

The Gentleman Beggar.

I don't like, if I do those things at all, to do them shabbily; so I said, 'Come every Saturday and you shall have a pound.'

He was profuse in thanks, of course, as all such men are as long as distress lasts.

I had previously learned that my ragged client's wife was in England, living in a splendid house in Hyde Park Gardens, under her maiden name.

On the following day the Earl of Owin called upon me, writing five thousand pounds by five o'clock the same evening.

It was a case of life or death with him, so I made my terms and took advantage of his pressure to execute a coup de main.

I proposed that he should drive me home to receive the money, calling at Mrs. Molinos in Hyde Park Gardens, on our way.

I knew that the coronet and liveries of his father, the Marquis, would ensure me an audience with Mrs. Molinos Fitz-Roy.

My scheme answered. I was introduced into the lady's presence. She was, and probably is, a very stately, handsome woman, with a pale complexion, high solid forehead, regular features, thin, pinche, self-satisfied mouth.

My interview was very short. I plunged into the middle of the affair, but had scarcely mentioned the word husband, when she interrupted me with, 'I presume you have lent this profligate person money, and want me to pay you.'

She paused, and then said, 'He shall not have a farthing.' As she spoke, her white face became scarlet.

'But, Madam, the man is starving. I have strong reasons for believing he is entitled to property, and if you refuse any assistance, I must take other measures.'

She rang the bell, wrote something rapidly on a card, and, as the footman appeared, pushed it towards me across the table, with the air of touching a toad, saying, 'There, sir, is the address of my solicitors; apply to them if you think you have any claim.'

Robert, show the person out, and take care he is not admitted again.

So far I had effected nothing; and, to tell the truth, felt rather crestfallen under the influence of that grand manner peculiar to certain great ladies and to all great actresses.

My next visit was her attorney's, Messrs. Leasem and Fashion, of Lincoln's Inn Square; and there I was at home.

The Open Door for Consumption

And How "Father Morrissey's No. 10" (Lung Tonic) Closes it.

A low run-down condition, with perhaps a neglected cold and a little cough, is a cordial invitation to the White Plague, Consumption, to come in, and make itself at home.

In such a case there is no time to be lost. The door must be promptly closed. This can be done by taking a complete rest, with plenty of fresh air, and "Father Morrissey's No. 10" (Lung Tonic).

This medicine clears out the passages, relieves the cough and heals the delicate membrane of lungs and air passages. But perhaps most important of all, it builds up the whole system, giving Nature the needed assistance in fighting off the dread disease.

Though other remedies may have failed, don't give up. Try "Father Morrissey's No. 10," combined with fresh air and exercise, and even though you are in the first stages of consumption there is hope of a permanent cure.

Sample bottle 25c. Regular size 50c, at your dealer's, or from Father Morrissey Medicine Co., Ltd., Chatham, N.B.

strict in performing the latter duty, that he once addressed a poacher who had shot a Duke's keeper, as "my dear creature," although he afterwards hung him.

Fashion has chambers in St. James Street, drives a cab, wears a top, and does the grand haha style.

My business lay with Leasem. The interview and letters passing were numerous. However, it came at last to the following dialogue:—

'Well, my dear Mr. Discount,' began Mr. Leasem, who hates me like poison, 'I'm really very sorry for that poor dear Molinos—knew his father well; a great man, a perfect gentleman; but you know what women are, Mr. Discount? My client won't advance a shilling; she knows it would only be wasted in dissipation. Now, don't you think (this was said very insinuatingly)—don't you think

he had better be sent to the work-house? very comfortable accommodation there, I can assure you—meat twice a week, and excellent soup; and then, Mr. D., we might consider about allowing you something for that bill.'

'Mr. Leasem, can you reconcile it to your conscience to make such an arrangement? Here's a wife rolling in luxury, and a husband starving!'

'No, Mr. Discount, not starving; there is the work-house, as I observed before; besides, allow me to suggest that these appeals to feeling are quite unprofessional!'

'But, Mr. Leasem, touching this property which the poor man is entitled to?'

'Why, there again, Mr. D., you must excuse me; you really must. I don't say he is, I don't say he is not. If you know he is entitled to property, I am sure you know how to proceed; the law is open to you, Mr. Discount—the law is open to a man of your talent will know how to use it.'

'Then, Mr. Leasem, you mean that I must, in order to right this starving man, file a Bill of Discovery, to extract from you the particulars of his rights. You have the marriage Settlement, and all the information, and you decline to allow a pension, or afford any information; the man is to starve, or go to the work-house?'

'Why, Mr. D., you are so quick and violent, it really is not professional, but you see, (here a subdued smile of triumph) it has been decided that a solicitor is not bound to afford such information as you ask, to the injury of his client.'

is lodged in jail, I shall file his schedule in the Insolvent Court, and when he comes up for his discharge, I shall put you in the witness-box, and examine you on oath, touching any property of which you know the insolvent to be possessed, and where will be your privileged communications then?'

The respectable Leasem's face lengthened in a twinkling, his comfortable confident air vanished, he ceased twiddling his gold chain, and at length he muttered, "Suppose we pay the debt?'

"Why, then, I'll arrest him the day after for another."

"But, my dear Mr. Discount, surely such conduct would not be quite respectable?'

"That's my business; my client has been wronged. I am determined to right him, and when the aristocratic firm of Leasem and Fashion takes refuge accordingly in the custom of respectable reptilians, in the cool arbors of the Court of Chancery, why, a mere bill-discounting attorney like David Discount, need not hesitate about cutting a bludgeon out of the insolvent Court."

"Well, well, Mr. D., you are so warm—so fiery; we must deliberate, we must consult. You will give me until the day after to-morrow, and then I will write you our final determination in the meantime, send us a copy of your authority to act for Mr. Molinos Fitz-Roy."

Of course I lost no time in getting the gentleman beggar to sign a proper letter.

On the appointed day came a communication with the L. and F. seal, which I opened, not without unprofessional eagerness. It was as follows:—

In re Molinos Fitz-Roy and Another. "Sir,—In answer to your application on behalf of Mr. Molinos Fitz-Roy, we beg to inform you that, under the administration of a paternal aunt who died intestate, your client is entitled to two thousand five hundred pounds eight shillings and sixpence. Three per Cent. one thousand five hundred pounds nineteen shillings and fourpence. Three per Cent. Reduced: one thousand pounds. Long Annuities: five hundred pounds. Bank Stock: three thousand five hundred pounds. India Stock, besides other securities, making up about ten thousand pounds, which we are prepared to transfer over to Mr. Molinos Fitz-Roy's direction. The Pattern of this is a windfall! It quite took away my breath.

At dusk came my gentleman beggar, and what puzzled me was how to break the news to him. Being very much overwhelmed with business that day, I had not much time for consideration. He came in rather better dressed than when I first saw him, with only a week's beard on his chin; but, as usual, not quite sober. Six weeks had elapsed since our first interview. He was still the humble, trembling, low-voiced creature, I first knew him.

After a prelude, I said, "I find, Mr. F., you are entitled to something; pray, what do you mean to give me in addition to my bill; if there is one hundred pounds, take half—if there is five hundred pounds, take half."

(To be continued.)

One Dose Makes Indigestion Go.

Heartburn, Gas, Headache and other stomach misery vanishes.

If you, meals don't fit comfortably, or you feel bloated after eating, and you believe it is the food which fills you; if what little you eat lies like a lump of lead on your stomach; if there is difficulty in breathing after eating; if you feel a burning, stinging, or aching sensation of your undigested food and acid, heartburn, or a belching of gas, you can make up your mind to find out something to stop food fermentation and cure indigestion.

To make every bite of food you eat aid in the nourishment and strength of your body, you must rid your stomach of poisons, excessive acid and stomach gas, which sours your entire meal—interferes with digestion and causes a mass of sufferers of Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Bloating, Constipation, Griping, etc. Your case is no different—you are a stomach sufferer, though you may call it by some other name; your real and only trouble is that which you eat does not digest, but quickly ferments and sours, producing almost any unhealthy condition.

A case of Pape's Diapiesin will cost fifty cents at any Pharmacy here, and will convince any stomach sufferer five minutes after taking a single dose that Fermentation and Sour Stomach is causing the misery of Indigestion.

No matter if you call your trouble Catarrh of the Stomach, Nervousness or Gastritis, or by any other name—always remember that a certain cure is waiting at any drug store the moment you decide to begin its use. Pape's Diapiesin will regulate any out-of-order Stomach within five minutes, and digest promptly, without any fuss or discomfort, all of any kind of food you eat.

Evening Telegram Fashion Plates.

The Home Dressmaker should keep a Catalogue Scrap Book of our Pattern Cuts. These will be found very useful to refer to from time to time.



Girl's Yoke Dress With or Without Bertha. In this design will be found an exceptionally dainty dress that may be developed in various attractive ways.

A Pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10c. in silver or stamps.

PATTERN COUPON. Please send the above-mentioned pattern as per directions given below.

Name, Address in full, Size, No.

The Borna Here. The s.s. Borna, Capt. Dalton, arrived here from Montreal at 5 p.m. yesterday after a run of 5 days.

The Portia's Voyage. The Portia, which left here on the 25th ult., had strong N.E. winds until Tuesday, the 29th, after passing Burgos.

YOU'VE GOT TO KNOW. Where every letter, account, and contract belonging to you can be found at a moment's notice—that is if your business is run properly.

PERCIE JOHNSON, Agent. Office—Duckworth St. MARSH'S CURE FOR DIPHTHERIA.

UNCLAIMED LETTERS, REMAINING IN G. P. to DEC. 7th, 1910.

Table listing unclaimed letters with columns for names and addresses. Includes entries for A. Alcock, B. Bailey, C. Cahill, D. Dalton, E. Davis, F. Deane, G. Deane, H. Deane, I. Deane, J. Deane, K. Deane, L. Deane, M. Deane, N. Deane, O. Deane, P. Deane, Q. Deane, R. Deane, S. Deane, T. Deane, U. Deane, V. Deane, W. Deane, X. Deane, Y. Deane, Z. Deane.

SEAMEN'S LIST.

Table listing seamen with columns for names and ship names. Includes entries for A. Petrie, B. Drannack, C. Baird, D. Benjamin, E. Smith, F. Kelly, G. Randall, H. Sharpe, I. Nixon, J. Bewshir, K. Hassell, L. Penigan, M. Mills, N. Hollet, O. Cook, P. Pike, Q. Jones, R. Weay, S. Kelly, T. Keppin, U. Gossiter, V. Rossiter, W. King, X. King, Y. King, Z. King.

Advertisement for Vickers' Gin, featuring the text 'The Popular London Dry Gin is VICKERS' GIN' and 'D. O. ROBLIN, Toronto Canadian Agent'.

A BROKEN-DOWN SYSTEM.

This is a condition of the system which doctors give many names, but which few of them really understand. It is simply a breakdown—a break-down of the vital forces that sustain the system.

THERAPION NO. 3 LIGHTED UP AFRESH.

Therapion may now also be obtained in Dragee (Tasteless) form.