took no heed. Had he not, for example, instantly The shock of this information, even penetrated Varcoe's disguise? There though he did not unconditionally ac-The shock of this information, even were sixty persons in the lodging house—would the police search there were sixty persons in the lodging house—would the police search there were the confusing and the wardinard and the wardina

CHAPTER IX.—(Continued.) | futile performances of the Record's

The special commissioner had eviglance met the roving glance and Philip raised ever so of Philip, and Philip raised ever so reception at the widowed hands of slightly his forehead, to indicate to Mr. Mrs. Upottery; but chivalry had pre-

Philip, feeling that after all a special presumably to indicate to Philip that commissioner is just as much as any other sentiment, being an illustration and proof of the great Darwinian the quality of Meredith's voice affected

to the hawker to sell again. Instead of going straight on, he the guests of the house.

Philip gazed up at a notice on the turned abruptly down through the nocturnal groves of Hyde Park, crossed wall to the effect that nothing but St. George's Place, went along Bird himself. Yet Meredith's was not a filtered water could be served at lunch and dinner, but that guests might themselves introduce beer into the house, provided the perinted notice.

St. George's Place, went along Bird foolish nor a weak face, and despite ster Bridge. After tarrying on the moonlit and lamplit embankment, he with the left hand in the manner not to be described as other than uncommonly and the printed notice. And, as he gazed, the printed notice appeared to fade, and the portrait of came to Aldwych and Kingsway once "What is wrong?" Phi Giralda to shine through it. The way more. The Metropolitan theatre and with that disc in which that portrait haunted him, Pleasure house, with facade one gloriin which that portrait natured with the challenged him, distracted him, was highly disconcerting. It was curious how the vision of it made him dream, made him resent the existence of Sir made him resent the existence of Sir was not yet finished. Three

Or did she live, somewhere, in certain careless, deliberate arrogance

Hilgay was eating neatly in his office. He did not care to question Mr. Hilgay but a Massa Coco attired in effective about Varcoe. No doubt Varcoe was tatters for the business of drawing

trance, the audience of the music hall He stood a moment at the front door. suddenly burst forth to take such cabs The crowd had dispersed. The work- as the theatrical contingent had left. men in the trench had gone. The trench showed its little warning lamps | Coco, breathless and apparently satisn Strange street, and without doubt fied, drew into the shadow of the wall

"In a cab, sah, just down dar." He pointed to St. Clement Dane's. "What time?" 'Bout seben o'clock, sah.' "Which way was he driving?" 'Up Kingsway, sah." "Have you told the police?"

man and a nigger, with honest, credulous, crude, unconscious foolishness, might be expected to draw across the twelve, and all the lights except that the was still fretting in the maze of multitudinous and useless conjecture when, at the Marble Arch, an insistent hawker forced him to buy the second at one penny, a hundred per cent. above its face value. He glanced through it under a lamp post. Nearly the whole of page three of the Record was given up to the inquest and to the brilliantly of the inquest and the darkness at the corner of the sate of the inquest in the hast deed the cornidate of this room?"

That window was now illuminated. Be went the window of this prompt. Who to do consider a she went was the window of this prompt. Who to corridors on the first floor, and the sate of the treestant the interpolation to

blind had been so suspiciously lifted and dropped. There was not a sound in the great house. Then a board "I know that I never raised my blind"

CHAPTER X.

End of Varcoe's Inquiry. Philip and Meredith stood regarding each other rather stupidly, as people passages were dark, save for Philip's little electric lamp, but in Meredith's room a candle was burning, and the He was disguised as one of London's rejected, a consumptive man, with pale-hands and a flushed face and stooping shoulders; his suitability for a philanthropic lodging house seemed to be perfect; but Philip recognized him imperfect; He was disguised as one of London's special commissioner. The latter, get- figure of the young man as he blocked The recognition diverted Philip's a recent episode at the Jiu-Jitsu school strongly. He felt more than usually The recognition diverted Philip's thoughts, and he was inclined once more to remain in the Corner House for the mere sake of adventure. Mr. Varcoe strode uncertainly to the other end of the room, where a place happened to be vacant; he gave up the little receipt form and commend his meal.

A recent episode at the Jiu-Jitsu school in Jermyn street will be remembered, alive, more than usually interested in the life of the moment, to the exclusion both of the past and of the further than usually alive, more than usually interested in the life of the moment, to the exclusion both of the past and of the further than usually alive, more than usually alive, more than usually interested in the life of the moment, to the exclusion both of the past and of the further than usually alive, more tha yet handsome features were agitated. "What is wrong?" Meredith stam-

mered in a low tone planks.' "Oh! I thought something was

mean one thing only—that the detective suspected the murderer, or an active suspected the murderer, or an active suspected the murderer or active suspected the murderer or active suspected the murder or active suspected the murder or active suspected the murder or active suspected the suspected the suspected suspected the suspected suspected the suspected suspected suspected the suspected susp protect Meredith, to take care of Meredith, to sheld him in the rough-and-

> "What is wrong?" Philip demanded, with that disconcerting directness which characterized him in his more strenuous instants. Meredith bit his lip, hesitating.

"Why did you stop at my door?" he parried strenly. "To take my lamp out of my pocket." "And why did you want to take your amp out of your pocket at my door?" Philip smiled at last. He thought hat Meredith's tragic imitation of a ross-examining counsel was comic enough to excuse a smile. And he answered Meredith with the air of hum-

oring him. the stairs.'

Then Philip had the sudden impulse adopt the offensive.
"But in any case," he added, "I should have stopped at the door." 'Why?'

"I wanted to know who occupied it.
The idea took me, about a quarter of an hour ago, to find out who occupied "So am I!" Philip remarked, and he

"Shall I tell you? Yes. I'll tell you, terestedout not here. We can't stand talking

now. Come in here. Come in at once.

Philip accepted the invitation, and "Well, that mysterious brother of the Meredith noiselessly shut the door. The Captain's—he's not dead, at any rate.

He's here come in at once.

"Well, that mysterious brother of the Captain's—he's not dead, at any rate.

He's here come in here. Come in at once.

"Well, that mysterious brother of the Captain's—he's not dead, at any rate.

Meredith interjected in a tense, rather ings of no usual kind was written on louder voice. He remained standing himself, and he did not ask Philip to sit. As a fact, there was only one frankly sympathized with him. Philip

"The truth is," said Philip, "I Meredith, and it was not often that oughn't to have made that remark, but as I did make it, I suppose I must ex-

"Wouldn't have paid you to?"

Philip continued.

Then he explained to Meredith how he had been struck by the sudden suspicious movement of the blind just before the discovery of the corpse. "I said to myself, in a purely irresponsible way, that perhaps the person who lifted and absorbed him. Why should a mysterious unknown peneway, that perhaps the person who lifted ed that blind had some connection with

man and a nigger, with honest, credulous, crude, unconscious foolishness, went meditatively upstairs, and as he "You're sure it was the window of

at the door of the room in which the are Mr. Masters, aren't you?-if you to assume anger.

'I was only waiting." Wednesday morning. I had slept "What for? A thrashing?" opened, brusquely, and a man appeared. It was John Meredith, with the

opened, brusquely, and a man appeared. It was John Meredith, with the

very bady for one or two nights, but on
Tuesday night I slept like a log. I

gesture that indicated grevious bodily
ployed to send the watchman off on monopoly for quite two hours. didn't wake up at all till nearly eleven harm. He was taller than Varcoe, who the wild-goose chase."

'Then, after all, I must be mistaken in the room. "That's just what I don't think you

are," said Meredith with returning calm and an almost frigid emphasis. Philip paused. 'That means," said he, "that you think someone came into your room his right hand. that morning early, without going "Drop it!" Phi

through the formality of wakening the bed!" "Yes," Meredith nodded. "Someone connected with the mur- Jiu-Jitsu twist in contrary directions

"Yes." "But don't you lock your door at prey to such an attack, Varcoe proved nights?" "Certainly," said Meredith, "and I he was not a finished expert in self-

put the key under my pillow.' "What a strange thing for a fellow of pain as Philip forced him to bend o do!" was Philip's private comment. over the bed, and then the fingers of And aloud he said: "Then the person the right hand relaxed and the revolver who came in must have had a key that fell noiselessly on the artistic counterfits your door?' "And he must have secured that be-

forehand, so that his coming into your theory of the thing, don't you? While room must have been part of his that strike is being practised on one Meredith gave a sign of assent. hand even to hold anything." "But why your room?" Philip de-

"I-I can't imagine." to get a key for your door for the sake of looking out through your winder the theory. Besides, "But it wasn't "He wouldn't have taken the trouble dow into the street. Any window on the front would have done for that, or revolver. It's not quite polite. And on "Coc Why your room?"

"I—I can't imagine," Meredith repeated nervously.

"May I ask why you think I am not mistaken in the window?"

"I seem to remember having a sort of the street, the Corner, or Josephine."

"I seem to remember having a sort of the street, the Corner, or Josephine."

"I seem to remember having a sort of the street, the Corner, or Josephine."

"I seem to remember having a sort of the street, the Corner, or Josephine."

"I seem to remember having a sort of the street, the Corner, or Josephine."

"I seem to remember having a sort of the street, the Corner, or Josephine."

"I seem to remember having a sort of the street, the Corner, or Josephine." mistaken in the window?"
"I seem to remember having a sort

shaking the poor left hand. "When did you first hear of the mur-"Just as I was leaving my room. One me to seek refuge somewhere,

with that impression. I had it most

of the boys was cleaning the corridor— he told me—fortunately." "May I ask why you say 'fortunate-Well, it was a great shock to me, of course," Meredith answered quietly

-"a very great shock."

"You didn't faint or anything?" "Why do you suggest such a thing?" "Simply because you don't look strong. No other reason." He glanced turned out just as I got to the top of with intention at the scar. "After an accident," he said, "one is often-"Yes, yes," Meredith cut him short. "It's quite true, I'm not very strong. But I didn't faint, I assure you." He smiled and blushed momentarily.

Philip would have liked to hear some you doing?" xplanation of the scar, but none was "Because I had a curiosity about this offered. The conversation halted. 'You're particularly interested in this urder?" Philip ventured.

endeavored to charge his tone with meaning. "So am I! And as you're inwas especially contrived not to deceive anybody who knew me too well. You and softly out of the cubicle, shutting the door. Philip noticed that he was endeavored to charge his tone with "Well, the Captain being in the may be astonished to learn that there like this. I'll tell you to-morrow morn- house, and so on-"

are no less than five notórious crimin-als staying in this house at the present "Exactly! And as you're interested, "No, no," whispered Meredith with quick impatience and a marked increase of agitation. "You must tell me now. Come in here. Come in at once."

"Exactly! And as you're interested, I'll give you a piece of news. By the inquest of the accounts of the inquest? I didn't see you there."

"Yes, I've read them."

"Exactly! And as you're interested, moment. At least, there were five this afternoon. There are only four now. One decamped immediately after dinner, but as I had men waiting outside in order of warrancy be did not decamped." ner, but as I had men waiting outside in case of urgency, he did not decamp

his nightly vigil in the cabin at the corner. Overhead the sky was beautifully clear, and the moon just rising.

The negro appeared to take a huge first thing that struck Philip was the extreme tidiness of the room; it was delight in being noticed.

"Yes, sah; yes, sah!" he whined, "I amodel and example for all lodgers. The second thing that struck Philip was the extreme tidiness of the room; it was a model and example for all lodgers. The second thing that struck Philip was the extreme tidiness of the room; it was a model and example for all lodgers. The second thing that struck Philip was the extreme tidiness of the room; it was a model and example for all lodgers. The second thing that struck Philip was the extreme tidiness of the room; it was a model and example for all lodgers. The second thing that struck Philip was the extreme tidiness of the room; it was a model and example for all lodgers. The second thing that struck Philip was the extreme tidiness of the room; it was a model and example for all lodgers. The second thing that struck Philip was the extreme tidiness of the room; it was a model and example for all lodgers. The second thing that struck Philip was the extreme tidiness of the room; it was a model and example for all lodgers. The second thing that struck Philip was the extreme tidiness of the room; it was a model and example for all lodgers. The second thing that struck Philip was the extreme tidiness of the room; it was a model and example for all lodgers. The second thing that struck Philip was the extreme tidiness of the room; it was a model and example for all lodgers. The second thing that struck Philip was the extreme tidiness of the room; it was a model and example for all lodgers. The second thing that struck Philip was the extreme tidiness of the room; it was a model and example for all lodgers. The second thing that struck Philip was the extreme tidiness of the room; it was a model and example for all lodgers. The second thing that struck Philip was the extreme tidiness of the room

"I remember perfectly," said Philip.

"And I have wondered why you didn't bring forward that policeman at the inquest! Some slight suggister.

"I remember perfectly," said Philip.

He was awakened by what in Russia is called a domiciliary visit. A force of police, under the pained guidance of Mr. Kilomany siept. felt that he could make a friend of

doubtedly attached to me, and that entire house, cubicle by cubicle, policeman would have cleared me, as

"To-night."

Oh, that's all right," said Varcoe. room that used to be Miss Giralda's. ing papers had not yet had had not the look of an athlete.
"Be careful, sir," said Varcoe, "I

"Mr. Varcoe, I congratulate you."
"And that isn't all I've done."

"In short the game is up?"

"The game is up. It it wasn't, do volver," Philip replied, putting his lamp on the table. "Drop it." ou suppose, my dear Mr. Masters, that perienced Londoners felt that her words to you in this fashion, as the sensation. volver from his pocket; he held it in Swan of Avon savs?" "You've got your hands on the crim-

"Drop it!" Philip smiled. "Drop it on 'Who is it?" 'I'm not good at guessing," said

uesday night.

Philip; "but I'll guess if you say whether I'm right.' "Go ahead," was Varcoe's reply, 'Well, I won't guess the foreign

n the Captain's room—in this room—on

"Because that's too obvious. Besides ou haven't established his identity. I 'Yes I have," Varcoe contradicted.

"Who was he?"
"You do well to put it in the past "Quite neat, you see! You perceive the ense," said Varcoe with a strange inconation. "That gentleman no longer hand it is impossible for the other exists." "But that's no joke!" Varcoe com-

"He is dead?" "He has been destroyed, simply de-"Yes it is," said Philip. "I assure you I meant it as a joke." He picked stroyed."

Philip controlled an involuntary he desire to enter it. The residue of the residue of

"But it wasn't he," Varcoe added a week and cab fares, knows the po he front would have done for that, or le could have gone to the dining-room.

Why your room?"

"I—I can't imagine," Meredith redown on the bed. You'll be more completed by the part of a trespasser it amounts almost to bad form. Sit down. My joke has made you perspire, eh? No, sit down on the bed. You'll be more completed by the cause they do not read De Quincey.

"My dear sir, what an idea! Negroes are addicted to murder, but they never leisured public surging and staring practice the least finesse. Probably the ends of the street, the Correlation of the part of a trespasser it amounts almost to bad form. Sit down. My joke has made you perspire, eh? No, sit down on the bed. You'll be more completed.

coroner, or Josephine."

Philip paused a moment, and then

within its gates was a being from Scotland Yard greater than Varcoe: Varcoe, who was not a fool, accepted of dream that someone came into my the situation with an admirable transaid, self-consciously: aid, self-consolously:

"Had John Meredith, the young man Yard could produce none higher; the self-consolously indeed, than which Scotla Yard could produce none higher; the self-consolously indeed, than which Scotla Yard could produce none higher; the self-consolously indeed, "I was waiting for you," he said, still

in the corner room on this floor, anything to do with it?"

Mr. Varcoe was visibly impressed.

king of his kind. Policemen did refer to him by name; they said 'e 'im, in an impressed whisper, w "No, not specially. But about five "Didn't I tell you you ought to be in the C.I.D.?" he smiled; and then he minutes ago circumstances compelled looked at his watch, holding the dial in able being was supposed to be. Fe the ray of the lamp.

"You don't mean to say it's Meredith?" Philip exclaimed, jumping up from his chair, and even as he spoke sought refuge here. I knocked first, and as you didn't answer, I opened the door and came in. I thought I might

his thought wonderingly ran: "Why should I be moved in this way?" rendered the job sublime in the of those who could differentiate "My first notion naturally was that "I have not said it was Meredith," tween jobs. He interviewed Phi you were searching my room. I the detective answered. and Philip's leading impression of hi was that he made a very good listene imagined you had some suspicions of

"Am I right, or am I wrong?" deme. It was that that put me in such He also interviewed Mr. Hilgay; ther manded Philip, half offended. At the same moment could be heard the faintest ting of a bell, but whether graced, expecting brain fever. "Not at all," Mr. Varcoe replied. "I "Then I can understand that you did not find my joke in quite the best taste," said Philip. "But what were you doing?"

"In half an hour from now the passage, or in some cubicle, Philip could not be sure.

"In half an hour from now the passage, or in some cubicle, Philip could not be sure. fast but what that morning had be

with several other boarders in know," replied Varcoe, and, assuming "I was pursuing my investigations.
You saw me at dinner?"

"Did I see you at dinner? I should "Please stay here in your room My time steadily in refusing to talk eith to journalists or to his fellow lode cial and commanding, he added; "Please stay here in your room, Mr. sir, your dinsguise would not have de-He wanted to do sundry things that could not do: to find a situation important matter; to have an exhau

"I am aware of it," said Varcoe. "It With these words he went silently default, to chat with Sir Anthony would have difficulty in getting ou wearing felt slippers. During the night the Corner House the street. It puzzled him how

experienced one crowded hour of glorunless it might have been the crir ious life. Philip waited some time: he had no watch, not having yet repaired the loss caused by a slight contretemps which ped right into the middle of them; the absorbed him like a bog. They of may arrive to any person who has been within sight of his last sixpence; tainly prevented him from even hegit

"Had this deserter anything to do the judged that he must have waitquiringly.

delight in being noticed.

"Tes, sain, yes, sain," in a gloony and wavering moof Philip in seven own own and wavering moof Philip or the stairs to get his hat and overcoast, the thirty dinners were now straggling upwards in ones and twos. He needed physical exercise, and in the most straggling upwards in ones and twos. He needed physical exercise, and in the most straggling upwards in ones and twos. He needed physical exercise, and in the most straggling upwards in ones and twos. He needed physical exercise, and in the most straggling upwards in ones and twos. He needed physical exercise, and in the most straggling upwards in ones and twos. He needed physical exercise, and in the most straggling upwards in ones and twos. He needed physical exercise, and in the most straggling upwards in ones and twos. He needed physical exercise, and in the most straggling upwards in ones and twos. He needed physical exercise, and in the most straggling upwards in ones and twos. He needed physical exercise, and in the most straggling upwards in ones and twos. He needed physical exercise, and in the most straggling upwards in ones and twos. He needed physical exercise, and in the most straggling upwards in ones and twos. He needed physical exercise, and in the most straggling upwards in ones and twos. He needed physical exercise, and in the most straggling upwards in ones and twos. He needed physical exercise, and the health of the murder of the was and in the death of the stairs to get his hat and overcomes, and in the murder of the post of the

inquest! Some slight suspicion un- ance of Mr. Hilgay, was searching the floor by floor. It appeared that Mr. Varcoe had posted plain-clothes men such wise. And as he stood there hesitant in the dark passage, with the dreaming house of fallen gentility above him and below him, and the tiny electric lamp throwing a vellow.

Such wise. And as he stood there hesitant in the dark passage, with the dreaming house of fallen gentility above him and below him, and the tiny electric lamp throwing a vellow.

We didn't bring him forward because it wouldn't have paid us to," as summoned, and to enter without a summone if no summons had been received before a given how.

tain's body was found immediately as it were in an encounter. Mr. Varafter I left the street. Yes, it must have been between seven and eight."

"You're sure it was the window of to conceal the fact. Nor did he offer to con either apology or explanation to Philip for the trespass that he was committing.

"To begin with," said Philip, with no preliminary, "we will draw the current of the curre mand he sat down on the sole chair.

"What's the matter? You aren't ill?" preliminary, "we will draw the current ill." He drew the little curtain across the window. "And we will shut the door." He shut the door. "And now, moment."

"You're very pale."

"Moredith straightened himself." "Personners and he sat down on the sole chair.

"To begin with," said Philip, with no preliminary, "we will draw the current too of calmness which even the greation of calmness which even the greation of an amount always, avoid in a moment always, avoid in a moment of trumph.

"You do?"

"Yes. I've even had a chat with"—

Varcoe said, with that affectantion of drawing a week's salary and going home again, were met by the posters of a special second edition of the Daily Courier, which contained an artistically breathless deward of the Brent brain, that sardonic by which had invented the celebra scription of the night at the Corner what the devil you are doing in my warn to-day. We give you the most startling angeods in the call was already and going home again, were met by the posters of a special second edition of the Daily Courier, which contained an artistically breathless deward of the Brent brain, that sardonic by the posters of a special second edition of the Daily Courier, which contained an artistically breathless deward of the Brent brain, that sardonic by the posters of a special second edition of the Daily Courier, which contained an artistically breathless deward of the Brent brain, that sardonic by the posters of a special second edition of the Daily Courier, which contained an artistically breathless description of the night at the Corner House. No other morning paper had "week."

"got" the most startling episode in the annals of modern crime, an episode (T.

which the Courier poster announced "Oh, that's all right," said Varcoe.

I was only waiting."

"And I've drunk champagne with defied. Detective V spirited away. Is he dead?" The Whot force you were!" Philip replied. spite of the fact that the Couri just recently changed hands, to politics, and was therefore orally or immorally, to stir Lo up at the earliest possible something genuine in the way as the cried the Courier had "take-it-or-leave-it" accent which the lips of a newsboy, always cates that there is no deception Giralda affair had been great b t was now unique. It was th tinguished sport, politics, the w and the accomm nodation the District railway; even bridge

played less than usual that day

In the Corner House life had be

o'clock the siege of the vicinity

Philip, after what was called brea

journalists went to and fro. No.

imself, was more interested in

that moment. He seemed to have st

A gray-moustached con

the legend: "Lord Nasing."

tered the refectory

manded.

"Where is he?

"At his office." 'Where's that?"

already been resumed by the vast ured class that exclusively occupie main thoroughfares of the tow wds were kept at bay on th fines of Strange street by a fo set to keep policemen out of the he nor is the modern journalist, es when he is attached to a Sun paper and it happens to be Sature morning, the sort of person that DRUG APPRENTICE P. O. Box 509, Victor be kept out of any house by any journalist, at a salary of fifty shill er behind him. And what with p WANTED - Messenger P. R. Telegraph Office within its gates was a being fr

Apply 61 Broad stre a good income correspapers. Experience for particulars. Preport, N. Y. WANTED—Sewing ma

MADE \$50,000 in five order business; began can do the work in spi Send for free booklet; started. Manager, Bon. Y.

LOST-A black cock months old, small wi Reward \$5. Andrew C

Advertisements under t

n the sober uniform of his corps, en "Mr. Masters?" He looked round in-

"Well?" Philip curtly replied. The commissionaire handed a "His lordship would like to have the pleasure of an interview with you

The genteel lodgers pricked up their WANTED-Upright office long; also typewriter, and cheap. P. O. Box "Who is Lord Nasing?" Philip de-"He is-er-Lord Nasing," the com nissionaire explained. "His lhordshi

told me to say that he thought he could be useful to you." "In Stewart Square, I have a cab "And can we get out?" "Yes, sir. Up Little Girdlers Alley, and through the yard of the 'Cup and

Philip saw no reason why he should ecline the adventure. It offered him at least an escape from inaction He feli sure that Lord Nasing wa

famous for something or other, but it could not recollect what; and he d not care to ask the cor His ignorance of the latest creation in peerages was deplorable.

Arrived in Stewart Square, tha numming centre of journalism between Fleet street and the Embankment, t

cab stopped in front of the glassy a monumental Brent building, when and three monthlies had their home Of the four great journalistic ho n London, the Brent Company w not the least important. It was a on founder, had been the only son of ner nor a wife. It showed an profits of over a quarter of a mil Its three lower stories were faced the operations that went for within. On the ground floor were Victory printing machines, which even then throwing off copies of the Evening Record at the rate hundred and twenty thousand co an hour. On the first floor were

(To be continued.)

Mer REA

WANTED-MA Advertisements unde a word each MADE \$50,000 in can do the work at Send for free bookl started. Manager, N. Y.

BOY WANTED. Ap WANTED-A comp ANY INTELLIGENT good income corrapers. Experience or particulars. Proort, N. Y.

WANTED-Boy to of Bros., Ltd., 70 Fort WANTED-A driver ery wagon. Apply WANTED-Young man

WANTED-Young man I MADE \$50,000 in five can do the work in send for free bookle started. Manager, N. Y.

WANTED-FEM. Advertisements under a Word each i WANTED-A girl, to

ANY INTELLIGENT WANTED-A waitres Restaurant, 75 Johnson WANTED-Waitresses.

hour day, union was Beeton & Co., Ltd., SKIRT HAND WANT Apply Miss Stewart, 21 2nd floor. David Spend

WANTED—Ladies to do sewing at home, whol good pay; work se charges paid; send sta ticulars. National Mar pany, Montreal.

LOST AND F

LOST-White Pomerar months old, light bro months old, light Reward on return 178 Yates street. WANTED-MISCEL

WANTED-To purcha WANTED-A clean, co the country, for an el sonable terms. B., Ti

WANTED-To rent, a modern. Address W. WANTED-Old coats a boots and shoes, trun boots and shoes, trum guns, revolvers, everce cash prices paid. Will dress. Jacob Aaronson ond-hand store, 64 Jol doors below Governme

WANTED—Scrap brass lead, cast iron, sacks. bottles and rubber; hi paid. Victoria Junk A Store street. Phone 13 SUNLIGHT SOAP COL Tollet soaps given these coupons by C. R Wharf street, Victoria



Real Es WANT -- Five HOUSES wit grounds, also building sites inside acreage.

Condell.

& Mitch

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