

The GENTLEMAN BEGGAR.

One morning, about five years ago, I called by appointment on Mr. John Balance, the fashionable pawnbroker, to accompany him to Liverpool, in pursuit of a Levanting customer—for Balance, in addition to pawning, does a little business in the sixty per cent. line. It rained in torrents when the cab stopped at the passage which leads past the pawning-boxes to his private door. The cabman rang twice, and at length Balance appeared, looming through the mist and rain in the entry, illuminated by his perpetual cigar. As I eyed him rather impatiently, remembering that trains wait for no man, something like a hairy dog, or a bundle of rags, rose up at his feet, and barred his passage for a moment. Then Balance cried out with an exclamation, in answer apparently to something I could not hear. "What man, what—about in the passage?—there, take that, and get some breakfast, for Heaven's sake!" So saying, he jumped into the "Hansom," and we bowled away at ten miles an hour, just catching the Express as the doors of the station were closing. My curiosity was full set—for although Balance can be free with his money, it is not exactly to beggars that his generosity is usually displayed; so when comfortably ensconced in a coupe I finished with—

"You are liberal with your money this morning; pray, how often do you give silver to street-cadgers?—because I shall know what walk to take when flats and sharps leave off buying law."

Balance, who would have made an excellent parson if he had not been bred to a cash-advancing trade, and has still a soft bit left in his heart that is always fighting with his hard head, did not smile at all, but looked as grim as if squeezing a lemon into his Saturday night's punch. He answered slowly, "A cadger—yes; a beggar—a miserable wretch, he is now; but let me tell you, Master David, that that miserable bundle of rags was born and bred a gentleman—the son of a nobleman, the husband of a heiress, and has sat and dined at tables where you and I, Master David, are only allowed to view the plate by favor of the butler. I have lent him thousands, and been well paid. The last thing I had from him was his court suit; and I hold now his bill for one hundred pounds that will be paid, I expect, when he dies."

"What nonsense you are talking! you must be dreaming this morning. However, we are alone; I'll light a weed, in defiance of Railway-law, while you spin that yarn; for, true or untrue, it will fill up the time to Liverpool."

"As for yarn," replied Balance, "the whole story is short enough; and as for truth, that you may easily find out if you like to take the trouble. I thought the poor wretch was dead, and I own it put me out meeting him this morning, for I had a curious dream last night."

"Oh, hang your dreams! Tell us

SAVED FROM AN OPERATION

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Belleriver, Que.—"Without Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I would not be alive. For five months I had painful and irregular periods and inflammation of the uterus. I suffered like a martyr and thought often of death. I consulted two doctors who could do nothing for me. I went to a hospital, and the best doctors said I must submit to an operation, because I had a tumor. I went back home much discouraged. One of my cousins advised me to take your Compound, as it had cured her. I did so and soon commenced to feel better, and my appetite came back with the first cure. Now I feel no pain and am cured. Your remedy is deserving of praise."—Mrs. EMMA CHATEL, Valleyfield, Belleriver, Quebec.

Another Operation Avoided. Adrian, Ga.—"I suffered with old misery from female troubles, and my doctor said an operation was my only chance, and I dreaded it almost as much as death. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound completely cured me without an operation."—LENA V. HENRY, R.F.D. 2.

Thirty years of unparalleled success confirms the power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to cure female diseases.



Beaver Flour

IS A Pastry Flour

Beaver Flour makes the lightest, flakiest, tastiest Pie Crusts you ever tasted.

Beaver Flour makes the most delicious Cakes, Buns and other Fancy Pastry.

And Beaver Flour makes the whitest, most nutritious Bread.

Beaver Flour is the family flour for all kinds of baking, as good for Pastry as for Bread, and best for both.

Your grocer has it, or will get it for you.

DEALERS—Write us for prices or Feed, Coarse Grains and Cereals. 118

THE T. H. TAYLOR CO., LIMITED, CHATHAM, Ont.

R. G. ASH & CO., St. John's, Sole Agents in Newfoundland, will be pleased to quote prices.

about this gentleman beggar that bleeds you of half-crowns—that melts the heart even of a pawnbroker!"

"Well, then, that beggar is the illegitimate son of the late Marquis of Hoopborough by a Spanish lady of rank. He received a first rate education, and was brought up in his father's house. At a very early age he obtained an appointment in a public office, was presented by the marquis at court, and received into the first society, where his handsome person and agreeable manners made him a great favorite. Soon after coming of age, he married the daughter of Sir E. Bumper, who brought him a very handsome fortune, which was strictly settled on herself. They lived in splendid style, kept several carriages, a house in town, and a place in the country. For some reason or other, idleness, or to please his lady's pride he said, he resigned his appointment. His father died, and left him nothing; indeed, he seemed at that time very handsomely provided for.

"Very soon Mr. and Mrs. Molinos Fitz-Roy began to disagree. She was cold, correct—he was hot and ran on. He was quite dependent on her, and she made him feel it. When he began to get into debt, he came to me. At length some shocking quarrel occurred—some case of jealousy on the wife's side, not without reason. I believe; and the end of it was, Mr. Fitz-Roy was turned out of doors. The house was his wife's, the furniture was his wife's, and the fortune was his wife's—he was, in fact, her pensioner. He left with a few hundred pounds ready money, and some personal jewelry, and went to a hotel. On these and credit he lived. Being illegitimate, he had no relations—being a fool, when he spent his money, he lost his friends. The world took his wife's part, when they found she had the fortune, and the only parties who interfered were her relatives, who did their best to make the quarrel incurable. To crown all, one night he was run over by a cab, was carried to a hospital, and lay there for months and was, during several weeks of the time, unconscious. A message to the wife, by the hands of one of his debauched companions, sent by a humane surgeon, obtained an intimation that if he died, Mr. Croak, the undertaker to the family, had orders to see to the funeral; and that Mrs. Molinos was on the point of starting for the Continent, not to return for some years. When Fitz-Roy was discharged, he came to me, limping on two sticks, to pawn his court-suit, and told me his story. I was really sorry for the fellow—such a handsome, thoroughbred-looking man. He was going then into the west somewhere, to try and hunt out a friend. 'What to do, Balance,' he said, 'I don't know. I can't dig, and unless somebody will make me their gamekeeper, I must starve, or beg, as my Jezebel bade me, when we parted.'

"I lost sight of Molinos for a long time, and when I next came upon him it was in the Rookery of Westminster, in a low lodging-house, where I was searching with an officer for stolen goods. He was pointed out to me as the 'gentleman-cadger,' because he was so free with his money when in luck. He recognized me, but turned away then. I have since seen him, and relieved him more than once, although he never asks for anything. How he lives, Heaven knows. Without money, without friends, without useful education of any kind, he tramps the country, as you saw him, perhaps doing a little hop-picking or hay-making, in season, only happy when he obtains the means to get drunk. I have heard through the

kitchen whispers that you know come to me, that he is entitled to some property; and I expect if he were to die his wife would pay the hundred pound bill I hold; at any rate, what I have told you I know to be true, and the bundle of rags I relieved just now is known in every thieves' lodging in England as the 'gentleman cadger.'

This story produced an impression on me; I am fond of speculation, and like the excitement of a legal hunt, as much as some do a fox-chase. A gentleman, a beggar—a wife rolling in wealth—rumors of unknown property due to the husband—it seemed as if there were pickings for me amidst this carion of pauperism.

Before returning from Liverpool, I had purchased the gentleman beggar's acceptance from Balance. I then inserted in the Times the following advertisement: "Horatio Molinos Fitz-Roy.—If this gentleman will apply to David Discount, Esq., Solicitor, St. James's, he will hear of something to his advantage. Any person furnishing Mr. Fitz-Roy's address, shall receive £15 reward. He was last seen, &c. Within twenty-four hours I had ample proof of the wide circulation of the Times. My office was besieged with beggars of every degree, men and women, lame and blind, Irish, Scotch, and English—some on crutches, some in bowls, some in go-carts. They all knew him as the 'gentleman,' and I must do the regular fraternity of tramps the justice to say, that no one would answer a question until he made certain that I meant the 'gentleman' no harm.

One evening, about three weeks after the appearance of the advertisement, my clerk announced 'another beggar. There came in an old man leaning upon a staff, clad in a soldier's great coat, all patched and torn, with a battered hat, from under which a mass of tangled hair fell over his shoulders and half concealed his face. The beggar, in a weak, wheezy, hesitating tone, said:

"You have advertised for Molinos Fitz-Roy. I hope you don't mean him any harm; he is sunk, I think, too low for enmity now; and surely no one would sport with such misery as his."

This will Stop Your Cough in a Hurry

Save \$2 by Making This Cough Syrup at Home.

This recipe makes 16 ounces of better cough syrup than you could buy ready-made for \$2.50. A few doses usually conquer the most obstinate cough—stops even whooping cough quickly. Simple as it is, no better remedy can be had at any price.

Mix two cups of granulated sugar with one cup of warm water, and stir for 2 minutes. Put 2½ ounces of Pinex (fifty cents' worth) in a 16 oz. bottle; then add the Sugar Syrup. It has a pleasant taste and lasts a family a long time. Take a teaspoonful every one, two or three hours.

You can feel this take hold of a cough in a way that means business. Has a good tonic effect, braces up the appetite and is slightly laxative, too, which is helpful. A handy remedy for hoarseness, bronchitis, asthma, and all throat and lung troubles.

The effect of pine on the membranes is well known. Pinex is the most valuable concentrated compound of Norwegian white pine extract, and is rich in gualcol and all the natural healing pine elements. Other preparations will not work in this formula.

This Pinex and Sugar Syrup recipe has attained great popularity throughout the United States and Canada. It has often been imitated, though never successfully.

A guarantee of absolute satisfaction, or money promptly refunded, goes with this recipe. Your druggist has Pinex or will get it for you. If not, send to The Pinex Co., Toronto, Ont.

These last words were uttered in a sort of piteous whimper. I answered quickly, 'Heaven forbid I should sport with misery—I mean and hope to do him good, as well as myself.'

"Then, sir, I am Molinos Fitz-Roy!"

While we were conversing candles had been brought in. I have not very tender nerves—my head would not agree with them—but I own I started and shuddered when I saw and knew that the wretched creature before me was under thirty years of age, and once a gentleman. Sharp, aquiline features, reduced to literal skin and bone, were begrimed and covered with dry fair hair; the white teeth of the half-open mouth chattered with eagerness, and made more hideous the foul pallor of the rest of the countenance. As he stood leaning on a staff half bent, his long, yellow bony fingers clasped over the crutch-head of his stick, he was indeed a picture of misery, famine, squalor, and premature age, too horrible to dwell upon. I made him sit down sent for some refreshment, which he devoured like a ghou, and set to work to unravel his story. It was difficult to keep him to the point; but with pains I learned what convinced me that he was entitled to some property, whether great or small there was no evidence. On parting, I said, 'Now, Mr. F., you must stay in town while I make proper inquiries. What allowance will be enough to keep you comfortably?'

He answered humbly after much pressing, 'Would you think ten shillings too much?'

To be continued.

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.



8619. A Practical Kitchen Apron.

Every woman, whether she has to do the work about the house or not, will find use for a simple, practical work apron, such as the one here pictured. It slips on and off easily, and is the simplest of garments to make. Besides, it is infinitely attractive and becoming, with its long lines and square cut neck. The usual apron materials are suitable for reproduction, such as linen,ingham, Holland and percale. The medium size requires 3½ yards of 36 inch material. Cut in sizes small, medium and large.

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.

No.

Size

Name

Address in full:—

.....

.....

N.B.—Be sure to cut out the illustration and send with the coupon, carefully filled out. The pattern cannot reach you in less than 15 days. Price, 10c. each, in cash, postal note, or stamps. Address: Telegram Pattern Department.

A. & S. RODGER.

SPECIAL VALUES!

Big Variety of Blouse Materials,

New Designs at 12, 14, 16, 18, 20 & 22 cts.

Bargains in White Embroidery and Insertion.

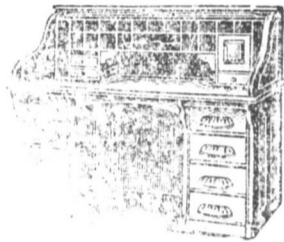
Another Lot opened of our Famous COSTUME CLOTHS at 25, 40, 60, 75 and \$1.00 per yd.

ASnap in Dainty Open Work.

Sideboard Cloths and Table Centres—Exceptionally Cheap.

A. & S. RODGER.

Office Desks and Chairs!



SPECIAL PRICES THIS WEEK TO CLEAR

DESKS.

- \$23.00 Flat Top Office Desk, made of selected elm, highly polished, for \$18.75
- \$29.00 Flat Top Office Desk, made of oak, has 6 drawers and one large drawer for account books, also two slides, now \$23.50
- \$30.50 value Roll Top Desk, made of selected elm, pigeon hole top, one slide, two ordinary and one large drawer in base, for \$24.50
- \$37.50 value Roll Top Desk, high top, with pigeon holes and drawers—4 drawers, 2 slides and cupboard apartment for books, now \$31.00
- \$63.50 value Quarter Cut Oak, High Roll Top Desk, 6 ordinary and 1 large drawer in base, special workmanship and finish, now \$53.50
- Very large solid Quarter Cut Oak Roll Top Desk, hand rubbed and polished, latest improved covered pigeon hole top, 8 drawers in base, similar desk to above illustration and good \$80.00 value, for only \$65.00

CHAIRS.

- Low Back Office Chairs, revolving seat, adjustable tilt, made of selected elm, now \$5.90
- High Back Office Tilting Chair, revolving seat, adjustable, made of birch and selected elm, good 17 25 value, row \$5.75
- 75 1-2 Office Chair, same as next above, but with cobbler leather seat, good 8.00 value, now \$6.50
- Superior Oak Office Chair, revolving seat, adjustable, high curved back, good to 0 value, now \$8.50

Office Stools.

- High Desk Stools, in golden oak, for 95c.
- High Desk Stools, with cane seat, now \$1.50
- High Desk Stools, with screw top, now \$2.50

THE POPULAR FURNITURE AND CLOTHING STORE,

C.L. March Co. Ltd.

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Corner of Water and Springdale Streets.

SUITS AND OVERCOATS



If there is one characteristic more than another which marks our "Ready for Service Clothing"

It is the Fine Tailoring that is put into every garment we handle. We are never satisfied—we are constantly striving for finer work, and every successive season is improving the make and finish of our clothes. Our success has never been so striking as with the New Models we are now showing.

Ask Your Dealer for The Mode, Silenfit, Progress, Truefit, Faultless, Americus, Fit Reform.

Mfld. Clothing Factory, Ltd.,
225 and 227 Duckworth Street.

Wedding at Northern Bight.

A very pretty wedding took place on Saturday last, Nov. 27th, at St. Michael's Church, when Mr. William F. Churchill and Miss Jessie Whalen were joined in holy wedlock by the Rev. Prescott. The bride was dressed in a handsome white princess dress and white velvet picture hat and veil, to match. The bridesmaid, a sister of the groom, Miss Churchill, wore a dress of white and a blue picture hat to match. The groom was supported by Mr. George Cooper. The bride received many nice presents from her friends. The wedding party spent a most pleasant and enjoyable time and kept the festivities up until daylight. Wishing the bride and bridegroom many long and prosperous years of peace and happiness.—Com.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES COLDS, &c.