

FOR A MILLION OF MONEY

By Arthur W. Marchmont.

(Continued.)

Olive had gone down first, and when she reached the bottom she did not know which way to turn. She had never been at the back of the house, and the dim light of the lantern was not sufficient for her to see the way.

"She kept along the passage, as if to go to the front door," growled Merridew. "The back of course, you fool."

Directly perplexed at this, and infinitely distressed by having been thus forced to take part in the fearful deed which was to be done, Olive stood still. It was no part of her scheme that the woman, wretch as she was, and vile as she had treated her, should pay for that treatment with her life. That she had lent herself readily to the scheme of murder was no justification.

Olive to help in sending her to her death. "The delay goaded Merridew to passion. With a volley of oaths, he ordered her to go on at once; and with her heart beating fast, she turned toward the back of the house and stumbled along the narrow passage. Not seeing where she was going she tripped over into the kitchen, and nearly fell."

This drew a laugh from him, and a curse at her clumsiness. "But even when safely in the kitchen she did not know where to look for the door; and with a sigh of fatigue, she leaned against the wall. He was too engrossed in the work, and too confused with drink to entertain a suspicion of the real cause of this second delay, and knowing the way, he growled out a word of fresh abuse, and himself went first to the door."

The moment they were out in the air, Olive had her plan. "The moment they were out in the air, she did not know where to look for the door; and with a sigh of fatigue, she leaned against the wall. He was too engrossed in the work, and too confused with drink to entertain a suspicion of the real cause of this second delay, and knowing the way, he growled out a word of fresh abuse, and himself went first to the door."

He was too engrossed in the work, and too confused with drink to entertain a suspicion of the real cause of this second delay, and knowing the way, he growled out a word of fresh abuse, and himself went first to the door.

When they had gone a dozen paces or so, Olive stopped and began to breathe heavily, as if in great distress; and groaned in assumed pain. "What," she panted; and let the woman's legs rest on the ground.

He grumbled again at this. But the fresh air was helping the liquor he had taken to affect his brain; and he could scarcely stand upright. He let his burden slip from him; and Olive, bending down, quickly snatched the veil away from the face.

"What are you doing now?" he muttered, thickly. She put the lantern down close to the face, as if she had allowed it to fall. The dim light was full on the features, and she intended him to see them clearly.

Then she uttered a wild scream as of fright, "Look! Look! Look!" she cried, pointing wildly at the face. "I am afraid!" And with another wild scream, she threw her arms above her head and rushed away.

He called after her; sullenly, at first, then in loud, ringing tones of violent anger; and started to follow her. But he ran no more than half a dozen yards when he tripped and came to the ground with a thud, the sound of which was the last thing in Olive's ears, as she ran round the house, gained the rough roadway at the front, and dashed along it in the darkness.

She was free, free, free! The thought was like wine in its intoxicating delight. Her prayers had been answered; and she had been spared from the dreaded road to any violence. She had seen the man who had planned to take her life, should not be sacrificed on her account. And as she ran, she sent up her grateful thanks to Providence for her safety.

She was free! That was all in all at that moment. She had not the slightest inkling of where she was. The road was all strange and, as she knew, was full of danger spots to those who had been bred in it in ignorance. But she paid no heed to this. The Power which had come to her help in her hour of dire peril, would not let her perish in that of her victory.

She had always been a good runner. Her old life in Nova Scotia had been hardy, and she had carefully cultivated her strength in many ways. And now she sped over the rough road at a rapid pace, which her persecutor would have been taxed to equal, even had he been in a fit state to follow.

But she was soon assured that no one was following her. She stopped once or twice to listen intently, putting her ear to the ground. But there was not a sound of a footfall. And when she was assured of this, she stopped running, and walked on with the quick, vigorous stride that was always her wont.

It was very dark on the moor; but this did not trouble her. She had had to face dangers too real and present, to feel concern at any which were only in prospect. Moreover, she reflected that in that lonely region, she was not likely to meet anyone; while if she did, no one would think of harming her, in her poverty stricken dress.

She came at length to a road which she took to be that from which they had turned when she had been brought to the lonely house on the moor; and she turned in the direction opposite to that by which Merridew had come in the car.

often walked for so many hours with nothing like the need which pressed her now; and she would trudge on until dawn.

By that time she would have covered a distance of some twenty miles; quite far enough to render her free from all fear of pursuit.

Her heart was buoyant and her spirits high, and she faced the difficulties before her with the stern resolve to overcome them.

She plodded on sturdily, but made far less progress than she had hoped. The road was very difficult to follow in the darkness. Several times she strayed from it into byway paths, and had to retrace her steps, at the cost of much time. One of these mistakes involved a delay of some two hours, during which she wandered round and round on the moor before she found the road again.

She recognized that she was using up her strength in the dark for no purpose; and was also running a great risk of falling into some one or other of the disused workings. Thus the next time she went astray, she hunted round until she found the shelter of some bushes, and lay down to wait for the light.

She was soon asleep, and woke as the grey dawn was just breaking over the moorland.

The risk of smoke was in her nostrils; and, in some alarm, she started up and looked around her. The smoke over the brook of a small hill, on the top of which she saw it was from the smouldering embers of a house a few hundred yards away, from which the wind was blowing straight in her direction.

The house had been gutted by the fire, and only the walls were standing, bare, gutted, and black. A little cry escaped her, as she recognized it as that which she had been imprisoned.

In the dark she had strayed from the road, and all the night she had wandered apparently in a circle.

Instinctively she hid herself in some bushes, and stared at the house in bewildered alarm and amazement; almost as if expecting Merridew to appear, and come in pursuit of her.

But the instinctive panic soon passed. There was not a sign of life about the place. She kept her eyes strained on it for an hour or more, while the light strengthened and the rose. Scarcely, and with the utmost caution, she gradually worked round to a point from which she could see the back of the house; and was able to assure herself that not a soul was anywhere near it.

She thought once of going right up to it; but abandoned the idea. There was nothing to be gained by any closer inspection; and there might be some risk. So with the same caution she got back to the road and set off on her journey, thinking at the same time to kill the meaning of the fire.

Was it accidental or intentional? Had Merridew, in his drunken stupidity, upset a lamp? or the woman, "Fisher"? If so, had either of them, or both, perished in the flames?

Then a terrible solution occurred to her. Had Merridew been so intoxicated as to continue in the belief that it was the woman who had fled, and that Olive lay there at his mercy? Had he gone through with the deed he had planned, and hurled the woman to her death down the mine, and then returned and set fire to the house wilfully, thinking at the same time to kill the woman, his accomplice? She would have his life in her hands; and Merridew was vile enough to plan such a delivery.

The thought set her shuddering. Unintentionally, she herself had been in part the cause of the woman's death through the exchange of dress.

Earnestly and fervently she prayed that that might not be the answer to this problem of the fire.

CHAPTER XXVIII Friends in Need.

Infinitely disturbed by the thoughts which the discovery of the fire had roused, Olive walked steadily through the dawn for several miles before she passed a single inhabited cottage. Merridew had been right in his description of the district; and the fact increased her thankfulness for her escape.

No one was yet abroad; and as there was just a chance that she might be connected in some way with the fire on the moor, she was anxious to put as great a distance as possible between her and the house, before she even asked a question as to where she was.

Then she came out on a high road, and a mile or two further on, saw a sign post. The letters were nearly obliterated; but she made them out to be "To Bodmin." The distance was given, but was too faint for her to decipher it.

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STRENUOUS CAREER OF PRINCE FUSHIMI

Took Active Part in Chinese and Russian Wars.

In Event of Death, Crown Prince Would In Time Become Mikado.

Ottawa, Ont., May 30.—His Imperial Highness Prince Fushimi, who will soon be the guest of Canada, is a general in the Imperial army of Japan. He has had quite a varied career in connection with the Japan military forces. In 1894 in Japan's war with China, he took an active part as a major-general in command of a brigade, and again in 1904 when the war broke out between Japan and Russia. As a Lieutenant-General in command of the First Division he fought in those most sanguinary battles of Manchuria which resulted in the practical isolation of General Sossol in Port Arthur, cutting him off from General Karapaltzev's main army.

The Prince represented his Imperial Majesty, the Emperor of Japan, as a special ambassador at the coronation of the Czar at St. Petersburg, in 1896. He honored with his attendance the Louisiana Exposition at St. Louis in 1904 when he represented the Japanese Government.

The Prince was born on April 23, 1888, and early in his life married his cousin Princess Toshiko of Arisawa, a sister of His Imperial Highness, Prince Adair Arisawa. He has several children, one of his sons being a commander in the Japanese navy.

In order to provide for the perpetuation of the line of succession to the Japanese throne in the present Imperial family, it is the custom when a new Emperor ascends the throne to nominate two heirs apparent from among the near relatives. The present heirs apparent are Prince Fushimi and Prince Admiral Arisawa. Prince Fushimi is the first nominee, however, and in the advent of the death of the Crown Prince would ascend the Japanese throne. The nominated heirs apparent are treated with distinguished courtesy by the Japanese people. The Prince does not take part in Japanese politics, no member of the Imperial family being permitted to do so. The relatives of the Mikado go either into the Army or Navy.

As an army commander the Prince receives a salary of 6,000 yen a year, about \$3,000. He also receives a share of the civil list. He lives in modest style and when travelling is accompanied by only two servants. The others members of the party which will soon arrive in Canada, all rank as gentlemen.

GALE CAUSED HAVOC AT MILLIDGEVILLE

Several of the R. K. Y. C. Fleet Were Driven Ashore and One Salmon Boat Was Swamped and Sank

The stiff breeze which blew in the city yesterday afternoon amounted to a gale at Millidgeville and created havoc among the boats of the Royal Canadian Yacht Club. Several of the boats were driven ashore and were injured, while others dragged their anchors.

The Pasha, a gasoline launch owned by G. E. Sweeney, slightly injured. The Zuleika, belonging to J. Fraser Gregory, was anchored some distance from shore, but the force of the gale drove her toward the land and caused her to drag her anchor. However she was checked before grounding or being

damaged. Two salmon boats were also injured. One, the Hee-Haw, was driven ashore and the other was swamped and sank. The accidents happened about four o'clock and word was at once sent to the city.

It was rumored that the Louvina, the biggest yacht in the R. K. Y. C. squadron, had been blown ashore. This, however, proved to be incorrect. It was also rumored that the boat belonging to H. H. Bissett had been damaged, but this also was incorrect. Mr. Bissett during the afternoon was on his boat painting her and this craft rode out the gale with but slight injury to her rigging.

CLOTH AND WASH CLOTHING

FOR THE LUSTY SMALL BOY.

June First Brings to Mind the Needs of These Lads During Summer.

Come to us when you are Fitting Out the Boys for the Vacation Season.

It matters not whether they be very small or big and robust. We have the largest and most satisfying line of washable clothing, as well as apparel of heavier material, that ever graced our juvenile department. It is all M. R. A. guaranteed reliable stock—fresh, new, well made, stylish and prettily colored.



Cloth Suits in Russian Styles, 2½ to 7 years. Made with large Sailor Collars, prettily trimmed with braid, also has Belt and Bloomer Pants. Materials are Plain Blue, Brown, Fancy Mixtures and beautiful Light Gray Homespins. **Prices \$3.10 to \$8.50.** Splendid assortment at **\$5.00, \$5.25, \$5.50.**

Cloth Suits in Buster Brown Style, 2½ to 7 years, same style as above, but with white Eton Collar. Plain Navys and Brown, also Fancy Mixtures and Homespins. **Prices, \$3.10 to \$6.**

Boys' Sailor Suits, for Boys 5 to 10 years, made with large Sailor Collar, Plain, Navy and Brown, and Fancy Mixed Tweeds and Bloomer Pants. **Prices, \$3.50 to \$5.75**

Eton Sailor Suits, same style as above but has White Eton Collar, Plain and Fancy Cloths. **Price, \$3.95 to \$7.50.**

Boys' Wash Suits, Russian Style, for Boys aged 2½ to 7 years, in Cretons, Linens, Chambrays, Ginghams, etc., in light and dark colors and, pretty color combinations. Made with Sailor Collar and Blouse Pants. **Prices, \$1.00 to \$9.00.** Other Suits same style as above, but with Eton Collar, **80c to \$1.75.**

Boys' Sailor Suits, ages 6 to 10 years, in a large range of patterns and colors. Made with Bloomer and Straight Pants. **Prices, 90c to \$4.75**

Early Callers Get First Choice.

JUVENILE CLOTHING SECTION.

MANCHESTER ROBERTSON, ALLISON, Ltd.

CHAIRMAN BAXTER'S FERRY INNOVATIONS WERE ALL ENDORSED

Chamberlain Will Handle Returns in Future

Ludlow's Life Boats of No Use Now, as They Cannot be Lowered—Other Changes

The ferry committee held its first meeting for the year yesterday afternoon. Ald. Baxter was elected chairman and outlined many reforms in the ferry service that he desired to see inaugurated.

Those present were Ald. Baxter, Ald. Bullock, Ald. McGowan, Ald. Sproul, Superintendent Glasgow and the common clerk. The first business was the election of a chairman. Ald. Baxter was appointed to the position. He proceeded to bring before the committee several needed improvements to the service.

Changes Approved—Ald. Baxter said concerning a change in regulations that it was a matter of allowing the captains to run the boats as they liked or not. He had acted and wished the committee to endorse his action. On Ald. McGowan's motion this was done.

Ald. Baxter next proposed that the ticket returns be handled by the chamberlain's office and not by the ferry superintendent. Ald. Bullock moved that this be done. Carried.

The chairman also brought up the matter of ventilation of the Ludlow's engine room and stoke hold. Nothing, however, was done with regard to the matter.

Report on Ferry Fleets—Superintendent Glasgow next reported on the condition of the ferry fleets. The Ludlow, except for the lack of a coat of paint, was ready for use. The Quagmire was in condition for immediate service.

The Western Extension, however, was leaking quite badly. There were blocks to put her on, nor any on which to paint the Ludlow. Blocks were needed.

It was decided that the Ludlow be painted on Hilliard's blocks. Some discussion concerning the washing and cleaning of the Ludlow followed.

After some talk on the renovation of the East Side toll-house it was decided to settle the matter at a special meeting of the committee.

Ald. Bullock moved that the matter of the East and West Side ferry gates and approaches be left to the superintendent and the chairman to report at the next regular meeting.

The chairman next proposed the substitution of electric incandescent lights for the West Side pier-head light. He decided to investigate the cost of the substitution and report at the next meeting.

Ald. Baxter recommended changes in the hand-steering gear of the Ludlow in order that it might be made a little handier. He will take up the matter later and the change will be made when the boat is laid up for inspection.

Life Boats No Use—Chairman Baxter next informed the meeting that it had been practically demonstrated to him that the Ludlow's life-boats could not be lowered into the water. They were no good unless they could be used. The matter will be further considered in the future.

Ald. McGowan next brought up a matter which had come to his notice. A little girl had sat on the railing and only by the merest accident had not fallen overboard. Yet the life-preservers were all inside the cabins. These should be placed for life preserving about the railing.

Ald. Baxter—"Yes, Ald. McGowan, but we can't have nursing bottles and baby carriages on that boat. Children should have sense enough not to sit on the railing. If anything happens it is their own fault."

New Cap for Employees—The chairman was next instructed to get new uniform caps for the ferry employees. It is likely a uniform of some kind will soon be provided for the men, and they will be required to pay a part of the cost.

The superintendent was instructed to make a test of Springfield coal on the Ludlow. The remainder of the meeting was private.

EVERY COLLIERY OF N. S. STEEL AND COAL CO., NOW CLOSED DOWN

SYDNEY MINES, N. S., May 29.—Every colliery of the Nova Scotia Steel & Coal Co. was closed down today and 2,500 men are idle. This is one of the results of the ice conditions which prevailed in Sydney harbor and along the Cape Breton coast during the past two weeks, preventing a large fleet of chartered steamers taking cargoes from the former place. Already there are nearly 100,000 tons of coal banked ready for shipment, and the management deem it necessary to lay the men off for a day or so. Large quantities of ice on the coast and in the harbor have caused serious conditions, particularly for the N. S. S. & C. Co.

Man yields to custom as he bows to fate—in all things ruled, mind, body and estate.—Crabbe.