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The Chest Drawers.

MATTERS were in this state, with the morose and aged man—aged mentally and corporeally, although his years were but fifty-eight—when Mr. Flint made Mr. Jennings's acquaintance. Another month or so had passed away when Caleb's attention was one day about noon claimed by a young man dressed in mourning, accompanied by a female similarly attired, and from their resemblance to each other he conjectured, were brother and sister. The stranger wished to know if that was the house in which Mr. Ambrose Lisle resided. Jennings said it was; and with civil alacrity left his stall and rang the front-door bell. The summons was answered by the landlady's servant, who, since Esther May's death, had waited on the first-floor lodger; and the visitors were invited to go up stairs. Caleb, much wondering who they might be, returned to his stall, and from thence passed into his eating and sleeping-room just below Mr. Lisle's apartments. He was in the act of taking his pipe from the mantel-shelf, in order to the more deliberate and satisfactory cogitation on such an unusual event, when he was startled by a loud shout, or scream rather, from above. The quivering and excited voice was that of Mr. Lisle, and the outcry was immediately followed by an explosion of unintelligible exclamations from several persons. Caleb was up stairs in an instant, and found himself in the midst of a strangely-perplexing and distracted scene. Mr. Lisle, pale as his shirt, shaking in every limb, and his eyes on fire with passion, was hurling forth a torrent of vituperation and reproach at the young woman, whom he evidently mistook for someone else; whilst she, extremely terrified, and unable to stand but for the assistance of her companion, was tendering a letter in her outstretched hand, and uttering broken sentences which her own agitation and the fury of Mr. Lisle's invectives rendered totally incomprehensible. At last the fierce old man struck the letter from her hand, and with frantic rage ordered both the strangers to leave the room. Caleb urged them to comply, and accompanied them down stairs. When they reached the street, he observed a woman on the other side of the way, dressed in mourning, and much older apparently, though he could not well see her face through the thick veil she wore, than she who had thrown Mr. Lisle into such an agony of rage, apparently waiting for them. To her the young people immediately hastened, and after a brief conference the three turned away up the street, and Mr. Jennings saw no more of them.

A quarter of an hour afterwards the house-servant informed Caleb that Mr. Lisle had retired to bed, and although still in great agitation, and as she feared, seriously indisposed, would not permit Dr. Clarke to be sent for. So sudden and violent a hurricane in the usually dull and drowsy atmosphere in which Jennings lived, excited and disturbed him greatly; the hours, however, flew past without bringing any relief to his curiosity, and even-

ing was falling, when a peculiar knocking on the floor overhead announced that Mr. Lisle desired his presence. That gentleman was sitting up in bed, and in the growing darkness his face could not be very distinctly seen; but Caleb instantly observed a vivid and unusual light in the old man's eyes. The letter so strangely delivered was lying open before him; and unless the shoe-mender was greatly mistaken, there were stains of recent tears upon Mr. Lisle's furrowed and hollowed cheeks. The voice, too, struck Caleb, though eager, was gentle and wavering.

"It was a mistake, Jennings," he said; "I was mad for the moment. Are they gone?" he added in a yet more subdued and gentle tone. Caleb informed him of what he had seen; and as he did so, the strange light in the old man's eyes seemed to quiver and sparkle with a yet intenser emotion than before. Presently he sitting up in bed, and remained several minutes silent. He then said with a firmer voice, "I shall be glad if you will step to Mr. Sowerby, and tell him I am too unwell to see him this evening. But be sure to say nothing else," he eagerly added, as Caleb turned away in compliance with his request; "and when you come back let me see you again."

When Jennings returned, he found to his great surprise Mr. Lisle up and nearly dressed; and his astonishment increased a hundred-fold upon hearing that gentleman say, in a quick but perfectly collected and decided manner, that he should set off for London by the mail train.

"For London—and by night!" exclaimed Caleb, scarcely sure that he heard aright.

"Yes—yes! I shall not be observed in the dark," sharply rejoined Mr. Lisle; "and you, Caleb, must keep my secret from everybody, especially from Sowerby. I shall be here in time to see him to-morrow night, and he will be none the wiser." This was said with a slight chuckle; and as soon as his simple preparations were complete, Mr. Lisle, well wrapped up, and his face almost hidden by shawls, locked his door, and accompanied by Jennings, stole furtively down stairs, and reached unrecognized the railway station just in time for the train.

It was quite dark the next evening when Mr. Lisle returned; and so well had he managed, that Mr. Sowerby, who paid his usual visit about half an hour afterwards, had evidently heard nothing of the suspicious ab-

sence of his esteemed client from Watley. The old man exulted over the success of his deception to Caleb, the next morning, but dropped no hint as to the object of his sudden journey.

Three days passed without the occurrence of any incident tending to the enlightenment of Mr. Jennings upon these mysterious events, which, however, he plainly saw had lamentably shaken the long-since falling man. On the afternoon of the fourth day, Mr. Lisle walked, or rather tottered, into Caleb's stall, and seated himself on the only vacant stool it contained. His manner was confused and frequently purposeless, and there was an anxious, hurried expression in his face, which Jennings did not at all like. He remained silent for some time, with the exception of partially inaudible snatches of comment or questionings, apparently addressed to himself. At last he said, "I shall take a longer journey to-morrow, Caleb—much longer; let me see—where did I say? Ah, yes! to Glasgow; to be sure to Glasgow!"

"To Glasgow, and to-morrow!" exclaimed the astounded cobbler.

No, not Glasgow; they have removed," feebly rejoined Mr. Lisle. "But Lucy has written it down for me. True—true; and to-morrow I shall set out."

The strange expression of Mr. Lisle's face became momentarily even more strongly marked, and Jennings, greatly alarmed, said, "You are ill, Mr. Lisle; let me run for Dr. Clarke."

No—no! he murmured at the same time striving to rise from his seat, which he could only accomplish by Caleb's assistance, and so supported he staggered indoors. "I shall be better to-morrow," he said faintly, and then slowly added, "To-morrow, and to-morrow, and to-morrow! Ah, me! Yes, as I said, to-morrow, I"—He paused abruptly, and they gained his apartment. He seated himself, and then Jennings, at his mute solicitation, assisted him to bed.

He lay some time with his eyes closed; and Caleb could feel—for Mr. Lisle held him firmly by the hand, as if to prevent his going away—a convulsive shudder pass over his frame. At last he slowly opened his eyes, and Caleb saw that he was indeed about to depart upon the long journey from which there is no return.

The lips of the dying man worked intricately, for some moments; and then, with a mighty effort, as it seemed, he spoke.

"The Quickest, Simplest Cough Cure Easily and Cheaply Made at Home. Saves You \$2."

This recipe makes 16 ounces of cough syrup—enough to last a family a long time. You couldn't buy a much or a good cough syrup for \$2.50.

Simple as it is, it gives almost instant relief and usually stops the most obstinate and one-half years in Auburn Prison for the participation in the cutting off of Edward A. Fraser's ear, when the latter, a non-union sailor, was assaulted on the night of June 22nd by a gang of men claimed to have been in sympathy with the striking seamen. After the assault Fraser's bleeding ear was sent by mail to Cleveland to President Harry Campbell, of the Pittsburg Steamship Company.

Four other men are supposed to have been parties to the assault on Fraser. Three have been arrested and are held in custody pending separate trials.

erty of Ambrose Lisle; under trust, however, for the family, if any, of Robert Lisle, the deceased's brother, who had gone when very young to India, and had not been heard of for many years—a cognition which did not at all mar the joy of the crafty lawyer, he having long since instituted private inquiries, which perfectly satisfied him that the said Robert Lisle had died, unmarried, at Calcutta.

Mr. Jennings was in a state of great dubiety and consternation. Sowerby had emptied the chest of drawers of every valuable it contained; and unless he had missed the secret receptacle Mr. Lisle had spoken of, the deceased's intentions, whatever they may be, were cleverly defeated. And if he had not discovered it, how could he, Jennings, get at the drawers to examine them? A fortunate chance brought some relief to his perplexities. Ambrose Lisle's furniture was advertised to be sold by auction, and Caleb resolved to purchase the bureau chest of drawers at almost any price, although to do so would oblige him to break into his rent money, then nearly due. The day of sale came, and the important lot in its turn was put up. In one of the drawers there were a number of loose newspapers and other valueless scraps; and Caleb, with a sly grin, asked the auctioneer if he sold the article for all his contents. "Oh, yes," said Sowerby, who was watching the sale; "the buyer may have all it contains over his bargain, and much good may it do him." A laugh followed the attorney's sneering remark, and the biddings went on. "I want it," observed Caleb, "because it just fits a recess like this one in my room underneath." This he said to quiet a suspicion he thought he saw gathering upon the attorney's brow. It was finally knocked down to Caleb at £5 10s., a sum considerably beyond its real value; and he had to borrow a sovereign in order to clear his speculative purchase. This done, he carried off his prize, and as soon as the closing of the house for the night secured him from interruption, he set eagerly to work in search of the secret drawer.

A long and patient examination was richly rewarded. Behind one of the small drawers of the secreted portion of the piece of furniture was another small one, curiously concealed, which contained Bank of England notes to the amount of £200, tied up with a letter, upon the back of which was written, in the deceased's hand writing, "To take with me."

(To be continued.)

Inhuman Act Punished.

Sailor Who Assisted in Cutting Off Man's Ear Sent to Jail. Buffalo, N.Y., Nov. 22.—Jos. Meyers, alias Mike Armstrong, was yesterday sentenced in the Criminal Court to serve not less than six nor more than thirteen and one-half years in Auburn Prison for the participation in the cutting off of Edward A. Fraser's ear, when the latter, a non-union sailor, was assaulted on the night of June 22nd by a gang of men claimed to have been in sympathy with the striking seamen. After the assault Fraser's bleeding ear was sent by mail to Cleveland to President Harry Campbell, of the Pittsburg Steamship Company.

Ermine for Coronation

Americans Cornering Market. "Ermine skins are going to take a jump in value presently," said a big fur dealer, speaking of the general upward tendency that has prevailed in the market in all this class of goods. "The Coronation with all the ermine trimmed robes to be used is going to create a tremendous demand for them, and already shrewd Americans are busy buying up all the skins they can."

MAY START FISH BUSINESS. Rumor has it that Mr. P. J. Shea is about to take over Duder's premises with the intention of going into the fish business. If such is the case, a good deal of labor will thus be given in the West End. Mr. Shea has much experience in fishery matters and should be able to take the new departure with no doubt be successful in the venture.

Bargains of a Lifetime

\$2.50 to \$4.00 Value **Now \$1.00**

UNPRECEDENTED in the annals of great bargains, is our offering for this week in Black, white, and Colored Silk Blouses, value two dollars and fifty cents to four dollars each, to be cleared at one dollar each.

These blouses are made of pure Japanese, and Chinese, and other makes of silk, of a high-class quality and are richly trimmed with real Valenciennes lace, but are slightly off style and for this reason we have made sweeping reductions and we are prepared to lose heavily on them, to make you better acquainted with our blouse values, and at the same time clear them out at tempting prices as we are over stocked in this department at present.

Apart from the special dollar blouse bargains, we are offering about 1200 fashionable, and serviceable blouses, in all qualities, makes, designs, and prices, and no person need leave our store without a bargain from the endless variety we have for your selection at greatly reduced prices.

Let every woman who reads this, avail of this marvellous opportunity to get a genuine blouse bargain.

Come in and see them to-day—come now or be the first to visit our store in the morning. This is a chance of a lifetime, therefore come early as the prices will move them quickly. No appropriation.

ANDERSON'S, Water Street, St. John's.

Wedded at Bell Island.

A very happy event was celebrated at Bell Island on Wednesday, the 23rd inst., when Miss Julia Mary, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Matthew Penny, was united in marriage to Mr. David Nolan, who is employed by the N. S. S. & C. Co. Mr. Leo Penny and Mr. Thomas Nolan, brothers of the bride and groom, respectively, acted as brides boys and Miss Theresa Nolan and Miss Gertrude Penny, sister of the contracting parties, officiated as bridesmaids. Both bride and bridesmaids looked charming in gowns of cream crepe de chine. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. J. McGrath,

after which a supper—a very palatable one—was served to about fifty guests at the home of the bride. The wedding presents, which were both numerous and valuable, was an indication of the esteem in which both bride and groom are held by their many friends on the Iron Isle, who joins in wishing them many bright and happy years of married life.—Com. Wabana, November 27th, 1910.

MADE SERIOUS THREAT.—Matt Carlson, of the s.s. Phoenix, now at the dock wharf, complained to the police last evening that one of the crew had threatened to kill him, and in an argument which they had said he would cut the officer's throat. Carlson feared that the man would carry his threat into execution and officers Nugent and Humber went on board the ship and arrested the man, bringing him to the station.

Only One "BROMO QUININE" that is **Latative Bromo Quinine** Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in 2 Days on every bottle. 25c

A SPECIAL INDUCEMENT TO PURCHASE D & A CORSETS!

This Department has been enlarged to a great extent to meet the increasing demands of our business, therefore we have a most extensive stock of all the popular prices and we are going to give Our Customers a Reduction for this week.

Royal was 40c.	Now 35c.	You save 5c.
Climax was 55c.	Now 50c.	You save 5c.
Veribest was 70c.	Now 62c.	You save 8c.
Stand By was 75c.	Now 67c.	You save 8c.
Directoire was 80c.	Now 67c.	You save 8c.
D & A was \$1.00	Now 88c.	You save 12c.
Directoire was \$1.10	Now 90c.	You save 20c.
D & A 492 was \$1.50	Now \$1.30	You save 20c.

Come early and get the right size.

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