THE UNION ADVOCATE, TUESDAY DEC 13 1910

THE MAN FROM BRODNEY'S

(Continued)

The three men su "Good Lord could face any peril and relish perience if oresaw a sick

"I certainly holding out well, the "By Georg

fight without

bit silly doesn't it?"

CHAPTER XX

completing the prepara contentarimient, Miss Pel ions for the ham appeared before Deppingham and Chase in the former's headquarters. She had asked for an interview and She had asked for an interview and was accompanied by Mr. Britt. "Mr. Saunders has deceived me," she announced steadily. "I leave it to you if his attentions have not been most pronounced. Of course, if I wanted to, I could show you a tran-script of everything he has said to me in the last couple of months. He didn't know it, but I managed to get

most everything down in shorthand. I did it at the risk, too, your lordship, of being considered cold and unresponsive by him. It's most difficult to take conversation without the free use of vour hands, I must say. But I've pre-served in my own black and white every promise he made and"--"I'm afraid- it won't be good evi-dence," volunteered her lawyer. "It will have to be substantiated, my doar"

'Please don't call me 'my dear,' Mr. Britt. Never you mind about it not being good evidence. Thomas Saun-ders won't enjoy hearing it read in

Ity begins at home, gentlemen, and $L^{i}m$ parent reluctance to here to look out for myself. No oue case without mature

say in my presence. "Britt," said Saunders distinctly, "you are a blooming traitor. You told me yourself that she was used to al that sort of thing and wouldn't mind. Now see what you do! It's-it's out-rageous." He was half in tears. Then, turning to Deppingham, he went on tirraing to Deppingham, he went on tirraing to Deppingham, he went on tirraing to Beppingham, he went on tirraing to Beppingham, he went on tirraing to Beppingham, he went on the height er with Bobby Browne and tirraing to Beppingham, he went on the left her with Bobby Browne and tirraing to Beppingham, he went on the left her with Bobby Browne and tirraing to Beppingham, he went on the shous of laughter and the clap-porfectly silly about it. Good Lord?" he groaned in recollection. "It was a perfectly silly about it. Good Lord?" he groaned in recollection. "It was a very trying scene she made, sir. More than ever it made me realize that i can't marry beneath me." "Samudars" said Lord Deppingham

"Do you really, my lord?" quite upon him. The prisoners had escaped from the dungeon! hambly.

if I lived at Hammersmith Bridge." "You amaze me, sir!"

"She's a very pretty girl," volunteer-

ed Chase glibly. "Oh, she could marry like a flash in New York," said Britt. "A dozen men I know of are crazy about her-good looking chaps too." The sarcasm es-the sate of the county of the traitor later on." will oterpower our guilds and open the gates to the enemy. Britt, see that the gates to the enemy. Britt, see that the sate craft of the county of the traitor later on." in earnest. Men had been slain, and the sate craft of the county of the traitor later on." in earnest. Men had been slain, and the sate craft of the county of the traitor later on." in earnest. Men had been slain, and the sate craft of the traitor later on." in earnest. Men had been slain, and the sate craft of the traitor later on." in earnest. Men had been slain, and the clamorings of rage. The princess was quite serene. She looking chaps too." The sarcasm es-caped Saunders, who was fidgeting unomfortably.

either," said Britt dolefully. "She's been insulted, you see." "Saunders, we can't have our only romance marred by a breach of prom-ise suit." said his lordship resolutely.

gently toward his heart. Once as they Neither had spoken. His lips parted suddenly, and his fingers closed down upon hers. She saw the danger lips and stopped there. She never knew why she did it, but she involuntarily shows her head before she lowered hor eves

than ever it made me realize that I can't marry beneath me." "Saunders," said Lord Deppingham sterniy, "she loves you. I don't under-stand why or how, but she does. Just because you have obtained an exaited social position at Hammersmith Bridge is no reason you should become a snob. I dara every she stande fuis a well a wrenched the keys from his sash. After that it was easy. Deppingham, Is no reason you should become a snob. I dare say she stands just as well at Brooklyn bridge as you do at Hammer-smith. She's a fine girl and would be an adornment to you such as Hammer-smith could be proud of. If you want my caudid ophion. Saunders I, think my caudid opinion, Saunders, I think you're a silly ass."

"Shall I prove it to you by every man on the place? Miss Pelham is quite good enough for any one of us. I'd be proud to have her as my wife-I I lived at Hammars wifeleased the prisoners. We must keep

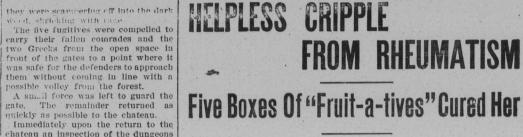
them from reaching the walls. They will overpower our guards and open They

upon the two Greeks who guarded the western gate, surprising them cleverly. Both fell under the clubbed guns of their adversaries. Chemeta State and the state of the state of

being good evidence. Thomas Samply got to be a wedding in the end or the whole world will hat as of you, Lord Deppingham, as a friend is to give Mr. Britt your deposition regarding Mr. Saunders' attitude toward me to the best of your knowledge and belief. I'll take it verbating and helt's have a wedding in the last moment, Saunders. Patch it up and let's have a wedding in the last moment, Saunders. Patch it up and let's have a wedding in the last icapter. You should not forget that it is on yours lie us. So far you have been our prize that it into typewriting free of charge. I—I don't see anything to hang and rule. You, no matter how many wires you no take unto yourself."
Saunders, very much impressed hy the torom, followed by Britt's arp of the sond a second later, and mone of the two men lcaped into the source with the most gracious shift. It is to be quick, excellency." "It's no worse than a charity ball. Mr. Chase," she said severely. "Charge here to look out for myself. No one

'Under cover!" shouled Chase.

are and foll like is log.



4 HOME PLACE, TORONTO, DEC. 15th, 1909.

"I was a terrible sufferer from Rheumatism for nearly a year, and my right arm was swollen and the pain was fearful. All down the right side, the pain was dreadful, and I could hardly move for the agony. I was treated by two physicians but their medicine did me no good, and I tried numerous other remedies but received no benefit. I was simply a helpless cripple and suffered from Rheumatism all during last winter.

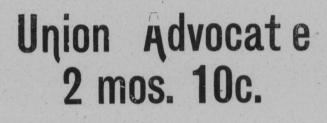
from Rheumatism all during last winter. I saw "Fruit-a-tives" advertised in "The Telegram' and decided to try this remedy. After I had taken one box, I was much better and the pain less, and I continued the treatment with good hopes. When I had taken three boxes, I was so well that I could use my arm again and the pain was practically gone. After I had taken five boxes, I was entirely well again-no pain-no suffering-and now I am as WELL as I ever was. The cure of my case by "Fruit-a-tives" was indeed splendid because all the doctors failed to even relieve me of my sufferings. For the sake of others who may suffer from this terrible disease, Rheuma-tism, I give you permission to publish this statement." MBS. LIZZIE BAXTER.

MRS. LIZZIE BAXTER.

POOR CO

"Fruit-a-tives" is the only remedy that actually cures Rheumatism, and Sciatica because "Fruit-a-tives" is the only medicine that actually prevents Uric Acid being formed in any quantity in the body. If there is no excess of uric acid in the blood, there can be no Rheumatism. "Fruit-a-tives" keeps the stomach clean—the liver active—the bowels regular —the kidney strong and the skin healthy. These are the organs that rid the body of all waste. When "Fruit-a-tives" so regulates the system that all waste is eliminated, then there can be no waste or "urea" to be changed into uric acid. Thus, there can be no uric acid in the blood, to saffame nerves and cause the pain which we know by the names of Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, Neuralgia. "Fruit-a-tives" will cure every trace of Rheumatism, Pain In The Back, Swollen Hands and Feet, and other troubles due to the blood being poisoned by uric acid. If you are subject to Rheumatism, cure yourself now with "Fruit-a-tives"

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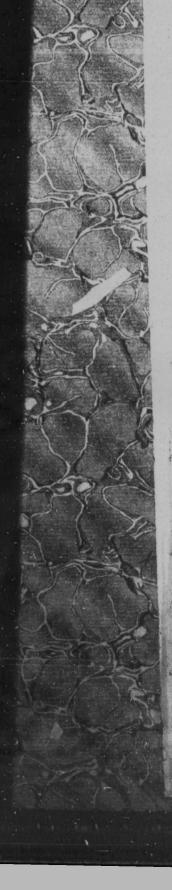
Chase and Selim looked at each other in horror, and, strange as it may seem Death was there; but, after all, death is no traitor. CHAPTER XXI. THE JOY OF TEMPTATION. HERE was but little sleep in the chateau that night. The

charity ball was forgotten or, if recalled at all, only in connection with the thought of what it came so near to costing its promoters. No further disturbances occurred. A strict watch was preserved; the pic-turesque drawbridge was lifted, and there were lights on the terrace and galleries; men slept within easy reach

their weapons. The slege had begun

the traitor later on." The princess was quite serene. She Two minutes later a swarm of arm-ed men forsook the mock charity ball state of affairs was no worse than "Of course, you know, the breaking of the engagement—I should say the row—wasn't of my doing," he submit-ted, pulling at his finger joints nerv-ously. "I'm afraid it can't be patched up there are and revealed the forms of struggling men. The prisoners had fallen suddenly to be noticed by the wide world,

She



else will, let me tell you that. I want to get the deposition of every person in the chateau. They can be sworn to before Mr. Bowles, who is a magistrate, I'm told. He can marry people and"

"By Jove!" exclaimed Deppingham addenly. "Can he? Upon my soul!"

"His manner changed as soon as that horrid little wife of Selim came to the chateau. I don't like the way she makes eyes at him, and I told him so this morning down in the storerooms. My, but he flew up! He storerooms. My, but he flew up! He storerooms. to use her handkerchiaf vigorously. The men smiled as they looked away. "I-I intend to sue him for breach of promise," she said thickly.

"Is it as bad as all that?" asked Deppingham consolingly.

"What do you mean by 'bad as all at?' He's kissed me time and again, that? ut that's all.

"I'll send for Saunders," said Dep-

"Not while I'm here," she exclaimed. "Just as you like, Miss Pelham. I'll send for you after we've talked it over with Saunders. We can't afford a oandal in the chateau, don't you now.'

No, I should think not," she said ointedly. Then she looked at Chase and winked, with a meaning nod at the unobserving Deppingham. Chase followed her into the hall. "None of that, Miss Pelham," he said

everely. Saunders came in a few minutes lat-

r, nervous and uncomfortable. "You sent for me, my lord," he said

weakly. "Slt down, Saunders. Your knees

seem to be troubling you. Miss Pel-ham is going to sue you for breach of promise

'Good Lord!"

"Good Lord!" "What have you promised her?" "That I wouldn't marry her; that's sil, sir." foundered Saunders. "She's got no right to presume, sir. Gentle-men always indulge in little affairs--flirtations, I might say, sir. It's most common. Of course I thought she'd understand " inderstand."

"Don't you love her, Saunders?" "Oh, I say, my lord, that's rather a binted question. My word, it is, sir. There may have been a bit of er-well, you know-between us, sir, but-that's all, that's quite all, "absurdly

all, 'pon my soul." "Saunders," said Britt solemnly, "I am her attorney. Be careful what you

The charity ball began at 10 o'clock, schedule time. Drusilla Browne, as-serting herself as an American matron, insisted that the invitation list should include the lowly as well as the mighty. She had her way, and as a result the bank employees, the French maids, Antoine and the two corporals of Rapp-Thorberg's Royal guard appeared on the floor in the grand march directly behind Mr. Britt,

Mr. Saunders and Miss Pelham. "One cannot discriminate at the charity ball," Drusilla stoutly main-tained. "The hol pollol and the riffraff always get in at home, so why not here?

"I shall feel as if I were dancing with my greengrocer," lamented Lady Agnes. Later on, when the dancing was at its height, she exclaimed with all the fervor of a charmed imagina-tion: "I feel as the Duchess de What'sher-name must have felt, Bobby, when she danced all night at her own ball and then dressed for the guillotine instead of going to bed. We may all be shot in the morning."

The Indian fakers and showmen gave a performance in the courty and at mid-night. They were followed by the Bedouin tumblers and the inspired Descions who deneed with formation Persians, who danced with frantic rersians, who danced with trantic abandon. There was but one unfor-tunate accident. Mr. Rivers, formerly of the bank, got very tight and feli down the steps leading to the court-yard, breaking his left arm.

Lord Deppingham and Chase kept their heads. They saw to it that the watch over the grounds and about the chateau was strictly maintained. The former led the grand march with the princess. She was more ravishingly beautiful than ever. Hollingsworth Chase was dazzled. Something seemed to shout coarsely, scoffingly into his ear: "Now do you realize the distance that lies between? She was made for kings and princes, not for such as you!"

He waited long before presenting himself in quest of the dance he hunhave been opened to this merciless gered for so greedly-afraid of her! She greeted him with a new, brighter light in her eyes. A quiver of delight long in restraint came into her voice. He saw and feit the welcome in her In restraint came into her voice. He saw and feit the welcome in her manner. The blood surged to his head. He mumbled his request. Then, for the first time, he was clasping her fin-gers, touching her waist, drawing her

that one cannot see, but Neenah will lead you. Selim has sent me. But come now!" fired an instant later. The second

Chase felt his ears burn when he turned to find a delicate, significant mile on Genevra's lips. "Don't let me detain you," she said, ever so politely. "Wait, please!" he exclaimed. "Is Selim hurt?" he demanded of Neenah, who shook her head vigorously. "Then there is no reason why you

should not accompany us, princess." "I am not at all necessary to the undertaking," she said coldly, turning to leave him.

"Selim has found fuses and gunpow der laid in the cellars, excellency-in the secret vaults," began Neenah eagerly, divining the cause of the white lady's hesitation.

This astounding piece of news swept away the feeble barrier Genevra would have erected in her pique. She con-sented to accompany Chase into the cellars, a spirit of adventure overcom-ing certain scruples which might have restrained her under other conditions. Neenah led them through the wine cellars and down into the vaults beyond the dungeons. The princess clutched Chase's hand tightly as they stole through the bleak, chill corridor. She' found herself wondering if the girl was to be trusted. What if she girl was to be trusted. What if she were leading them into a trap? She would have whispered her fears into Chase's ear had not a sharp "Sh!" come from the girl who was leading. Ge-nevra felt a queer little throb of hatred for the girl—she could not explain it. The durgeon was off to the richt man fell in a heap thirty feet from the returned the gate. His companions returned the fire at random in the direction from The dungeon was off to the right. They could hear the insistent murmur which the well aimed shots had come.

"Under cover!" shouted Chase. He of voices, with now and then a laugh and Selim dropped into the shrubbery in time to escape a withering fire from outside the gates. The searchlight refrom the distant cells. The guard could be heard scoffing at his charges. With a caution that seemed wholly ab-surd to the two white people, Neenah vealed a compact mass of men beyond the walls. It was then that the in-siders realized how near they had guided them through the maze of nar-row passages, dark as Erebus and chill come to being surprised and destroyed. A minute more, and the gates would as the grave. Chase checked a hys-terical impulse to laugh aloud at the proceedings. It was like playing at a children's game

The prisoners, finding themselves He was walking between the two trapped, threw themselves upon the ground and shricked for mercy. Lord Deppingham and the others came up women, Neenah ahead, Genevra be-bind. Each clasped one of his hands. Suddenly be found himself experienc-ing an overpowering desire to exert the strength of his arm to draw the princess close close to his insistent body. The touch of her flesh, the clutch of her cold little hand, filled him with the most exquisite sens possession. The magnetism of

· on page 7

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