THE PORT OF MISSING MEN

By MEREDITH NICHOLSON.

Author of "The House of a Thousand Candles."

(Continued.)

And Dick Claiborne frowned severe-

them to be required. I was educated and a thousand acres of the best wheat land in Nebraska. At the Bronx Loan and Trust company in New York I have securities to a considerable amount-I am perfectly willing that any one who is at all interested should inquire of the trust company officers as to my standing with them. If I were asked to state my occupation, I

herder-what you call a cowboy. I can make my living in the practice of the business almost anywhere from cuss them with Armitage. He felt the New Mexico north to the Canadian line. I flatter myself that I am pretty good at it," and John Armitage smiled he did not know that something of the and took a cigarette from a box on the same sort in bimself touched her. It

Dick Claiborne was greatly interested struggled between an inclination to en- he had no tangible background. courage further confidence and a feeling that he should, for Shirley's sake, make it clear to this young stranger he was or what might be the extent of the sea. A few passengers were out his lands or the unimpeachable char- The deck stewards went about gather acter of his investments. But it was ing up rugs and chairs for the night. Armitage. And there was, too, the the deep and defy the old man with, further consideration that while Armitage was volunteering gratuitous inwholly unjustified, there was also the delicacy that were praiseworthy. Dick brother were so soon exhausted. What Armitage was asking was the right pretty poem onceto seek his sister Shirley's hand in marriage, and the thing was absurd. Moreover, who was John Armitage?

The question startled Claiborne into a realization of the fact that Armitage had volunteered considerable informa-

"I am not," answered Armitage. "I shown in Paris last winter." officers."
have been so long in America that I She half withdrew her hand from his feel as much at home there as any. arm and turned away. The sea winds Shirley. where—but I am neither English nor American by birth. I am, on the other

He hesitated for the barest second, and Claiborne was sensible of an intensification of interest. Now at last there was to be a revelation that amounted to something.

"On the other hand," Armitage repeated, "I was born at Fontainebleau, where my parents lived for only a few months, but I do not consider that that fact makes me a Frenchman. My mother is dead. My father died-very recently. I have been in America enough to know that a foreigner is often under suspicion—particularly if he have a title. My distinction is that I am a foreigner without one!" John Armitage laughed.

"It is, indeed, a real merit," declared Dick, who felt something was expected of him. In spite of himself he found much to like in John Armitage. He particularly despised sham and pretense, and he had been won by the evident sincerity of Armitage's wish to appear well in his eyes.

"And now," said Armitage, "I assure you that I am not in the habit of talk ing so much about myself-and if you will overlook this offense I promise not to bore you again."

"I have been interested," remarked Dick. "And," he added, "I cannot do less than thank you, Mr. Armitage." Armitage began talking of the American army-its strength and weaknesses-with an intimate knowledge that greatly surprised and interested the young officer, and when they separated presently it was with a curious mixture of liking and mystification that Claiborne reviewed their talk.

The next day brought heavy weather, and only hardened seagoers were abroad. Armitage, breakfasting late, was not satisfied that he had acted wisely in speaking to Captain Claiborne; but he had, at any rate, eased in some degree his own conscience and he had every intention of seeing all that he could of Shirley Claiborne during these days of their fellow voy-

Chapter VII

ON THE DARK DECK.

AM Columbus every time I cross," Shirley. "What lies out there in the west is an undiscovered country."

"Then I shall have to take the part of the rebellious and doubting crew. There is no America, and we're sure to get into trouble if we don't turn back."

"You shall be clapped into irons and fed on bread and water and turned over to the Indians as soon as we reach

"Don't starve me! Let me hang from the yardarm at once or walk the plank. I choose the hour immediately after dinner for my obsequies?"

They were silent for a moment, continuing their tramp. Fair weather was peopling the decks. Dick Claiborne was engrossed with a vivacious

COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY THE BOBBS-MERRILL COMPANY. California girl and Shirley saw him

held night sessions in the smoking Armitage saw something of all the his references when it's natural for Claibornes every day in the pleasant intimacy of ship life, and Hilton Claiat Trinity college, Toronto. I spent a borne found the young man an interyear at the Harvard law school. And esting talker. Judge Claiborne is, as I am not a beggar utterly. I own a every one knows, the best posted ranch in Montana that actually pays American of his time in diplomatic history, and when they were together Armitage suggested topics that were well calculated to awaken the old law-

yer's interest

only at meals, but he and Armitage

Shirley and Armitage talked-as people will on shipboard-of everything under the sun. Shirley's enthusiasms were in themselves interesting, but she was informed in the world's larger afshould have to say that I am a cattle fairs, as became the daughter of a man who was an authority in such matters, and found it pleasant to dispoetic quality in her. It was that which had first appealed to him, but was enough for those days that he was courteous and amusing and gained in what Armitage had said, and he a trifle in her eyes from the fact that

Then came the evening of the fifth day. They were taking a turn after dinner on the lighted deck. The spring that it was of no consequence to any stars hung faint and far through thin member of the Claiborne family who clouds, and the wind was keen from not so easy to turn aside a fellow who "Time oughtn't to be reckoned at all was so big of frame and apparently so at seas so that people who feel themsane and so steady of purpose as this selves getting old might sail forth into

"I like the idea. Such people could formation and assuming an interest in become fishers-permanently and grow his affairs by the Claibornes that was very wise from so much brain food." "They wouldn't eat, Mr. Armitage. other side of the matter: that his ex- Brain food forsooth! You talk like a planations proceeded from motives of breakfast food advertisement. My idea -mine, please note-is for such fortuwas puzzled and piqued besides to find nate people to sail in pretty little boats that his resources as a big protecting with orange tinted sails and pick up lost dreams. I got a hipt of that in a

"Time scemed to pause a little space.
I heard a dream go by."

"But out here in midocean a little out with lateen sails wouldn't have much show. And dreams passing over -the idea is pretty and is creditable to tion without at all answering this ques- your imagination. But I thought your tion. Dick Claiborne was a human fancy was more militant. Now, for example, you like battle pictures," he "Pardon me," he asked, "but are you said. "That was a wonderful collection of military and battle pictures

did not wholly account for the sudden color in her cheeks. She had seen Armitage in l'aris--in cafes, at the opera, but not at the great exhibition of the world famous battle pictures, yet undoubtedly he had seen her, and she remembered with instant consciousness the hours of absorption she had

spent before those canvases. "I was in Paris during the exhibit tion," he said quietly, "Ormsby, the American painter-the man who did the 'High Tide at Gettysburg'-is an acquaintance of mine."

It was Ormsby's painting that had particularly captivated Shirley. had returned to it day after day, and the thought that Armitage had taken advantage of her deep interest in Pickett's charging gray line was annoying, and she abruptly changed the subject. Shirley had speculated much as to the meaning of Armitage's remark at the carriage door in Geneva-that he expected the slayer of the old Austrian prime minister to pass that way. Armitage had not referred to the crime in any way in his talks with her on the ing Edward. Their conversations had been pitched usually in a light and frivolous key, or, if one were disposed to be serious, the other responded in a

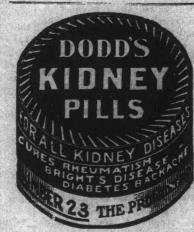
note of levity. They watched the lights of an eastbound steamer that was passing near. The exchange of rocket signals—that pretty and graceful parley between ships that pass in the night-interested them for a moment. Then the deck lights went out so suddenly it seemed that a dark curtain had descended and shut them in with the sea. "Accident to the dynamo-we shall

have the lights on in a moment!" shouted the deck officer, who stood near, talking to a passenger. "Shall we go in?" asked Armitage.

"Yes; it is getting cold," replied Shir-For a moment they were quite alone on the dark deck, though they heard

voices near at hand. They were groping their way toward the main saloon, where they had left Mr. and Mrs. Claiborne, when Shirley was aware of some one lurking near A figure seemed to be crouching close by, and she felt its furtive movements and knew that it had passed, but re-mained a few feet away. Her hand on Armitage's arm tightened.

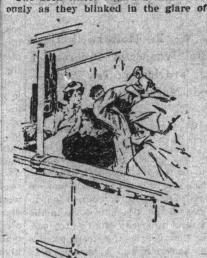
"What is that? There is some one



At the same moment Armitage, too, became aware of the presence of a stooping figure behind him. He stopped abruptly and faced about.
"Stand quite still, Miss Claiborne,"

He peered about, and instantly, as though waiting for his voice a tall figure rose not a yard from him and a long arm shot high above his head and descended swiftly They were close to the rail, and a roll of the ship sent Armitage off his feet and away from his assailant. Shirley at the same sively or for support, and clutched the arm and shoulder of the man who had assailed Armitage. He had driven a knife at John Armitage and was pols ery as the figure, with a quick released the clonk and slipped away into the shadows. A momen later the lights were restored and she saw Armitage regarding ruefully a long slit in the left arm of his uister. "Are you hurt? What has hap

pened?" she demanded, "It must have been a sea serpent," he replied, laughing The deck officer regarded them curi-



"It bit a hole in my ulster, for which I am not grateful." Then in a lower tone to Shirley: "That was certainly a strange proceeding. I am sorry you were startled, and I am under greatest obligations to you, Miss Claiborne. Why, you actually pulled the fellow away!"

"Oh, no," she returned lightly, but still breathing hard; "it was the instinct of self preservation. I was unsteady on my feet for a moment and sought something to take hold of. That pirate was the nearest thing, and I caught hold of his cloak. I'm sure it was a cloak, and that makes me sure he was a human villain of some sort He didn't feel in the least like a sea serpent. But some one tried to injure von-if is no lesting matter"-"Some lunatic escaped from the steer

age probably. I shall report it to the officers." "Yes; It should be reported," said

of the King Edward is the safest place in the world, but it's something to have had hold of a sea serpent or a pirate! I hope you will forgive me for

bringing you into such an encounter but if you hadn't caught his cloak" (To be Continued)

Confucius regarded his own life as a failure. He spoke against ambition. get he coveted high office, nothing less than that of political adviser to some great ruler. A man of the highest lineage in China, he was yet poor and early supported himself by teaching. His pupils showed him an extraordinary devotion. The pick of the young men in his native state of Lu sat at his feet, and it was they who transmitted his tremendous influence. But Confucius saw not his immortal success, but his temporal failure. Only for a few brief years did circumstances permit him to exercise his practical genius for government. He became first a magistrate, then chief criminal judge in Lu. and, to quote Professor Legge, "crime ceased." Confucius, however, became dissatisfied with the ruler whom he served, a weak man who neglected his duty and gave himhowever, became dissatisfied with the self up more and more to dissipation so he resigned his post and banished himself.-London Spectator.

Among some skaters was a boy so small and so evidently a beginner that his frequent mishaps awakened the pity of a tender hearted if not wise

"Why, sonny, you are getting all bumped up," she said. "I wouldn't stay on the ice and keep falling down so; I'd just come off and watch the

The tears of the last downfall were still rolling over the rosy cheeks, but the child looked from his adviser to the shining steel on his feet and answered, half indignantly:

"I didn't get some new skates to give ed to the peerage. up with; I got 'em to learn how with." Life's hard tasks are never sent for us "to give up with;" they are always intended to awaken strength, skill and courage in learning how to master them.—Selected.

A Sweet Moment. Cy Warman's young son had been naughty and had been sent to bed

Presently, when Mrs. Warman wasn't looking, Cy slipped upstairs and whis-pered through the door of the boy's room, "Son, could you eat some honey

"Dad," the boy said, "I could eat it in the brush."—Saturday Evening

Mutual Interest.

A few days after a farmer had sold i pig to a neighbor he chanced to pass the neighbor's place, where he saw their little boy sitting on the edge of the pigpen watching its new occupant. "How d'ye do Johnny?" said he.

'How's your pig today?" "Oh, pretty well, thank you," replied the boy. "How's all your folks?" HE DEAD HAS COME TO LIFE"



MRS. JAMES FENWICK
Enterprise, Ont., October 1st, 1908.
"I suffered tortures for seven long "I suffered tortures for seven long years from a Water Tumor. I was forced to take morphia constantly to relieve the awful pains, and I wanted to die to get relief. The doctors gave me up and my friends hourly expected my death. Then I was induced to take "Fruit-a-tives" and this wonderful fruit medicine has completely cured me. When I appeared on the street again my friends exclaimed "The dead has come to life." The cure was a positive come to life.' The cure was a positive miracle." MRS. JAMES FENWICK. 50c a box -6 for \$2.50-or trial box, 5c. At dealers or from Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

"Paw, wasn't that a horrible din-

"It was, Tommy."
"But you handed the waiter a dime when he went away. What did you do that for?" "I wanted to convey the idea to him, Tommy, as delicately as possible, that if he'd brought us a good feed it would have been a half dollar."—Rochester Herald.

It is easier to prevent than it is to cure. Inflammation of the lungs is the companion of neglected colds, and once it finds a lodgement in the system it is difficult to deal with. Treatment with Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup will eradicate the cold and pre-vent inflammation from setting in. It costs little, and is as satisfactory a it is surprising in its results.

"As I understand it, they have lost their money, but all of the daughters are able to earn their own living save one who is most idle and incompetent 'She'll have to get married."-The

Seven Years of Eczema.

Then After \$500 Had Been Spent in Vain, Two Bottles of D.D.D. Cured.

Mrs. Horace Martin, of Sharbot Lake, Out., writes:

"My husband had eczema for seven years. He spent hundreds of dollars What follows? From the remarks of but could not get cured. He was almost wild with the pain and itching.

I saw D.D.D. Prescription advertised in the paper. I sent and got a ottle and it gave my husband relief at once. He has used a second boutle and s entirely well.

The two bottles of D.D.D. which my

husband used have done him more good than the \$500 he spent before." Do you suffer the torments of skir isease, or do any of your family or riends? What's the use? D.D.D. For free trial bottle of D.D.D. Precription write to the D.D.D. Laboraries Department T.F., 23 Jordan St.

For sale by all druggists.

A Scotsman took an American into ber and asked him what he would "I guess I'll take champagne," the

'Then ye can guess again, and guess omething nearer tuppence this time." The cheapness of Mother Graves' Vorm Exterminator puts it within each of all, and it can be got at any

The Wife—I had all kinds of faith my husband when I married him.
The Maid—And now? The Maid-And now?
The Wife-Oh, I soon discovered

hat marriage was a great faith cure. PILES CURED IN 6 to 14 DAYS PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed cuts any case of Itching, Blint, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 4 days or money refunded. 50c.

"Have you heard that poor Firming dead?"

Salesman—Shirt, sir. Will you have a negligee or a stiff bosom?
Customer—Negligee, I guess. The doctor said I must avoid starchy things.—Boston Transcript.

Bobbie (to Featherstone)-Did you For theretone—Since when?

Bobby—Mother says that yea are our weak brother.—Life.

Gladstone Honored. London.-Herbert John Gladstone, secretary of state for home affairs, and who, through a recent appointment is about to become governor-general of British South Africa, has been elevat-

Mr. Gladstone was educated at Eton and at University college, Oxford, and early showed a deep liking for the classics and history. He acted as private secretary to his father, William E. Gladstone, in 1880 and 1881, and at the close of the latter year was made the close of the latter year was made lord of the treasury. This position he held until 1886. In 1892 Mr. Gladstome was made under secretary of the home office, which place he filled for one year. From 1894 to 1895 he was first commissioner of works. The voung man became a power in the Liberal party, ascending in the higher councils until 1899, when he was made chief whip to that political faction. He remained promanent in this place ined prominent in this place

To Fight White Plague. Ottawa.— Much interest centred recently in the opening of Ottawa's new Tuberculosis hospital by the governorgeneral. The event, which is regarded as the most advanced step yet taken in the campaign to wipe out the "white plague" in Canada, was proceeded by accounting in which many marked by a reception in which many prominent medical men, scientists and others participated. The Ontario government was officially represented at the opening by Hon. W. J. Hanna, JOURNALISTIC HOT SHOT.

How Papers Talked In the Days of

William Lyon Mackenzie. How times have improved in Canada and other parts of the world in three-quarters of a century is realized by few. Through the courtesy of Mr. J. Turnbull of Hamilton we have examined a couple of copies of "The Volunteer," a little paper published by William Lyon Mackenzie at Rochester NY during the period of

years past to bestir themselves in sun-port of this little Volunteer, to pub-lish 1,200 copies of which weekly and maintain a large family, I find a very heavy task, because money is withheld which could meet expenses. There is now only one liberal paper in Upper Canada, The Toronto Examiner. Thomson has bought, bribed, or cajoled the editorial corps, and the friends of his yoke hope to starve me

Even in the death notices of The Volunteer there was the sting of bit-"Djed—At Toronto, on the 9th ult., Adam, eldest son of James Shannon. At Trafalgar, the wife of Geo. Chal-

There is a real personal touch in

There is a real personal touch in this notice, constituting the only advertisement in the paper:

"Umbrella Lost.—A large brown cotton one, in May last, black handle, with white pearl on the end, and the letters W. L. M. It may be returned to this office, Clinton street."

For those who think Britain has fallen upon unprecedented evil days there is much comfort in the following extract:

ing extract:
"In Great Britain there are 1,000 usury shops or banks, 20,000 established priests, fat and sleek, 4,000 millions of national debt, 200,000 armed soldiers to frighten the people, 200,000 tax-gatherers to fleece them, corn laws to make them pay double its value for the loaf they eat, and a Mr. Villiers in the British House of Commons on the Sugar duties, we have gleaned some frightful truths concerning the situation of the poor in England and Ireland. He says that in Preston 'at least 10,000 persons

were without even a blanket to cover them.' In Bolton, Blackburn, Oldham, and many other places, wretchedness and want were equally prevalent.
At Thirnham, 'a farmer's cow which had died and had been buried was and served as food for twenty family lies!!! In Leicester, people were seen actually eating from the swill tubs of their pigs!" From poor, ill-fated Ireland the accounts are equally distressing. Human Beings," says Mr. Villiers, 'are there subsisting on a diet which in England would scarce-

ly be given to the hogs! !"

Genevieve E. A. Lipsett, secretary of the Winnipeg Women's Press Club, has charge of all the feminine interests of The Telegram. One of the features under her jurisdiction is the "Sunshine Society." In this column one day last week she described the pitiful condition of a poor woman with a young infant. The husband had been out of work for several weeks, and there was an empty. weeks, and there was an empty

Shortly after four o'clock of the day on which the story appeared small boy and girl with beaming faces came into Miss Lipsett's office loaded down with packages. One contained a joint of beef. She thanked her wisiters and promised the ed her visitors, and promised the good things should be delivered promptly. Then she asked the children their names.

"No, we can't tell you our names," said the little girl decisively, "cause you might put them in the paper and our butcher might see them, and we owe him a big bill—and we don't want him to know we have any money to buy things to give away, do we Harry?"

At Grace Hospital, Toronto. As is well known, one of the Stork's most popular places of resort is Grace Hospital in Toronto. More little souls are brought into this world of care and sorrow within the four walls of this institution than in any other building, public or private perhaps in Canada. The advent of half a dozen babies within twenty-four hours is no extraordinary occurrence there. The visitor to the hospital, provided he is superstitious and in fayor with As is well known, one of the Stork's The visitor to the hospital, provided he is superstitious and in favor with the management, can always count upon a new born baby to wish upon if he so desires. There are so many babies in the nursery there that each one is labelled with a stamp on its shoulder blade when it comes into the world lest there happen a mixthe world, lest there happen a mix-ture and one of the old-fashioned ro-mances about the babe changed in the cradle happen in actual life. The stamp with the name of the child's mother on it serves as a very effective substitute for the strawberry mark of

World's Biggest Book The largest book in existence is an atlas of the world, now in possession of the British Museum. It measures 5 feet 10 inches by 3 feet 2 inches, and weighs nearly 336 pounds.

Too Much Persistence. Sanford-Is Trailer making a good Tittsworth-No. He has too much

Sanford-Too much persistence? 1 should think the omre persistence be had the greater his success would be. Tittsworth-But Trailer's persist is fool persistence. Four days ago a thief whom Trailer was chasing jump-ed from a bridge into the river below, and ever since that time Trailer has been waiting for the man to come to the surface.-Chicago News-

Many Women Suffer Untold Tortures in Silence

They Can Be Relieved by Keeping the Blood Sup-

ply Rich and Pure With Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

by William Lyon Mackenzie at Rochester, N.Y., during the period of his exile there, following the troubles of 1837, which throw interesting light on the subject. Mr. Mackenzie conducted what was certainly a lively and personal sheet, which in these two issues reflects not only his own troubles, his warfare with government in Canada and the unhappy lack of sympathy that existed between various classes in Canada and in Britain even so recently as 1838.

"Dr. Wolfred Nelson," we read as an item of significance, "has come to an understanding with the authorities and returned to Montreal." But for Mackenzie there was as yet no such good fortune. In the following extract we see a suggestion of the bitter struggle the little patriot had to endure from day to day:

"While the Grass Grows the Seed Starves,"—I again most respectfully and earnestly entreat those was possess an intimate knowledge of my true character and conduct for many years past to bestir themselves in sunch contracts the seed of the service of the sunch possess an intimate knowledge of my true character and conduct for many years past to bestir themselves in sunch contracts the seed of the sunch contracts and the sunch possess an intimate knowledge of my true character and conduct for many years past to bestir themselves in sunch contracts the seed that the sunch possess and the sunc

bles that make the lives of so man women one of almost constant miser.
At times I would be confined to m
bed for weeks. I spent sleepless

Patience-Peggy 's very happy. Patrice She's engaged, isn't she?

No man or woman should hobble painfully about because of corns when so certain a relief is at hand as Hollo way's Corn Cure.

Patroness -- You never sing "Home weet Home" now.
Musician — No; my doctor says nust have a change of air.-Music

You can get this great blood-build-g, health restoring medicine from ny dealer in medicines or direct by nail at 50 cents a box, or six boxes or \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams'

District Visitor-I've just had a let ter from my son Arthur, saying he has Patience—Yes, and the man she's engaged to is cross-eyed, and he's looking at her all the time, and no one can tell it but herself. — Yonkers

Statesman.

Won a scroutistip.

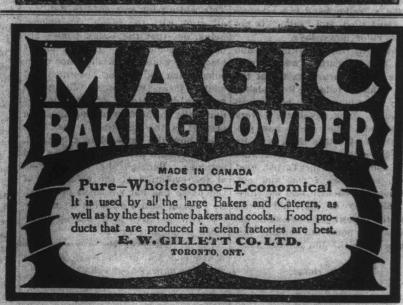
Rustic Party—I can understand yer feelin's, mum. I felt just the same when our pig won a medal at the agricultural show —Pearson's Weekly. Patience-Yes, and the man she's en- won a scholarship. I can't tell you

Young Wife-Don't you adm're man who always says the right thing TRENCH'S REMEDIES, LIMITED at the right time?" Spinster-I'm sure I coulr if I ever have the pleasure of meeting such a

ricultural show.-Pearson's Weekly.

TRENCH'S REMEDY **EPILEPSY AND FITS** IMPORTANT NOTICE





Should avoid danger of impurities in delivery from the oven to the home. Insist on your baker wrapping his bread in

We are the original manufacturers of bread wrappers now used by leading bakers of Ottawa, Toronto, and other cities.

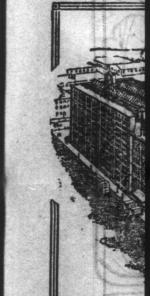
THE E. B. EDDY COMPANY, LTD., HULL, CANADA

A GOOD CO Simple Home-Ma Free From O

ounces of pure will cure any

"Why," exclai boggar, "could ; fur dis busines

the old smith, of you." the tourists



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The THE Chr know just

hundreds v The Chri cleanliness and best carefully a Every device the product cheerful en forms laund sanitary con buy Christi neighbors c

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