

The  
New Sauce.  
Don't praise—don't  
condemn until you've tasted

# H.P. SAUCE

To most people it is a delicious revelation. There's no telling but what you'll find it the same.

Eastern Fruits and Spices—  
Pure Mail Vinegar—  
the rest is a secret  
Come! Try  
H.P.

## A MYSTERIOUS QUEST.

CHAPTER VIII.

### The Jennie Rogers Mystery.

The identity of the girl found dead in Blind Alley this morning has been settled. Several persons, among them her employer and the woman with whom she lived, have testified to her features as those of an orphan girl by the name of Jenny Rogers, who worked in the large shirt-factory in Wooster street, near Broome. Inquiry into her character proves her to have been both virtuous and industrious; but she was sickly, and her death, which seems to have been sudden, was, according to present appearances, solely the result of a fright given by the following anonymous letter, which was found in her room:

"New York, May 25, 1887.

"Miss Jenny Rogers: Will you let a true friend warn you? Though you seem at present unconscious of the fact, you have a desperate enemy, who has sworn to be the ruin of you. He is not a common man, and will certainly accomplish whatever he desires. Whether his determination springs from too much love or too much hate, I cannot tell; but he has singled you out as his victim, and, before long, you may expect to see yourself visited by a fine-looking and uncommonly pleasing gentleman, who will talk fairly to you, but who at heart means you nothing but wrong and suffering. Let me see him, I will describe him in advance. He is tall, with dark hair and moustache, gray eyes, and a polite manner. At sight of such a man, flee; it is your only safety.

"With best wishes,  
"A FRIEND."

This letter, according to the landlady with whom she lived, was given her yesterday evening upon her return from the factory; and, though she did not tell anybody about it, she manifested so much uneasiness all night, that the people in the next room complained of being disturbed. But in the morning, she was so quiet that the landlady became alarmed and went into her room, when she found that the young girl had not only gone away, but had carried off

most of her effects. This was a great surprise, as Jenny had always seemed both honest and considerate. But it was followed by a still greater surprise. For, a few minutes later, before the landlady had left the room, in fact, a strange gentleman called upon this girl, with a large packet of extra work in his arms, leaving any word, expressed himself much astonished, since she had promised to be at home to see him. He did not give his name, but he was tall, good-looking, with a black moustache and gray eyes. He left the work and went away, looking much put out and disappointed.

Meanwhile, poor Jenny Rogers, who, if she had expected him as he had said, had taken most certain means of escaping him, was lying in an alley nearby, dead. She had run, as several testify, for two long blocks down North Moore street, and if, as some think, she was troubled with heart disease, her death is explained. But this cannot be settled till the autopsy takes place.

The original name of the Signorina Valdi has been found to have been this same fatal one of Jenny Rogers. Signed by different names, these various reports interested the inspector greatly. Pondering upon them, he decided that the evidence of a conspiracy against girls of this name were good, and that the strange gentleman who disappeared in all these reports saving the last was one and the same man. A detective was therefore, called and given such clues to this mysterious individual as could be gathered from these various reports, with an injunction to have him forthcoming in time for the inquest on the poor girl found in the alley-way.

CHAPTER IX.  
HORACE BYRD.

Late at night, there sat in a small room two men. Their figures are familiar, yet perhaps it is best to describe them. One is large, benevolent-looking and elderly, with a smooth face and kindly bearing, but with a curious mannerism affecting all his actions that at once draws attention and inspires inquiry. He never looks at the person he addresses, but gives all his glances and seemingly all his attention to some insignificant object in his vicinity, filling it with his confidences and extracting from it the inspiration which most men gather from the eye or smile of those with whom they are conversing.

Whether this is a mere habit caught in the long exercise of a calling demanding secrecy of intention, or whether it is the result of a deliberate

determination on this man's part to seem to know less and see less than he really does, has never been decided even by those most nearly connected with him. But that it marks the man and gives him a power at once weird and controlling, no one has ever disputed, not even those who suffer most from his talents. These are the inspiring ones who seek to compete with him in his success and invariably fail, though he is an old man now, verging on to seventy, and both from age and infirmity in no condition to engage in the active exercise of that detective work which has employed his energies for so many years.

The other is a young man of a well built frame, attractive features, good expression and cultivated manners. He is a detective, too, but neither in speech, look nor action does he show it; hence his usefulness and growing favor with the chief. The names of these men are Gryce and Byrd, names, as I have said, with which you are familiar, even if you have never seen them mentioned save in this narrative.

They are talking, and Mr. Gryce's voice is the one we hear first.

"The reward, of course, is a fine one, but friendship has some claims, and I think the traces you should follow are those of the disappointed prima donna. If, in doing this, you strike, as is probable enough, upon the clew we are all in search of, viz., the secret of a conspiracy involving so many girls of one name, virtue will have its reward in more senses than one, and I for one shall congratulate you; but if you do not, and yet find the signorina, and so relieve Degraw from his anxieties, why, you will have done a good work that will always give you satisfaction. The man with the black moustache and grey eyes who has been seen in connection with everyone of these girls, but the signorina, will not be found so readily. The daughter of Abram Rogers is buried and consequently his interest in her is ended; the publicity attending the inquest following the death of the girl in Blind Alley will frighten him away from her, while the similarity between the name of the heiress and these other two victims to his machinations will deter him from being seen with her till public attention has been drawn from the name and all those who have been known to bear it. But the Signorina Valdi has not been known to have borne it, except by a few persons. With her, he may not carry on his schemes, whatever they may be, with seeming impunity. If, therefore, he is the strong man he appears, and if the conspiracy, as we have termed it, has any good reason for being, you will find her in the toils or under the influence of this man whose name may or may not be Montelli, but who is certainly a person of resources demanding all our skill and energy in tracing him."

"Mr. Gryce, how can I thank you? You are met at once with courage and enthusiasm. I have a mile to the reward, for I've tried it, but if judgment points in the same direction as duty, how easy it will be for me to go forward."

"True; but remember that I promise nothing. I only point out the course I should follow if I were of your age, and engaged in active service."

"That is all that is necessary. I desire no wiser mentor nor more disinterested friend. And now let us look into the clews I have picked up in my day's search, and decide as to which one I shall follow first. It will not take long, for the facts are few and meagre."

The old detective showed his interest in his usual benevolent way, and after a short discussion, too technical to be interesting to the reader, the two men parted, and Byrd returned home. The next morning he called at Mr. Degraw's studio.

"I should like to see the sketch you drew of Signorina Valdi."

Mr. Degraw hastened to show it, meanwhile overwhelming the detective with questions.

"What have you discovered? Whom have you seen? What hope is there of finding her?"

But Byrd was reticent.

"I have discovered nothing as yet," he replied. "The task you have given me is not an easy one. Were her beauty less, or her characteristics not so pronounced, I should almost despair of solving the mystery that surrounds her; but with such a face as hers, she cannot long remain anywhere unnoticed; and now that I know its characteristics, the chances are few still of her escaping me. If you were to photograph this—"

The artist shook his head.

"I have an invincible repugnance to making her features the common property of a dozen police officers. The case does not seem sufficiently pressing. If you can get along without it, do. I am sure her womanly delicacy should be considered."

"I will try; but it may occasion delay. Have you Montelli's note about you?"

"I believe so; yes, here it is."

"I suppose you have no objection to letting me have that?"

"None whatever."

"And now for a minute description of this Italian."

"I only saw him for an instant, but in that instant I got the impression of a tall, slim man, of decided dark complexion, and lowering glance. He wore a black moustache, and had a sinister and uncanny expression, that made a most disagreeable impression upon the beholder. Yet his form was not bad, and by some people he might even be called a gentleman, though I should never describe him as such. But then, I hate him, and with reason, for I believe him to be the cause of the signorina's abrupt departure."

"I wish your description had been a little different. I wish it had tallied more with that given of the gentleman haunting the other three girls! Sinister, eh? and dark? That is not what is said of the urbane stranger who visited Miss Hadden's school, and lay in wait to view Mr. Rogers' young daughter."

To be continued.

### Cascarets Cleanse Liver and Bowels.

No Biliousness, Headache, Sick, Sour Stomach, Indigestion, Coated Tongue or Constipation.

Furred Tongue, Bad Taste, Indigestion, Sallow Skin, Migraine, Headaches come from a torpid liver and clogged bowels, which cause your stomach to become filled with undigested food, which sours and ferments like garbage in a swill barrel. That's the first step to untold misery—indigestion, foul gasses, bad breath, yellow skin, mental fears, everything that is horrible and nauseating. A Cascaret to-night will give you a thorough cleansing inside and straighten you out by morning. They work while you sleep—a 10-cent box from your druggist will keep you feeling good for months. Millions of men and women take a Cascaret now and then to keep their stomach, liver and bowels regulated, and never know a miserable moment. Don't forget the children—their little insides need a good, gentle cleansing, too.

Chicago, Dec. 4.—American railways lose \$50,000,000 worth of fuel a year and consume \$200,000,000 worth of coal to obtain \$80,000,000 worth of efficiency, according to figures prepared by Chief Engineer L. C. Fitch, of the Chicago Great Western Railroad. That road conducted an investigation as a result of the charges by Louis Brandeis that the railroad wastes \$1,000,000 a day. The remedy suggested is a fuel bureau of experts, improved firing devices on locomotives, a school for firemen, more scientific ordering of locomotives for services, and closer watch on exposed coal yards.

### Women Need sympathy and help when they are attacked by weakness and suffering. At times when Nature seems cruel and very hard—when depressions and derangements come—kind womanly friends may give sympathy. When ailments occur, the best natural help and correction is the safe and well-tried family remedy

## BEECHAM'S PILLS

They correct the result of errors and remove the cause of suffering. They have tonic, helpful action on the whole system. They relieve nervousness, headache, backache, dipel depression and suffering. Beecham's Pills give the organs strength, improve bodily conditions and may be relied upon

### For Sure Relief

For females, Beecham's Pills are specially suitable. See instructions with each box. Sold Everywhere. In boxes 25c

**Xmas Stockings**

25 Gross Xmas Stockings from 25 cents dozen to \$9.00 dozen.  
Casques, \$1.40 dozen to \$8.00 doz.  
Lucky Tugs.  
Cookery-Paper Bags—made from vegetable parchment.

By Florizel.  
40 Boxes Florida Oranges.  
BANANAS.  
CAULIFLOWER.  
CELERY.  
TOMATOES.  
OYSTERS, 12c. doz.  
SAUSAGES.

500 Brace  
FRESH RABBITS.  
FRESH PARTRIDGE.

**T. J. EDENS, Duckworth St. & Military Road.**

## CHRISTMAS GIFTS!

The experience of everybody supports the wisdom of early shopping for Christmas.

The better selections and the more leisure possible now, make early holiday buying a pleasure.

We are showing a magnificent assortment of **BEAUTIFUL FURNITURE** for Christmas Gifts.

Just a few suggestions:—

Odd Chairs and Rockers, Music Cabinets,  
Parlor Cabinets, Card Tables, Desks,  
Parlor Tables. Magazine Stands, etc.

Now is the right time to select the choicest Gift things. We lay goods aside for later delivery.

**U. S. Picture and Portrait Co.**  
Complete House Furnishers.

## Prescription "A"

Cures Indigestion and Dyspepsia in all its Forms.

It is quite a daily occurrence to hear persons say: Oh, what a feeling of distress I have after meals, fullness of the stomach, heaviness and headache, I feel too tired to do anything. I have no heart to exert myself, and at times I care for nothing. I often have a pain in the pit of the stomach, no appetite, my heart beats rapidly on the slightest exertion. I feel just as tired when rising in the morning as when retiring to bed. My sleep is often disturbed, and I often awake with a sense of suffocation and a difficulty of again going to sleep. I have to be careful of what I eat, and my life seems a veritable burden.

Now, it seems a shame and a pity for persons to be suffering like that when it is in their power to get cured by taking a bottle of Dr. Stafford's Prescription A. A sure cure for persons afflicted with stomach troubles. It can be obtained at

**DR. F. STAFFORD & SONS,**  
Duckworth St. and Theatre Hill.

Small size, 25 cents; postage 5c. extra; large size, 50 cents; postage, 10c. extra. Mail orders must be accompanied by remittance.—dec 7

## Ladies' Underskirts!

This week we are showing a special lot of LADIES' UNDERSKIRTS, made of thoroughly reliable materials in Black and Colored effects. Prices range from 55c. to \$1.80 each. "Don't fail to see them."

## WILLIAM FREW, At the Big Fruit Store.

(The pick of the Orchard for Xmas Trade.)  
500 brls. choice Red Apples—Wagner, King, Spy, etc.; 100 kegs Sweet Grapes, 20 brls. Sweet Oranges. And to arrive—100 cases Valencia Oranges, 100 kegs Sweet Grapes, 20 cases fine Lemons. Buy your Apples before the Xmas rush. From our long experience we know what you want.

**Edwin Murray**  
Advertise in the TELEGRAM

## COAL!

NOW LANDING:  
**1000 Tons**  
North Sydney COAL.

IN STORE:  
**Anthracite,**  
(Best Lehigh)  
Nut, Stove, Egg and Furnace sizes.

**H. J. STABB & Co.**

### Seasonable Goods

ARRIVING EVERY DAY.

**ELLIS & CO., LTD.,**  
203 Water Street.

Fresh New York Turkeys.  
Fresh New York Chicken.  
Fresh New York Corned Beef.

**Fresh Irish Sausages.**

Ripe Tomatoes,  
New Cauliflower,  
New Celery,  
Sweet Potatoes.

**New Brussels Sprouts.**

Ripe Bananas,  
California Grapes,  
California Oranges,  
Almeria Grapes.

**New Tangerines.**

Bartlett Pears,  
Palermo Lemons,  
Fresh Garlic,  
Desert Apples,  
Grape Fruit.

**Fresh Kippers.**

Fresh Blue Point Oysters,  
Fresh Finnan Haddies,  
Fresh Partridge.

**Fresh Chestnuts.**

### Our Christmas Stock

OF  
**CONFECTIONERY**

Was Never Finer.  
"HUYLER'S,"  
"HELLER'S,"  
"CADBURY'S,"  
"Moir's" and "Fry's,"  
In Fancy Boxes most suitable for Xmas Gifts.

**Cosaques and Bon Bons.**

Remember Our Telephones  
Number 482 & 786.

### Use Morey's COAL.

Just landed and to arrive  
**North Sydney Coal,**  
OLD MINES.  
ANTHRACITE COAL—Furnace,  
Egg, Stove, Nut.

You can safely rely on the quality of  
Our Coal, it's Good Coal.

**M. MOREY & CO**  
"Britain's Navy Short of Coal,"  
says Beresford.

The local situation is now relieved by the discharging of

**350 TONS**  
Genuine N. Sydney  
**SCREENED GOAL,**  
—AT—  
**MULLALY'S**  
West End Premises.

**Per S.S. "Stephano,"**

Oranges, Pears, Bananas,  
Celery,  
New York Chicken,  
New York Turkeys,  
New York Corn Beef,  
Finnan Haddies.

**JAS. STOTT**

## FUR

Largest Assortment  
Quality  
Prices  
**BUY NOW—**  
at Its

Brown Pieced Marmot Scarves,  
Brown Pieced Marmot Muffs,  
Brown Pieced Marmot Throw  
Brown Marmot Throw Overs,  
Brown Marmot Scarves, at \$2.50,  
Brown Marmot Muffs, at \$2.50,  
Grey Squirrel Throw Overs, at  
\$9.90, \$12.00 and \$12.50,  
Grey Squirrel Muffs, various  
and \$11.50.  
Mole Squirrel Throw Overs, at  
Mole Squirrel Muffs, at \$2.70,  
Black Shunk Opposum Sets at \$1.00,  
Black Hare Throw Overs, at \$1.00,  
N.B.—These are most stylish,  
Black Hare Muffs, at \$1.00, \$1.25,  
Sable Hare Scarves, at \$1.20,  
Sable Hare Muffs, at \$1.50, \$2.00,  
Large assortment of Russian, M  
Overs and Muffs at all Prices.  
Grebe Necklets, at 90c., 95c., \$1.00,  
Grebe Muffs, at \$1.25, \$2.70, \$3.50

Tremendous Assortment of  
Throw G  
In Imitation White Bears, Grey

## HENRY

The F

Pianos and  
Tuned and  
Satisfaction

**JOSEPH**  
Late Head, Tuner  
Ayre & S

Address—51 Long  
aug 20, 3m P. O. B

## Best N.

Now Landing E  
1,800 Tons North Sy  
\$6.50 per ton,  
Phones. 748

**Newfoundland**  
Late Duder's Premises.

"And bears the  
Another Shipm  
**Famous Iris**  
Heinz's Mince Meat, tins,  
Heinz's Peppert Butter,  
Durkee's Salad Dressing, Lazenby  
Halifax Sau  
**BE SURE YOU BUY**  
**J. J. ST. JOHN, D**

**Beavers' Baking Powder**  
Best Blend  
Baking Bread  
Biscuit Buns, Buns  
Breads

### This First Lesson in Economy

is not alone for children. Older heads take it to heart, and profit by it. Thousands of housewives have proved the economy of using "Beaver" Flour for all baking.

DEALERS—Write us for prices on Feed, Coarse Grain and Cereals.  
**THE T. H. TAYLOR CO. LIMITED, - CHATHAM, Ont.**  
**R. G. ASH & CO., St. John's. Sole Agents** Newfoundland, will be pleased to quote prices.