

Mag-

the voice, then clattered to the in a tone which annoyance. "Jack are you doing and gone to New

I'll tell you the use I wanted to before I cleared you took from in so doing you I had in the secret revenge. In those past laugh at me; peaceable ex-cursed you, yes,

them's my senti- with a sneer. our audacity in in this free- And what, may which you're go- ble revenge on

with me," said le on you, too.

Mr. Scriggs, carrying it a didn't preferred we got her. If culties I could As for going entirely out—

ly cut off, for n gun and now vered with it. wled, "I can't u chewin' the

Get out of and shut this or p the revolver himself rolled ggs could say ound and gag- ing him and oulder, strode s to the street. n electric car n tumbled his self and in a

ped. Out of t of the city ion. The car et and stopped ilding.

icking Mr. ere a child, cked the door. ' feet and told stairs. Blind- e realized that an who would if his motive venge.

ghts of stairs, corridor till ron door. ton and the , noiselessly. oor closed as ed.

ut him. The ed place, was electric lights. ut of the way y. At one end iron,—leading Dawson told ric plant.

oom consisted ll table and a d Mr. Scriggs high-backed lid iron. This the plant in f two or three

Scriggs and chair he told

ing," he said as inclined to scriggs a push chair with a

thump, "Just sit down, please, and be sociable."

Then with a satisfied grunt he continued, "You see, this chair is connected with that electric plant. A new kind of connection which I have invented. I am going to experiment on you." He pressed a button on the chair and in a moment Mr. Scriggs felt a prickling sensation all over his body. This changed to a contracting feeling of his skin, while convulsive shudders passed through him from head to foot.

He tried to rise, but he couldn't budge an inch. Some powerful magnetic influence held him there, and, in the meantime, the pain and convulsions became so near being unbearable that his face writhed and he shrieked and prayed for mercy. At least he tried to shriek and pray, but his efforts seemed to end in a kind of whining sound.

Dawson, seeing all this, laughed with a kind of fiendish glee and said, "You see, this is what one can do with electricity when he tries. I have converted it into a kind of compound of magnetic and electric power. The magnetic power—very much stronger than ordinary applications—holds you to the chair while the electric power—well, you know what it does."

His words seemed to come from a great way off to Mr. Scriggs. A roaring sound filled his ears and his past life came to him as clear as though he were living it over again. It was then that he recalled the fact that Jack Dawson used to be always talking about electricity, and its probable power.

The truth suddenly flashed on him. Heavens! the man had been so enthusiastic over electricity and its possibilities

that he had "got it on the brain" and now he was a maniac of the worst kind—one who would sacrifice anybody or anything to attain his own ends.

The pain had suddenly vanished from Mr. Scriggs and he had come back to his former self. He realized that Dawson was telling him to get up, that the "experiment" was over and he (Dawson) was highly satisfied with the results.

Mr. Scriggs lost no time in getting up from the—what seemed to him—hell of torture. As he set his foot on the floor, however, his heart came into his throat, then sank to his boots. For he realized with a thrill of dismay that he had stepped on a trap door which had promptly given way and now he was falling, falling, God alone knew where. It seemed to him that it was an abyss, how deep he could not tell. Looking up he saw a bright light where he had fallen through the floor and a face—Dawson's it seemed—was there, the eyes looking at him. He watched those eyes, for they gradually changed their expression, and where a moment ago he had fancied he saw the wild light of a maniac's eye, he now seemed to see only tenderness and love.

Gosh! The face suddenly changed from that of Dawson to Marion's and she seemed to be calling him—"John! John!" he heard quite plainly, then "Marion!" he cried and woke up to find the sun shining brightly through the window and his wife looking down into his eyes.

"My dear!" he said, clasping her in his arms. She seemed so dear to him now. "Gosh! and that was a dream after all?"



Waiting the Master's command.

The Captain of The Tertius.

Written specially for the Western Home Monthly by Alec Lambie, author of "Kandahar," "Old Pip," etc.

CHAPTER I.—A Deep Depth.



ACCORDING to the sailing bills, we were to have left Sydney, N.S.W., for London at noon of the 5th June, 1895. At the last moment, however, Brimlow, our agent, had seen fit to accept a rather large consignment of wool for delivery at an intermediate port, and the stowing of the numerous bales of which it was composed had detained us several hours. For the last forty minutes, Captain Hayman had paced the bridge in undisguised impatience, squirting tobacco juice to right and left of him and firing heavy oaths at the toiling lumpers above and below,

But the last of the bales disappeared at length in the capacious hold, the gang-planks were removed, and the hawsers unhitched and thrown on deck. The captain, still vomiting fire, had signalled to the engine-room, and the screw of the Tertius had given an answering turn. The dockers, perspiring from their labors, were lined along the edge of the wharf watching our departure. My position as second officer held me near the deck-house. We were already standing out from the quay when I heard a sudden outcry, and looking up beheld a number of grimy laborers seizing on to a passenger gangway which was the last medium of communication to be unshipped. Turning it round they proceeded to push it over the side. Although no time was lost in the action, the steamer was already too far out

WINCHESTER

.22 CALIBER CARTRIDGES

Winchester .22 Caliber Cartridges both Black and Smokeless powder are unequalled for accuracy and uniformity in shooting. The Smokeless powder cartridges are loaded with Winchester Greaseless Bullets which makes them clean to handle and prevents the powder from losing its strength. Try them next time. Ask for Winchester make—the Red W Brand.

SOLD BY DEALERS EVERYWHERE.

Attention, Horse Owners!

Send for Handsome Book Absolutely FREE

You Can Train Your Colt in 8 Hours or Break Your Horses of Any Bad Habits by Prof. Beery's Simple Methods

Prof. Jesse Beery, king of horse tamers and trainers, has retired from his marvelous career in the arena and is now teaching his wonderful system by mail to thousands of interested horse owners.

Prof. Beery is acknowledged to be the world's master horseman. His wonderful exhibition of taming fierce, man-killing horses and conquering horses of all dispositions have thrilled vast audiences all over the world. He can teach you the same simple, yet marvelous, principles which have brought him such remarkable success, so that you can take the most vicious horse and subdue him in a few minutes. He can teach you to train a green colt, break any horse of bad habits, teach a horse to drive without reins, tell the disposition of any horse at a single glance, train him to do difficult tricks and, in fact, gain complete mastery over any horse, young or old.

You can take a useless and dangerous animal and double his value in a short time by these easy, simple methods. And these horses will be cured of shying, kicking, balking, biting, fear of automobiles and all other bad traits forever.

Prof. Beery's lessons are simple, thorough and practical.

\$1,200 to \$3,000 a Year At Home or Traveling!

Competent Horse Trainers are in demand everywhere. People gladly pay \$15 to \$25 a head to have horses tamed, trained, cured of bad habits, to have colts broken to harness. A good trainer can always keep his stable full of horses.

What Prof. Beery's Students Are Doing

Breaking horses of every conceivable habit, no matter how long standing it is. Training colts to be absolutely trustworthy and useful in 8 hours. Riding with perfect ease and control. Training horses to go all the saddle gaits and do fancy steps. Training horses to do the most difficult and interesting tricks. Taming any horse's disposition at sight—judging a horse right the first time. There is no limit to what a horse can be taught when you know how.

We receive hundreds of letters like the following: J. O. Brown, Cameron, Mo., R. R. 4, writes, "Last month I made \$80.00 training colts, besides my regular farm work."

A. W. Bower, Tipton, Ind., writes, "You have made me a practical colt trainer, have all the work I can do and make more money than ever before."

S. M. Ryder, Mercersburg, Pa., writes, "I am making money buying 3-year-old kickers cheap, handling them a few days and selling them, perfectly broken, at a large profit."

Levi Smith, Admire, Kans., R. R. 2, writes, "I have used your methods on some very mean and vicious horses and had good success; broke a five-year-old from kicking in two hours. The owner offered to sell it for \$25.00, but after I trained her he refused \$175.00."

25 Academy St. Pleasant Hill, Ohio

PROF. JESSE BEERY

25 Academy St. Pleasant Hill, Ohio

25 Academy St. Pleasant Hill, Ohio

25 Academy St. Pleasant Hill, Ohio

25 Academy St. Pleasant Hill, Ohio

25 Academy St. Pleasant Hill, Ohio

25 Academy St. Pleasant Hill, Ohio

25 Academy St. Pleasant Hill, Ohio

25 Academy St. Pleasant Hill, Ohio

25 Academy St. Pleasant Hill, Ohio

25 Academy St. Pleasant Hill, Ohio

25 Academy St. Pleasant Hill, Ohio

25 Academy St. Pleasant Hill, Ohio

25 Academy St. Pleasant Hill, Ohio

25 Academy St. Pleasant Hill, Ohio

25 Academy St. Pleasant Hill, Ohio

25 Academy St. Pleasant Hill, Ohio

25 Academy St. Pleasant Hill, Ohio

25 Academy St. Pleasant Hill, Ohio

25 Academy St. Pleasant Hill, Ohio

25 Academy St. Pleasant Hill, Ohio

25 Academy St. Pleasant Hill, Ohio

25 Academy St. Pleasant Hill, Ohio

25 Academy St. Pleasant Hill, Ohio

25 Academy St. Pleasant Hill, Ohio

25 Academy St. Pleasant Hill, Ohio

25 Academy St. Pleasant Hill, Ohio

25 Academy St. Pleasant Hill, Ohio

25 Academy St. Pleasant Hill, Ohio

25 Academy St. Pleasant Hill, Ohio

25 Academy St. Pleasant Hill, Ohio

25 Academy St. Pleasant Hill, Ohio

25 Academy St. Pleasant Hill, Ohio

25 Academy St. Pleasant Hill, Ohio

25 Academy St. Pleasant Hill, Ohio

25 Academy St. Pleasant Hill, Ohio

25 Academy St. Pleasant Hill, Ohio

25 Academy St. Pleasant Hill, Ohio

25 Academy St. Pleasant Hill, Ohio

25 Academy St. Pleasant Hill, Ohio

25 Academy St. Pleasant Hill, Ohio

25 Academy St. Pleasant Hill, Ohio

25 Academy St. Pleasant Hill, Ohio

25 Academy St. Pleasant Hill, Ohio

25 Academy St. Pleasant Hill, Ohio

25 Academy St. Pleasant Hill, Ohio

25 Academy St. Pleasant Hill, Ohio

25 Academy St. Pleasant Hill, Ohio

25 Academy St. Pleasant Hill, Ohio

25 Academy St. Pleasant Hill, Ohio

25 Academy St. Pleasant Hill, Ohio

25 Academy St. Pleasant Hill, Ohio

25 Academy St. Pleasant Hill, Ohio

25 Academy St. Pleasant Hill, Ohio

25 Academy St. Pleasant Hill, Ohio

25 Academy St. Pleasant Hill, Ohio

25 Academy St. Pleasant Hill, Ohio

25 Academy St. Pleasant Hill, Ohio

25 Academy St. Pleasant Hill, Ohio

25 Academy St. Pleasant Hill, Ohio

25 Academy St. Pleasant Hill, Ohio

25 Academy St. Pleasant Hill, Ohio

25 Academy St. Pleasant Hill, Ohio

25 Academy St. Pleasant Hill, Ohio

CHALLENGE

GOLLARS

Save you money

Stop all laundry troubles. "Challenge" Collars can be cleaned with a rub from a wet cloth—smart and dressy always. The correct dull finish and texture of the best linen.

If your dealer hasn't "Challenge" Brand write us enclosing money, 25c. for collars, 50c. per pair for cuffs. We will supply you. Send for new style book.

THE ARLINGTON CO. OF CANADA Limited
54-54 Fraser Ave., Toronto, Can.
5145