

## A FATEFUL... ...DIAMOND

CHAPTER XLII.  
"I shall go straight through this alley to the Rue Castiglione," Louis said to Margaret, as they stepped into the narrow street; "the distance is not great, and we shall not attract attention this way. I can get a carriage for you there, and send you comfortably home."  
"Louis, I shall go to the office with you—you may need my testimony, you know."  
"I hope that the company will accept my explanation of the affair without adopting any legal proceedings, for I dislike, exceedingly, the thought of dragging you before the public."  
Margaret glanced up at him. His face was very pale and wore an anxious expression.  
"I shall go with you," she repeated, decidedly, and he made no further objection.

They walked on silently and swiftly, both feeling a desire to get the precious contents of that basket into a place of safety as soon as possible.

They reached the end of the alley, turned the corner to the left, and were at the office door.

The outer door was open, and the young couple entered, and the

Louis hesitated a moment as his hand touched the knob upon the inner door, and Margaret could see that he was greatly agitated.

But it was only for an instant—the next he had entered that familiar room, followed by his faithful betrothed.

There was no one in this outer office. The clerk had evidently just gone out, and for a few moments only, as his desk was littered with papers and letters.

Louis passed with a rapid step across the room to the inner place, where the cashier was sitting before his desk, busily engaged in making up some accounts.

He glanced up with an impatient air as Louis entered, as if annoyed at the interruption.

But instantly a look of astonishment spread over his face.

It grew to one of horror, as if he almost believed himself confronted by a disembodied spirit in the matter.

His pen dropped from his nervous fingers, and he staggered weakly to his feet.

"Mon Dieu, Dunbar!" he cried in a hollow voice.

"Yes, it is Dunbar, and not his ghost, as I see you are half-inclined to believe," Louis said, putting down the basket, and holding out his shaking hand to his old comrade.

The man took it mechanically, but still regarded him with a sort of dazed air.

"We—I thought you must be dead," he stammered at last.

"Then you did not believe that I had absconded with the company's money?" Louis questioned.

"Dunbar—if it is indeed you, as I am half-inclined to doubt," began the young man, shaking himself, as if to arouse his benumbed faculties, "I knew you were as true as steel. I never believed for a moment that you played any trick upon us."

"Then others believed it if you did not," quickly returned Louis, with a pained quiver in his voice as he noticed the emphasis upon the pronoun.

"Well," he answered, flushing, "of course, people will believe all sorts of things when a man disappears as you did, and a lot of money with him; but I knew you too well to believe anything of the kind. I was confident that there had been foul play in the matter."

"Thanks. There has been foul play," Louis answered, deeply hurt that the company, or any member of it, should have doubted his integrity.

"Well, I was never more glad to see anyone," said the cashier, heartily shaking the hand he still held. "But, come, tell me how it was—give an account of your adventure—for an adventure I am sure you must have had."

"Ah, pardon," he continued, as he caught sight of Margaret, who had remained in the background.

"Miss Houghton, Monsieur Froque," Louis said, presenting Margaret to him.

They saluted each other in mutual recognition, and then the polite Frenchman sprang to get a chair for the young lady, after which he again turned eagerly to Louis for an explanation of his startling appearance.

"I must not tell you anything—I cannot rest," Louis said, as he uncovered his basket and removed the little tin trunk from it, until this money had been counted out and safely lodged in the bank."

"The money! the money!" almost shrieked the excited cashier. "Have you brought the money back also? Where did you get it? Ah! how!"

He could not go on.

A hundred thoughts flashed with lightning rapidity through his mind at this startling intelligence, and for the first time since Louis' strange disappearance, something like a doubt of his integrity disturbed him.

Louis saw it. He was as keenly sensitive as a woman to feel this mistrust and involuntarily his lip curled.

"If I had been dishonest enough to run away with it, it is not likely that I should bring it back myself, even if I had repented of the deed. But come," Louis added, with nervous impatience,

"Look that door, pull down the shades. The money must be counted. I must know how much is missing."  
He himself strode to the door and locked it, while the excited cashier drew the shades before the windows and the half-glass partitions that separated the inner from the outer offices.

Louis then put his precious burden upon the desk, threw back the lid, and revealed the treasure within.

Monsieur Froque grew white as death as he looked upon it.

"Ah, this is wonderful, wonderful!" he murmured.

"Count," Louis commanded, while he lifted the crisp notes out for himself, and pushed the gold coins toward the cashier.

For a long time there was not a sound heard in that room save the rattling of paper and the musical clink of gold.

People came into the outer room, tried the door leading into the inner office, and finding it locked, wondered what private business was being transacted within. But no attention was paid to them, and they were obliged to wait, or go about other affairs, as they saw fit.

"The bills are all here!" Louis at last said, as he laid the last package down; "The villain evidently did not dare to pass them, fearing their numbers had been taken, and he would thus be detected. How does the coin come out?"

The cashier had not finished his counting, and did not answer; he simply pushed a heap of the gold toward Louis, motioning him to assist him in his work, and another silence of ten or fifteen minutes ensued.

At last it was finished.

"How much is missing?" Louis asked, with dry lips and a husky voice, when Monsieur Froque had footed up the different amounts.

"Less than a thousand francs," he replied, and he hastily returned it to the tin box.

"I will take it myself," said Monsieur Froque, after a moment spent in deep thought.

He put on his overcoat, donned his hat, and taking up the box, left the room.

In the outer office he stopped to confer a moment with the clerk, who had returned soon after Louis entered, and who was as much astonished to learn of his presence as the cashier had been by his sudden appearance; while, judging from the glance of suspicion directed toward the inner office, and the strict watch kept upon its door while M. Froque was away, he had not the utmost confidence in the man who had been so long and strangely absent.

At the same time messages went thrilling along the wires, summoning the directors and other members of the company for an immediate investigation of the matter.

Louis knew very well as soon as the door closed after the cashier, that he was to be held a prisoner in that room until an examination of his statements had been held.

But this did not disturb him; he had expected it, and was as anxious as anyone could be to have the mystery explained, and his own position and his honor re-established.

"How long he is!" Margaret remarked, uneasily, when a half-hour had elapsed and M. Froque did not return.

Yes; it will take some time to deposit the money, for, of course, it will have to be counted again at the bank."

At last there came the sound of many footsteps in the room without.

The door was then thrown open, and M. Froque, accompanied by four other gentlemen, made his appearance.

Louis arose to receive them, and was greeted with profuse expressions of delight over the fact of his safe return and the restoration of the money.

The cashier explained that he had immediately telephoned for the gentlemen upon leaving for the bank, thinking that time would be saved if a number of the directors could hear his story at the same time.

This would have given Louis no uneasiness, neither would he have suspected the motives of M. Froque, if his quick glance had not caught sight of an armed policeman in the other room as the gentlemen entered. He knew that the cashier had some misgivings still, and had determined to secure his arrest if his story should not prove satisfactory in all points.

[To be Continued.]

China has not yet learned to its full extent the use of the check and the bank of deposit, the money order or the bank draft in her mercantile transactions.

**A Girl with GPH**

Will "go" until she drops, and think she's doing rather a fine thing. Very often the future shows her that she was laying the foundation for years of unhappiness. When the back aches, when there is irregularity or any other womanly ill, then the first duty a woman owes to herself is to find a cure for her ailments.

The use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription in cases of womanly disease will insure a prompt restoration to sound health. It regulates the periods, stops unhealthy drains, heals inflammation and ulceration, and cures female weakness. It makes weak women strong, sick women well.

Sick women are invited to consult Dr. Pierce, by letter, free of charge. All correspondence absolutely private and confidential. In his thirty years of over of medical practice Dr. Pierce, assisted by his staff of nearly a score of physicians, has treated and cured more than half a million women.

Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

"I will drop you a few lines today to let you know that I am feeling well now," writes Miss Annie Stephens of Belleville, Wood Co., Va. "I feel like a new woman. I took several bottles of 'Favorite Prescription' and of the 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I have no headache now and no more pain in my side; no bearing-down pain any more. I think that there is no medicine like Dr. Pierce's medicine."

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, in paper covers, is sent free on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps to pay expense of customs and mailing only. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Make your Tea in an earthen pot, use boiling water, let it draw seven minutes. Buy our 25c or 35c Indian or Ceylon.

**Fitzgerald, Scandrett & Co**  
108 DUNDAS ST.

## British Preference

[Montreal Herald.]  
Q.—What is the effect of the preferential tariff?

A.—It gives to Canadian consumers a reduction in the rate of duties paid on British goods, and leaves Canadian manufacturers a fair protection.

Q.—Are the duties on English goods lower than they were in 1857?

A.—Yes, they are considerably lower, anywhere from one-fourth to one-third.

Q.—How do they compare with the duties before 1857?

A.—They are slightly higher as a rule, but in some cases even lower. This is true, for example, in the case of certain lines of cottons used in large quantities in Canada.

Q.—Are the manufacturers satisfied with the present tariff?

A.—Yes, they are satisfied as the tariff is now, as is shown by the continued activity in their industries, but they would probably object to a further reduction.

Q.—Is there any likelihood of any such reduction?

A.—No, for Mr. Fielding has formally pledged the government to the view that the tariff may well remain much as it is for a considerable time.

Q.—As the tariff stands, therefore, is it satisfactory and advantageous to Canadians?

A.—Yes, both to makers and buyers; and because they are satisfied that Great Britain, Canadians are pleased that there is also an advantage to Great Britain.

Q.—Why does Sir Charles Tupper object to this?

A.—Because he says we are giving Great Britain something of value to her without getting something in return.

Q.—Does he not also say that the preference is of no value to Britain?

A.—Yes, he sometimes makes the two statements in one sentence.

Q.—Does Britain likely to grant a preference for Canadian goods in the British market?

A.—No, there is no reason to believe so; and all her prominent statesmen have at one time or another expressed the idea.

Q.—Who has spoken in this tone?

A.—Lord Rosebery, Lord Salisbury, most of the Liberal leaders, and Mr. Ritchie, president of the Board of Trade in the present cabinet, who said quite recently that a 5 per cent preference is the last thing he would be prepared to advocate.

Q.—Would their views be changed by her enemies that her final undoing is accomplished, for like most of the family Testudinidae a turtle can draw its head into the shell and close its flippers close to its sides, making itself practically impervious to attacks. This is what the turtle does, and, when ready to slough off, he pokes its head with a stick, until it stops the annoyance, the animal extends its head, when it is cut off by a well-directed blow with the flippers or axe.

Some persons claim that there can be found in the turtle portions that taste like and resemble in appearance chicken meat, veal and beefsteak, but the average marooner finds in the turtle only turtle, which both in texture and taste closely resembles beefsteak.

Turtles are still quite numerous on Warsaw, though not nearly so plentiful as they were several years ago, when as many as nine have been turned in one night. Their average size from the comparatively small one of 100 pounds to 500 pounds, and in exceptional cases 600. One caught seven years ago weighed 60 pounds more than the last number, and established a record for large turtles that has since remained unbroken. A few have been caught during the present season, but not very large ones. Only last week one was caught under exceptional conditions. It crawled out on the beach of Cabbage Island during the broad daylight. Its life paid for its temerity, for it was soon seen by a negro fisherman, who forsook his lines for the bigger game, and succeeded in bagging it.

**Pilot, Lan' de Boat.**

De win' blow soft from de heavenly sho',  
Pilot, lan' de boat.  
Ouf' de boat carry de loads no mo',  
Pilot, lan' de boat.

De han' on deek an' dey all done gwine  
To hit de bank wif de long tow line,  
Den de ransom' chilian all rise an' sing,  
Pilot, lan' de boat.

De roosters stan' in' roun' de long stage plank,  
Pilot, lan' de boat.  
Soon gwine to lanch 'er to de Zion bank,  
Pilot, lan' de boat.

De bright shore crowded wif de angel band,  
Come down to de levee to see us lan',  
De'll tell us 'howdy' wif a welcome han',  
Pilot, lan' de boat.

She's loaded down wif de poo' los' sheep,  
Pilot, lan' de boat.  
De cent's swif' an' de watch's deep,  
Pilot, lan' de boat.

De wheels poun' hard in de river's breast,  
De sun gone down in de fiery west,  
We's nea' de po't of de sternal rest,  
Pilot, lan' de boat.

We's all dead weary, for de trip was long,  
Pilot, lan' de boat.  
De deek han' singin' de landin' song,  
Pilot, lan' de boat.

De toil an' sorrow ob de trip am past,  
De boat done powered from de jack-staff mast,  
We climb de levee an' we make her fast,  
Pilot, lan' de boat.

De steam's shut off an' she's roun' in' to,  
Pilot, lan' de boat.  
De captain singin' wif de coal-black crew,  
Pilot, lan' de boat.

We hea' de tinkle ob de engine bell,  
De waves wash de landin' from de ole swell,  
Fa'well, ob riveh, bid ye 'long fa'well,  
Pilot, lan' de boat.

—Denver Evening Post.

If you don't feel quite well try a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is a wonderful tonic and invigorator. It is a sure cure for all kinds of skin diseases. Seven feet six inches is the greatest height known to be cleared by a horse. One hundred yards has been run in ten seconds, but 50 yards never covered in five seconds.

## For External and Internal Use.

Let Radway's Ready Relief be used on the first indication of Pain or Unpleasantness, the Cure will be made before the Family Doctor would ordinarily reach the house.

CURES THE WORST PAINS in from one to twenty minutes. NOT ONE HOUR after reading this advertisement need any one suffer with

**ACHES AND PAINS**

For headache (whether sick or nervous) toothache, neuralgia, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and weakness in the back, spine or kidneys, pains around the liver, pleurisy, swelling of the joints and pains of all kinds, the application of Radway's Ready Relief will afford immediate ease, and its continued use for a few days effect a permanent cure.

**A OURN FOR ALL**

**SUMMER COMPLAINTS**

A half to a teaspoonful of Ready Relief in a half tumbler of water, repeated as often as the discharges continue, and a small saturated with Ready Relief placed over the stomach will afford immediate relief and soon effect a cure in all cases of Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Cholera Morbus and Bowel Complaints of any kind.

Internally—a half to a teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water will in a few minutes cure, with every appearance of correctness, Vomiting, Heartburn, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Sick Headache, Flatulency and all internal ailments of a permanent nature.

**SOME TESTIMONIALS.**

Messrs. Radway & Co., Gentlemen: I have been a great sufferer from neuralgia, I give you my word, and a small saturated with Ready Relief placed over the stomach will afford immediate relief and soon effect a cure in all cases of Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Cholera Morbus and Bowel Complaints of any kind.

Dr. Radway & Co.: I have used your medicine for over twenty years and think there is no medicine like it. I keep it and Radway's Pills at all times in the house.

MRS. HENRY G. HART, Adamsville, R.I.

Radway & Co.: I have used your medicine for over twenty years and think there is no medicine like it. I keep it and Radway's Pills at all times in the house.

Laplace, Charles C., M.D.

Dr. Radway: I have used your medicine for over twenty years and think there is no medicine like it. I keep it and Radway's Pills at all times in the house.

F. JURGENSEN, Patchogue, N. Y.

**Malaria in its Various Forms Cured**

There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure Fever and Ague and all other malarial, bilious and other fevers, aided by Radway's Pills, so quickly as Radway's Ready Relief.

Travelers should always carry a bottle of Radway's Ready Relief with them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or pains from the change of water. It is better than French Brandy or Bitters as a stimulant.

**Be Sure to Ask for "RADWAY'S" and See That You Get "RADWAY'S."**

There is Nothing "JUST AS GOOD" as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

**PRICE 25 CENTS PER BOTTLE**

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Radway & Co., No. 7 St. Helen Street, Montreal.

**AMMONIA AS A FIRE QUENCHER**

A Gallon and a Half Effectively Applied to a Burning Gasoline Tank.

Some interesting instances of the power of ammonia as a quencher of fire have been given in a recent article. In one instance, says the writer, where fire had originated, probably from spontaneous combustion, in a pile containing several tons of cottonseed, the fire was extinguished by the use of a solid body of live coal, a half gallon of ammonia completely smothered the fire. In another, which occurred in Savannah, France, the vapors of a tank containing fifty gallons of gasoline caught fire in the linen room of a laundry. The room was instantly a mass of flames, but a gallon and a half of ammonia water thrown into it completely and almost immediately extinguished the fire. The ammonia was in a glass demijohn in an apothecary's shop next door to the laundry, and was thrown into the room by the druggist as an experiment. To use his own words in reporting the circumstances: "The effect was instantaneous, torrents of black smoke rolled upward in place of flames, and in a moment every trace of fire was gone. So completely was the fire extinguished that workmen were enabled to enter the room almost immediately, where they found the iron tank of gasoline intact."—National Druggist.

**HE THANKS HEAVEN**

That He Used Dodd's Kidney Pills Which Saved His Life.

Bowmanville, Sept. 17.—Marvellous indeed is the case of Mr. A. W. Gibbons, miller, of this town.

Here is his story, as he himself tells it: "I couldn't eat, nor sleep; had terrible pains in my back and stomach. For some time I had Bright's disease. But they couldn't cure me."

"Thank heaven, whether it was Bright's disease or anything else, Dodd's Kidney Pills cured it."

"I hope the news of my cure will spread over the whole country, so that all sufferers will hear of the greatest kidney remedy in the world—Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Dodd's Kidney Pills are the ONLY medicine that has ever cured Bright's disease.

The loss through drought in Western Queensland during the last seven years has been about £7,000,000.

**INFLAMMATORY RHEUMATISM.**—Mr. S. Ackerman, commercial traveler, Belleville, writes: "Some years ago I used Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil for inflammatory Rheumatism, and three bottles effected a complete cure. I was the whole of one summer unable to move without crutches, and every movement caused excruciating pains. I am now out on the road and exposed to all kinds of weather, but have never been troubled with rheumatism since. I, however, keep a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Oil on hand, and I always recommend it to others, as it did so much for me."

Sierra Leone is probably stocked with the greatest variety of big game, the sport to be obtained being elephants, hippopotami and deer.

Are you prepared to stand the agony of winter? Dr. Siebert's AN-GOSTURA BITTERS build up the system, vitalize the blood, and prevent disease.

## Railways and Navigation

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"The Niagara Falls Route."

### SPECIAL FAST TRAIN

—TO—  
**BUFFALO, SYRACUSE, ALBANY, NEW YORK**

and all points east, leaves London at 7:15 p.m.

Particulars at City Office, 235 Richmond street, or Depot, corner Clarence and Bathurst.

JOHN PAUL, City Passenger Agent, O. W. HUGGLES, General Passenger and Ticket Agent.

### WHITE STAR LINE

New York to Liverpool via Queenstown

**IMPORTANT NOTICE.**  
Winter Rates Now in Force.

S.S. GERMANIC... Sept. 19, 12 noon  
S.S. OCEANIC... Sept. 25, 8 a.m.  
S.S. MAJESTIC... Sept. 26, noon  
S.S. OCEANIC... Oct. 3, 12 noon  
S.S. TEBUTONIC... Oct. 10, 12 noon  
S.S. GERMANIC... Oct. 17, noon

Excellent Second Cabin accommodation on these steamers.

**E. De La Hooke,**  
Sole Agent for London, "Clock" Corner

### Intercolonial Railway.

On and after Monday, June 18, 1900, the train leaving Union Station, Toronto (via Grand Trunk Railway), at 10:30 p.m., connects with the Maritime Express and Local Express at Bonaventure Depot, Montreal, as follows:

The Maritime Express will leave Montreal daily, except on Saturday, at 12 noon, for Halifax, N. S., St. John, N. B., the Sydney and points in the Maritime Provinces.

The Maritime Express from Halifax, The Sydney, St. John and other points east, will arrive at Montreal daily, except on Sunday, at 1:30 p.m., and daily from Riviere du Loup.

The Local Express will leave Montreal daily, except Sunday, at 7:15 a.m., due to arrive at Lewis at 1 p.m., Riviere du Loup at 6 p.m., and Little Metis at 8:35 p.m.

The Local Express will leave Little Metis at 4:45 p.m., daily, except Saturday; Riviere du Loup at 7:40 p.m., and Lewis at 11:45 a.m., due to arrive at Montreal at 5:30 a.m.

Through sleeping and dining cars on the Maritime Express.

Sleeping and dining cars on Local Express.

Comfortable trains are equipped with every convenience for the comfort of the traveler. The elegant sleeping, dining and first-class cars make travel a pleasure.

The Intercolonial Railway connects the West with the finest fishing streams, seaside resorts and tourist routes in Canada.

Tickets for sale at all the offices of the Grand Trunk system, at Union Station. Also at the office of the General Traveling Agent.

WILLIAM ROBINSON, General Traveling Agent, 80 1/2 Yonge Street, Toronto.

H. A. PRICE, Assistant General Passenger Agent, 145 St. James street, Montreal.

### ALLAN LINE.

For Liverpool, calling at Merville, From Montreal, Quebec, Sept. 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, Oct. 2, 4, 6, 8, 10, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, Nov. 1, 3, 5, 7, 9, 11, 13, 15, 17, 19, 21, 23, 25, 27, 29, 31, Dec. 3, 5, 7, 9, 11, 13, 15, 17, 19, 21, 23, 25, 27, 29, 31, Jan. 2, 4, 6, 8, 10, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, Feb. 1, 3, 5, 7, 9, 11, 13,