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FORTUNES REALIZED IN A NIGHT

\$10.00 invested in 100 shares
of Pacific Prospecting
and Promotion stock,
may make you \$500 to \$1000.
\$100 invested by one client in outfitting
and grubstaking a prospector paid him
\$9000.00

back in six months.
The new PLACER GOLD FIELDS of
Washington are extremely rich and offer
exceptional advantages. Particulars free.
Address

**British-Canadian Investment and
Mining Syndicate.**
Bo. 982 SPOKANE, WASH.
A & O July 31



its or telephone for prices
WALSH BROS. HALIFAX

The Wyoming

Mrs. G. L. Ben
jamin, First Class
Rooms \$1.00 and
up per person. Special rates to parties.
Guests wishing best Rooms should engage
them in advance. The house is nicely fur-
nished, all modern conveniences. Use of
Bath. We are also situated in one of the
most beautiful Residence portions of the
City. 15 minutes walk to Exposition
Grounds. Nice Meals across the street
reasonable.

36 North Norwood Ave. Buffalo, N.Y.
Reference Columbia National Bank

Directions—Take Elmwood Cars at Main
St. to Potomac Avenue and walk 2 blocks
west. Convenient to Car Lines for
Theatres, Convention Hall, Business Center
and Niagara Falls. Bicycles stored and
kept in repair. A guide will meet parties
if so desired. Mention the Advertiser.

Sovereign Lime Juice

A wholesome,
refreshing drink for
summer weather.

It is strong in the
natural fruit acid,
and strictly pure.

An ideal beverage
for Picnics.
At all Grocers.

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Simson Bros. & Co.
HALIFAX, N.S.

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Our Work is Done Promptly
and in the Neatest Style

Billheads Business Cards
Booklets Visiting Cards
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We make a specialty of Wedding
Invitations and Cards, Appeal Cards
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Get Our Prices
THE ADVERTISER, KENTVILLE

A GIRL OF GRIT.

BY MAJOR
ARTHUR GRIFFITHS.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY R. F. FERNES & CO.

"Everything," Miss Fairholme. More
than you do, I guess," he said, with
a little laugh.

"Who are you?"
"A friend. But this is too public a
place to talk in. Are you equal to a
turn upon the deck? We shall be safe
away off there, and it will be supposed
we are exercising the dog."

I went readily enough and was
greatly comforted by what I heard.
This Mr. Rosseter, who had been so
attentive, was an ally and agent of Mr.
Snuyzer, who had been deputed to take
his place in case he could not go him-
self by his steamer.

"I am one of Saraband's people, too,
although not so high in their confidence
as Saul J. He is a daisy and has won



He sat there, solemn and self satisfied, giv-
ing a pun and doing all his little tricks.

His place by many fine operations. I
am only beginning, but I hope well.
Things are moving in the right direc-
tion. Before you leave this ship, be-
fore many hours pass perhaps, I shall
be able to give you some startling sur-
prises, only you must await the right
time."

I could not find words to thank him
and went back to my seat tremulous
with excitement, yet patient and con-
tented, willing to trust this new and
most unexpected ally.

CHAPTER IX.

IN PURSUIT—MR. SNUYZER CONTINUES
HIS STATEMENT TO MESSRS. SARA-
BAND.

I left Hill street in pretty good
humor, for Miss Frida Fairholme gave
me a draft on account which might
have won me from my employment if
she wanted my services. Then I went
home, and, having warned Joe Vials
to be in readiness to accompany me, I
waited for my last orders. I had been
told I was to be associated with a
British officer, a friend of the captain's,
and that he would join me right away,
so we might take the cars at once for
Plymouth. But my gentleman never
appeared till any hour, and when he
did appear he showed up as a high-
falutin' jack-a-dandy whom I thought
no better than a dude. But I was
wrong there, and I will say at once
that I cottoned to him some before
we parted.

My instructions came in a letter. It
was addressed to me, indorsed "Imme-
diate," in an envelope marked "On Her
Majesty's Service," which I am not, as
you know, and don't want to be, being
a freeborn loyal subject of Uncle Sam.
The letter inside was headed with the
royal arms and signed "Charles Col-
lingham, major general." It was to
inform me that the steam tug Jacob
Silverton had been secured for a par-
ticular business, and would be found
same night lying at the Plymouth pier-
head, with five larked, ready to go to
sea at a moment's notice.

The letter went on:

I understand from Lloyd, and it has been cal-
culated from the admiralty charts as the basis of
her speed and the progress she has made, that
the yacht Fleur-de-Lis should be abreast of the
Lizard about dawn on, say, 3.30 to 4 a. m. to-
morrow. If the tug leaves Plymouth before mid-
night, she can gain such a position by daylight
as to meet the Fleur-de-Lis and cross her course.
If you do not sight her at once, you must lie to,
waiting, for she cannot well have passed.

When you have intercepted her, as you surely
will, she will be boarded by an officer of my de-
partment, who will accompany you and who car-
ries the necessary authority from the lords of the
admiralty to detain and search her. He is en-
powered to use force if necessary, and a certain
number of police and coast guardsmen will be
on board the tug.

Major Swete Thornhill, R. A., the bearer of
this letter, will travel with you to Plymouth. He
is a friend of Captain Wood's and brother staff
officer and will be glad to co-operate in the re-
cue and render any assistance.

I found a tall, military looking gentle-
man at the door in a hansom.

"Hop in," he cried pleasantly. "Only
just time to catch the 5 express."

I preferred to travel with Joe, but we

joined forces at Paddington, where
my gentleman had secured a compart-
ment, and we started to talk over our
business right away.

"Hang that fellow Willie Wood!" be-
gan the major. "Wish he was at the
bottom of the sea. I was due this very
night at a big feed at the Charlatan
club, and I've had to spend it in the
train. Got me a jawbation, too, from
the chief, for we were all out at lunch
when he came in, and as I was the first
back I had to take the rough edge of
his tongue and came in for this ugly
job. Is it all a true bill? Have they
really got Master Willie in a tight
place? Mean to make him walk the
plank and all that, eh?"

I told him the whole story from the
beginning, at parts of which he laugh-
ed and parts looked very grave.

"Always was a garden ass, Willie
Wood, but a good chap—good as they
make 'em. He'd give you the shirt off
his back and always ready to do all
your work if you'd let him. Now, I'll
do my level best to pull him out of this
mess if I can. What chance have we?
Let's see how it stands."

With that he pulled a small chart out
of his pocket and a pair of dividers.
We went over the points one by one,
and he took them all in a clear quick
way that was beautiful to see. It was
the first time I'd had to work with a
British officer, and if they're all like
this major they're a spy, smart lot,
and don't you forget it.

"It's all a question of time," he said,
as he marked a cross upon the chart
and, after running out a few more fig-
ures, went on:

"That's where the Fleur-de-Lis ought
to be by daylight, three or four miles
to the westward, steaming at the rate
we know of, not necessarily gaining all
but possibly with better speed in hand
if she wants it. Now, where shall we
be? That will depend upon how our
hooker steams, and for that we must
wait till we get on board."

We found her, the Jacob Silverton,
with her steam up, lying alongside the
wharf in the Millbay docks, and, as
they expected us, we were soon under
way. It was then close on 1 a. m.
Now the major made anxious inquiries
as to her speed, and we found the best
she could do was about nine knots.
There were no more than three hours
to daylight, and then we should have
covered a bare 30 miles.

"It'll be a near thing," said the ma-
jor. "However, let's get 40 whinks
while they crack on all steam and
make her move."

I had not been in bed for a couple of
nights and was sound asleep when the
major woke me.

"The luck's against us, Snuyzer," he
began abruptly. "We've just missed
the Fleur-de-Lis; saw her plainly
enough, and there was no mistaking
her, about three miles to the westward
and bore down on her straight. I sup-
pose she did not like our looks and
turned on full steam ahead. Doubt if
we shall catch her now."

"Of course we must stick to her.
Has she the heel of us?" I asked anx-
iously.

"A little, I'm afraid. Can't say for
certain. What's worse, she's changed
her course southerly."

"Why worse?"
"Steering for the French coast. Don't
you see? If she can make a French
port or gain French waters, three miles
from shore, you understand, she will
laugh at us. Can't touch her, they'll
say."

I was ready to let out a big oath, but
turned out and ran up on deck to see
the situation for myself.

It was a perfectly splendid morning.
The sun strong, sky clear, water
smooth as glass. There was our chase,
leaving a long line of coal black smoke,
exactly reflected in the sea.

"They're giving her all they can get,"
I said to the skipper, as I climbed
quickly on to the bridge, where the po-
lice sergeant joined us. "Is she draw-
ing away from us?"

"Not much, not much. I much doubt
if she does at all. The next hour will
settle that."

"Has she made us out, thank you?"
"Must have, when she changed her
course," said the sergeant.

"How is she steering?"

"W. S. W. southerly," answered the
skipper. "Bring up on the Brittany
coast, I expect, a little short of
Ushant."

"We're some 90 miles from the near-
est land, as we're now steering," said
the major, who had joined us on the
bridge. "Ought to strike it this after-
noon early, anywhere between Lan-
nion, Roscoff, or St. Pol. If we keep a
straight course at the same speed."

"What sort of country might it be?"
I asked. "Any big cities or seaports
handy?"

"Morlaix is the nearest, and Brest,
the great arsenal, is just round the
corner."

"Will she communicate, think you?
Hardly suit her, I should say."
"It will depend. She's not the sort
to appeal to the French police, gen-
darmes, douaniers, or what not. No
doubt she will fight shy of the law un-
less we force her."

"As how?"

"See here, Mr. Snuyzer; I've got to
board that yacht somehow. I mean to
overhaul her and search her from stem
to stern by force or stratagem, fair
means or foul. She's got contraband
on board. But they won't want us,
and in the last extremity, to avoid our
interference, they may seek protection
from the French authorities."

"She'll soon be in French waters, I
take it."

"That's why I'd like to head her off
and board her in the open sea. But we
haven't the pace, I fear. We must
take our chance and act as opportunity
offers."

We went on deck again to watch and
wait, making out the French coast
about noon, and as we neared it within
a couple of miles we saw the Fleur-de-
Lis bear up suddenly as if in search of
an opening; some small harbor or ha-
ven where she might slip in to lie snug
and safe from our pursuit.

"There she goes," cried the major, as
the yacht disappeared between two
low, rocky headlands. "Take the bear-
ings of that entrance. We must fix it
and mark it down on the chart."

The place proved to be a little ham-
let, St. Guignon, only a few houses
standing under a background of slop-
ing hills at the far end of a small
landlocked bay. Farther back the
chart showed a road running nearly
parallel to the coast, touching St. Pol
first and then other villages and at
last Morlaix.

"They think we can't touch them;
that may be so, but I mean to have a
try. What's your idea?"

We talked it out at pretty consid-
erable length and settled:

To be continued

A Sluggish Liver Brings Biliousness.

Headache, Indigestion and Consti-
pation—To Set the Liver Right
You Must Use Dr. Chase's Kidney-
Liver Pills.

Good health is impossible when the
liver is deranged. The skin tells of
the poisoned state of the system by
pimples, blotches and liver spots; the
tongue is coated, the head aches, di-
gestion is impaired and the bowels are
irregular. There will come spells of
dizziness and weakness, palpitation,
shortness of breath and menstrual dis-
arrangements. In sympathy with the
liver the kidneys become clogged and
the most serious complications arise.
Search where you will it is impossible
to find a better treatment for bilious-
ness and liver complaint than Dr.
Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. Having a
direct and combined action on the kid-
neys and liver they are so thorough and
searing as to promptly afford relief
and cure.

There is scarcely a home in this
whole country where Dr. Chase's Kid-
ney-Liver Pills are unknown. They
have made their way by force of merit
until physicians and people alike re-
cognize in them most unusual medi-
cinal value. One pill a dose, 25 cents a
box at all dealers or Edmanston, Bates

Just B
A SPRAINED ANKLE is not an un-
common accident. Pain Killer relieves
and cures almost as if by magic.
The greatest household remedy. A-
void substitutes, there is but one Pain
Killer, Perry Davis' 25c. and 50c.

Herbert—Ma, you say 'nothing
would make you happier than to know
that I never deceive you. Then I
must tell you that I sold your dia-
mond pin to the peddler for 30 cents
and blew the money for fireworks.

BORN

Riley—At Mt. Densen, August 28th,
to Mr. and Mrs. Riley, a son.

Allen—At Long Island, August 15th,
to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Allen, a
daughter.

DIED

Yorke—At Hortonville, August 29th,
Elizabeth Gertrude York, (Bessie),
daughter of Frederick and Olivia
Yorke.

Coldwell—Newtonville, August 25th,
Ernest S., infant son of Mr. and
Mrs. Fred H. Coldwell, aged 1 year
and 11 months.

An Editor's Opinion

Of the Marvellous Restorative Qual-
ities of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

Mr. A. R. Fawcett, the well-known
editor and proprietor of The Leader and
Recorder, Toronto Junction, writes:—
"It is very seldom that I need medi-
cine of any description, but this spring
I got so badly run down and out of
sorts generally, that I became some-
what alarmed. Chancing to read a
testimonial about the results derived
from Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, from a
gentleman whose case seemed to be
identical with my own, I purchased a
box, and commenced using it."

"The result was 'truly marvellous.'
I was benefited from the first, and soon
restored to my usual good health. I
never felt better in my life than I do
now. To tell the simple truth, I did
not have very great faith in any medi-
cine until I used Dr. Chase's Nerve
Food, but now I have no hesitation in
strongly recommending this great
remedy to others, as a valuable and ef-
fective remedy."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, the great
nerve restorative and blood builder is
making hosts of cures in all parts of
this broad Dominion. Gradually and
thoroughly it builds up the system
and overcomes weakness and disease.
50 cents a box, all dealers, or Edman-
ston Bates & Company, Toronto.

STRICTLY SO

READ AND DIGEST

Our Own Country PRODUCE AGENTS

Prompt Returns satisfaction Guar-
anteed as for (11) means can do so

Apples and Cheese Con-
stantly on hand

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY

**In Selling Live Stock,
Sheep and Fat
Cattle**

Well acquainted with all butchers

Send for price list free on application.
Headquarters for Strawberries.

W. EATON & SON
No. 269 Barrington St.
Halifax, July 1899

Perfection

In Raising Your

BISCUITS CAKES PASTRY

Is secured by using

WOODILL'S GERMAN BAKING POWDER

SUMMER BOARDERS SECURE

How Judicious and Inexpen-
sive Advertisements can be
Made to Pay by Using
a Selected Medium

The Brooklyn Daily Eagle is the ideal
advertising medium. It reaches the people you
want to reach. Its circulation is the largest
in Brooklyn, and goes into the best homes
in the entire City of New York. Its name
stands for excellence, quality, fairness and
an unparalleled advertising reputation. Its
rates are equitable, its monthly rate
so low that you can afford to keep before
the public every day.

The Eagle maintains two free infor-
mation Bureaus for Resorts—one in Brooklyn
and one in the heart of the shopping district
of Manhattan. They distribute your cir-
culars, tell visitors about your house, and in
every way further your interests. An adver-
tisement in the Eagle supplemented by the
free service of its bureaus, is almost a sure
investment.

Upon application listing blanks, rate cards
and further details will be sent.

EAGLE INFORMATION BUREAU
Rooms 28 and 29
Eagle Building, Brooklyn N. Y.

Crutches Discarded

Mrs. Wells, of Mochelle, Annapolis,
Annapolis Co., writes:

May 8th, 1900

"I am an old woman, nearly eighty
years of age. Sometime ago I fell
and injured my hip. I was after-
wards troubled with Sciatica; at
times my sufferings were intense; I
could not get about my room without
the aid of a pair of crutches. I tried
many remedies; none did me any
good; some of them made me worse.
At last I read of Egyptian Rheuma-
tic Oil and tried that. I am happy
to say that it has given me great re-
lief, removing the pain and enabling
me to move around much better than
I could. I think Egyptian Rheuma-
tic Oil a splendid liniment for use in
cases of Rheumatism."

Egyptian Rheumatic Oil

For sale by

ALL DEALERS

Nuggets of Gold

are now being panned out in the newly dis-
covered PLACER GOLD FIELDS of
Washington. Immensely rich. Paying
\$50 to \$750 per day. Secure an interest.
Particulars free.

British-Canadian Investment and M. Syn.
Box 982 Spokane, Wash.
A & O July 31