was the figure of Simon Scrope.

waited.

any news for me?"

about me?"

you if I could.'

give me.' '

but Scrope-"

impart to you-"

porter met him at the entrance.

"That is Simon Scrope," thought

place was in darkness. He was cross-

When he recovered consciousness

"Coming to at last. I thought you

"Half after midnight."

"High tide about one-thirty."

keys have gone along, I'm ready."

were soon being driven rapidly to-

way quickly down the steps until

"I cannot say," answered Derek;

they reached the Mall.

Wyngate House?"

"Then he has over an hour's start.

laid a hand on his shoulder.

"Yes: and who are vou?"

"Mr. Derek Trymble!"

"Yes, Master Lerek; he is dead.

"Dead! My father dead!"

his annuity dies with him."

"And the Trymble treasure?"

"He took the secret with him.

will be absolutely nothing for you."

## The Trymble Treasure

"I'd give something for a square

other hole and continued his aimless door opened. walk along the Embankment.

don without a penny in my pocket. come back. Well, I've been hungry before, and as "Good news, indeed, Scrope; you about half a mile until he came to a key was in it! I've been down on my luck for so have done well. Come, Derek, my son, few lumber sheds used for storing Derek was about to open the door long perhaps something will turn up. let me hold your hand in mine and old timber and bricks. Looking cau- when Warren pulled him back. I shouldn't mind if I knew that little say you forgive me. Sis was all right.

At this moment the hungry man be- then took the outstretched hand. lowed, and, after having satisfied father. himself that his surmise was correct, The sightless eyes were turned upon along fronted a wizened old man dressed in silence sober black.

"Did you wish to speak to me,

The old man regarded him thoughtfully for a moment before replying.

'Well-yes-perhaps I did. "And what might you want?" "You look lonely, troubled and pos-

sibly hungry.' Hugh laughed as if the thought

amused him "It does not require a wizard to di- old man. vine that. What kind of a philanthropist are you to interest yourself

in a stranger? "Perhaps a steak-chip potatoes-"Don't. You try my fortitude too

"Your voice is like his and the laugh is similar."

"Like whose? I do not understand

"I was talking to myself; a bad we will extend our acquaintance over from me. What is your name?" a little supper, and possibly it may lie in your power to do me a favor." And a few minutes later Hugh Wartion, found himself discussing a plen- Delhi.' teous meal in a neighboring restau-

The old man did not speak much until Warren's hunger was satisfied, but he got to work as soon as cigars

"Would you mind telling me something about yourself?"

"That is soon done. I have not a relative in the world except a sister. We were left orphans ten years ago. Maud was taken charge of by an old lady, and I emigrated to Australia. Having made about five thousand resolved to come home and look after last thought was of him. Do not my sister. Result: The ship was wrecked and my little fortune is at I was deceived; and one word more the bottom of the Atlantic. I landed -do not search for the treasure when penniless and to crown the chapter of the tide is high. Good-by-I-I trust accidents, Maud has disappeared and you. I can find no trace of her.'

"Well, well, you have been unlucky. But you seem to be the man I want. How would you like to make another five thousand pounds to-night by entered. The old servant hurried to "The secret of the Trymble treahalf an hour's work?"

The question is absurd. "Not so absurd, young man; I mean what I say, and you would be the means of bringing happiness to three

"Explain yourself."

"I will. My name is Simon Scrope, and I am confidential servant to Mr. Daniel Trymble. My master is old, and will not live until the morning. The only thing that keeps him alive is his determination not to die until he has revealed a secret."

"A secret?" "Yes; my master has a son, Mr. shall have your five thousand pounds." Derek Trymble. Five years ago they ter was so incensed that he refused Derek Trymble himself." to see him again. Not only that, he invested all his money in an annuity trust you? You are going to use the and his income dies with him."

"A hard old man!" "A hard old man, but a good mas- go-I will have it-I will-I say-" from a dying man as to the where- to find him myself." abouts of a hidden treasure. When As he turned to leave the room and see if you can find a parchment order was restored he made search Scrope threw himself upon him in an envelope. and found-a collection of jewels that ungovernable fit of fury, but the old three fortunes couldn't buy."

"Yes; and then?" "He brought them to England. I like a fly. saw them once-diamonds, sapphires, rubies-dazzling, sparkling and be- Hotel and, after engaging a room, wildering. The whereabouts of that lost no time in opening the envelope treasure is his secret."

"And what have I to do with it?" "He has forgiven his son and will instructions seemed to be explicit. reveal the secret to no one but him. Derek Trymble has disappeared. If voice and laugh are very like Derek Trymble's."

"Do you mean-"

"I propose that for half an hour full." you take the place of Derek and allow Daniel Trymble to tell you the ble's warning: hiding place of the treasure."

"But that is absurd. He would see in a minute that I was not his son.' 'That is impossible, for my master is blind.'

Even so, I cannot lend myself to

such a deception.' "Think well before you refuse. It is not for yourself. With his secret told Daniel Trymble will die happy. You will restore to Derek his fortune and position and thereby bring his young wife from poverty to affluence. Think of your own sister; per-

haps she is as poor as Derek's wife." "I sincerely hope not. You touch me on a tender spot when you suggest my little Maud in misery.'

"Then will you sacrifice your feelings to help my young master and his wife? The deception is for a good cause. Will you do it?"

Warren hesitated and thought for a few minutes.

"Yes, I will do it.j'

With a grunt of approval Simon Scrope rose and they left the restaurant. In a short time they were riding in a hansom towards Russell Square, and during the journey Warren attempted to master a number of details which his companion supplied. Scrope opened the door with his key. The lower part of the house

a bedroom.

"Good news, good news, my dear Keeping well out of sight, Warren ter percolated in a constant stream. "Three days in this benighted Lon- raster; I have found Derek-Derek has followed him. Down the steps and With an exclamation of satisfac-

came conscious that he was being fol- "It is I who should ask forgiveness, ever, Scrope came out, and, after hear the swash of the water on the

"Well, perhaps we were both in the about it Scrope, I have much to say to my son; please leave us."

With a nod of approval at Warren, Scrope withdrew. "Lock the door, Derek, and see that we are alone. Now give me your

hand and bend down to me.' Warren's hand was seized in a flerce grip and he was pulled down to the ago.

"Imposter! Who are you that dare impersonate my son?"

For an instant Warren was dumfounded. "I am an honest man, induced to

enter into this conspiracy against you in the hope of seeing your son right-

"'Tis a foul plot of Scrope's to gain the secret of my treasure and rob Derek of his inheritance. Scrope habit. But come with me, sir, and knows where Derek is, but keeps him "I am Hugh Warren, from Austra-

"Hugh Warren of the Forty-first, ren, to his amusement and satisfac- fought by my side when we stormed

"He was my father."

"Then you spoke the truth. Hugh's son must be an honest man. Listen! My time is short-I must trust you. Will you swear by your father's honor not to betray my trust? Good. Do not interrupt me, for I am sinking fast. Take this envelope and these keys; guard them carefully and find my son. The instructions in the envelope will tell you how to find the Trymble treasure. Oh, such gems and jewels; he will be a very rich man. Ask him to forgive me, and say my trust Scrope, but let him think that

The old man stopped and grasped for breath.

"You-you will need money; take this purse an-and call-Scrope." Warren opened the door and Scrope the bedside and the blind man's face lit up with a smile of triumph. In a few minutes Daniel Trymble was

"You have got it?" asked Scrope,

"Yes. I have got it."

"Good. You have done a noble action, sir, and you will have the bless- call again." ings of Derek Trymble and his wife. Where is the paper?"

"In my pocket." "Well, give it to me, and when Mr. Derek has secured the treasure you ing over to the electric switch when I found you at last?'

"And do you think I am going to overcame him and he fell insensible. secret to enrich yourself. Give it to some time later it was to find Derek me, I say-give it up. You shall not Trymble bending over him.

the Indian Mutiny and was present Hotel in Wardour street whenever you when I found you. All right now; at the sack of Delhi. During that care to call with Derek Trymble. In how did it happen?" terrible time he obtained information the meantime I will do what I can

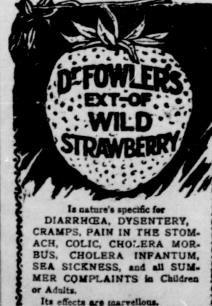
miner, and Warren brushed him off the time?'

He drove immediately to Zerega's intrusted to him by Daniel Trymble. It was a terse document, but the

the tide serve to-night?" "Wyngate House, the Mall, Hammersmith. Cellar. Futh flagstone to my master dies before Derek turns the right. Open, Ladder twenty feet. very much. It is lucky that I kept up, the secret dies with him. Your Passage. End of passage, iron door, spring lock. Descend fifteen feet. Iron chest embedded in concrete. Low tide, compartment dry. High tide,

And then Warren remembered Trym-

After much thought Warren made a



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out and shuttered within. The question was, was Scrope before them? Quietly they approached the door and Stott & Jury, Bowmanville, Ont.,

> late. There is no time for caution, are simply marvellous. The timber is rotten; put your shoulder to the door with me.

lay heavily everywhere. stooped down and pointed.

"Footprints in the dust. They all point one way, so he is still here. Cautiously."

was in darkness, and no servants ap- copy of the document and deposited it been removed. An iron ladder fastenpeared. Bidding Warren to follow in a safe place. It was just 16 o'- ed to the wall led down to the dark him, Scrope led the way upstairs to clock and he decided to take a stroll. abyss. Quietly they both descended By some fortuitous circumstance he and found themselves in a narrow The form of a tall man, with gray found himself going across Westmins- passage a foot deep in water. Wadhair and grizzled moustache, lay on ter Bridge, and to his astonishment ing through this they came to an iron Hugh Warren tightened his belt and the bed. He turned his head as the walking a few paces in front of him door at the end of the passage, and through the sides of the door the wa-

along the Embankment he hurried for tion Warren pointed to the lock. The

tiously around Scrope entered one of "Your father's warning. Do not

Warren hesitated for a moment and these, and Warren saw the flash of a search for the treasure at high tide." lantern. Almost immediately, how- Patiently they waited. They could peering up and down, loitered slowly other side of the door, and it was only when the passage was clear that he turned round suddenly and con- him, and for a short space there was Full of curiosity, Warren entered they knew the tide had fallen. Then the shed, but could see nothing but they ventured to turn the key.

stacks of old timber. He was just They looked down into a cavernous wrong, Derek, so we will say no more about to come out when Scrole re-vault. A foot below them the recedturned accompanied by another man. ing tide swished and eddied. The Warren crouched in the shadow and light of their candles seemed to and awe to the scene, and then as the wa-"Well, Scrope, old friend, have you ter rushed and swirled a grewsome sight appeared before them, and they shrank back with cries of horror. It was the dead face of Simon

"Yes, Master Derek, he died an hour Scrope "Retribution has overtaken him. "And did he-did he say nothing The door closes with a spring. In his hurry to secure the treasure he "I am sorry to say it, sir, but he forgot the key and met a horrible cursed you with his last breath. Of death as the tide rose," said Warren.

course, you know he leaves nothing; Slowly the water sank, and now and then the dead face appeared before them. The last few feet went I out with a rush, carrying the grewam sorry, Master Derek, but there some burden along the sewer to its unknown resting place.

"I am sorry, too; not for my own When all was safe they descended, sake, but for my dear wife. Our child and, after a little search, they found was born a month ago, and she is an iron chest firmly embedded in the still very ill, added to which we are concrete. Amid breathless excitement absolutely penniless, and are to be they lifted the lid. There were three turned out of our lodging to-mor- boxes, one inside the other, and when they finally came to the treasure they "You grieve me, Master Derek, be- fairly gasped with amazement.

cause I have no money. I would help Ropes of pearls, sapphires, diamonds, cut and in the rough, rubies, "I know it, old friend; but I must shining blood red, curiously-carved get back now. Good-by, and thank figures ablaze with jewels, and at the bottom of the chest rows of ingots They left the shed and went in op- of pure gold.

posite directions. Warren waited a With some difficulty they managed minute and then followed Derek. He to bring the inner box upstairs and

covered up their retreat by replacing the flag-stone in the cellar. After searching the house they found a cou-"I am your father's trusted friend, ple of portmanteaux, and with the and have just left his deathbed. His treasure 'safely stowed away they last words were: 'Ask Derek to for- reached Derek's lodgings just as the clock was striking six. "Your words fill me with happiness "I will run upstairs and cell

wife the good news. You will not "I was in the shed and heard ev- leave us to-day, of course?"

erything. Scrope is a lying knave "I am afraid I must. I came from and is working for his own purpose. Australia to find my sister, but lost But we waste time, and I want you all I had on the voyage. Now that to-night. Here is money; take it your father has supplied me with home and comfort your sick wife. money I must lose no time. I should Come to Zerega's Hotel at midnight not like Maud to be in want.' and ask for Mr. Warren, and I will "Maud! Can't it be that- What

is your other name?" "Hugh!"

"Hugh Warren! Then stay for a After a few more explanations and you go. expressions of astonishment, Warren when I left her that I am sure she returned to his hotel to await the will be able to come down.

coming of Derek Trymble. The hall After a little time Derek Trymble made his appearance supporting a "Old gentleman been asking for you, sweet-faced, fair-haired girl. sir. Wouldn't leave his name; will glanced at Warren for an instant, and then murinured one word:

> "Hugh!" Warren sprang forward with a cry

He went up to his bedroom. The of astonishment. "Maud! My dear little sister, have

an arm was flung round his throat "Yes," answered Derek. "Although "Not just yet, Mr. Scrope; I am and he was dragged backwards, while with your assistance we have recoverquarreled because Mr. Derek married not going to part with this secret un- a handkerchief saturated with chloro- ed the jewels, I long ago discovered against his father's wish. My mas- til I can place it in the hands of form was held over his mouth. He the Trymble treasure."-Edgar Dyall struggled violently, but the fumes in Tit-Bits.

### He washed his Feet 2 or 3 Times Every Day

Also changed his socks as frequentter. And now comes the interesting "Calm yourself and keep your dis- were done for. The chloroformed ly and still could get no comfort or part. Daniel Trymble went through tance. You will find me at Zerega's handkerchief was covering your face relief. "Foot Elm" relieved him so that he could wear one pair of socks "Scrope must have been hiding in natural, unhealthy feet into healthy, the room. Look in my pocket-book vigorous, joyous feet. We will send his address if you don't believe it. 25 cents invested in Foot Elm will do "Then the secret of the Trymble as much for you. Sent by mail if pay the postage. Stott & Jury, Bowmanville, Ont.

A MERE IDEA.

Come along. I am all right now, and Christian Scientist-How is your there's work to be done. By George! the keys have gone also. Well, we father, Johnnie? must do the best we can. How does Johnnie-Very Sick.

"Oh, you mustn't say that. He only thinks he is." "Good! Then Scrope cannot do A week later.

C. S .- How is your father to-day, a copy of the document, although the Johnnie? Johnnie-He thinks he's dead.

They hailed a passing hansom, and Translated from Tales from La Rire. wards Hammersmith. Dismissing the First Stylish Lady-Oh, dear, I've

cab at the bridge, they made their lost my pocketbook. Second Stylish Lady-Did it have any money in it or were you just "Do you know if your father owned shopping?-American Spectator.

There is no more important work but my father made many mysteri- in this world, no greater duty, than ous and secret investments, and he to help others to keep up their courwould be hardly likely to hide the age. He is our best friend whose treasure there if he did not own it." words of cheerful confidence gives The house stood back some fifty more life to the heart; and he is our yards from the river. The garden enemy who, by his words of doubt was rank with overgrown weeds, and and his spirit of fear, saps this ardor every window was barred from with- and takes from us our courage.

CANCER OF THE BREAST.

Warren struck a match. The dust will gladly send you the names of around the keyhole had been recently Canadians who have tried their painless home treatment for cancer in all "Scrope is within, or we are too parts of the body. Some of the cures

He that never changed any of his The door fell in with a crash and opinions never corrected any of his then there was silence. The place mistakes, and he who was never wise was fully furnished with old and enough to find out any mistakes in worm-eaten furniture, and the dust himself will not be charitable enough Warren to excuse what he reckons mistakes in others.

One of the greatest blessings to parents is Mother Graves' Worm Ex-They followed the footprints down terminator. It effectually expels below until they reached the cellar, worms and gives health in a marvel-The fifth flagstone to the right had lous manner to the little one.

#### THE IMMACULATE EIGHTH MONTH HEART OF MARY 31 DAYS 1906 W. Th. S Stephen I., Pope Finding of the Relics of S. Stephen, Protomartyr. F. S. Dominick. Ninth Sunday After Pentecost Our Lady of the Snow Transfiguration of Our Lord. S. Cajetan. SS. Cyriacus and Companions. S. Emidius. S. Laurence S. Sixtus II., Pope. Tenth Sunday After Pentecost S Alphonsus Liguori. S. Hormisdas, Pope. Assumption of the B. V. Mary Th. W. S. Roch. Octave of St. Laurence S. Fast [Vigil of Solemnity of Assumption, S. Hyacinth.] Eleventh Sunday After Pentecost St. Joachim. S. Bernard. S. Jane Frances de Chantal. W. Octave of the Assumption. Th. W. S. Phillip Benitius. S. Bartholomew, Apostle. S. Louis, King. Twelfth Day After Pentecost Most Pure Heart of Mary. S. Joseph Calasanctius. S. Augustine. Beheading of S. John the Baptist. S. Rose of Lime S. Raymund Nonnatus.

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