Greed For Gold

Or, The Sign of the Arrow

CHAPTER XXX.

"Now, miss, we are alone; sit down, and tell me plainly, quietly, and comfortably all you know about the matter. There's nothing to fear, I assure you of that, but don't omit a detail; don't cry and don't agitate yourself. Remember, you will best help the prisoner by helping me. Did you know Mr. Reginald was coming here last night?"

"Yes."

"I thought as much. How did you know?"

"He wrote me to tell me he should come."

"Got the letter?"

"Yes."

She drew it from her bosom as she answered.

"May I read it?"

"You had better; it will explain many things."

"Thanks."

He took the letter from her, unfolded it, and read:

"My Darling Vere,—

"Don't start in surprise when you see the commencement of this letter, and pray don't refuse to read it, although I know I deserve you should do so. It is a begging, pitiful, object letter, Vere, from a man who loves, you, and always has loved you; a letter to entreat your forgiveness of his horrible conduct. Vere, shall I appeal in vain? No, I think I know your heart better, that you will listen to me. From our childhood up, Vere, we have been lovers, and but for one thing I should not now have to throw myself at your feet and crave your pardon. Till Miss Westcar came, Vere, I had no thought for any woman in the world but yourself, and then some blind, absurd infatuation—not love, Vere, for God's sake do not think that!—came over me and obscured—— Oh, Vere, darling, how can I write what I want to say? It is so pitiful, so painful; and my heart seems breaking, and my sense of shame almost blinds me to the letter before me. That I could ever let another woman, even for a moment, stand before the girl I have loved since—ever since I can remember! Vere, dearest, accept it as proof, will you?—proof that I must have been mad and not responsible for my actions, thoughts, or deeds. Of Miss Westcar I would warn you, darling; she is a dangerous woman, and is, I fear, responsible for my banishment from the place which has so long been a home to me. In my blindness I quarrelled with my uncle, but I thank God I was spared the disgrace of a quarrel with you! Oh, my darling, my darling, believe me that I am so wretchedly miserable away from you that life seems but little worth the living! You have not cast me quite out of your thoughts—your heart? Oh, Vere, find it in you to forgive me; take me back to my old place in your affections; let us be as we were. Never, never, will I forget this lesson! Forgive me, and never, never, never will I forget your forgiveness. On your decision, Vere, rests my future. Close your heart to me, and there is nothing in the world for me to care about. Forgive me, and all will be brightness again. I cannot wait for a reply to this, Vere. I shall come down by the train arriving at nine o'clock to-night, and from the station I will walk the short cut towards the Hall. What will that path be to me Vere? Shall I be met on it by a forgiving angel?—a woman with pity in her heart for a poor blind fool who, though he worships the ground she walks on, behaved like an insane man? Vere, Vere, my darling, my heart cries out to you for forgiveness. I know that I deserve no mercy; and yet, Vere, I want you to let me ask it of you; I want to prostrate myself at your feet, crave pity and forgiveness. Oh, darling meet me on the path from the station, and be your own old self to me. I don't know that you will be able to make sense of this letter. I seem to be writing incoherently, thinking so, and, try as I will, the tears keep coming to my eyes. Is it unmanly, Vere, for me to feel so about you? I long, darling, oh, I long to feel those arms around my neck! to hear your sweet voice telling me to look up, that you forgive me, that I live! Will you, in your sweet, infinite pity, let me see you, Vere, to-night? or shall I turn back on the old path we have so oftenwalked together—alone?—alone in the world, which without your forgiveness, seems too cold, and dreary, and miserable to live in.

"Your broken-hearted

"REGGIE."

"A love-letter," said Janson, as he refolded it. "Keep it: you may want it. The envelope—I suppose you have thrown it away?"

"Yes, but I can find it. I opened the letter in my bedroom. My maid who looks to my room, is away, and my room has not been tidied. It is no doubt lying where I left it."

In compliance with the detective's request, she went to her room and returned with the envelope.

"Keep them both," he said. "Well, you met him, you forgave him, and you walked towards the house. Then perhaps you saw your stepfather through the open study window. Ah, it was open, then? And you suggested to Mr. Reginald that he should then and there go in and ask his forgiveness, without risking a refusal to see him if he applied for an interview through the servants?—Um! and you—yourself—what did you do?"

"I walked round the front of the house, and entered, and sat in the hall. I hoped perhaps to see a reconciliation, and, worse come to the worst, I should see Reggie leave the house, and could walk after him in the direction of the station."

"Then came the furious ringing of the bell—don't let us forget that it was the study bell, and could not have been pulled by the dead man's hand—the servants ran in, ran out again; more went in; the tidings of the murder reached you; and when you came out of your faint it was to find your lover in custody on a charge of murdering his uncle?"

"That is so, ever word is correct."

"How long after you left Mr. Reginald did the bell ring?"

"I should think a minute or so."

"Not more?"

"As I started to walk round to the front of the house, he made for the study window. I had scarcely got to the hall seat before the bell rang."

"No one knows of this letter to you, and your appointment?"

"Not a soul. I have not mentioned it."

"Don't then. You can trust me, can't you?—There, there, that's all right. We will pull him out of this trouble, never fear; and next time I come to Graynewood, why, I hope it will be to attend your wedding."

"You don't think Reggie in danger, Mr. Janson?"

"Danger? Bless your heart, he's as safe as I am."

"Oh, thank you, thank you so very much for saying that! You can't think, you don't know how you relieve me!"

"He did know, though; that was why he had said it. It does not follow because a man is a policeman that he has buried his sympathetic feelings.

Janson's came into play when he was talking to Vere.

CHAPTER XXXI.

"And now, miss, just show me the upper rooms, will you? That is right. I would rather you showed me them than one of the servants.

They went upstairs, and one after another she pointed out the rooms to him.

In the music-room he lingered a moment at the open piano. A French song caught his eye. He inquired who sang it, and was told the Count.

"The Count? I have heard his name mentioned twice, but I have not seen him."

"Nor I, this morning. The place has been in such confusion that until now I have not noticed his absence I sent up to his room, the door is locked."

"Locked?"

"Yes; he has perhaps been out and has returned—is perhaps at his toilette."

"Um! Show me his room."

"There, the second door from here."

The detective walked straight to it and rapped. Rapped again, louder—yet again, louder still. Not a sound in reply. He turned the handle—locked. He put the colt of his foot on the lower part of the door; it gave, showing the lock to be in the middle. The palms of his hands pressed on the upper portion revealed the fact that there was no bolt there—the fastening was in the middle.

"Stand back, away from the door, miss; there's no knowing what is on the other side of it. I am going to see."

He drew back and planted his right foot with all his force over the place where the lock was. The door flew open. It was not the first door the detective had had to open that way.

He entered. Empty! The bed disturbed, but not slept in. Window open, and sheet depending from bed-rail. He whistled; then he said:

"Come in, miss, the coast's not ing here to be afraid of. Did he have any luggage? Oh, stopping for some days, was he? Um! gone; the luggage too. What was it, box—portmanteau? Gladstone. Black Gladstone, was it? Ah, and none of the servants can know he has gone, you say? Friend of Mr. Ashley's, was he? Ah, I think I'll just have a few minutes' chat with Mr. Ashley. And I will say goodbye to you now for the present. And don't you fret; no matter what happens, don't you fret. Remember, however black things look, I am behind with a light, and at the proper moment I shall throw that light on the real guilty person."

"You give me courage, Mr. Janson. God bless you. Good-bye, and God bless you."

Mr. Janson hummed a tune softly to himself as he went downstairs. He liked to be praised by a pretty woman, and he thought Vere particularly pretty. Cats purr when they are pleased—Mr. Janson hummed.

The detective entered the room where Ashley was sitting, and placed himself between that gentleman and the window. It was a weakness of his to get the light on the face of the person he was talking to.

"This is a bad business, Mr. Grayne, very bad business."

"My poor, poor uncle!"

"Yes, but don't let your sorrow blind you, Mr. Grayne. Sorrow for the dead won't bring him back, but a clear vision may help to find his murderer. I want your help."

"Not against—not against Reginald? Don't ask me for that."

"Not for a moment. He's as innocent as I am."

"Whom, then, do you suspect?"

"Your friend, the Count."

"The Count?"

"Yes. Do you know where he is?"

"Not unless he is upstairs. Now I remember. I have not seen him once since——"

"Nor has any one else. You have no idea where he is?"

"Unless he is in his room."

"He left that via his window and a sheet before twelve o'clock last night."

"How do you know that?"

"It came on to rain here an hour or so after midnight.

"Yes."

"The ground beneath his window is soft through that rain. It would show his footmarks where he dropped from above. It doesn't; consequently, he must have dropped before the rain came—in other words, before midnight."

"I see."

"He has got ahead of me, you see, Mr. Grayne, and that is why I want your assistance. Before midnight might mean that he got away by the last up-train, and if he has reached London it makes it all the more difficult for me to find him. So I want you to tell me all you can about him—his haunts, his family, his occupation, where I am likely to find him."

"And yet, surprising as it may seem, I cannot answer one of these questions."

"It is surprising."

"It is only a week or two ago that I first met him at my club. No, he is not a member. He claimed an acquaintance with me, though I did not remember him. That acquaintance he admitted, and then I invited him down here for a few days.'

"Don't know his address?"

"No, I think—I am not sure—that he had only just come to England, and was staying at the Charing Cross Hotel."

"You can tell me nothing more?"

"Nothing."

"I am sorry. Well, I must do my best to find him. I am going to London, but shall be back for the inquest."

"Are you not going to the inquiry at the Police Court?"

"What, Mr. Reggie's? Um! no, I don't think so. It will be a purely formal charge, followed by a remand in the ordinary way. No, I don't think that would help me. Good-day, Mr. Grayne."

"Good-day."

Janson closed the door, and walked along the hall to the front entrance. A man-servant was standing there.

"Can you tell me the next London up-train?"

"Yes, sir, an hour exactly from now."

"Ah! then I have plenty of time. Bad business this."

"It is, sir; upsets everybody. As good a master, sir, as ever lived. Bit touchy at times, but a kinder-hearted man——"

"So I have heard. All the servants are cut up, I see."

"Yes; the women have done nothing but cry all right and all the morning."

"I don't see Lucy about. Has she gone to see her father?"

"Father? He's been dead these five years!"

"Tut, tut, tut! of course, how stupid of me!"

"You meant her mother?"

"Of course."

"Well, I haven't seen her about this morning, so perhaps she has gone home with the news."

"Very likely. I should just like a word with her. Is her mother living in the same old place still?"

"Yes, sir."

"Let's see, will my nearest way be——"

"Through the wood, sir; that's the best way—brings you right out her end of the village."

"So it does, to be sure. I can't mistake the place."

"No, sir; last house but one on the right before you come to the lodge."

"Exactly. Well, good-day."

"Good-day, sir."

The detective went by the path through the wood, and it then dawned upon the servant that it was strange that a London detective should know Lucy, Lucy's mother, and where they lived. It did not occur to him that he had supplied the information himself.

(To be Continued.)

DR. A. W. CHASE'S CATARRH CURE ... 25c.

is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops droppings in the throat and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blower free. All dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.

Brain Controls Every Muscle

Injury to Brain or Nerves, Deficiency of Nerve Force Mean Paralysis and Helplessness.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

Every muscle of the body controlled by the will is connected with the brain, and every muscular action is originated by nervous force, generated in the brain and transmitted along the nerves to the muscles.

When the nerves are injured or diseased, when there is a deficiency in the supply of nervous energy, paralysis, locomotor ataxia or some form of helplessness results because the brain no longer has control of the muscles.

It may be weak heart action, inability to digest food, failure of the lungs to purify the blood or impaired action of any of the vital organs, but the cause of trouble is with the nerves.

The restorative action of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is soon felt throughout the entire system, because it restores the vigor and vitality of the nerves—fills them with new nerve force, the vital power of the body; weakness, nervousness, irritability, sleeplessness and low spirits disappear and new energy and strength take their place.

Mrs. C. Corkey, 32 Maine street, St. John, N.B., states:—"I had been in very poor health; and, in fact, when I began using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food I had just got up from a bed of sickness, my nerves were in a bad state, I was weak and could not sleep. Now I am getting up in years, and, of course, could not look for immediate results, but must say that I have been delighted with the use of this preparation, as it has done me a great deal of good. I am now able to sleep very much better, my nerves are steadier and my strength is gradually increasing."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, 6 boxes for $2.50, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Company, Toronto. To protect you against imitations, the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

WOMAN'S BURDENS.

THE HEALTH OF MANY WOMEN IN A PRECARIOUS CONDITION.

Headaches, Pains Easily Accounted For and Functional Derangements Make Life Miserable.

Throughout the length and breadth of Canada there are thousands and thousands of grateful people who admit that they owe health and strength to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and who speak always—as they should do—in terms of warmest praise of this medicine. Among the many friends Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have made there is perhaps none more enthusiastic in speaking of the pills than Mrs. Edward Atcheson, of Orangeville, Ont., who for two years suffered intensely, but at last found a cure through the use of this remedy. To a reporter of the Orangeville Sun, Mrs. Atcheson said: "Three years ago I became very much run down. My appetite almost vanished, I grew pale, was subject to headaches, dizziness, palpitation of the heart and a ringing noise in the ears. I tried several medicines, but they did not help me, and I was consequently much depressed and feared I was doomed to go through life a chronic invalid. One day I read the cure of a woman whose symptoms were almost identical with my own, through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I sent for a box, and by the time it was finished I was sufficiently encouraged to send for another, and so on until I had taken six boxes, when I was in every sense of the word a different person. Every symptom of my late illness had vanished, and I was once more enabled to look after my household duties with old-time health and vigor. I feel that I owe all this to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I cheerfully recommend them to other weak and suffering women."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a real blessing to all weak, weary women. They build up the blood and cure all the functional ills from which so many women suffer in silence. These pills may be had from any druggist, or will be sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Remember that substitutes cannot cure, and see that the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," is printed on the wrapper around each box.

OVERCROWDED LONDON.

Protest Against Free Trade in Paupers and Criminals.

Some of the facts revealed by the inquiry, notably in regard to overcrowding in the east end of London, are truly awful. The overcrowding is such that, in the words of the commissioners, "health, cleanliness, decency, even morality, must necessarily be sacrificed." Thus between 1881 and 1901 the population of Stepney, which was already excessive, increased nearly 40,000 through alien immigration, without counting the children of alien parents; while in the same period the number of houses has absolutely decreased by about 4,000. The horrors of such overcrowding do not need dwelling on.

Again, with regard to crime, the report states that in 1899 the number of alien habitual criminals was 231; in 1902 it had risen to 409. At the October Clerkenwell sessions last year, one prisoner in every five was an alien; and in proportion to population, in three years there were twice as many aliens as natives sentenced to imprisonment in England and Wales. The less in money to business men during the same period through the fraudulent bankruptcies of aliens has also amounted to the substantial sum of a million and a quarter sterling.

Altogether, it is pretty obvious that something must be done, and that quickly, to put a stop to free trade in paupers and criminals, to whatever country they may belong. We shall simply be taken as the footsteps of all civilized nations in taking restrictive measures, including our own colonies. The fact can no longer be ignored that our population is already amply large enough for the space it has to live in, and we cannot afford to look calmly on while the underpaid, underfed foreigner is continuously displacing the native worker.

HEALTH FOR BABY IN WINTER.

Winter is coming on when baby will of necessity be confined to the house a great deal. Unless his constitution is rugged the close confinement will soon tell on his health. An occasional dose of Baby's Own Tablets will act as a safeguard during the winter months. If begun before the winter arrives mothers can be reasonably certain that these little ones will retain good health during the months of indoor confinement. Baby's Own Tablets cure indigestion, sweeten the stomach, break up colds, prevent croup, regulate the bowels and keep baby healthy and happy. Concerning the Tablets, Mrs. G. T. Sawyer, Clarenceville, Que., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for my little girl and find that they are the very best medicine that I can give her."

Baby's Own Tablets are sold at 25 cents a box by all medicine dealers or may be had direct by addressing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Remember they are guaranteed to contain no poisonous drugs—they cannot possibly do harm and always do good.

PERSONAL POINTERS.

Notes of Interest About Some Leading People.

President Roosevelt now tips the scales at 220 pounds. The President has been trying to reduce his weight, but his flesh is as hard as a knot, and steadfastly refuses to yield to ordinary methods. When he was sworn in as President Mr. Roosevelt weighed 185 pounds, so that he seems to thrive on the hard work connected with the Administration.

The Czar has a palace at Tsarskoye Selo, near St. Petersburg, which stands in grounds eighteen miles in circumference. In the palace there is a room known as the Lapis-Lazuli room, the floor of which is ebony inlaid with mother-of-pearl. There is also an amber room, the walls of which are of the finest amber, picked out in a multitude of exquisite designs. The walls of the palace throughout are hung with the rarest tapestry and silk curtains.

Lord Kitchener has taken a bungalow called "Wildflower Hall," a few miles distant up the hills from Simla, India, and devotes himself, when his official duties are over for the day, to gardening. "Coolies," "Kits," "chuprassis" (native servants), aides-de-camp, and K. of K. may all be seen at work in the garden together.

Lord Bute is well blessed with this world's goods. He inherited at the death of his father something between $25,000,000 and $30,000,000, and his possessions are of a character that improve with keeping from the point of view of revenue. He has residences at Cardiff Castle; Mount Stuart, Rothesay; Dumfries House, Ayrshire; and Mochrum, Wigtownshire. The last mount is about to take the place of the ancient mansion burnt down some twenty years or so ago, is fit for a king's palace. The marble in it, rough hewn from the quarries, cost $360,000 before a mason had laid a hand to it. The whole cost of the dwelling is said to have run away with the better part of $3,750,000.

SO LIKE A WOMAN.

"My dear, when you are at Mrs. Cunningham's this afternoon, I hope you won't think of repeating that bit of gossip about Mrs. Gilfoyle that Mrs. Fosdick told us this afternoon."

"Why, mother?"

"Well, because it would be ungenerous and unkind, and I don't think Mrs. Gilfoyle would like it told; and, besides, I want to tell it to Mrs. Cunningham myself."

ABOUT FEAR.

Often Comes From Lack of Right Food.

Napoleon said that the best soldiers were his best soldiers, for fear and nervousness come quickly when the stomach is not nourished. Nervous fear is a sure sign that the body is not supplied with the right food.

A Connecticut lady says: "For many years I had been a sufferer from indigestion and heart trouble and in almost constant fear of sudden death, the most acute suffering possible. Dieting brought on weakness, emaciation and nervous exhaustion and I was a complete wreck physically and almost a wreck mentally.

"I tried many foods but could not avoid the terrible nausea followed by vomiting that came after eating until I tried Grape-Nuts. This food agreed with my palate and stomach from the start. This was about a year ago. Steadily and surely a change from sickness to health came until now I have no symptoms of dyspepsia and can walk 10 miles a day without being greatly fatigued. I have not taken a drop of medicine since I began the use of Grape-Nuts and people say I look many years younger than I really am.

"My poor old sick body has been made over and I feel as though my head has been too. Life is worth living now and I expect to enjoy it for many years to come if I can keep away from bad foods and have Grape-Nuts." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

Look in each package for a copy of the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

LIGHT OF COMING AGE.

Mercury is Heated to Incandescence by Electricity.

The new vaporized mercury light is being experimented with considerably in Boston. A remarkable attribute of the new illuminant is that it casts almost no shadow! Imagine that, ye devotees of physics, who have always believed as firmly that there could be no light without a shadow as that there could be no two mountains without an intervening valley.

The lamp consists of a 50-inch glass tube containing mercury, which by electrical current is heated to incandescence. It is 10 times as efficient as an incandescent for giving candle power. The actinic quality of the light is far superior to any other form of artificial light.

Photo engravers find that better work is obtained by the use of these lamps in one-half the time and for one-seventh the current consumption of arc lamps.

The lamps are also useful for photographers and all forms of printing. They are especially adapted for machine shops, drafting rooms, office and the like, because of the pleasing quality of the light. Lord Kelvin, of the British Association for the Advancement of Science, has said that it is the most important electrical discovery of the past decade.

MINIMIZING THE PAIN.

"What's that watch worth?" asked Mr. Kloce, pointing to one in the show-case. "Ten dollars," replied the jeweller. "I'll take it," said the customer, and after paying for it he went out.

The next day he came round again. "This watch doesn't exactly suit me," he said. "What's that one worth?" pointing to another.

"Fifteen dollars."

"I'll take that instead of this one, if you don't mind."

"Certainly."

A day or two later he came again. "How good a watch have you got for twenty-five dollars?" he inquired.

"Well, twenty-five dollars will get a pretty good timepiece," said the jeweler, handing one out. "Here's one with a gold-filled case, and full-jeweled. The movement is warranted."

"I'll take it."

He paid the difference, took the watch and went away.

After the lapse of a few days he made his appearance once more.

"Have you got a first-class watch with a solid gold case that you can sell for fifty dollars?" he said.

"Yes. Here it is."

"Well, I'll take it," said Mr. Kloce. "Here's the other watch and twenty-five dollars. That's the one I really wanted at first, but I hated to pay out all that money at once."

DOUBLE FRUIT BEARER.

The Karna orange of Upper India yields two kinds of fruit on the same branch, the regular crop of smooth oranges, ripe at the end of the dry season, and the after crop of coarse skinned oranges, ripe at the end of the rainy season.

GREAT WORK IN NEW BRUNSWICK

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS MADE F. W. HARRIS A WELL MAN.

He Suffered From Kidney Disease for Two and a Half Years—Only one of the Many Cured by the Great Canadian Kidney Remedy.

Central Waterville, York Co., N.B., Dec. 7.—(Special).—The case of F. W. Harris of this place is one more evidence of the wonderful work Dodd's Kidney Pills are doing in New Brunswick. Mr. Harris makes the following statement for publication:

"I suffered for two years and a half from Kidney Troubles, being unable to attend to my work the greater part of the time. I tried many medicines without getting any benefit, but actually grew worse.

"I took three boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills and they cured me. I think Dodd's Kidney Pills are a wonderful remedy for Kidney trouble."

Bright's Disease is the most advanced stage of Kidney Disease. Dodd's Kidney Pills are the only remedy that will cure it. But it is wiser and safer to guard against Bright's Disease by using Dodd's Kidney Pills when your Kidneys give the first symptoms of distress—pain in the back or slight urinary disorder.

HE TOOK THE HINT.

He was an ardent, but economical lover, and had been courting her for three months.

"When do you think, dearest," he said, as they sat near the moonlit window one evening, "that the moon appears at its best?"

"I think," she replied, "that the moon always looks loveliest when one is returning home from the opera."

Then he took the hint.

WILD SNAILS.

A gentleman in Louisville, Kentucky, had a barrel of snails sent to him from Italy. It was detained by the Custom House officials, who could not make up their mind under what heading to levy duty. At length the owner, fearing further delay might damage the snails, offered to pay duty for them as "wild animals." and this suggestion the officials accepted.

Jack—"Dorothy, I have just been reading that the wiser of two people should always make the first advance towards reconciliation." Dorothy—"Jack, dear, I am so sorry for my part in our little difference." Jack is now wondering if she is sorry he spoke.

Civility is a charm that attracts the love of all men, and too much is better than to show too little.

Life without toil would be without triumph.

Do you catch cold easily? Does the cold hang on? Try

Shiloh's Consumption Cure The Lung Tonic

It cures the most stubborn kind of coughs and colds. If it doesn't cure you, your money will be refunded.

Prices 25c, 50c. and $1.00

S. C. WELLS & CO. Toronto, Can. LeRoy, N.Y. 7

44-15

Results from common soaps: eczema, coarse hands, ragged clothes, shrunken flannels.

SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Bar

NEVER THOUGHT OF THAT.

A brisk, eager individual called on a capitalist for the purpose of interesting him in a device for discouraging burglars.

"I want to get the idea patented," he said, "and I haven't any money. I'm willing to go halves with any man that will give me the financial backing. My scheme is this:

"You first make your doors and windows secure, so that they can't be opened at all from the outside—there are plenty of devices for doing that now-a-days. Make all of them tight and fast, except one. Leave that one so that it will open easily. Then run a wire from that window to the head of your bed, where you have an alarm bell.

"The burglar comes along, tries the doors and windows, and when he comes to that one he raises it. The alarm goes off, and the burglar hears it and flees, or it wakes you up, and you are ready for him. In either case it accomplishes your purpose."

"But," said the capitalist, "if you can make all the doors and windows fast except one, why not make that one secure, too, and thus keep the burglar out entirely?"

"I never thought of that!" replied the inventor, rubbing his jaw.

He didn't get the money.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A.D. 1886.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public

SEAL

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

"I am doing my best to convince George that I am economical." "What have you done?" "I have worn the same dress twice."

South American Kidney Cure is the only kidney treatment that has proven equal to correct all the evils that are likely to befall these physical regulators. Hundreds of testimonials to prove the curative merits of this liquid kidney specific in cases of Bright's disease, diabetes, irritation of the bladder, inflammation, dropsical tendency. Don't delay.—22

HORNS TO SIT ON.

Travellers in Montana and the surrounding country are often shocked, during the winter, to see thousands of elk horns lying all over the plains. They are apt to jump to the conclusion that this indicates a great slaughter of the noble animal—probably the finest of the deer species—and they deplore the constantly decreasing numbers of the elk. The fact is that the elk sheds its horns during the winter, and they lie on the ground to decay unless man gathers them and makes use of them. One landed proprietor of the district has a fence made entirely of elk horns, neatly dove-tailed into one another, and so arrange as to form an ideal fence, as well as a work of art and a curiosity. Other people make chairs of the horns. Five or six of the antlers can be so combined as to form the framework of the back and seat, to be covered with cushions. Picture-frames—and very ornamental too—can be made of horns, while hundreds of antlers are cut up to make handles, or are sent to all parts as trophies and souvenirs.

TO KEEP FLIES AWAY.

During the hours when butchers' shops in Geneva are open in summer, vast multitudes of flies may be seen to the outside walls, but not one ever comes within. This is due to the inner walls having been rubbed over with laurel oil, which effectually prevents the intrusion of the troublesome insects.

THE OBJECTIONABLE PART.

"He's forever building air castles."

"I wouldn't mind his building them if he weren't forever talking about them."

"I see; you object to his hot air castles."

"Poor Mrs. Youngwed has lost her ascendancy over her husband already."

"Why, has he ceased to love her?"

"No; but she can't frighten him with her hysterics any longer."

MESSSRS. C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Gentlemen,—I suffered for years with bronchial catarrh. I commenced in January last (as an experiment) to use MINARD'S LINIMENT which gave almost instant relief. And two bottles made a complete cure and I have had no symptoms of a return of the trouble since March.

Gratefully Yours,

MARK BURNS.

Vankleek Hill, Ont., Oct. 3, 01.

t-f

Carrie—"Harry has proposed at last." Bessie—"I always said he thought a great deal of you." Carrie—"I don't think it was that. He found out that Fred Morris thought a great deal of me."

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

TEN FEET MEN ARE COMING.

The idea which has obtained now for many years is that the stature of the human race is growing smaller every year, but it seems that the age of the race of giants is about to be ushered in again. Henceforth there will be no pigmies, for a wonderful food-substance has just been discovered that makes men and animals grow quickly to a great size. The new food is lecithin. Its qualities have just been demonstrated by a series of experiments by Dr. Shinkishi Hatai, an eminent professor of neurology. Dr. Hatai experimented with white rats, and by feeding them with lecithin made them grow sixty per cent faster than they grow ordinarily. This was under conditions of atmosphere and general surroundings that were unfavorable. The scientific men say that led him will have a similar effect on human beings. Lecithin is an organic, phosphorus-containing body found in eggs brain-matter, and the white corpuscles of the blood. The professors experiments show that the growth induced by lecithin is normal and healthy. It stimulates all the body exactly alike, thus acting unlike other stimulants.

When you buy Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea you get the best in the market and remember there can only be one best.

Put up Black Mixed & Ceylon Green

Only "Shells"

WIVES AND MOTHERS READ THIS.

Lawyer Bruce Thornton is examining into the affairs of his late friend and client, A. R. Winston. He finds that his Life Insurance Policies are only "shells." They were all mortgaged to the moneylenders for advances used in speculation. There is, therefore, nothing left for the dead man's family. "A very sad case, a very sad case indeed," remarked lawyer Thornton. "I wish the poor fellow had carried a policy in the Independent Order of Foresters; that Order would not have allowed him to mortgage it and his family would now be able to enjoy it."

Your Family's Daily Bread.

It is handy to have a life insurance policy upon which you can raise a loan with which to speculate.

Remember, however, that it is your family's daily bread that you are risking.

Every man should carry a life insurance policy which is "pure life insurance," and such a policy is the policy of the I. O. F.

½ T. F.

WHEN THE JUDGE AWOKE.

There was no mistake about it, the judge was asleep. The embarrassed young lawyer, who had reached the telling point of his argument, spoke in a higher key, and then raised his voice until the walls of the room reverberated. But the judge slept on.

The court officers were blind to the young lawyer's hints. At last, in desperation, he turned to his opponent.

"Now, Mr. Grubber, you see the delicate situation I am in, and there's only one way out. Unfortunately I haven't any books with me, but if you don't mind I am going to knock over that pile of yours."

With a well-directed gesture the young lawyer struck the books, and they, as well as the chair on which they had been standing, went down with a terrific crash just as his astonished opponent leaped to his feet and exclaimed:—

"But I do most emphatically object!"

And the judge, without raising his head from the position it had been occupying for the last fifteen minutes replied with all his wonted dignity:—

"Jection overruled."

Never Worry—Take them and go about your business—they do their work while you are doing yours. Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills are system renovators, blood purifiers and builders; every gland and tissue in the whole anatomy is benefited and stimulated in the use of them. 40 doses in a vial, 10 cents.—21

A GIANT IN STRENGTH.

"How's the baby getting on?" asked a family friend. "Growing bigger and stronger every day, I suppose." "He's growing bigger every day," said the proud father, "and he's plenty strong enough now to suit me. You remember what a tremendous voice he had when you saw him two months ago? Well, it's still more tremendous now, yet he lifts it a dozen times a day."

"Sweet and Twenty"—"My face is my fortune." He (forty, yet ardent) —"And let me assure you, my dear, you have spent none of it."

For Over Sixty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures wind colic, regulates the stomach and bowels, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP." 23-71

GEOGRAPHY BY POSTCARD.

A movement has been started in France to put to practical use the illustrated post-card craze. Sympathizers are invited to send such cards to poor village schools, where they are hung on the walls to give the youth there an idea what the cities and "show places" of the world are like.

Wash greasy dishes, pots or pans with Lever's Dry Soap a powder. It will remove the grease with the greatest ease.

Employer—"Yes, I advertised for a strong boy. Do you think you will suit?" Applicant—"Well, I have just finished thrashing nineteen other applicants out in the passage."

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

"PLEASANT."

Nohead (as he prepares to take his leave)—I can assure you, Miss Nicer, the time has passed very pleasantly this evening.

Miss Nicer (absently)—Yes; it is a pleasure to know it has passed.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

HOG PRODUCTS.

Dressed hogs are easy, with offerings fairly large. Sales at $5.75 delivered here. Cured meats unchanged, with a fair demand. We quote:—Bacon, long clear, 10c in ton and case lots. Mess pork, $17; do short cut, $19 to $19.50.

Smoked meats.—Hams, light to medium, 13 to 13½; do heavy, 12 to 12½c; rolls, 10½ to 11c; shoulders, 9½ to 10½c; backs, 14 to 15c; breakfast bacon, 13½ to 14c.

Lard.—The market is quiet, with prices steady. We quote:—Tierces, 8¼c; tubs, 8½c; pails, 9c; compound, 8 to 9c.

20 Years of Vile Catarrh

Wonderful Testimony to the Curative Powers of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder.

Chas. O. Brown, journalist, of Duluth, Minn., writes: "I have been a sufferer from Throat and Nasal Catarrh for over 20 years, during which time my head has been stopped up and my condition truly miserable. Within 15 minutes after using Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder I obtained relief. Three bottles have almost, if not entirely cured me." 7

Dr. Agnew's Ointment relieves piles instantly.

½ T. F.

She (delightedly)—"Papa says if we want to get married he'll pay half the expenses of furnishing a house for us." He (despondently)—"But who would pay the other half?"

Death or lunacy seemed the only alternative for a well-known and highly respected lady of Wingham, Ont., who had travelled over two continents in a vain search for a cure for nervous debility and dyspepsia. A friend recommended South American Nervine. One bottle helped, six bottles cured, and her own written testimony closes with these words: "It has saved my life."—30

Dorley—"What makes Miss Peachblow such a favorite with the musical society? She can neither sing nor play." Sorley—"She knows she can't, and doesn't try."

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

REASON FOR SEPARATION.

The wife of Professor Robert M'Clean, one of the best-known American physicians, asks for a separation from her husband because he said to her: "I want you to understand now that I propose to have my every wish treated as a command without question from you."

An admirable Food of the

EPPS'S

Finest quality and flavour.

COCOA

Nutritious and Economical. 48—21

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Five trains daily from Buffalo, over the Pocono Mountains, the Delaware Valley Gap, across the Garden State, Delaware and Hudson rivers. Close connections at Hoboken docks. Write to FREDERIC D. POX, D.P.A., Buffalo, N.Y.

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