She obeyed, and an instant later they were in darkness.
"Did you hear that?" whispered Sam.

'Yes," heplied Wanga in a low voice;

"What does it mean, eh, Wanga?"

gun to hunt for her. They won't find us, even if they should come here."

"Are you sure of it?"

minutes.

great hurry.

"Don't be nervous, Sam. It means that this young lady's friends have be-

"Perfectly. Don't stir for a few

Elsie felt him approaching, but she

Then he bound her hands behind her

Then he left her, and she could hear

hour, and during the interval she was

very sure she had hear her own name

mountain.
When Wanga returned he was in a

"they are coming in the other way.

He felt along the rock for Elsie picked her up, and stumbled along the

Presently she was aware that he was

wading in water, and a moment later

"Wanga can beat the world," he

and we're as safe there now as if we

"It wouldn't matter," declared the

sick man; "I'm done for, I like the warmth of the open air better than

that cold, dripping hole in the ground.

You'll be digging a hole for me to-

"Sam!" cried the black man in evident distress, "You're not going to die!

Think of the diamonds-the 'Presi-

the girl and hide her. Look out for

sion on his face, picked Elsie up and

carried her back into the cavern, where

he left her and returned to Sam. He

was gone a long time, but when he re-

turned he brought the invalid with

him. They then conversed in whispers.

be too sick to use it. Mind, if you hear

a noise of men coming in, shoot."

He groped around until he found the

pine torch, which he lit. By its light

he laid Sam in a comfortable position

miss her, even if the torch burns out

come?" asked Sam, very feebly.

"You'll give me your signal when you

"Of course. Now, lady, as we have

everything arranged, I will relieve you

He took the handkerchief from El-

"If she speaks above a whisper, am," he concluded, "you'd better

With that he hastened up the cave in

(To be Continued Tomorrow.)

What! Limping Yet!

Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor will re-

move your corns in a few days? It will give

in the end. Be sure you get the genuine

Putnam's Corn Extractor, made by Polson

& Co., Kingston, for many substitutes are

being offered, and it is always better to get

"Hard speech between those who

have loved is hideous in the memory,

like the sight of greatness and beauty

sunk into vice and rags."-George

How to Cure Skin Diseases.

Simply apply "Swayne's Ointment."

No internal medicine required. Cures

tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, etc., leaving the

skin clear, white and healthy. Its great

healing and curative powers are pos-sessed by no other remedy. Ask your

druggist for "Swayne's Ointment." Ly-

man, Sons & Co., Montreal, wholesale

A distinguished scholar says he owes

his success to the faithful observance

of this rule-always believe that what-

ever could be done by any person could, if he would take sufficient pains,

Karl's Clover Root Tea.

A sure cure for Headache and nervous dis

We learn wisdom from failure much

ODOROMA -moves discoloration from

eases. Nothing relieves so quickly. For sale by W. T. Strong.

be done by him.

the best. Safe, sure, painless.

Why should you go limping round when

the direction away from the mine.

and you are left in the dark."

of the gag.

sie's mouth.

Sam,"

"There," he said, "you see where she

You've only to raise your hand

directly in the entrance to the chamber.

'You can't rouse me," he said. "Take

Sam shook his head.

Wanga aloud after a time.

"Don't stir, Sam," he whispered;

BY FREDERICK R. BURTON. author of "Her Wedding Interlude," "Josef Helmuth's Goetz," "A Pot of Gold," "The Strange Object of Thornton Wetmore," etc.

Synopsis of Previous Chapters.

Chap. I—Love in the Adirondacks—Will spencer and Elsie Warren meet—He proposes and she accepts him—They see a couple of suspicious-looking men, one black—The Warren Home—An unwelcome visit or. Chap. II—Ben Golding goes after the visitor—Mr. Warren discovers supposed murder on the mountain. Chap. III.—Sam Springer's store—Golding says he has chased Freman from Africa to America, and believes he is hiding in the mountain—Springer's place mysteriously burned down—Mysterious man rescued by Mrs. Warren. Chap. IV.—The visitor is Freeman Dutton and Golding identifies him—Foul play suspected—Dutton taken to Warren's—His belt recovered—It contained diamonds once, but they are missing. Chap. V.—Golding suspects Warren stole them—He and his wife much alarmed. Chap. VI.—Golding claims Freeman Dutton's belongings and accuses Warren of stealing them and attempting to murder the man—Warren denies the charge—Dr. Nason arrives, and Golding pleads to see Dutton, but is kept out of his room—Somebody borrows the doctor's horse. Chap. VII.—The doctor empties the catch-all—Did it contain the diamonds?—Warren discovered by Golding searching the Springer ruins for the missing precious stones. Chap. VIII.—Warren and Golding fight with spades—Afterwards they discover they were in the Civil War, and that Golding bayonetted spades—Afterwards they discover they were in the Civil War, and that Golding bayonetted Warren's comrade, Freeman Dutton, but after-wards befriended him—Golding and Dutton were partners in Africa, and are partners still

Dutton's secret given to Golding, makes
Golding suspicious of Warren—Where are the
diamonds? Chap. IX.—Warren's search for
them Dr. Nason suspects Warren of the
crime, after listening to Dutton's ravings and
informs Warren—Did Warren find "the Presicrime, after listening to Dutton's ravings and
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informs warren—Did Warren find "the Presicrime, after listening to Dutton's ravings and
informs warren—Did Warren find "the Presicrime for the Wilkins mine.

Wanga deposited his burden upon a

light of the Wilkins mine.

Wanga deposited his burden upon a

low voice.

He looked all around him upon the
ground and at the stream behind. Elwarren find "the Presicrime for the Warren find "the Wanga deposited his burden upon a

light of the Wilkins mine.

Wanga deposited his burden upon a

light of the Wilkins mine. come, after listening to Dutton's ravings and informs Warren. Did Warren ind "the Press dent' dismond!—Golding takes Mars. Warren he made a quick start and regained dent' dismond!—Golding takes Mars. Warren his poke the dismond attempted to murder Dutton and fire Springer's cottage, and mysteriously hints at their unhappy past of herzelf and her husband. Chap, XI.—Mrs. Warren begins to suspect her husband attempted to murder Dutton and fire Springer's cottage, and mysteriously hints at their unhappy past of herzelf and her husband. Chap, XI.—Mrs. Warren begins to suspect her husband and of being Dutton's assailant—Elsie pazzled over her parents' secrets—Mr. Warren begins to suspect her husband and of being Dutton's Alliant and their unhappy past of herzelf and her arms to her side and held her as in a vice. Elsie gave a piercing scream. "That is useless," he said savagely: but I'll hear no more of it," but I'll hear no more of it, and holding sees him too—The coloring proposes that Warren and he shall divide the diamonds—The offer spurned. Chap, XIII.—Nexash and Father Reardon see the wounded man—Golding sees him too—The diamond replaced in the patient's clothes by Warren—Wanga, the black man, carries off Elsie, Chap, XV.—Will finds Elsie's hat—Dutton. Chap, XVI.—Oldef Williams confronted with Duton: the latter says Warren is innocentification; the latter says Warren is innocentification of the latter says warren begins to the latter says warren be XIX.—Warren before the magistrate on Gold-ing's affidavit. Wanga calls on the prisoner and offers to become very confidential. Chap. XX.—Wanga tells Warren he holds his daugh-ter as a hostage, but will give her up if Warren gives him Dutton's diamonds. To save his daughter he gives Wanga a note to his wife, counseling her to give up the big diamond. Chap. XXI.—Golding visits Warren—Golding starts for Warren's house to get the big diamond—Judge Drew sends the officers after him.

CHAPTER XXII. - ELSIE'S CAP-

from Elsie's and picked her up in his paid not attention, he did not even command her to be silent. He knew perfectly well that only remotely important well that only remotely important perfectly well that the perfectly well that the perfectly remotely important perfectly well that the perfectly remotely important perfectly remotely in the perfectly remotely important perfectly remotely included the perfectly remotely important perfectly remotely remotely included the perfectly remotely important perfectly remotely remotely included the perfectly remotely remot man being within sound of her voice. me."

and she was helpless. cast upon her had been due not more no further. Come." to his sudden appearance with the repcome his captive and for a moment match lit a pine torch set in a cleft of feel as if there were something super- the rock. to witchcraft is due quite as much to seen Wanga the evening before. the subject as to the superior will, them. magnetism, or what-not of the opera-

Wanga was no witch. As Mr. Warren had declared in the Denby lockup, diamond, Sam," replied the black man he was as human as other men, but he triumphantly. had a very unusual individuality. The instincts of savagery had been no again with a groan. more than thinly veneered by the received from white explorers, who any good, freezing and burning to had found him vastly superior in intelligence and strength, mental as well as physical, to others of his race. Wanga, anxiously. Wanga was born to be a king of some barbarous tribe in the wilds of the to hour. Who is she?" dark continent; circumstances had "She made him an unhomogeneous blot upon know." civilization, an element in the compo-

Although Elsie had all a girl's horror dent' at least." of this man who could make a pet of a serpent, though the memory of that spectacle under the tree in the mead- bargain anyway." ows filled her with loathing, she yet felt deep mortification that she should rupted Elsie. have been so frightened as to have no power of resistance when he ap- smiled. proached her. The black man said not a word as he plunged into the stream with her, and while he effectually overcame her struggles, he held her worry awhile first." high from the water so that not even the fringe of her skirt was moistened. speed. He set Elsie down upon the pine-carpeted bank and grasped her by hurts me to laugh."

I am not going to hurt you, lady," he said; "and if you do as I tell you, you will not suffer more than a little

He looked into her eyes again with that fixed, intense glare with which he sought to terrorize all beings with whom he came in contact, human or brute. His gaze in itself had no terror for her now, but the situation was quite enough to arouse all the fear she could possibly feel

"Let me go!" she pleaded, trying to free her wrists.
"That is impossible," he responded; "but I tell you that you will come to no harm unless it be at your father's "What do you mean?" asked Eisie, a could not feel him until he had thrust faint hope rising at the mention of her handkerchief again in her mouth.

"I shall tell your father what I have back and wound a thong of some kind done. If he does what I shall ask him -she afterwards saw that it was a to do, you will be free; if not-we'll hardy, running vine-around see when the time comes."
"My father will do anything you want if you will only let me go back, him creeping forward further into the I promise for him," said Elsie.

The black man laughed. "The promise must come from him," he responded; "and it must be in some- called several times. It was at this thing better than words. You do not time that King's party explored the know, I think, and it doesn't matter.
Your father can give the ransom if he will, and I think he will, for you are mountain.

his only child, aren't you?"
"Yes," answered Elsie, faintly.
Wanga still held her by the wrists. "It will be worse for you if you do not keep quiet," he said, as he let her I'll come after you in two minutes.'

He was kneeling beside her, and he ept his arms raised and his fingers cavern with her, taking great pains, extended, prepared to overpower her as before, to prevent her from being again should she try to break away. injured. As he left the chamber she being this, and hoping for a better felt and heard him wrench the pine opportunity, Elsie sat motionless. The torch from the wall and throw it down. lack man, observing her intention, sat back and thrust his hand into the nside pocket of his jacket. A look of they were in the comparatively clear consternation came over him.

time set forth to find her. There was chuckle. After a time he rose and certainly no human kindness at the back of his action. Proud as Wanga ant stride, his face gleaming with was of his cunning and shrewdness, triumph. it was not until they were far along on the mountain that he noticed that Elsie's hat was missing. That and the Elsie's hat was missing. That and the loss of his pet reptile troubled him, and he redoubled his exertions to leave "How is it?" asked Sam. "They've gone on," replied the black man. "Ha! they've searched the mine

Now and again he paused for breath, were in the heart of Africa. Never but the stops were brief. His muscles seemed tireless.

fear, lady, they shall not take you at Ottawa to do it. In 1882 or 1883 away from me until I'm ready to let wheat went up to \$1 40 a bushel, and

At last he set her down just within you go." the mouth of the Wilkins mine. Elsie arms, the spell of terror that had par- had never been there in all her rambtially paralyzed her will was broken, and she screamed. The black man place from descriptions of it, and she wouldn't give you away."

won't see me, and if they should it not far from the neighborhood of King-wouldn't give you away."

probable accident would bring any hu- thought, "somebody will be sure to find you." Wanga was gazing thoughtfully at

She struggled to free herself, but his muscles were like cords of steel wire, her, and she pointed to her mouth. He rose without any sign of interest in From that moment, however, her memory of events was distinct. The uncanny spell that he had seemed to "I shall put it back. I shall carry you "Sam!" cried the black man in

Constrained to obey, she followed tile than to her long continued nervous him out of the mine and around the excitement over the tangible evils with ridge to the cave that Martin had dismysterious causes that had come upon covered. They groped their way into the family. She had intuitively as-sociated them with this dark, evil-until, as Will thought a little later, it looking stranger, and it was inevitable, seemed as if she had gone miles. At therefore, that she should readily bellength Wanga stopped and with a

human in his nature. In colonial days | Elsie then saw that she was in a Wanga would probably have been per- natural chamber in the mountain, secuted as a witch; in our time we about as great in extent as the sitting understand that the exercise if such room at home. At the farther side lay powers as were supposed to appertain the white man with whom she had first the susceptibility and imagination of raised his head feebly and looked at

"What have you done now, Wanga?" he asked in a very faint voice. "I have brought the price for

Sam tried to rise, but sank "You've done well, Wanga," he said, schooling in civilized ways that he had "but the diamonds will never do me

"Arc you feeling worse?" "Oh, it's much the same from hour "She is the daughter of Warren-you

"Yes; you'll be rich, Wanga. Warsition of our life that could not be as- ren will give up the diamonds for this price. Make him give you the 'Presi-

"I shall demand them all!"
"That's right; bid high, but drive a "My father has no diamonds." inter-

Wanga chuckled and the sick man "When will you see Warren?" asked

"That's right." "If my father really has any dia-

John Martin had figured out Wan-ga's line of flight exactly. After he will give them all to you if you will had recrossed the stream above the only take me back. Let me go home falls, he had paused for breath, for alone, then, and I will have him put until he was well within the forest he them where you can find them. If he had pushed on at the greatest possible should refuse I promise to come back.' "Don't talk, Miss," groaned Sam; "it

'We mustn't keep this light going,' said Wanga coolly. "The smoke would betray us if they should happen to come here. Sit there," pointing to a shelving rock near Elsie.

Because there Is No Profit in Wheat at Sixty Cents.

While the High Tax Policy of the Men in Power

Increases the Cost of Manufactured Goods.

(Hon. Mr. Laurier at Merrickville.) Mr. Laurier entered upon a discussion of the trade question by recalling the promises laid own in the resolution moved by Sir John Macdonald in 1878, introducing the protective policy. Upon this policy he arraigned the Government. We have had this policy for sixteen or seventeen years, he said, and, he asked, had one of its anticipations been realized? Had it developed the agricultural interests of the country, as the promoters promised that it should? Mr. Dawson had said that farm lands had decreased in value 25 per cent in the Province of On-tario. In the Province of Quebec, he thought he could say, they had decreased in value 40 per cent. As long as farm products remained as low in price as they were now farming would not pay, and the value of farm lands would come down accordingly. In 1878 wheat was worth \$1 a bushel. The friends of Sir John Macdonald said, give the power to him. He had in his hand the magic wand, and by simply striking the ground with it every one would be made happy and prosperous. Wheat would go up to \$1 20 a bushel. One dollar a bushel was the Grit price of wheat, but if farmers would give the Conservatives the power they would in return give them the Tory price of wheat. They (the farmers) were good enough to give them the power, and today they had the Tory price of wheat. (Cheers and laughter.) Would they not all be glad now to have the Grit price of wheat of 1878? The Tory price of wheat was 60 cents a bushel, perhaps. So it was with oats, butter, cheese and all other farm products. They had decreased in price. In 1878 that great and good man, Alexander Mackenzie, would not stoop to the base policy of telling the people that he could, by legistlation, increase the price of farm products. Mr. Mackenzie told them in 1878 that it was not only a mistake, but a fal-

lacy, and a wicked fallacy at that, to pretend that by a tariff the Government could increase the price of cereals and farm products, and he gave the reason, which was that Canadians are exporters of farm products; that they produced more than they could consume, and that in a country that produced more than it could consume was impossible to expect that a tariff would increase the price of such commodities. Sir Charles Tupper and other leaders of the Conservative party told the people that Mr. Mackenzie was simply a fly on the wheel, and that if the Conservatives had the power in their hands they would by legislation increase the price of farm products. Who was right and who was wrong? If it were possible by a tariff to increase the price of farm products this would be the time for the Government away from me until I'm ready to let wheat went up to \$1 40 a bushel, and you go." "Wanga," said Sam, "you'd better the National Policy. He remembered leave me here. If they've gone on they that in an election which took place heaven above, but to a good fat Government office-said: "I am going to vote for the Government which has increased the price of wheat from \$1 to \$1 40 a bushel." If that appeal had een made in 1882 to his friends, the onservatives of North Leeds and Grenville, they would have voted for the Government, which had, in their estimation, increased the price of wheat from \$1 to \$1 40 a bushel. If they would have done that, then he might ask them, by a parity of reasoning,

to vote against the Government which

had brought down the price of wheat

Wanga, with a very troubled express from \$1 to 60 cents a bushel. WHERE THE BLAME RESTS. No, he would not do that, because he stood there as an honest man, and he did not blame the Government if today the price of wheat had gone down to 60 cents a bushel. If the price "The revolver is loaded, Sam," said of all farm products had gone down "You'll not accordingly, he did not lay the blame upon the Government, but he did lay blame upon the Government for the fact that, while the price of farm products had been reduced, farmers had to pay an increased price for everything they had to buy. This was the argument which he had to make to people. Mr. Mackenzie's doctrine and fire straight ahead. You can't of 1878 had been fully vindicated by events. The farmers of Canada had to take for their products the free trade prices of England, which was their market. England regulated the prices, and, while they had to take the free trade prices of that country for themproducts, they had to pay the protection prices of Canada for everything they had to buy, and that was the eason that farming did not pay. Let the prices of commodities be brought down to a level with the prices that they received for their products and prosperity would be restored to the farmers of Canada. That was the policy and the aim which the Liberal party had in contemplation. They did not pretend to be able to increase the prices of farm products, but they did contend that by decreasing the tariff they could decrease the price of all lmost instant relief and a guaranteed cure | the commodities which the farmers had to pay for with the reduced prices of their wheat, cheese and butter. Mr. Laurier explained the operation of the tariff, which was so framed as to take from the people in taxes double the amount which actually went into the public treasury. He pointed out the extravagance of the Government, which had increased the expenditure from twenty-three millions of dollars in the time of Mr. Mackenzie to thirty-eight millions of dollars at the present time. This led him into a discussion of the wasteful methods of the Government, which were exemplified the superannuation system, the Franchise Act, and the scandals which of Canada. There was an outburst of applause when the leader resumed his

ad so sadly tarnished the fair name Asthma, Hay Fever and kindred ailments absolutely cured by

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more than from success. We often discover what will do by finding out what will not do; and probably he who never made a mistake never made To Cure Croup. Dear Sirs-I have used Hagyard's Yellow Oil with all my children for Croup, and I think it is the best medicine ever made. am never without it in the house. MRS. T. H. JACKSON, Hilton, Man. CANADA'S FUTURE.

but the beauty and grandeur of your natural scenes are not more to the novelist than the freshness of the youngest among the nations. There is a fascination about your youth. All the future is before you. God only knows what the next hundred years may bring to pass-what vast cities may spring up on your prairies, what part you may play in the life of this vast continent. It cannot be but that it is a privilege to have been born in Canada. I trust your young men are alive to the advantage they have over their English cousins in being born here and now. The scene on which they are going to play their parts is tremendous. If they have greatness in them surely it must appear. Canada wants good men of all kinds, but above all it wants great men. I have seen no place in the world that has left so strong an im-pression on my mind that there high talents and strong character would carry everything before them. That is not to say that there is now any lack of either, but only that your country is young and of immense resource, and that her possibilities are hardly touched as yet. If I had my life to begin over again, and could choose the scene of it, I do not know whether, is on each wrapper. considering the chances of success or the opportunities of usefulness, I should not begin it in Canada. Perhaps you want good lumbermen more than good novelists, but it is a vast advantage to be the first novelist of a new nation. You have already many able and most promising writers, both in prose and verse, but your Canadian Fielding, your Canadian Tolstoi, your Canadian Bjornson, has a mighty op-portunity awaiting him. I envy him his chances. With your two races, sprung from your two nations, with the competi tion and rivalry of the great and striving American people on the south, and the sternest face of nature on the north, the novelist of Canada begins with a scene sublime breadth and elevation. May your great writer come soon! Among the proper foundations of your pride may there be that of having fostered and built up a great Canadian literature. And if 1 dare presume to say a word to the people of Canada. It will be this-look forward to the good end of some day possessing a literature that will be yours only, and yet hold its own with the literatures the world; prepare for it, legislate for it, do nothing to impede it; make it sure that when your Walter Scott comes, when your Robert Burns comes, he will be as proud of Canada as Canada must be proud

A ONE-ARMED TYPEWRITER.

He Does the Work of a Two-Armed Typewriter and a Telegrapher

A man who can do with one hand work that ordinarily requires two well-trained hands deserves recognition. There is in Kansas City a man with only one arm who uses a typewriter and makes a living with it. His name is John W. He is the private secretary and stenographer for General Manager A. F. Nathan, of Schwarzschild & Sulzbereger'spacking-house in Armourdale and also telegraph operator for the company. He has been in the employ of Mr. Nathan for four

years. He came with a recommendation from a friend. Mr. Nathan, seeing that Young's left sleeve hung empty at his side, said there must be a mistake, as he wanted a stenographer. "Try me," said Young, "and if I do not meet the requirements I will retire.' Mr. Nathan did try him, and was so pleased with Young's work that he made him his own private stenographer, which position he still holds, in connection with his posiion as telegrapher.

Young is very fond of hunting, and the oss of his arm does not bar him from its pleasures. He is an excellent shot. Two men are required to do his work while he is away. Young is 24 years old and unmar-

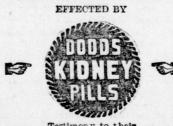
EXTINGUISHING THE LAMP.

A Device Which Prevents Smoking and Charring of the Wick.

An ingenious mechanism has been devised by a Providence inventor, namely an attachment for extinguishing with facility the light of a kerosene burner. In this arrangement the act of turning down the burning wick causes the device to swing across the upper end of the wick, automatically to extinguish the flame, and at the same time shut off the supply of oxygen of the air, and thus prevent the wick from smoking, as well as preventing it, to a great extent, from being charred or crusted over. It also reduces the height of the extinguisher, so that the wick need only be raised a comparatively short distance in order to clear it. thus at the same time rendering the flame steadier, since it prevents the intermittent ignition of the gas generated beneath it. It is, briefly, an extinguisher plate, consisting of a single piece of flat sheet metal having two shoulders, a tongue, and two projecting ears, the latter arranged at right angles with the extinguisher plate, and adapted to lie close to each edge of the blaze. The burner has the usual parts, a flat wick tube, a perforated base plate, through which the tube extends, means of raising and lowering the wick, a hinged top and spring clips for holding the chimney in position .- New York Sun.

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JOHN FRIEND 117 Dundas Street.

Seasonable Goods!

Cooked Ham, Canned Beef Tongue, Potted Meats for Sandwiches, Scotch Herring in Tins, Finest Brands of Sardines, Olives, Pickles, Sauces, etc.

Fitzgerald, Scandrett &