MC2289

POOR DOCUMENT

Jeanne of the Marshes

BY E. P. OPPENHEIM

(Continued)

"You'll think your way through it, if anyone can," he remarked. "I don't expect anything of course, that would enable me to afford cigars like this, but I'd be glad to find some work to do, and I'd be glad to be paid something for it."

The Duke was silent for a moment. He looked down at his cigar and then suddenly up again.

"Has that young idiot of a brother of yours been making a fool of himself?" he asked.

"Cecil is never altogether out of trouble," Andrew answered dryly. "He seems to have taken bridge up with rather unfortunate results, and there were some other debts which had to be paid, but we needn't talk about those. The point is that we're jolly well hard up for a year or two. He's got to work, and so have I. If it wasn't for looking after him, I should go to Canada tomorrow."

"D——d young idiot!" the Duke muttered. "He's spent his own money and yours too, I suppose. Never mind, the money's gone."

"It isn't only the money," Andrew interrupted. "The fact is, I'm not altogether satisfied, as I told you before, with living just for sport. I'm not a prejudiced person. I know that there are greater things in the world, and I don't want to lose sight of them altogether. We De la Bornes have contributed poets and soldiers and sailors and statesmen to the history of our country, for many generations. I don't want to go down to posterity as altogether a drone. Of course, I'm too late for anything really worth doing. At the same time I want to do something, and I would rather not go abroad, at any rate to stay. Can you suggest anything to me? I know it's jolly difficult, but you were always one of those sort of fellows who seem to see round the corner."

"Do you want a permanent job?" the Duke asked. "Or would a temporary one fit you up for a time?"

"A temporary one would be all right, if it was in my line," Andrew answered.

"We've got to send three delegates to a convention to be held at The Hague in a fortnight's time, for the revision of the International Fishing laws," the Duke remarked. "Could you take that on?"

"I should think so," Andrew answered. "I've been out with the men from our part of the world since I was a child, and I know pretty well all that there is to be known on our side about it. What is the convention about?"

"There are at least a dozen points to be considered," the Duke answered. "I'll send you the papers to any address you like, tomorrow. They're at my office now in Downing street. Look 'em through, and see whether you think you could take it on. I have two men already appointed, but they are both lawyers, and I wanted someone who knew more about the practical side of it."

"I should think," Andrew remarked, "that this is my job down to the ground. What's the fee?"

"The fee's all right," the Duke answered. "You won't grumble about that, I promise you. You'll get a lump sum, and so much a day, but the whole thing, of course, will be over in a fortnight. What to do with you after that I cannot for the moment think."

"We may hit upon something," Andrew said cheerfuly. "What are you doing for lunch? Will you come round to the 'Travellers' with me? It's only the London club I've kept going, but I daresay we can get something fit to eat there."

"I'm jolly sure of it," the Duke answered, "but while you're in London you're going to do your lunching with me. We'll go to the Athenaeum and show these sickly-looking scholars and bishops what a man should look like. It's almost time for luncheon, isn't it?"

"Past," Andrew answered. "It was half-past twelve when I got here."

"Then we will leave at once," the Duke declared. "I have nothing to do this morning, fortunately. You don't care about driving, I know. We'll walk. It isn't half a mile."

They turned into the street together.

"By the by," the Duke asked, "what has become of your brother's friends? I mean the little party that we broke into so unceremoniously."

"The Princess and Miss Le Mesurier are, I believe, in London," Andrew answered. "I was very surprised to hear this morning that Forrest was still down at the Red Hall with Cecil. By the by, Ronald has turned up again, of course?"

The Duke hesitated for so long that Andrew turned towards him, and noticed for the first time the anxious lines in his face.

"Since the day he left the Red Hall," the Duke said, "Ronald has neither been seen nor heard from. I forgot that you had been outside civilization for nearly a month. Although I have tried hard, I have not been able to keep the affair altogether out of the papers."

Andrew was thunderstruck.

"Good God!" he exclaimed. "Why, Berners, this is one of the strangest things I ever heard of. What are you doing about it?"

"I am employing detectives," the Duke answered. "I do not see what else I could do. They have been down to the Red Hall. In fact I believe one of them is still in the vicinity. Your brother's story as to his departure seems to be quite in order, although no one at the railway station is able to remember his travelling by that train. They seem to remember the car, however, which is practically the same thing, and several people saw Major Forrest bringing it back early in the morning."

"Did anyone," Andrew asked slowly, "see Lord Ronald in the car on his way to the station?"

"Not a soul," the Duke answered.

Andrew was honestly perplexed. Jeanne's statement that she had seen Forrest leaving the Red Hall with the car empty except for himself, he had never regarded seriously. Even now he could only conclude that she had been mistaken.

"Have any large cheques been presented against your brother's account?" he asked.

The Duke shook his head.

"Not one," he answered.

"Have the detectives any clue at all?"

"Not the ghost of one," the Duke answered. "Ronald had a few harmless little entanglements, but absolutely nothing that could have proved of any anxiety to him. He had several engagements during the last ten days which I knew that he meant to keep. Something must have happened to him, God knows when or where! But here we are at the club. Andrew, I see that you have no umbrella, so I need not repeat the old joke about the bishops."

"What a selfish fellow I am!" Andrew remarked, as they seated themselves at a small table in the luncheon room. "Here have I been bothering you about my affairs, and all the time you have had this thing on your mind. Berners, I want you to tell me something."

"Go ahead," the Duke answered.

"Have you any idea in your head that Ronald has come to any harm at the Red Hall?"

The Duke shook his head.

"No!" he answered decidedly. "Frankly, if he had been there with Forrest alone, that would have been my first idea, but with your brother there, and the Princess, it is impossible to suspect anything, even if one knew what to suspect. The only possible clue as to his disappearance which is connected in any way with the Red Hall is that I understand he was paying attentions to Miss Le Mesurier, which she was disinclined to accept."

Andrew nodded.

"I think," he said, "that is probable."

"On the other hand," the Duke continued, "Ronald isn't the least sort of man to make away with himself or hide, because a girl, whom he could not have known very well, refused to marry him."

"Have you seen anything of the Princess in town?" Andrew asked a little irrelevantly.

"I met her with her step-daughter at Hereford House last night," the Duke answered. "The Princes was looking as brilliant as ever, but the little girl was pale and bored. She had a dozen men around her, and not a smile for one of them. Dull little thing, I should think."

Andrew said nothing. He was looking out of the window upon Pall Mall, but his eyes saw a little sandy hillock with blades of sprouting grass. Behind the lavender-streaked marsh; in front, the yellow sands and the rippling sea. The sun seemed to warm his cheeks, the salt wind blew in his face. Westerham wondered for a moment what his friend saw in the grey flagged street to bring that faint reminiscent smile to his lips.

A messenger from the hall outside came in, and respectfully addressed the Duke.

"Your Grace is wanted upon the telephone," he announced.

The Duke excused himself. He was absent only for a few minutes, and when he returned and took his place he leaned over towards Andrew.

"My message was from the detective," he said. "He wants to see me. In fact, he is coming round here directly.

CHAPTER II.

Cecil came face to face with his brother in the room where refreshments were being dispensed by solemn-looking footmen and trim parlour-maids. He stared at him for a moment in surprise.

"What on earth are you doing here, Andrew?" he asked.

"Exactly what I was wondering myself," Andrew answered,, sitting down his empty glass. "I met Bellamy Smith this afternoon in Bond street, and he asked me to dine, without saying anything about this sort of show afterwards. By-the by, Cecil," he added, "what are you doing in town? I thought you said that you were not coming up until the late autumn."

"No more I am for any length of time," Cecil answered. "I am up for the day, back tomorrow. There were one or two things I wanted, and it was easier to come up and see about them than to write."

"Is Forrest still with you?" Andrew asked.

Cecil hesitated. and his brother had an unpleasant conviction that for a moment he was uncertain whether to tell the truth or no.

"Yes!" Cecil answered, "he is still there. I know you don't like him, Andrew, but he really isn't a bad sort, and he's quite a sportsman."

"Does he play cards with you?" Andrew asked.

"Never even suggested it." Cecil declared eagerly. Fact is, we're out shooting all day, duck shooting, or fishing, or motoring and we go to bed soon after dinner."

"You can't come to much harm at that,' Andrew admitted. "By the by, do you know that Engleton has never turned up?"

"I have heard so," Cecil admitted. "I am not so surprised."

'Why not?" Andrew asked.

Cecil raised his eyebrows in a superior manner.

"Well," he said. "I know he was very sick about his brother looking too closely into his concerns. He has a little affair on just now that he wants to keep to himself, and I think that that is the reason he went off so quietly."

"His brother is very upset about it," Andrew remarked.

"Oh! the Duke was always a heavy old stick." Cecil answered. "I see you've been doing your duty to-night." he added, making a determined effort to change the conversation.

Andrew nodded.

"Do I look hot?" he asked. "I am not used to these close rooms, or dancing either. Unfortunately they seem short of men, and Mrs. Bellamy Smith had me set."

Cecil grinned.

"That's the worst of dining before a dance," he remarked. "You're pretty well cornered before the crowd comes. Upon my word, old chap," he added, looking his brother up and down with an air of kindly patronage, "you don't turn out half badly. Country tailor still, eh?"

"Mind your own business, you young jackanapes," Andrew answered. "Do you think that no one can wear town clothes except yourself?"

Cecil laughed. After all, considering everything, Andrew was a good-natured fellow?"

"By the by," he said. "do you know who is here this evening?"

Andrew demolished another sandwich.

"Everyone, I should think," he answered. "I never saw such a crowd in my life."

"The Princess and Jeanne are here," Cecil said. "I don't suppose we shall either of us get near him. People are getting to know about Jeanne's little dot, and they are fairly mobbed everywhere."

Andrew stood for a moment quite still. His first emotion was one of dismay, and Cecil, noticing it, laughed at him.

"You go ahead with your little flirtation," he remarked. "I had quite forgotten that. You needn't consider me. I have a chance with Miss Jeanne. She's too cranky a young person for me. I like something with a little more go in it."

(To Be Continued)

Corded silks of the Ottoman type are in great demand for evening wraps, and the moire velours have never been so effective.

Stop Cough

Ask your doctor if he endorses Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for the coughs and colds of children. Do as he says. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Those hard night coughs of the children! What shall you give them? Just what your mother gave you, and just what her mother gave her! In some families, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral has been the only cough medicine for seventy years. Once in the family, it stays. Keep it on hand.

Fashion Hint for Times Readers

THE WHITE VEIL BECOMING AND DRESSY.

One of the New York summer fads has been the white lace veil, which has been seen draped over elaborate feather-trimmed hats and simple straw sailors alike. These white veils are so becoming and so softening to the face that they are being worn over new fall turbans and felt hats also. Somethimes the veil is draped loosely in the manner illustrated. In other cases it is placed on the hat with the pattern edge on top—over the hat, the lower edge being drawn up beneath the chin and pinned firmly at the back.

PLAYS AND PLAYERS, CHATTY NEWS OF THE GREEN ROOM

Miss Percy Haswell, favorably known here. has a leading role in the new play by Booth Tarkington and Harry L. Wilson called "Foreign Exchange," The drama deals with the much discussed subject, the international marriage. Miss Haswell is supported by a strong company.

The New Theatre, New York, will inaugurate its first season with a production of Anthony and Cleopatra on November 8. Invitations have been issued to a number of guests to attend a reception at the theatre on the Monday previous to the opening, when a reception will be held in the afternoon and a full dress rehearsal of the play given in the evening.

Three of the prettiest chorus girls appearing with Sam Bernard in "The Girl and the Wizard" have been enrolled as honorary members of the Bricklayers' Union. Each of them earned $5 wielding the trowell and working with the wheelbarrow last week in one hour, on a dare.

Forbes-Robertson in The Passing of the Third Floor Back," is attracting the attention of the clergy of New York and a number of them took the play as the subject for a sermon last Sunday night.

The New York Review of last week contains an article on the lives of prominent actors prior to their entrance into darma. It states that Jas. T. Powers was a Western Union messenger boy, Robert Mantell, a wine merchant's apprentice; Kyrle Bellew, a newspaper man; Sir Charles Wyndham, a student for the clergy; James K. Hackett and H. B. Irving, law students; Frank Daniels, a wood engraver; James O'Neil and Nat Goodwin, dry goods clerks; Bruce MacRae, cowpuncher; Raymond Hitchcock, a shoe clerk.

Chicago managers are in hard luck these days. their latest trouble being a strike of the bill-posters for more wages. They also have a music war on their hands.

Little Otto and Al. H. West are said to have made a great hit with their skit, "Who Discovered the Pole."

The new shows at the New York Hippodrome are taking the Metropolis by storm and are driving critics to desperation for want of superlatives which would suit the spectacle, which they style the most magnificent performances of their kind that New York has ever seen. The spectacle in "A Trip to Japan," "The Ballet of Jewels," and "Inside the Earth" are described as being the most astonishing yet seen in the great theatre.

"Maud" the mule which caused so many laughs in comic papers not long ago is creating more since she appeared in vaudeville in the States, and the old byeword "Her Name Was Maud," is once more common.

A theatrical ativertisement in a Chicago paper reads as follows: "Wanted—a child over sixteen able to look like a child of six."

There is a little actress in "A Gentleman from Mississippi," company who got into the theatrical business in America through peculiar circumstances. She is Miss Karen Nielsen, a ward of Thomas A. Wise When Mr. Wise, who is well remembered here, conceived the idea for "A Gentleman from Mississippi," he was a patient in a Chicago hospital, suffering from appendicitis. Miss Nielsen was his nurse. He was struck by her beauty, and asked her to tell him something about herself. Miss Nielsen confessed she was a Swedish actress, who had been a member of a stock company that played at the Royal Theatre at Copenhagen and the Christiana Theatre at Stockholm. Her purpose, after acquiring a knowledge of English, was to go on the American stage.

Mr. Wise's interest in the young woman increased by the time he was discharged from the hospital, and as soon as his play was ready he sent for Miss Nielsen. She is now a general understudy for all the women parts in the show, and besides that, plays the role of the opera singer, who appears in the third act.

Arrangements have nearly been completed for this season's out-of-town concerts of the Mendelssohn Choir, in Buffalo and Cleveland. In both the Buffalo and Cleveland concerts the superb Theodore Thomas Orchestra will be associated with the choir.

That St. John possesses a very capable stock of amateur performers is evidenced by the pleasing production given this week in the Opera House by the K. of P. Milwaukee '10 Club, when they presented "A Fool for Luck," to crowded houses on Tuesday night and last night. Many companies with more experience have essayed to perform with less success than the member of this young body, which reflects great credit on all concerned in the production. They should be well patronized at their performance this evening and at the final tomorrow night.

The Colonial Stock Co. will be the attraction at the Opera House next week, and from advance notices they promise to be capable of giving finished performances in drama, having a well-balanced company and playing some good bills.

APPROPRIATIONS OF $634,100 FOR MISSIONS

Ottawa, Oct. 13—Appropriations totalling $634,100 were this afternoon agreed upon for the year by the Methodist General Mission Board. Some of this large sum will be expended as follows:

Home Missions	$246,003
Indian Missions	113,904
Chinese work in British Columbia	4,915
Japanese work in British Columbia	3,769
Missions in Japan	58,465
Young People's Missions	13,907
Miscellaneous	69,291

It was decided to increase the number of missionaries in China in 1910 by fifteen. The expenses of delegates to the Edinburgh conference will be defrayed.

ELEVEN LIFES LOST IN MARINE DISASTERS

Detroit, Mich., Oct. 13—In the wreck of the steamer George Stone, of Cleveland, Ohio, on Point Pelee (Ont.), today, upper Lake Erie added a gruesome chapter to the history of marine disasters on the Great Lakes. Six lives were lost and twelve lives were saved and the end of the recent gale is tonight lashing a hopelessly broken vessel which was not insured and belonged to M. A. Bradley, of Cleveland.

The six victims lost their lives when Captain Paul Howell, Peter Dairy, of Erie (Pa.), who was a passenger, and six of the crew were capsized in the surf attempting to go ashore for assistance. Two of the crew clung to the overturned boat four hours until they drifted ashore, six were drowned when the lifeboat capsized, and the remaining ten of the crew were taken off the wreck about noon by the steamer F. M. Osborne, of Cleveland, and brought to Detroit late today. One of the ten brought to Detroit, John Diedrich was knocked into the Detroit river by a crowd of strikers on the docks and narrowly escaped drowning after his arrival here.

CANADIAN EXPORTERS ARE DISAPPOINTED

Expected Big Hay Trade With Holland But London Secured it

Montreal, Oct. 13—What looked like a promising source of export trade this year for Canada, and for the men who deal in hay and fodder, has rather disappointed the expectations of the exporters. Early in the summer cable messages were sent to a number of the hay exporters here from firms in Holland, stating that the hay crop had failed completely and that a serious shortage was anticipated. As Holland is a great dairying country the local exporters had rosy visions of a big trade with Holland this year. As a matter of fact the early prices offered were quite 'fancy,' as much as one hundred shillings (twenty-four dollars) a ton being tendered.

When the hay came to be shipped, however, it was found that the prices were not quite so good as that. Add to this the fact that the freight is twenty-five shillings a ton to Holland, and the exporters, although shipping some hay, began to come down out of the clouds.

Last week one firm had an offer of seventy-seven shillings. The 'hay' member of that firm, however, says that there is not going to be the demand expected, as London is in a position to supply a considerable portion of the hay required, and hay is also obtainable from the Argentine.

Another exporter states the second crop of hay in Holland is fairly good, and that relieves the situation there considerably.

RAPID HANDLING OF CROP

Last Thursday established a record in the handling of the western crop at the Winnipeg yards. During the 24 hours 3,565 cars and coaches were handled. The completion of the double tracking of the C. P. R. between Winnipeg and the head of the lakes has proved already of immeasurable good.

BACKACHE MEANS DIRTY KIDNEYS

A Few Doses Clean and Regulate Your Kidneys and Make You Feel Fine.

No man or woman here whose kidneys are out-of-order, or who suffers from backache or bladder misery, can afford to leave Pape's Diuretic untried.

After taking several doses all pains in the back, sides and loins, rheumatic twinges, nervousness, headache, sleeplessness, inflamed or swollen eyelids, dizziness, tired or worn-out feeling and other symptoms of clogged, sluggish kidneys simply vanish.

Uncontrollable urination (especially at night), smarting, discolored water and all bladder misery ends.

The moment you suspect any slight kidney or bladder disorder or feel rheumatism pains, don't continue to be miserable or worried. Get a fifty-cent treatment of Pape's Diuretic from your druggist and start taking as directed with the knowledge that there is no other medicine, at any price, made anywhere else in the world, which is so harmless or will effect so thorough and prompt a cure.

This unusual preparation goes direct to the cause of trouble, distributing its cleansing, healing and vitalizing influence directly upon the organs and glands affected and completes the cure before you realize it.

A few days' treatment of Pape's Diuretic means clean, healthy, active kidneys, bladder and urinary organs—and you feel fine.

Your physician, pharmacist, banker or any mercantile agency will tell you that Pape, Thompson & Pape, of Cincinnati, is a large and responsible medicine concern, thoroughly worthy of your confidence.

Accept only Pape's Diuretic—fifty-cent treatment—from any drug store—anywhere in the world.

NEXT SESSION OF HORNBROOK INQUIRY, IN ST. JOHN

Sussex, N. B., Oct. 13—This morning evidence for the defence in the Hornbrook inquiry was taken up. Seymour Cole was called in regard to a claim made by former Inspector Weyman that two fines had been collected by Cole and only one paid over. Cole swore that only one fine had been collected. The error was explained by two entries of fines made by Weyman on June 24 and July 3, but on the former date there had been an adjournment of the case.

W. D. Turner was called and gave evidence relating to certain information supplied by Magistrate Hornbrook as to the Scott act case against Geo. Doherty, and this in turn was communicated in a casual way to J. M. McIntyre, Doherty's counsel.

Joseph Hornbrook then took the stand in his own behalf and swore that he had never given out information of a confidential character. When he mentioned the Doherty matter he supposed that the paper had been served. He also repudiated the suggestion that he had given information by telephone. In his conduct of his court he had always endeavored to base his findings on actual evidence.

At this point, the Myers Scott act case was brought in and Commissioner Hazen suggested that counsel for Hornbrook should go into this case fully, as in his (the commissioner's) opinion the magistrate should have placed Myers on his defence. Mr. Wilson joined issue with this view and the subject will be fully argued.

Taking up the question of his accounts, Mr. Hornbrook explained that confusion had arisen owing to the mixup in amounts paid to different parties. If there was any discrepancy in his accounts he was willing that the fullest inquiry should be held. He had been accused of a serious offence, but he had done what he thought was right and was prepared at all times to pay to the county any amounts due to it. In regard to the fine of a man named Walsh, he had been requested by Coun. Jamieson, a member of the advisory committee, to delay collection of the fine. Only one fine had been paid by Cole. In regard to the Seymour Cole and Hanford Doyle cases, in which an order was submitted to return liquor to J. M. McIntyre, counsel for defendants, Hornbrook claimed that J. A. Freeze came to him iwth an order for the return of the liquors, which he signed as police magistrate. In regard to the charge that he had overcharged Constable Joseph Farmer in connection with the bill of costs, witness had made up bills for Farmer and after the business had been wound up Farmer voluntarily tendered the magistrate $3. In the Prosser charge, that the magistrate had been paid to hold up judgment, Hornbrook claimed that all the money that came to him from Prosser had been credited up to the persons holding judgments against Prosser. Examined as to accounts, witness stated that all accounts rendered by him were correct.

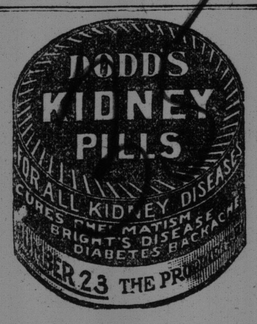
George W. Fowler then took up the cross-examination and asked witness as to a reply made to the question as to payments of moneys to the county. Witness stated that he had evaded giving information to the advisory committee and had so withheld information. He paid over money in June collected in March in accordance with instructions given by Mr. Otty in March.

The magistrate, asked as to the disposition he had made of funds in his hands, replied that he had used them for private purposes. It was after he had received the notice of investigation on June 11 that he paid in money to the credit of the county on June 14. The inquiry will be resumed this afternoon.

At the afternoon session Mr. Fowler continued the cross-examination of Mr. Hornbrook but nothing new was developed.

The case was adjourned without a date. It will be resumed in St. John in a few days on a day to be agreed upon by counsel.

L. R. Ross, terminal agent at St. John; William McAdoo, Alexander Duncan and W. M. Kingston, who attended the I. C. R. Railway Employes' Relief Association, which met at Moncton yesterday, returned home last night. Mr. Ross stated that only routine business was transacted.



J. HARRY FINN IS RELEASED ON ORDER OF ATTORNEY-GENERAL

An unexpected development in the case of J. Harry Finn was his release from custody last night on the strength of a telegram received by Chief Clark from Inspector Wolsey, of the Royal Northwest Mounted Police at Edmonton, to the effect that the attorney-general of Alberta had ordered Mr. Finn's release. No further particulars were received but a report afloat last night was to the effect that Mrs. Rose Finn, mother of Mr. Finn, had settled the claims against her son. This, when brought to the notice of Mr. Finn's counsel and friends, was promptly denied. Another report was that western people who purchased land from Finn and who claimed he did not deliver to them the titles to their land, which claim is said to have formed the basis of the action against him, found they did not have as good a case as they, at first, believed and, consequently, had dropped proceedings. As to the truth of this report little could be learned.

Harry Finn was seen last night after his release from custody but would not discuss his affairs other than to say that he was totally innocent of any criminal action and did not really know what he had been arrested for. He especially contradicted a story published in yesterday morning's Sun to the effect that he had sold lands owned by his mother. In this he said there was not a word of truth. The statement that Mrs. Finn had left Edmonton and was on her way to St. John was also as far as he knew absolutely without foundation. As to his future plans whether he would return to the west or remain in St. John he had not decided.

Friends of Mr. Finn, who claimed to have knowledge of his affairs, reiterated their opinion as published in Tuesday afternoon's Times that his difficulty was purely the result of business operations in the west and that he had done nothing wrong. As to the man "George Huhol, a Ruthenian, of Edmonton," who, the Sun claimed, had paid Mr. Finn $500 for land the title to which he did not obtain, Mr. Finn says that he had not taken any money from Huhol.

GERMANY'S NEW DREADNOUGHT EXCEEDS DEMANDS

Bremen, Oct. 13—The battleship Westphales, the first vessel of the super-Dreadnought type built for the German navy, in a trial trip exceeded her contract requirements, developing a speed of twenty knots, while her engines indicated 24,000 horsepower. Her contract calls for a speed of nineteen knots with 20,000 horsepower.

New York, Oct. 11—I. N. Ford, London correspondent of The Tribune, discussing the competition for naval power, writes:

A dozen Dreadnoughts in four months! That is a proof of reckless competition in the mechanism of sea power. The high-power battleship or armored cruiser, with turbine engine and 12-inch guns, is the most experimental as well as costly warship ever designed, and its resources for defence or attack are capable of vast expansion from rapid processes of invention and readjustment of weights and battery power. The Super-Dreadnought is already knocking out the Dreadnoughts, although only three of them have been launched, and the entire class of battleships and cruiser-battleships is so new that only a few advanced nations have experimented with them or possess the mechanical plant requisite for constructing them.

It is the maddest race of modern times, and hardly more than a duel. Of the dozen Dreadnoughts and Invincibles taking the water within four months, two are Japanese, and one is French. The remaining nine are German and British, five under one flag and four under the other; and every one is so markedly superior to the vessels of the same class launched within four years as to justify the name of Super-Dreadnought or Super-Invincible, whether admiralty experts claim the distinction or not. Was there ever so extraordinary a duel? Not a shot is fired and only the taxpayers' blood is shed; yet the warfare is so destructive that the new ships are discredited by superior designs as soon as they are commissioned, and if they are not prematurely "scrapped" they are virtually outclassed.

Germany's Navy—and Why

An exposition of Germany's motive in building Dreadnoughts has just been written by Prof. Delbruck, editor of The Preussicher Jahrbucher and a personal friend of Prince Buelow's. He says:

"The German navy is not and never will be sufficiently strong directly to menace England, yet it's strong enough to necessitate a cautious English policy, and to compel England continually to reconsider her relations with Germany."

He argues that if Germany had not built her great fleet England's power on the seas would be boundless. France, Russia, United States, as well as Japan, would all be under her sway.

A HORSE IN A LAUNDRY

New York.—A horse, attached to a laundry wagon, became frightened and made a wild dash up Broadway. Spying a sign with a shirt on it, the horse plunged into the laundry, and, ridding itself of the wagon, landed with all four feet upon the lingerie and shirts that a dozen laundresses were sorting.

When the horse went through the door the laundresses went out the windows amid a shower of hot irons, starch and blueing bottles. When the excitement was over, the horse was found calmly munching a bundle of laundry tickets.

It is "a horse of another color" when there is pain in the back, when the legs ache, when the stomach is upset and there is indication of kidney trouble.

"Fruit-a-tives," the famous fruit juice medicine, is giving wonderful results in all cases of weak and strained kidneys. "Fruit-a-tives" acts directly on the kidneys, relieving the inflammation, and at the same time regulating bowels, stomach and skin.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50 or trial box 25c. At dealers or from Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

ROBS BANK, ROUNDED UP, ENDS HIS LIFE

Chicago, Oct. 13—A fashionably-dressed bandit who early this afternoon robbed the savings bank of D. M. Erskine & Company, in Highland Park (Ill.), an aristocratic suburb on the lake shore, twenty-five miles north of Chicago, committed suicide by shooting himself in the mouth when driven to bay by the Highland Park marshal and a posse of citizens.

A companion of the robber who had driven him to the bank in an automobile was captured immediately after the robbery, forcing the principal perpetrator of the daring daylight crime to flee on foot. He was engaged in a running duel with Town Marshal John Sheehan, who was the target for many bullets from the fugitive bandit's revolver, one of which went through the sleeve of his coat.

After running several blocks and failing to drive back his pursuers, the robber ran into a shed closely followed by Sheehan. When he saw Sheehan enter the shed with his revolver levelled at him, the fugitive put the muzzle of his own revolver into his mouth and fired a shot which resulted in his death almost immediately.

Neither he nor his companion is known. The man arrested, who appeared in the guise of a chauffeur, positively refused after his arrest to discuss anything concerning his or his companion's identity.

The robbery was conducted in a deliberate and sensational manner. The bandit stole about $500 in gold coin and bills after he had forced John C. Duffy, cashier of the bank; Miss Nellie Fitzgerald, the bookkeeper, and Joseph F. Richards, the receiving teller into the cashier's cage just after business closed for the day.

WANTS HER LETTER PUBLISHED

For Benefit of Women who Suffer from Female Ills

Minneapolis, Minn.—"I was a great sufferer from female troubles which caused a weakness and broken down condition of the system. I read so much of what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had done for other suffering women I felt sure it would help me, and I must say it did help me wonderfully. My pains all left me, I grew stronger, and within three months I was a perfectly well woman.

"I want this letter made public to show the benefit women may derive from Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. JOHN G. MOLDAN, 2115 Second St., North, Minneapolis, Minn.

Thousands of unsolicited and genuine testimonials like the above prove the efficiency of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which is made exclusively from roots and herbs.

Women who suffer from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should not lose sight of these facts or doubt the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health.

If you want special advice write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. She will treat your letter as strictly confidential. For 20 years she has been helping sick women in this way, free of charge. Don't hesitate—write at once.

The Times Daily Puzzle Picture

NOT A CANDIDATE

I'm glad I ain't a candidate
To worry day by day
A watchin' voters, small an' great,
Fur fear they'll git away
Find a voter.

An' shakin' hands with every one
You're happenin' to meet,
An' never havin' any fun
Except to talk an' eat!

ANSWER TO YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE.

Scow. Plow. Cow. Row.