

# OUR NEW STORY.

## A PLOT FOR EMPIRE.

A THRILLING STORY OF CONTINENTAL CONSPIRACY AGAINST BRITAIN.

### BE SURE AND READ THE FIRST INSTALMENT.

CHAPTER I.  
A Supper Party at the "Mignon."  
"To all such matters as these,"  
said Lord Arden, looking at the  
glittering lights of the chandelier  
above them, "I have never been  
able to get on my feet."  
"To all such matters as these,"  
said Lord Arden, looking at the  
glittering lights of the chandelier  
above them, "I have never been  
able to get on my feet."

They sat at a table in the  
Mignon, a small, intimate  
restaurant in the heart of  
London. The room was dimly  
lit, the air was soft and  
pleasant. Lord Arden, a man  
of about fifty, with a white  
mustache and a kind, but  
somewhat weary, expression,  
was looking at the other  
guests. There were four  
others at the table, a woman  
and three men. The woman  
was young and beautiful, with  
dark hair and eyes, and a  
smile that was both sweet  
and mysterious. The men  
were of various ages and  
complexions, but all seemed  
to be of some importance.

Lord Arden was the only one  
of the party who was not  
a stranger to the others. He  
had known them all for many  
years, and he had always  
been a close friend of the  
young woman. She was the  
daughter of a noble family,  
and she had been educated  
at one of the best schools in  
England. She was now  
about twenty years of age,  
and she was already  
famous for her beauty and  
her intelligence. The other  
men were also of noble  
families, and they were all  
of some importance in  
society.

The young woman was the  
center of attraction. She  
was looking at Lord Arden  
with a smile that was both  
sweet and mysterious. She  
was looking at the other men  
with a look that was both  
kind and cold. She was  
looking at the chandelier with  
a look that was both  
curious and thoughtful. She  
was looking at the door with  
a look that was both  
fearful and determined.

Lord Arden was looking at  
the young woman with a look  
that was both kind and cold.  
He was looking at the other  
men with a look that was  
both kind and cold. He was  
looking at the chandelier with  
a look that was both  
curious and thoughtful. He  
was looking at the door with  
a look that was both  
fearful and determined.

them know. He was a man  
of about fifty, with a white  
mustache and a kind, but  
somewhat weary, expression.  
He was looking at the other  
guests. There were four  
others at the table, a woman  
and three men. The woman  
was young and beautiful, with  
dark hair and eyes, and a  
smile that was both sweet  
and mysterious. The men  
were of various ages and  
complexions, but all seemed  
to be of some importance.

Lord Arden was the only one  
of the party who was not  
a stranger to the others. He  
had known them all for many  
years, and he had always  
been a close friend of the  
young woman. She was the  
daughter of a noble family,  
and she had been educated  
at one of the best schools in  
England. She was now  
about twenty years of age,  
and she was already  
famous for her beauty and  
her intelligence. The other  
men were also of noble  
families, and they were all  
of some importance in  
society.

The young woman was the  
center of attraction. She  
was looking at Lord Arden  
with a smile that was both  
sweet and mysterious. She  
was looking at the other men  
with a look that was both  
kind and cold. She was  
looking at the chandelier with  
a look that was both  
curious and thoughtful. She  
was looking at the door with  
a look that was both  
fearful and determined.

Lord Arden was looking at  
the young woman with a look  
that was both kind and cold.  
He was looking at the other  
men with a look that was  
both kind and cold. He was  
looking at the chandelier with  
a look that was both  
curious and thoughtful. He  
was looking at the door with  
a look that was both  
fearful and determined.

Lord Arden was looking at  
the young woman with a look  
that was both kind and cold.  
He was looking at the other  
men with a look that was  
both kind and cold. He was  
looking at the chandelier with  
a look that was both  
curious and thoughtful. He  
was looking at the door with  
a look that was both  
fearful and determined.

which he was the owner, and he  
was looking at the other  
guests. There were four  
others at the table, a woman  
and three men. The woman  
was young and beautiful, with  
dark hair and eyes, and a  
smile that was both sweet  
and mysterious. The men  
were of various ages and  
complexions, but all seemed  
to be of some importance.

Lord Arden was the only one  
of the party who was not  
a stranger to the others. He  
had known them all for many  
years, and he had always  
been a close friend of the  
young woman. She was the  
daughter of a noble family,  
and she had been educated  
at one of the best schools in  
England. She was now  
about twenty years of age,  
and she was already  
famous for her beauty and  
her intelligence. The other  
men were also of noble  
families, and they were all  
of some importance in  
society.

The young woman was the  
center of attraction. She  
was looking at Lord Arden  
with a smile that was both  
sweet and mysterious. She  
was looking at the other men  
with a look that was both  
kind and cold. She was  
looking at the chandelier with  
a look that was both  
curious and thoughtful. She  
was looking at the door with  
a look that was both  
fearful and determined.

Lord Arden was looking at  
the young woman with a look  
that was both kind and cold.  
He was looking at the other  
men with a look that was  
both kind and cold. He was  
looking at the chandelier with  
a look that was both  
curious and thoughtful. He  
was looking at the door with  
a look that was both  
fearful and determined.

Lord Arden was looking at  
the young woman with a look  
that was both kind and cold.  
He was looking at the other  
men with a look that was  
both kind and cold. He was  
looking at the chandelier with  
a look that was both  
curious and thoughtful. He  
was looking at the door with  
a look that was both  
fearful and determined.

at the same moment as these two  
people, in whom manifestly they had  
been taking so great an interest. But  
by the time they had sent for their  
cards and hats from the cloakroom,  
and Harcourt had coolly scrutinized the  
tablecloth, they found themselves all  
together in a little group at the head  
of the banquet.

Wolfenden, who was a few steps  
in front, drew back to allow them  
to pass. The man, leaning upon his  
stick, had his hand upon the girl's  
arm. Then he looked up at the men,  
and addressed Wolfenden directly.  
"You had better precede us, Sir,"  
he said, "my progress is unfortunately  
retarded."

Wolfenden drew back, and said  
"We are in no hurry," he said.  
"Please go on."  
The man thanked him, and, with  
one hand upon the girl's shoulder,  
and with the other on his stick, he  
moved to descend. The girl, however,  
did not move. She had a look of  
astonishment upon her face, and she  
was looking at the man with a look  
that was both kind and cold.

At this moment, a woman, who  
was of about the same age as the  
young woman, and who was also  
of some importance in society,  
was looking at the man with a look  
that was both kind and cold. She  
was looking at the other men with  
a look that was both kind and cold.  
She was looking at the chandelier  
with a look that was both curious  
and thoughtful. She was looking  
at the door with a look that was  
both fearful and determined.

Lord Arden was looking at  
the young woman with a look  
that was both kind and cold.  
He was looking at the other  
men with a look that was  
both kind and cold. He was  
looking at the chandelier with  
a look that was both curious  
and thoughtful. He was looking  
at the door with a look that was  
both fearful and determined.

Lord Arden was looking at  
the young woman with a look  
that was both kind and cold.  
He was looking at the other  
men with a look that was  
both kind and cold. He was  
looking at the chandelier with  
a look that was both curious  
and thoughtful. He was looking  
at the door with a look that was  
both fearful and determined.

Lord Arden was looking at  
the young woman with a look  
that was both kind and cold.  
He was looking at the other  
men with a look that was  
both kind and cold. He was  
looking at the chandelier with  
a look that was both curious  
and thoughtful. He was looking  
at the door with a look that was  
both fearful and determined.

Lord Arden was looking at  
the young woman with a look  
that was both kind and cold.  
He was looking at the other  
men with a look that was  
both kind and cold. He was  
looking at the chandelier with  
a look that was both curious  
and thoughtful. He was looking  
at the door with a look that was  
both fearful and determined.

## GOOD FELLOW HE WAS, But He Lacked Dignity and Bearing,

### AND GOT THE SHORT END OF IT.

Once upon a time there was a boy  
who would not get on his feet. He  
was a good fellow, but he lacked  
dignity and bearing. He was a  
good fellow, but he lacked dignity  
and bearing. He was a good fellow,  
but he lacked dignity and bearing.  
He was a good fellow, but he lacked  
dignity and bearing. He was a good  
fellow, but he lacked dignity and  
bearing. He was a good fellow, but  
he lacked dignity and bearing.

He was a good fellow, but he  
lacked dignity and bearing. He was  
a good fellow, but he lacked dignity  
and bearing. He was a good fellow,  
but he lacked dignity and bearing.  
He was a good fellow, but he lacked  
dignity and bearing. He was a good  
fellow, but he lacked dignity and  
bearing. He was a good fellow, but  
he lacked dignity and bearing.

He was a good fellow, but he  
lacked dignity and bearing. He was  
a good fellow, but he lacked dignity  
and bearing. He was a good fellow,  
but he lacked dignity and bearing.  
He was a good fellow, but he lacked  
dignity and bearing. He was a good  
fellow, but he lacked dignity and  
bearing. He was a good fellow, but  
he lacked dignity and bearing.

He was a good fellow, but he  
lacked dignity and bearing. He was  
a good fellow, but he lacked dignity  
and bearing. He was a good fellow,  
but he lacked dignity and bearing.  
He was a good fellow, but he lacked  
dignity and bearing. He was a good  
fellow, but he lacked dignity and  
bearing. He was a good fellow, but  
he lacked dignity and bearing.

He was a good fellow, but he  
lacked dignity and bearing. He was  
a good fellow, but he lacked dignity  
and bearing. He was a good fellow,  
but he lacked dignity and bearing.  
He was a good fellow, but he lacked  
dignity and bearing. He was a good  
fellow, but he lacked dignity and  
bearing. He was a good fellow, but  
he lacked dignity and bearing.

He was a good fellow, but he  
lacked dignity and bearing. He was  
a good fellow, but he lacked dignity  
and bearing. He was a good fellow,  
but he lacked dignity and bearing.  
He was a good fellow, but he lacked  
dignity and bearing. He was a good  
fellow, but he lacked dignity and  
bearing. He was a good fellow, but  
he lacked dignity and bearing.

him and he knew he could get back  
on his feet. He was a good fellow,  
but he lacked dignity and bearing.  
He was a good fellow, but he lacked  
dignity and bearing. He was a good  
fellow, but he lacked dignity and  
bearing. He was a good fellow, but  
he lacked dignity and bearing.

He was a good fellow, but he  
lacked dignity and bearing. He was  
a good fellow, but he lacked dignity  
and bearing. He was a good fellow,  
but he lacked dignity and bearing.  
He was a good fellow, but he lacked  
dignity and bearing. He was a good  
fellow, but he lacked dignity and  
bearing. He was a good fellow, but  
he lacked dignity and bearing.

He was a good fellow, but he  
lacked dignity and bearing. He was  
a good fellow, but he lacked dignity  
and bearing. He was a good fellow,  
but he lacked dignity and bearing.  
He was a good fellow, but he lacked  
dignity and bearing. He was a good  
fellow, but he lacked dignity and  
bearing. He was a good fellow, but  
he lacked dignity and bearing.

He was a good fellow, but he  
lacked dignity and bearing. He was  
a good fellow, but he lacked dignity  
and bearing. He was a good fellow,  
but he lacked dignity and bearing.  
He was a good fellow, but he lacked  
dignity and bearing. He was a good  
fellow, but he lacked dignity and  
bearing. He was a good fellow, but  
he lacked dignity and bearing.

He was a good fellow, but he  
lacked dignity and bearing. He was  
a good fellow, but he lacked dignity  
and bearing. He was a good fellow,  
but he lacked dignity and bearing.  
He was a good fellow, but he lacked  
dignity and bearing. He was a good  
fellow, but he lacked dignity and  
bearing. He was a good fellow, but  
he lacked dignity and bearing.

He was a good fellow, but he  
lacked dignity and bearing. He was  
a good fellow, but he lacked dignity  
and bearing. He was a good fellow,  
but he lacked dignity and bearing.  
He was a good fellow, but he lacked  
dignity and bearing. He was a good  
fellow, but he lacked dignity and  
bearing. He was a good fellow, but  
he lacked dignity and bearing.

He was a good fellow, but he  
lacked dignity and bearing. He was  
a good fellow, but he lacked dignity  
and bearing. He was a good fellow,  
but he lacked dignity and bearing.  
He was a good fellow, but he lacked  
dignity and bearing. He was a good  
fellow, but he lacked dignity and  
bearing. He was a good fellow, but  
he lacked dignity and bearing.

## DR. CHASE ENDORSED BY LEADING DIVINES

Great Sufferings Alleviated—Painful Operations Avoided  
and Aggravated Diseases Cured—Grateful Testimony  
From Well Known Ministers.

The daily sufferings of ministers are  
entirely relieved by the use of Dr.  
Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. The  
following extracts from the letters  
of leading ministers of the Gospel,  
who speak of the benefit of these  
pills, are for more particulars  
regarding these surprising cures write  
to these parties. They will gladly  
make known to you the virtues of  
Dr. Chase's Remedies.

Warton, Ont., writes: "I believe Dr.  
Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills to be an  
all preparation for constipation and  
liver trouble. I speak from experience."  
Rev. J. A. Baldwin, Baptist minister,  
Arkona, Ont., writes: "For over  
twenty years I was a great sufferer  
from itching prostrating piles. I un-  
derwent three very painful surgical  
operations, all without obtaining  
any permanent relief. Dr. Chase's  
Ointment has cured me, and I believe  
it will cure any case of this kind."  
Rev. Chas. Fish, 192 Dundas street,  
Toronto, states that Dr. Chase's  
Ointment cured him of hemorrhoids,  
head and hands, and all the other  
diseases of the skin, and from which  
he had suffered for many years.  
Dr. Chase's Ointment, 60 cents a box,  
all druggists, or Edmondson, Bates  
& Co., Toronto.