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By an Act passed at the 190-1 session of the Ontario Legislature a Bureau of Jabour has been established for the purpose of collecting, assort-ing and publishing information relating to Em-ployment, Wages, Hours of Labor throughout the Provine, Coeoperation, Strikes, or other labor difficulties: Trades Unions, Labor Organizations, the relations between Labor and Cajilal, and other subjects of interest to workingmen, logether with such information relating to the comparcial, industrial, and sanitary conditions of wage, work-ers, and the permanent prosperity of the industries of the Province, as the Bureau may be able for gather. sather. For which purpose the co-operation of Labor Organizations and others interested in the general organizations and others interested in the general prosperity of the Prouince is invited. Was merely a blind to delade the Pro-



the eyelids down over the lamp, and left her room in darkness. Then, if any one did spy upon her, they would not see the dark scarf which united her wrist with the door. In spite of the danger of her situation she had the utmost difficulty in keeping awake. The rumble of the train had a very somnolent effect, and once or twice she started up, fearing that she had Company Limited been slumbering. Once she experienced a tightening sensation in her throat, and sprang to the floor, seeing the rising **Brewers** and gas, somehow made visible, the color of blood. The scarf drew her to her knees,

floor again.



IX.— An Unlooked For Encounie VIII. — The Robberv In the Sleeping Co [Copyright, 1900, by Robert Barr.]

[Copyright, 1900, by Robert Barr.] Would fhe Russian authorities dare tele graph to the frontier to have her search-ed, or would the big official who had

At 9 o'clock the long train came to a standstill, 17 minutes late, at Luga, and ample time was allowed for a leisurely breakfast in the buffet of the station. Jennie found a small table and sat

Looking round at the cosmopolitan com-pany and Jistening to the many lan-guagee whose clash gave a babel air to the restaurant, Jennie fell to musing on the strange experiences she had encoun-tered since leaving Londen. It seemed to her she had been taking part in some

cover of law, of this great and despotic empire, where even the ruler was under throat. for the catch in her breath seem-

own house. There was a kindly smila on his lips and a sparkle in his eyes, but his face was of ghastly pallor. "Oh, Lord Donal!" she cried, regard-ing him with eyes of wonder and fear. "That is what I suppo

She jerked the letter from the amazed and frightened man. planned the robbery suspect that she, by legerdemain, had become possessed of the letter so much songht for? Even have been making a night of it, that's if he did suspect her, he would certain ly have craft enough not to admit it. His game would rather be to maintain that this was the veritable document found in the Englishman's dispatch box, and it was more than likely. tak-

ing into consideration the change of room at the last moment, which would show the officials the existence of suspicion in the messeng r's mind, or in the minds of those who sent him, that

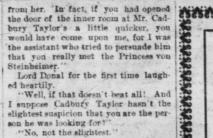
the natural surmise would be that an sian police. In any case, Jennie con-cluded, there was absolutely nothing to

do but remain awake all night and guard the treasure which good luck had bestowed upon her. She stood up on he bed, about to stuff her handkerchief into the hole bored in the partition, but

suddenly paused and came down to the No; discomforting as it was to remain in a room under possible es pionage, she dared not stop the open-ings, as that would show she had cog-

nizance of them, and arouse the con

ductor's susplcion that, after all, she had understood what had been said, whereas, if she left them as they were, the fact of her doing so would be strong confirmation of her ignorance. She took from her bag a scarf, tied one end round her wrist and the other to the door, so that it could not be opened should she fall asleep, without awakening her. Be-fore intrenching herself thus she drew



Jennie found a small table and sat down beside it, ordering coffee and rolls from the waiter who came to serve her. Looking round at the cosmopolitan com-pany and listening to the many lan-guagee whose clash gave a babel at the port in the port

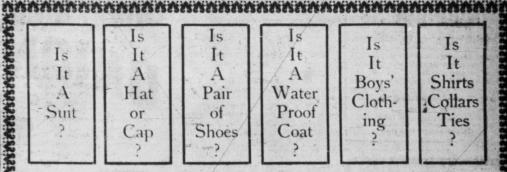
THE TOILER

to her she had been taking part in some ghastly nightmare, and she shuddered as she thought of the lawlessness, under the thought of the lawlessness of the thought of the the though cessful. We even talked about embassa-dorships, didn't we, in spite of the fact the surveillance of his subordinates, and that embassadors were making themcould not get a letter out of his own dominion in safety were he so minded. night Now you see before you a ruined "Ah, lost princess!" She placed her hand suddenly to her knowing the danger there was in it. I begged that the commission might be given me. It was merely to take a letter from St. Petersburg to London. I have

"But surely," said the girl. "you could not be expected to ward off such lawless robbery as you have been the "That is just what I expected and

"What is wrong with you?" "Nothing." the young man replied with an attempt at a laugh. "nothing, now that I have found you, princess. I we have to do more lying in ours, there we have to do more lying in ours, there must be no such word as fail. The very best excuses are listened to with toler-in the morning. May I sit down " He dropped into a chair on the other eide of the table and went on. "Like all dissipated men. I am going to breakfast on stimulants. Waiter," he said. "thring me a large glass of your best brandy." hest excuses are listened to with toler he said. "bring me a large glass of your best brandy." "And, waiter," interjected Jennie in French. "bring two breakfasts. I sup-pose it was not your breakfasts. I sup-pose it was not your breakfasts. I sup-pose it was not your breakfast. I sup-pose it was not your breakfast. I sup-pose it was not your breakfast." He said. "Still, it pleads in my favor that I do not carry brandy with me, as ought to do, and so must drink the view stuff they call their best here." "You should eat as well." she insist-ed, taking charge of bim, as if she had every right to do so. "All shall be as you say, now that have found you, but don't be surprised if I have but little appetite." "What is the matter?" she asked breathlessly. "You certainly look very

"What is the matter?" she asked breathlessly. "You certainly look very ill." "I have been drugged and robbed." he replied, lowering his voice. "I imagine I game to close quarters with



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the scarf and flooded the room with light. Her heart was beating wildly, but all was still, save the ever present rumble of the train rushing through the darkness over the boundless plains of. Russia. She looked at her tiny watch; it was 2 c'clock in the morning. She knew then that she must have fallen asleep in spite of her strong resolutions. The letter was still in the inside pocket of her jacket, and all was well at 2 the morning. No eye appeared at either of the apertures, so she covered up the light once more and lay down again, sighing to think how rumpled her cos-tume would look in the morning. Now she was resolved not to go to sleep, if force of will could keep her awake. A moment later she was startled by some one beating down the partition with an ax. She sprang up, and again the scarf pulled her back. She untied it from her wrist and noticed that daylight flooded the compartment. This amazed, her. How could it be daylight so soon, in northern Russia? After a breathless pause there was a rap at her door. and

and for a moment she thought some on

the voice of the conductor said: "Breakfast at Luga, madame, in three-quarters of an hour."

"Very good." she replied in English, her voice trembling with fear. Slowly she untied the scarf from the door and placed it in her hand bag. She shivered notwithstanding her effort at self conrol, for she knew she had slept through he night and far into the morning. In gitation she unbuttoned her jacket. s, there was the letter, just where had placed it. She dare not take it and examine it. fearing still that might be watched from some unseen arter, but "Thank God." she said to olf fervently, "this horrible night is ed. Once over the frontier I am safe.

Nordheimer

Piano

THE REPRESENTATIVE PLANG OF CANADA

death itself. I have spent a night in hades and this morning am barely able to stagger, but the sight of you, prin-cess- Ah, well, I feel once more that I belong to the land of the living!" "Please do not call me princess." - said the girl, looking down at the table-

'Then what am I to call you, princess ?

"Ah, lost princess."

"My name is Jennie Baxter." she said in a low voice. "Miss Jennie Buxter?" he asked eagerly, with emphasis on the first word. "Miss Jennie Baxter." she answered.

still not looking up at him. He leaned back in his chair and said Well, this is not such a bad world. after all. To think of meeting you here in Russia! Have you been in St. Peters-

burg. then ?" "Yes. I am a newspaper woman." explained Jennie hurriedly. "When you met me before. I was there surrepti-tionaly, frandulently, if you like. I was

there to -- to write a report of it for my paper. I can never thank you enough. Lord Donal, for your kindness to me that evening." "Your thanks are belated," said the voung man, with a visible attempt at young man, with a visible attempt at gayety. "You should have written and acknowledged the kindness you are good enough to say I/tendered to you. You knew my address and stiquette demand-

ed that you should make your acknowl-'I was reluctant to write." said Jennie, a smile hovering round her lips. "fearing my letter might act as a clew. I had no wish to interfere with the le-

gitimate business of Mr. Cadbury Tay-"Great heavens!" cried the young

man. "How came you to know about that? But of course the Princess you Steinheimer told you of it. She wrote to me charging me with all sorts of wickednesses for endeavoring to find

"No. Lord Donal I did not learn it not.

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