

# The Ghost of Lochrain Castle

OR THE UNDERGROUND SYNDICATE.

BY MRS. C. N. WILLIAMSON.

Author of "The Lightning Conductor," "Princess Passes," Etc.

## CHAPTER XI.

"You see, I was right," exclaimed Lady Lambart. "Now, what do you intend to do?"

"I must talk over this matter with Miss Dean alone, your ladyship," said the manager.

"What! You still refuse to believe her guilt?"

"I must know from her own lips what to believe, and it would be distressing for every one concerned if the matter were discussed in public," said the manager.

Discomfited, Lady Lambart swept out of the room with an air of injured dignity, and Elspeth, though deeply grateful to Mr. McGowan for giving her a public inquisition, trembled inwardly. She could not tell lies, yet she must keep that idea in her mind.

"Miss Dean, you have your opportunity to explain," began Mr. McGowan. "I must say that I am dismayed and annoyed to have such a story thrown at my head on the moment of my return from a business journey. You must, to say the least, have acted with imprudence, and gone out of your place in this house, or such a suspicion against your prudence and good sense could not have arisen."

Until this moment Elspeth had received nothing but praise from Mr. McGowan, and nervous and worn as she was, this rebuke seemed almost beyond bearing.

Tears sprang to her eyes, but she choked them back, determined that the manager should not see her crying like a scolded child. In spite of her efforts at self-control, however, the girl's face betrayed something of the heart's distress, and Mr. McGowan, who was an extremely kind-hearted man, though a disciplinarian as a manager, repented his harshness.

"You had better tell me everything," he said.

"I don't think I can do that, though as far as Lady Hilary Vane is concerned there's practically nothing to tell," replied Elspeth.

"What! You refuse to speak?" Mr. McGowan exclaimed, his vexation rising again.

"I once took a message—an absolutely insignificant message—from Captain

Oxford to Lady Hilary, whom he has known for a long time."

"Is that all—on your word of honor?"

"Practically all."

"That is not a satisfactory answer."

"I'm very sorry, but I'm afraid it's the best that I can give."

"Then, Miss Dean, I must say I am very much disappointed in you."

"Would you prefer to have me go away?" the girl asked, trying with all her might to steady her voice.

Mr. McGowan had not intended matters to touch this extremity. Elspeth's work was excellent beyond his expectations, and she was well liked by every one in the hotel to whom her services had been given. She was a lady by birth and in manner, charming in appearance, and altogether the manager of the Lochrain Castle Hotel feared it would be impossible to obtain another stenographer as desirable. Still, discipline must be maintained in the hotel and this girl must not think she could go out of her place, mix herself up in the love affairs of the guests of the house, and after behaving with grave indiscretion, escape with a mere reprimand after refusing to defend herself.

He valued her services too much to have dispensed with them lightly on his own initiative, but as she had practically tendered her resignation, he did not think it compatible with his dignity or her offense to say that, in spite of all, he wished her to stay on.

"I must, of course, ask that you will either explain satisfactorily or else resign your position here," he said at last.

"But I still hope that you will explain, and I give you till tomorrow morning to think it over."

"That will do no good, Mr. McGowan," said Elspeth sadly. "I know myself, and I know that I can say no more tomorrow morning than I've said already, except that I did nothing which seemed to me to be wrong."

"Ah, but I must be allowed to judge whether it was wrong or not," he returned.

"Then—I see that you mean me to go. Shall I be at once, or—"

"Certainly not," Mr. McGowan cut in decidedly. "I cannot be left without any one to fill your place in the high season. Grant already has all that he can attend to, or more, and my hands are overfull. I will let you be the one to give me notice, Miss Dean, as you have been satisfactory in your work, and I do not wish to injure your future career any more than I can avoid doing. You had better give me a fortnight's notice. In that time I can get some one else; and meanwhile I expect you to be absolutely discreet in your intercourse with the guests of the hotel. Now I shall require nothing further from you today. Good evening, Miss Dean."

"Good evening. And—I suppose I ought to thank you. I believe you mean to be kind," said Elspeth, who had made it possible for me," returned the manager.

There was nothing more for her to say or do, and bowing her head to hide the tears, she left the room.

After all, Lady Lambart had scored. A sudden flash of enlightenment told Elspeth that the elder woman could not forgive her the kindness and consideration with which Mr. Kenneth had treated her. From the very first, when she had been compelled to take a seat in the railway carriage which Lady Lambart had wished to keep for her own party, she had been unjustly disliked. Mr. Kenneth's kindness to her as his secretary, and her association with Captain Oxford had increased the feeling against her; but the climax had come today with the invitation from Mr. Kenneth to go out in his motor car as his guest and Lady Hilary's equal. That had placed her on a different foot-

ing. She was no longer only the secretary; she was the friend, as well, and to be rid of her.

In a way the enmity of a woman of the world for a humble typewriter was a compliment, but Elspeth was in no mood for that point of view. She was bitterly unhappy, horribly humiliated, and could not bear to look forward to the future.

She had been allowed, by Mr. McGowan's courtesy, to resign, but it was almost as bad as if she had been discharged after a week's trial at the Lochrain Castle Hotel, for after what had passed the manager would certainly not give her an unqualified recommendation. Tomorrow, in all probability, he would write to the agency, from which she had been sent to him, saying that Miss Dean was not satisfactory, and ask for some one else in her place.

What a downfall, after her high hopes, and the encouraging opinion Miss Smith had had of her ability. To be sure, she had been told that she was too young, but she had meant to show that that opinion was a mistake. Oh, she had meant to do so well, and she had believed that she was succeeding. She had borne herself as bravely as she could, through strange and trying experiences, in the hope of obtaining the success for which she strove, and this was her reward for everything.

All these thoughts rushed through her mind as she left Mr. McGowan's room. She walked with her head down, hoping to meet no one she knew, and hurried through the hall, almost dreading to see any one. Suddenly, however, she started back, for the face of the man who had been sent to her, framed in the white mystery of moonlight.

For a second the eyes, the too brilliant eyes, gazed into hers with an intent and strangely piercing look, almost an anxious look, it seemed. Then the tall man bowed slightly, murmured something in response to her request for pardon, and passed on.

Elspeth stood still, watching, half inclined to follow, yet not daring to do so; for there could be no doubt that this was a man of flesh and blood, and no ghost. He was in modern dress, and did not vanish by apparently melting through the wall, but walked quietly into another corridor.

The features were like as before to Captain Oxford's, but now that she had seen them in a fuller light Elspeth told herself that it was difficult to believe the man was wearing a disguise. The short, dark, bold looking absolutely natural, and the face seemed much older than that of Captain Oxford.

"Who can it be?" she wondered. "Is it a guest of the hotel? Extraordinary, if so, that I've never seen his face before—almost impossible. Yet he must have been in the house, or staying nearby for some time, because it's almost a week since that night when the ghost-figure stepped out through the wall into my room. Now that I've seen him again—for it must be the same—I can't be mistaken—it makes that apparition all the more mysterious. I must find out who this person is."

Slowly the girl went on toward her own room, wondering in her heart as to how she was to accomplish what she wanted, now that she was no longer on pleasant terms with Mr. McGowan, and now that her odd friendship with Mr. Grant was at an end. Suddenly, however, she thought of Mrs. Warden, the housekeeper. Perhaps if she described the man she had just met (she did not mean to refer to the stranger meeting) the old woman would know whether or not there was such a guest in the hotel.

She turned back, therefore, and found her way to the housekeeper's room, which she had had occasion to visit once or twice before.

Mrs. Warden was there, and as she had heard of the accident, Elspeth had to tell her all about it, before she could hope to obtain any satisfaction on another subject. Indeed, the bold housekeeper flattered herself that Miss Dean must have come to her room for the express purpose of giving her the details. Elspeth gathered this from Mrs. Warden's naive thanks, and it was not worth while to hurt her feelings by disabusing her of the impression. Accordingly the girl did not contradict her, but merely said, "By-the-by, I just met in the hall a middle-aged man with a short, grizzled beard, wonderfully brilliant dark eyes, and features rather like Captain Oxford's. I never met him before, and I wonder if he can be stopping at the hotel. Can you tell from my description of him?"

Mrs. Warden looked puzzled and shook her head. "Indeed, I can't miss," she said. "There are plenty of gentlemen with short, grizzled beards, but I don't remember any one with particularly brilliant eyes."

"You would remember, if you had seen him," broke in Elspeth.

"Perhaps I should, miss," said Mrs. Warden. "But as for his looking like Captain Oxford, I don't think I've ever seen that young gentleman, though I've heard plenty about him from one person or another."

"Surely you must have seen him," Elspeth persisted. "He's extremely good-looking."

"Then I'm sure I haven't," called many of the young gentlemen in the castle at present extremely good-looking, though some of them are well enough in their way. But you see Captain Oxford arrived only a day or two before you did, miss, and almost ever since he came he's kept in his room, or maybe been in Mr. Kenneth's suite, except when Mr. Kenneth had him out in the motor car. I've never happened to be anywhere about when he was on view, as you might say, and I don't know that I've had any particularly curious, though the gossip of the servants' hall is that he's dead in love with that beautiful young lady, the Countess of Lambart's daughter."

[To be continued.]

A grass widow may be cool and refreshing, but never green.

## "St. George's Baking Powder

is good enough for me."

"What if I can make more profit on a powder that you say is just as good?"

"I have no use for those 'just as good' things. And I will not have 'cheap', impure baking powder in my store at any price."

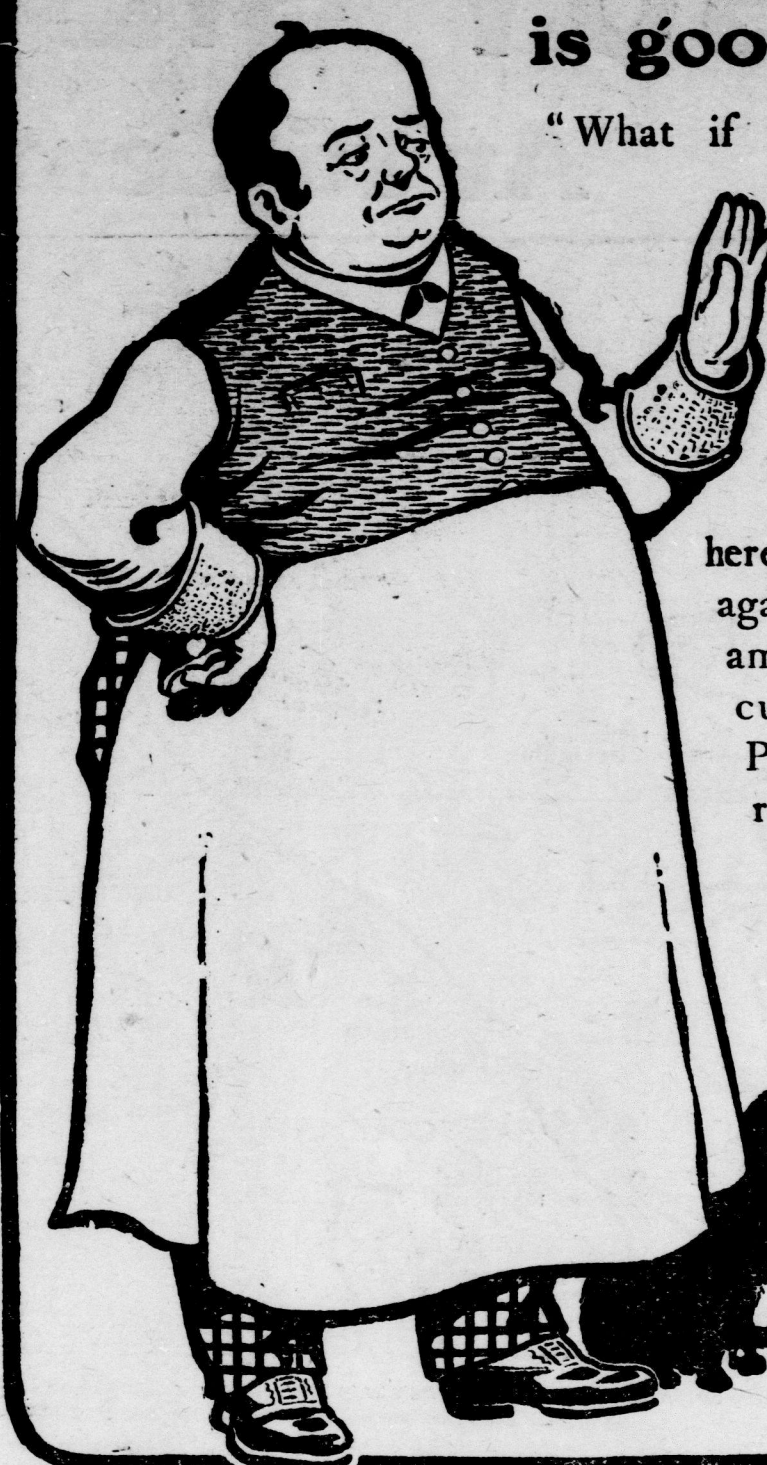
"No, sir! People, who deal here, expect me to protect them against doubtful goods. And I am not going to risk losing good customers by selling a Baking Powder that I can't intelligently recommend."

"I know that ST. GEORGE'S is a pure Cream of Tartar Baking Powder, it gives satisfaction and I'll stick to it."

"You are just wasting your time (and mine) trying to sell me anything else."

"Good morning!"

Are you ever at loss as to "what to have" for breakfast, luncheon, dinner or tea? Our Cook Book tells how to prepare 100 dishes, for every meal. Sent free if you write the National Drug & Chemical Co. Limited, Montreal.



### THE SOO CANAL SQUABBLE

City Demands That Clergue Concessions Remove Obstacles to Improvements.

Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., Feb. 11.—Interest in the ship canal tangle, which is likely to delay the \$6,000,000 improvements at the Michigan Soo by the Federal Government is warm. The city, through its civic bodies and newspapers, demands that the Clergue interest withdraw from their position, and remove all obstacles to the waterway improvements. The matter probably will be taken up with President Warren at Toronto. Unless action is taken at once by the corporation, the Legislature will be asked to repeal the specific law under which the Michigan Lake Superior Power Company, a subsidiary corporation, pays only \$5,000 annual tax on property which cost over \$6,000,000, of which amount the city receives nothing.

Superior Ore Output.

Forty-one Million Tons Shipped Last Year by Rail and Water.

Detroit, Mich., Feb. 11.—It is the prediction of mining men conversant with the iron industry, that including both rail and water shipments approximately 41,000,000 tons of ore will be forwarded from the Lake Superior region this year. This would be an increase of 2,500,000 tons over the output of last season, and an increase of nearly 100 per cent over the production as recent as 1901. Since the first discovery of iron ore on the Marquette ranges sixty years ago, there have been shipped from the Lake Superior region the stupendous amount of 338,500,000 tons of ore.

BRIAND CONCEDES POINT

Willing To Further Modify Lease Plan To Satisfy the Vatican.

Paris, Feb. 11.—In anticipation of the rejection by the Vatican authorities of the church of contract for the lease of the churches proposed by Education Minister Briand, the Government has allowed it to be publicly understood that it is willing to accept a modification making the contract run eighteen years, and for the benefit of the parish priest named, or his successor, fulfilling the same conditions. This will surmount the objection raised by the Vatican that every time a parish priest is changed a new contract must be negotiated with the commune or municipality in which the church is situated.

DIES MYSTERIOUSLY.

Mysteriously sudden death of Vice-Admiral Henri Pasha is occasioning much comment. He had just been appointed.

LACTATED FOOD

IS A PERFECT SUBSTITUTE FOR

MOTHER'S MILK.

IT SAVES

BABIES' LIVES

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR IT.

pointed by Imperial trade, chairman of the commission which is to examine the battleship Assar-I-Twenik (built in France, and launched in 1870), after her modernization and rearmament at the Germania works, Kiel. Three days later an official visited Haini Pasha, and said it was desired to cancel the trade. The admiral, however, refused to comply, and four hours later he was dead. At the time of his death Haini Pasha was about 60 years old, and apparently had been enjoying the best of health.

BRIDGE TRUST COMING

Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., Feb. 11.—The bridge trust will invade Canada at this point and establish a plant under the name of the Algoma Bridge Company. A. W. Miller is to be manager. The plant will supply all the Northern Canada district adjacent to the great lakes and is expected ultimately to develop into a big industry. The plant will employ a thousand hands at the start.

HOOD'S PILLS

The Painless Cathartic

Easy to take, easy to operate; cures biliousness, constipation, morning and sick headache, break up colds and ward off fevers. All druggists. 2c. C. I. Hood Co., Lowell, Mass.

WEAK HEART

SYSTEM WAS RUN DOWN

When the heart is healthy and performing its functions naturally, it should beat regularly seventy-two times a minute without causing its owner the slightest inconvenience or distress.

When it begins to beat irregularly or intermittently, palpitate and throb, skip beats, beat fast for a time, then so slow as to seem almost to stop, it causes great anxiety and alarm.

The least excitement or exertion seems to affect it.

Many people are kept in a state of morbid fear of death, become weak, worn and miserable, and are unable to attend to either social or business duties, through unnatural action of their heart.

To all such sufferers

MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS

can give prompt and permanent relief. Mrs. F. Fletcher, Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., says: "I have been troubled for four or five years with weakness, and run down system. My feet were always cold and I felt almost dead. My heart was weak and I was so nervous I could hardly walk across the street. I started taking Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and after using three boxes I felt much better. I continued these pills until I had taken twelve boxes and I am now well."

Price 50 cents per box or 3 boxes for \$1.25 at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

OWAN'S MILK CHOCOLATE

Oroquettes, Medallions, Sticks, Etc.

These are delicious goods and we ask everyone to try them.

THE OOWAN CO., Ltd. TORONTO, Ont.

There's something better and different about

EDDY'S MATCHES

to those of any other make. And while a few grocers in this country, for the sake of a little extra profit, may urge you to buy imitations of our lines, don't be led astray.

Remember, the energy and experience of over fifty years goes into every box of Eddy's Matches. And in the future, as in the past, all other lines are simply down and out.

The E. B. EDDY CO., Ltd., Hull, Canada

DONALD McLEAN, Agent, 426 Richmond Street, London.

CARLING'S ALE, PORTER & LAGER

NOTED FOR PURITY, UNIFORMITY & BRILLIANCY.

Bole's Preparation of Friar's Cough Balsam

Cures Coughs

Stops them right off. The first teaspoonful does good. In a few hours you notice that "tight feeling" disappears—the coughing spells grow farther and farther apart—the throat is easier—and the soreness gone.

Cure yourself at home—for 25c—with Bole's Preparation of Friar's Cough Balsam. Sold by all druggists.

NATIONAL DRUG & CHEMICAL CO., LIMITED LONDON, ONT.

A Hazleton, Pa., school teacher rests her pupils by allowing a ten-minute sleep.

THEY ARE A POWERFUL NERVE-NEURINE. Dyspepsia, causes derangement of the nervous system, and nervous debility once engendered is difficult to deal with. There are many testimonials as to the efficacy of Farmacia's Vegetable Pills in treating this disorder, showing that they never fail to produce good results. By giving proper tone to the digestive organs, they restore equilibrium to the nerve centers.

MARCHING AND MUNCHING contentedly, because of the satisfying delights of our Fine Confectionery. Sure to benefit them; first, because sugar is now recognized by science as a necessity for daily food; secondly, because we see to it that every ingredient in our Chocolates, Caramels, Nougats, Taffies, etc., are absolutely pure. When all candy-makers can truthfully say the same, confectionery will be eaten even more generally. Our confectionery has passed the experimental stage long ago.

Olympia Candy Store 186 Dundas Street, Phone 473

BLANK BOOKS AND GENERAL BINDING.

CITY BINDERY, Removed to 355 Richmond Street.

Blank officials seem to show great facility with which so many of them slide the slide.

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

MAKES YOUR CAKES LIGHT. MAKES YOUR BISCUITS LIGHT. MAKES YOUR BUNS LIGHT. MAKES YOUR LABOR LIGHT. MAKES YOUR EXPENSES LIGHT.

Order from your Grocer. E.W. GILLET COMPANY LIMITED TORONTO, ONT.

These are delicious goods and we ask everyone to try them.

THE OOWAN CO., Ltd. TORONTO, Ont.

OWAN'S MILK CHOCOLATE

Oroquettes, Medallions, Sticks, Etc.

These are delicious goods and we ask everyone to try them.

THE OOWAN CO., Ltd. TORONTO, Ont.

### Advertiser Patterns

DESIGNED BY MARTHA DEAN.



6827

Life Depends on Healthy Blood.

Is Yours Rich and Pure?

Blood is the soul of life. Check its formation, reduce its quality, lessen its red cells—you once sap strength and vitality—you peril life itself.

When you strengthen the blood, make it richer in red cells, increase its solid constituents, you supply the materials that rebuild—your furnish that disease-resisting element we call strength.

When you are weak and ailing—when appetite is poor—when mental forces seem impossible, sleep hard to get, but your blood has grown poor and your nervous system in consequence is impaired.

Nothing so quickly stimulates the formation of rich, red blood as Ferrozone.

Ferrozone's action upon the digestive power is immediate—everything you eat is converted into nourishment and building material.

Ferrozone fortifies the action of the kidneys, liver and stomach, increases circulation, and by these means throws into the blood a vast store of material to build up and to strengthen.

Ferrozone by making blood and stimulating vital action, transmits to the debilitated brain cells, exhausted by toil, by anxiety, or by sickness, the strength they need.

The beneficial action of Ferrozone on the brain is transmitted through the nervous system, and all powers of the body are enormously increased.

Ferrozone enables the body to perform all its functions in a normal and freedom from reaction, which is the most positive assurance that the body is strengthened—not stimulated.

Whether the weakness you suffer is profound or of long standing, whatever the conditions are—if the blood is impaired, if its richness is reduced, if its activity is lessened—Ferrozone is an absolute and rapid remedy.

For any condition of weakness, debility or ill-health in men, women and children, you can't find so nourishing and strengthening a tonic as Ferrozone; try it, sold everywhere in 50c boxes.

A PRETTY DRAPED WAIST—6827.

There is no more graceful mode of fashioning the new materials than by means of shirts and drapery, and a pretty waist, showing draped portions in front and back, is shown. The waist is very simple, the body portion being easily fast on the lining as far as the yoke, while the trimming portions form the drapery. These may be of the material of the waist or contrasting, while the narrow band which finishes the sleeve puff should also show contrast. The style is one suited to development in silks, crepe de chine, velveteen or similar light-weight fabrics, the medium size requiring 3 yards of 27-inch goods.

6827—Six sizes, 32 to 42 inches, bust measure.

The price of this pattern is 10 cents.

PATTERN DEPARTMENT OF THE ADVERTISER.

Please send the above-mentioned pattern, as per directions given below, to

Name .....

Street Address .....

Town .....

Province .....

Measurements: Bust..... Waist.....

Age (if child's or misses' pattern) .....

CAUTION.—Be careful to inclose above illustration and send size of pattern wanted. When the pattern is sent measure you need only mark 32, 34, or whatever it may be. When in waist measure, 22, 24, 26, or whatever it may be. If a skirt, give waist and length measure. When misses' or child's pattern, write only the figure, representing the age. It is not necessary to write "inches" or "centimeters." Patterns cannot reach you in less than one week from the date of order. The price of each pattern is 10 cents in cash or in postage stamps.

Address.....

PATTERN DEPARTMENT, ADVERTISER, LONDON, ONT.