able as this, but they were sufficiently so as to wear mother and daughter

forty-leven accounts of it, too. I've just left the store long enough to tell

you that I don't care a durn what you've done, I'm ready to help you out. You know I've got the fastest horse

in the township. If you want to light out, she's yours. Shall I send her up

Mr. Warren stepped forward and

obliged, but I'm not going to run

"All right, Nick, only remember that

sometimes—what's this, eh? Oh, discretion, ain't it? is the better part of

And so the forenoon dragged along.

At dinner Gran'pa Kirk was the only

one who did any talking. Something had stirred his reminiscences of half-

was still running on about it when he

went for his after-dinner nap in the

"I'll do the dishes, Elsie," said Mrs. Warren. "I need the exercise, I guess.

Seem as if I'd feel better for having

"It was half-past twelve, a long halfhour before it would be time to go

"Will is coming pretty soon," she ex-

plained, "and I'm going to cross the meadows to meet him at the edge of

"That's good," said her mother; "run along and be happy, dear." Elsie tried not to hurry. The half-

hour must be passed somehow, and she preferred to pass it in the open air,

The beginning of the meadows was

with here and there a few clumps of

house and the road were completely hidden from view by a series of knolls.

She went sauntering along a faintly-

marked path, swinging her hat in her

hand, for the sky was now overcast

and there was a little wind stirring,

and her heart seemed to grow lighter

until of a sudden, as she rounded the

base of a low mound, it seemed to stop

beating as completely as her feet ceas-

Seated on the ground not twenty feet

in front of her, in the shade of a small

tree, was Wanga, the black man upon

whom she and Will had come in their

walk down the mountain the evening

previous. His white companion was

not in sight, but he was not alone. He

was playing with a snake that coiled and uncoiled itself around his waist,

and rubbed its head against his sleeve,

while Wanga crooned to it in inar-

He did not look up until Elsie had

uncoiled the snake from his wrist and

put it in an inside pocket of his jacket,

all the time keeping his eyes fastened

She wanted to run, to scream, but

her limbs failed her and her lips grew

heavy. It was as if she were suffering

a nightmare and articulation were im-

The black man cautiously arose and

came toward her, slipping his feet

along the grass without raising them,

his body undulating, his outstretched fingers trembling slightly. Not once did

upon which he was concentrating all

Elsie shrank as he drew near, and a

light sob escaped her, but she could not cry out, she could not offer re-

the forces of his being.

companion for reptiles.

and Elsie did not know it.

burden

As he realized that he had control of

her he quickened his pace gradually until the girl was almost on the run.

ly dropped her hand, threw both arms

around her, picked her up, and ran

like a saddle-horse, unmindful of the

(To be Continued Tomorrow.)

Make Yourself Strong

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, constipation, billiousness, jaundice, sick headache.

Old world science declares that in

proportion to the weight of the whole

person the weight of a woman's brain

The recent election contest in Kings-

Guttenberg, the inventor of printing,

is supposed to have been born in 1397.

His native city, Mayence, already proposes to fitly celebrate his 500th birth-

Give Holloway's Corn Cure a trial. It

Worms cause feverishness, moaning

Books have souls.

rain for years.

ton has taken a new turn in the sum-moning of Mr. W. T. R. Preston, pro-

is greater than that of man.

ticulate but musical accents.

to meet Will. Elsie couldn't wait.

my hands in hot water."

Newcomb's woods."

clock.

ed to move.

upon Elsie's.

possible.

to your barn?"

away.

BY FREDERICK R. BURTON, Author of "Her Wedding Interlude," "Josef Helmuth's Goetz," "A Pot of Gold," "The Strange Object of Thornton Wetmore," etc.

Synopsis of Previous Chapters.

Chap I—Love in the Adirondacks—Will Spencer and Elsie Warren meet—He proposes and she accepts him—They see a couple of suspidous-looking men, one black—The Warren flome—An unwelcome visitor. Chap. II —Ben Golding goes after the visitor—Mr. Warren diseovers supposed murder on the mountain—Springer's store—Golding says he has chased freman from Africa to America, and believes he is hiding in the mountain—Springer's place mysteriously b rned down—Nysterious man rescued by Mrs Warren. Chap. IV.—The visitor is Freeman Dutton and too dir. idea in the support of the contained diamonds once, but they are missing. Chap. V.—Golding suspects Warren stole them—He and his wife much alarmed. Chap. VL—Golding claims Freeman Dutton's beiongings and accuses Warren of stealing them and attempting to murder the man—Warren denies the charge—Dr. Nason arrives, and Golding pleads to see Dutton, but is kept out of his room—Somebody borrows the doctor's horse. Chap. VII.—The doctor empties the catch-all—Did it contain the diam nds?—Warren discovered by Golding cearching the stringer ruins for the missing precious stores. Chap. VII.—Warren and Golding hight with typades—Afterwards they discover they were in the Civil War, and that Golding and Dutton were partners in Africa, and are partners still—Futton's secret given to Golding, makes Golding suspicious of Warren—Where are the diamonds? Chap. IX.—Warren of the cime, after listening to Dutton's ravings and beforms Warren—Did Warren flad "the President" diamond?—Golding takes Dutton's keys from his pocket. Chap. X.—Mrs. Warren's found, after listening to Dutton's assailant—Elsie puzzled over her parents' secrets—Mr. Warren po-kets the diamond he found, and which some thire attempted to seal from his tool chest. Chap. XI.—Nrs. Warren begins to suspect her husband of being Dutton's seasaliant—Elsie puzzled over her parents' secrets—Mr. Warren po-kets the diamond he found, and which some thire attempted to seal from his tool chest. Chap. XII.—Nrs. Warren pas Synopsis of Previous Chapters.

CHAPTER XIV.—WANGA AND HIS COMPANION.

Golding went around the house and joined the three neighbors, who were still seated on the log debating the situation. He looked like one who had decided upon a forward march and had burned his bridges behind him. "I want my horse hitched up, Mr. Newcomb," he said sharply. "We'll see whether justice is to be had in this "Going to see the sheriff?" asked

Newcomb. "I'm not certain who I shall see, but you may depend on it that something will happen before long. Come on, I'm

Newcomb walked rapidly away with Golding, leaving Turner and King up-

'He's going to have Nick arrested," remarked King. 'Serve him right," returned Turner,

who smarted somewhat under Warren's contemptuous defiance. "If he's innocent he'll prove it, and if he isn't he ought to be taken up."

"I'm not so sure," said King, doubtfully. "I ain't got much to say when this Mr. Golding's round, but somehow I feel as if we'd ought to give Nick

"And give him the chance to run away? Pooh! Besides, didn't he say that if an officer of the law was to come to him he'd go along peaceable and answer questions? Praps that's what he wants as the best way out of it. I tell you, Jim, the best we can do is to keep out of it as much as possible. Let's go down to the store." 'Yes, and I tell you what 'tis, Seth, if it hadn't been that Golding heard what Nick said, 'twould have been just as well for you and me to keep our mouths shet. I've got no fancy to go to court as a witness."

"No, nor I. I don't think I should care much if the whole thing blowed They went down to Sam Springer's store and found Golding standing on

the steps talking to three or four vil-T've felt awful," he was saying ear-

nestly, "about coming into this peaceful settlement and making trouble for one of your neighbors, but you see how 'tis. I've got great interests at stake, and there's my friend and partdying at Mr. Warren's, and they forbid me the house. I've got to do something about it, you see, disagreeable as 'tis. It's just as certain as sunrise that a great crime was attempted, and it was only Mrs. War-ren's pluck that made the crime a partial failure. I'm simply going to see if the law can do anything about it, that's all."

'Does Nick know what you're up

to?" asked Sam.
"Mr. Warren? Oh, yes, he under-stands me. I've given him every opportunity to explain himself and make things right, and the more chance he has the madder he gets."

That's about the way 'twas with us," remarked Turner. "What did he say, Seth?" inquired one of the villagers.

Why, we went up there in just a neighborly way, as Alvah told him. and he got all-fired hot and swore he'd turn his house into a fort and shoot the first man that crossed the line on to his land. Didn't he, Jim?"

"That's about it," assented King; "he was powerful mad." well," remarked Golding. "that's rather more than he said to

He had heard a report of Warren's defiance from the committee of three before he went in to see the priest, but he was now talking for the benefit

of the other residents. "He said he'd surrender to an officer of the law," suggested King.
"Well, he may get just that chance,"
remarked Golding, "before the day's

much older." Newcomb came up at this moment with Golding's rig.
"I'll tell you how 'tis, friends," said

"I'll tell you how 'tis, friends," said Golding, after he had climbed into the skinned that she failed to have some

buggy and taken the reins; "I'm not revengeful, though I sometimes talk pretty loud when my temper's up, and if Freeman should get well I wouldn't Not all the visits were as disagreebe disposed to push Mr. Warren very hard. He's doing me a wrong, because there's property involved in this affair. I should take it very kindly of any or you if you should persuade him to stop opposing my interests. Do as you like, of course. I can't ask you to take up with me against one of your own neighbors, but I assure you there's the

possibility of serious trouble ahead for Mr. Warren." annoying to his neighbors. Shortly before noon Sam Springer came.

"See here, Nick," he said, "you
needn't tell me a thing. I've heard
nothing all day but your trouble and
forty-leven accounts of the too. I've With this he drove leisurely away, satisfied that the atmosphere of distrust that he had stirred up would endure until he could accomplish the step that he had undertaken. Once out of sight and hearing at Springer's store, he urged his horse to the utmost and gave him no rest until he had ar-

rived at Denby.
In Dr. Nason's opinion there was nothing further for him to do at Mr. Warren's, and, accordingly, after some unimportant conversation, he went his way. Then Mr. Warren suggested that perhaps Dutton would speak to

"You've tried him and failed, Mar-Tha," he said, "and so did Golding, but he spoke to Father Reardon. Perhaps he'll talk with me. Hadn't I better try it?

dingly went into the spare chamber. Dutton had evidently been trying to rise, for his head fell to the piliow as the door opened. Mr. Warren noticed the movement.

Mrs. Warren assented, and he accor-

"Dut, old comrade," he said, as he came to the side of the bed, "I made sure you'd speak to me. You'll forgive my quick temper of last night, won't you, comrade? I acted before I thought, and besides, I felt kind of guilty myself. Won't you speak?"

Dutton's eyes were obstinately "The doctor says you're shamming, Dut," continued Warren, patiently. "You can't fool him, and you don't fool the rest of us. for Martha said she

coud hear you talking to the priest." The patient opened his eyes at this and gazed steadily at Mr. Warren. "That's right," said the latter en-couragingly. "Martha didn't hear what you said, and I'm not going to

ask you what 'twas, but you'll tell me, won't you, why you came back, why you hunted me and Martha up?" Dutton closed his eyes and his brows contracted slightly, as if he were suffering pain. "You won't speak, then?"

Not a muscle quivered. "Isn't there something that you want to tell us, Dut?"

The eyes opened slightly, quickly closed again, and Mr. Warren gave it up. He turned away, and noticed then for the first time that Dutton's clothing had been taken from the chair and placed in a closet. Mr. Warren went to the closet and opened the door. He looked back, and seeing that Dutton still lay with his eyes closed, he took the pebble from his pocket and replaced it in the garment from which he had taken it. It was with a much lighter heart that he rejoined his wife and reporter

his failure with the patient. Mrs. Warren then went to Dutton. and when he opened his eyes she said: "Freeman, I shan't ask you again to speak to me. When you are ready to do so I know that you will. I shall be within call all the time, and if you want anything you have only to

She waited a moment for a possible reply, and as none came she went to the kitchen, leaving the door ajar, and busied herself with household duties.

Mr. Warren also took up the routine her limbs quivering, but her eyes to "Prize Story Editor," the London work of the farm which kept him near the house.

The morning was not far advanced before neighbors began to arrive. The men sought Mr. Warren in the garden, the women planted themselves in the kitchen before Mrs. Warren and Elsie. They were kindly, well-meaning people, most of them, but they had but the vaguest conception of what it means to have consideration for others' feelings. The general motive seemed to be, so far as Mrs. Warren was concerned, that her most imperative need was a willing ear in which to pour the history of her trouble. It had gone abroad that Dutton was no stranger to the Warrens, and the women folk would have it that Mrs. Warren was shut off the steely glitter that told of a deadly purpose quickly formed, and abroad that Dutton was no stranger to

They asked the most pointed ques-tions, and were sadly put out at Mrs. Warren's direct refusal to reply, for she used no arts of evasion in dealing with them.

"I cannot talk about Mr. Dutton, Mrs. Newcomb," she said. "We think he is going to get well, and if he does and sees fit to talk, that is his affair." Well, Mrs. Newcomb couldn't understand it; she should think anybody'd want the truth known unless there was something dreadful back of it all. This rejection of neighborly sympthy was bound to cause ill-feeling, not in her own case, of course, but there were people, yes, indeed! who always would take pains to see the worst side or things.

"I shall have to put up with what such people think and say," responded Mrs. Warren, "for I cannot do any-thing to satisfy them." Mr. Warren came in from the garden

to get a drink of water.
"Morning, Mrs. Newcomb," he said, in his usually quiet way.

The caller shrank perceptibly into her chair, looked at him askance and made no reply. Mr. Warren noticed the cut and smil-

ed contemptuously. He drained a dipper leisurely and went out again. "I declare, I don't see how you can stand it!" exclaimed Mrs. Newcomb.

"Stand what?" asked Mrs. Warren, whose gentle soul was quivering with indignation. "Why! having him around after what

he's supposed to have done. He acts just as if nothing had happened." Mrs. Warren went to the door. "Nicholas," she called.

He came slowly back to the house and asked what she wanted, standing at the moment just outside the door in full view of Mrs. Newcomb. "This, dear," answered his wife, and she put her arms around his neck and

kissed him. "That was all."
"It's a great deal, Martha," he whispered, giving her an affectionate hug. "I understand," and he contentedly returned to his work, almost rejoicing in the trouble that had so demonstrated his wife's loyalty.

sadly. Out in the garden Mr. Warren had frequently to pause in his weeding operations to assert that he had done nothing for which he was not An Award of \$100 to Be Made prepared to answer to the law. No one excited his temper as the committee of three had, but they kept him in a to Readers in Connection With Its Publication, partially resentful state that was very

Read the Conditions Given Be-

1. The London ADVERTISER Printing Company will pay \$100 in prizes to the readers from whom it receives by mail at the publication office, Richmond street, London, Ont., the most nearly complete and absolute solution grasped the storekeeper by the hand.
"You meant that as a kindness,
Sam," he responded, "and I'm much of "When the War Was Over," as it shall be disclosed in the final chapter of the story to be published Friday, Nov. 15, in the London ADVERTISER. The following list of prizes is offered to those readers who send us a correct solution of the story on the conditions mentioned below:

1st. Trip to New York and return...\$25 2nd. Trip to Chicago and return... 15 3rd. Lady's lambskin collar..... 12 century-old politics, and he related garrulously something about a great pole-raising in an adjoining county. He 4th. Lady's silver watch...... 10 5th. Set of Thackeray's works, com-

6th. Six cash prizes, \$5 each...... 30

Total\$100 2. The first prize awarded will be for the explanation which comes nearest to the true solution; the second prize to the person sending the explanation next nearest, and so on for the third and fourth prizes. The remaining six prizes of \$5 each will be awarded to the persons sending the explanations next nearest to the fifth prize, as the judges may determine their merit.

3. The ADVERTISER is pre-eminently a family newspaper, daily installment of a high-grade serial story is a feature intended to specially commend it to the home circle. To emphasize—and advertise—the fact

strolling across the interval, to sitting that the ADVERTISER is a newspaidle in the house and watching the per peculiarly suitable for women's reading, the further condition is made that the prizes shall be only awarded for explanations sent in by women and of uneven ground, and, in fact, hillocks were scattered all over their extent, All may read; but only women and girls may guess-and win the trees and young willows. She had not gone more than a few rods before the

"When the War Was Over" will continue in daily installments, from Mon-day, Oct. 7, until Friday, Nov. 8, on which date all but the final chapter will have been published. The interval between Friday, Nov. 8, and Tuesday, Nov. 12, 6 o'clock p.m., inclusive, will be allowed for forwarding of guesses, and the final chapter will be published in the ADVERTISER on Friday, Nov.15. Under no consideration whatever will guesses be considered prior to Friday, Nov. 8, or from city readers after 6 o'clock p.m. of Saturday, Nov. 9. Out-of-town readers have a time allowance for mailing, and their guesses must reach the office not later than 6 o'clock p.m., Nov. 12. For no reason whatever will guesses from any source be received or considered after 6 o'clock p.m., Nov. 12.

READ THE RULES OF THE COM-PETITION.

1. But one solution can be entered by a reader.

2. All guesses must be sent by mail fastened unshakably on the strange ADVERTISER, Richmond street, Lonspectacle. When he saw her a fierce gleam came into his eyes. He slowly

3. Inquiries not considered fully answered here will receive proper attention if addressed to "Prize Story Editor," the London ADVERTISER, Richmond street, London, Ont. 4. The prizes will be awarded under the foregoing general conditions, according to the best judgment of the judges appointed by the ADVERTISER, and they will have complete control and final decision in all matters relating to the contest

ters relating to the contest. "A complete and correct solution" can be made in the reader's own lan-guage, and in the number of words necessary for an absolute statement of the reader's guess. It must disclose the mystery and such material facts of the plot revealed in the develop-ment of the story as may be deemed necessary by the judges to a clear and

full explanation of the mystery.

The names and addresses of the winner or winners of the cash prizes will be published in the ADVERTISER at the earliest date possible after publi-

sistance. All the evils pictured by her apprehension and all the vague fears awakened by the events of the past cation of the final chapter.

No condition of subscription to the ADVERTISER is imposed. Guessers eighteen hours, were embodied in this back man, who seemed indeed the fit must be women and girls, and necessarily they must be readers of the ADVERTISER, but they may read the story in the ADVERTISER taken He was close upon her now, and he reached forth one of his hands, never abating the steady gaze that pierced through her eyes to her brain and paralyzed her will. She felt him take her hand, and, numb with terror, not by any member of the family, and need not be regular subscribers themselves in order to enter the competi-tion. While only women and girls more than half conscious of what he was doing, she followed as he pulled may guess and win the prizes, they her gently along. Her hat fell to the can receive help as to their guess from ground, but Wanga did not notice it, any member of their family, or from all the family.

> WORD FROM KOOTENAY. Good Mining Prospects for the Year and Increased Facilities to Miners.

They were near a thin line of trees that extended along the bank of a stream until they merged in the mountain forest. Here Wanga sudden-Nelson (Special), Oct. 21.—The mining prospects for next year in this locality are excellent, and a large influx of prospectors is expected. Miners and others coming in have been in the habit of bringing with them large quantities of Dodd's Kidney Pills, a remedy which they all swear by, If you would resist pneumonia, bronchitis, typhoid fever, and persistent coughs and colds. These ills attack the weak and run down system. They can find no foothold where the blood is kept pure, rich and full of vitality, the appetite good a d digestion vigorous, with Hood's Sarsaparilla, the one true blood purifier. and whose virtues they have extolled to such an extent, that the druggists throughout the section have become alive to the necessity of laying in large supplies to meet the greatly increasing demand. The remedy is generally regarded as an indispensable part of a miner's outfit both for its portability and a value in preserving health which cannot be

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moning of Mr. W. T. R. Preston, provincial librarian, on a charge of having dispensed money to the registrar of Kingston, Mr. J. D. Ross, with the intent that it should be used for purposes of bribery in the election. Mr. Preston emphatically denies the charge. isShiloh's Cure. A neglected cough is danger ous. Stop it at once with Shiloh's Cure. For sale by W. T Strong. The new woman is the child of neces-

Karl's Clover Root Tea, A sure cure for Headache and nervous diseas s. Nothing relieves so quickly. For sale by W. T. Strong.

A good-sized bear was killed in the city limits of Montesano, Wash., last week. The animal strayed in from the near-by forest and got within four blocks of the court house before any one appeared with a gun Then a 14-year-old boy killed it.

Give Holloway's Corn Cure a trial. It removed ten corns from one pair of feet without any pain. What it has done once it will do again.

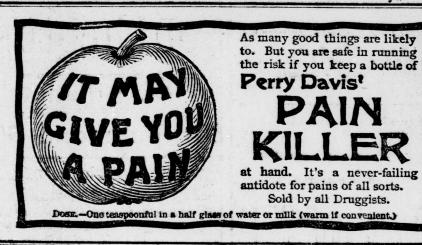
In some portions of Upper Egypt rain is absolutely unknown, and in Lower Egypt there is sometimes no We have no hesitation in saving that Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial is without doubt the best medicine ever introduced for dysentery diarrhea, cholera and all summer complaints, sea sickness, etc. It promptly gives relief, and never fails to effect a positive cure. Mothers should never be without and restlessness during sleep. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is pleasant, sure and effectual. If your druggist has none in stock, get him to procure it for you. a bottle when their children are teething.

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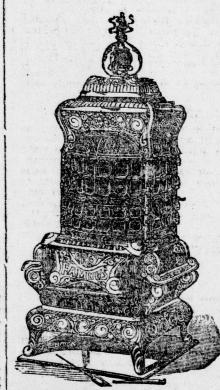
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