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BY ALICE MAUD MEADOWS. Author of "One Life Between," "When the Heart is Young," "The Eye of Fate," "Days of Doubt," "The Threads of Life," Etc.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS: The tale opens with the meeting in Hyde Park of Jasper Warne and his wife Carline, whom he had deserted. Warne promises to meet the woman again, and bring what money he can spare. The scene then changes to the bachelor chambers of Philip Gilchrist, Jasper's cousin, and the reader learns that Philip to ask such a question. I ought to Philip had once been in love with a girl be angry, but I'm not. And now about hands on his shoulders, then she bent a him, and that he is now passionately at-tached to Leslie Bell, a charming young orphan, who has just, by a decision of the courts, become mistress of a great fortune. Speak to him."

The ase don't say a work to him about to him soluters, then she bent a little towards him.

"I am engaged to Philip," she said again, and there was a ring in her voice that frightened him. "You asked me courts, become mistress of a great fortune.

The deferred meeting between Jasper Warne and his wife takes place, and the "Why do you Jasper imagined she would be. To avoid a kind, Leslie. quarrei in the street he takes her to a Leslie shuddered. house in which both Phillp and nimself have chambers. Finding that he had accidentally he deserves," she said. "kinder, perhaps, taken Philip's key, he brings his wife to his than I've any right to be; but, then, he this time a money-lender's assistant, coming to see Jasper to press for payment of a "Yes." who had accompanied him, and whom he had left in a cab outside, sees a man leave the house with a face "white as chalk."

At a ball which is held the same evening derstand her. Then the perplexity at the house of Mrs. Strangeways, with cleared away from her face. at the house of Mrs. Strangeways, who whom Lesile Bell lives, both Philip and Jasper proposes to the heiress, and the former is accepted. Philip reaches his characteristic former is accepted. Philip reaches his well that I won my case. I should not show that I have a worth that I have straight to his bedroom. Awakening an hour later with a start, and being unable to sleep, he enters the sitting room to get a book, and there sees the dead body of Car. have been murdered if I had not come line. Later on the police, who are sum- into that money." moned, learning that Philip knew the woman, and finding a portrait of her in ...e round. early love episode, has unshaken faith in "and that it was your money and not her lover, and refuses his offer to release you that he wanted? her from her engagement.

CHAPTER XXVIII.-(Continued.)

"and for my own too, dearest. Oh, Philip, forgive me, you must forgive me! You would not mind if you knew how plain I looked! And I found what I wanted-proof that he did know Carline, letters signed 'Carline'; these proofs of photographs taken at the same time as the one found in your room, your own photograph of Carline-enough to hang him, I think, if I wanted to hang him. But I only want to clear you, Philip. You're not going to be angry with me?"

He wrapped her close in his arms.

"Angry?" he said. "Dearest, no, that isn't the right word. But I can't bear to think of it, it hurts me."

A moment after Jasper was He came into the room quickly ped short, looking at Leslie.

"Yes, I am back," she said.

"I'll never do it again," she said, with a little smile. "But that isn't all. I went to the photographer who took the last photograph of Carline, and he helped me to find where Carline had lived, and at last, to make a long story short. I got that certificate of marriage. Don't you think Jamper is guilty? And don't ou think the end justifies the means? Jasper would have taken more precautions had you not, as he thought, run away. I think he had tried to get at the record of the marriage. Philip, I didn't do more than a woman who loves a man spoken to Mrs. Strangeways. She is yo ought to do. Philip, you love me as much

"Leslie, Leslie!" he said, and the words were half a sob, half a laugh. "Was there ever-ever such a sweetheart? But I must go home and face it now, I must,

"But you must not," she said. "No. shall be free, but I have to see Jasper

"Jasper? Why Jasper? You shall not go near him. I won't have it, Leslie, a woman's murderer!" "But I think I must," she said, gently.

"He is a wicked, cruel man, but he is

your cousin, and you don't want him hanged. Oh. I don't think I could bear that-to help to hang a man! I think we must give him a chance of escape." "Write to him, then." "No. I must see him. Part of his

punishment he shall take from my hands. Philip, you will stay here, you won't break my heart now by spoiling all? When the police see and verify my evidence, they will never act on the warrant for your arrest. Philip, to-morrow you shall be free to walk out of the house, but for my sake you will stay in it tonight, won't you, dearest?" And, though it was a hard thing Leslie asked of him. Philip said yes.

There are few people whose appearance excitement does not improve. Leslie certainly was not one of them. Her face was flushed her over the control of the co seemed fresher, more beautiful than ever. She had returned to Mrs. Strangeways, after some days' absence, just in time for dinner. Mrs. Strangeways had scolded her and questioned, but was too unfeignedly glad to see the girl to keep on.

"Some day I'll tell you all I have been doing," Leslie said, "then perhaps you won't be quite so angry with me. Do ed like Philip's writing, like his signa-They had dined and were seated in the

he still think Philip guilty?"

guilty. He would not have run away if

"Who says he has been away?" she asked. "He's not been at his champers since the murder certainly. Rooms where a woman a man had loved had true." been murdered would not be particularly agreeable to him I should think; but ilip has never left London."

to the success of some plans I had made. But, as a matter of fact, of course I never did. I don't pretend to be a very wise person, but I'm not a fooi. I have known where Philip has been all the time. So far as he has been concerned' she laughed a little-"he certainly has ot wished to keep his whereabouts

Mrs. Strangeways' eyes grew rather arge, rather alarmed. "Leslie," she said, "you haven't, surely -you haven't been with him?"
For a minute the girl drew herself up,

then she laughed. "Oh, don't talk nonsense," she said. "You don't know me, and you don't know | sweet, is it not so?"

Mrs. Strangeways looked uneasy. "Why do you want to play with him, woman is not so easily bought off as raise false hopes?" she said. "It isn't

"I'm going to be kinder to Jasper than cousin's rooms instead of his own. About is Philip's cousin. You will leave us to-"Yes, certainly if you wish. I some-

it was have been able to do much that I have lone if I had not won it, and yet some times I think poor Carline would not

Mrs. Strangeways' eyes grew large and room, suspect Philip of the deed. Lesile, however, to whom Philip has confided his dered her," she said, in a horrified tone,

Leslie did not look up. "Philip was not the only man who pro posed to me that night." she said. "It was for your sake," she said, had a chance, and perhaps it was not only the money, perhaps he liked me a little too.'

Mrs. Strangeways' face grew suddenly old, haggard and drawn. "You mean Jasper?" she said, "And produced in court. I have found enough you are drawing him on to commit himyou are drawing him on to commit him-self, but"—her face cleared a little—"how could it be Jasper? He did not even know the woman. He had never seen

her."
"So he says," Leslie answered. wonder if that is his knock?" A moment after Jasper was announced.

"Yes, I am back," she said. "What a will-o'-the-wisp I am, am I not? Are you not pleased to see me, Jasper?"

He forgot Mrs. Strangeways and went straight towards her, taking her hand and holding it closely. She shrank and shivered a little, but his nerves were all on needle points and he did not notice.

"I am more than pleased," he answer "You know that. Leslie? Where She drew her hand from his. "Nowhere," she answered. "Where are your manners, Jasper? You have not

hostess. I don't know what she'll think He turned with an embarrassed laugh. "Perhaps Mrs. Strangeways will un-derstand," he said. "Sometimes a man forgets everything but one woman."

He held out his hand to his hostess and

she laughed a little.
"Iv'e a hundred letters to write," she said. "Leslie, will you mind if I leave left it. you? Jasper won't, I'm sure. Perhaps he has news for you."

She went slowly from the room. Leslie asked. "Well, I'm glad of that. I shall

you anything to tell me about Philip? me is pretty strong, but I do love you.

Come and sit by me. You look so far Leslie, remember that. If I murdered away standing over there."

my wife it was done for love of you.

He came at once. He crossed the room

Women, they say, are but savages where with hurried strides. He caught his love is concerned, and forgive everything

hen he grew pale.
"Yes," he said, and his lips seemed

andwriting of course?" She looked at him strangely, then she "A letter from Philip? Yes," she answered, "his handwriting I know, of his first thought was that he must get

He is my sweetheart, my affianced husband." She shrugged her shoulders. "Oh, 'was' then, if it pleases you best,

her lips ing is proved."

He took a paper from his pocket and running through the evidence against handed it to her. She looked at him steadily for a moment. "This is his letter?" she said.

"Yes," he answered. "I want you to go for nothing.

The piece of writing-paper was folded in half. She unfolded it slowly. It look-

drawing-room. Mrs. Strangeways looked and have done the only thing I could do but what of that? I did try to get at the to save my neck. I am off to Spain, and hope to be in Madrid in a day or two. I not burn the letters and photographs?" said. "I'm rather tired of him, to tell enclose cheque dated previously to the truth, but if you remember, though night of the murder. If you pay it though hansom at once, and dropped into an you have absented yourself—heaven only knows where—you asked him to come refuse to pay it. I am not dead, and my brought him a bottle of brandy and a balance is a large one. If you get the syphon, and he sat there helping himself "Yes, I remember," she said. "Does office (I don't know what the Spanish had best do.
e still think Philip guilty?" office is) in Madrid. You had

her now .- Yours,

"It is a horrible letter," she said.

Thilip has never left London."

Mrs. Strangeways leant forward quick
Never left London!" she repeated.

Never left London!" she repeated.

He didn't want to marry her if he say"—she turned and looked at him—"I shall not have to wait long for another. He didn't want to marry her if he could help it; but she was not the sort of woman to be played with at his order. He could help it; but she was not the sort of woman to be played with at his order. She looked at him with the most innot turned. "He came in last night, I know, because, contrary to his usual custom, he could help it; but she was not the sort of woman to be played with at his order. The lover? I must have a lover of course."

She looked at him with the most innot turned. "He came in last night, I know, because, contrary to his usual custom, he could help it; but she was not the sort of woman to be played with at his order. The loved her, as far as it was in him to love. She looked at him with the most innot have to marry her if he could help it; but she was not the sort of woman to be played with at his order. The loved her, as far as it was in him to love. She looked at him with the most innot have to marry her if he could help it; but she was not the sort of woman to be played with at his order. The loved her, as far as it was in him to love. She looked at him with the most innot have to marry to his usual custom, he can the could help it; but she was not the sort of woman to be played with at his order. The loved her, as far as it was in him to love. She looked at him with the most innot have to marry to his usual custom, he can the could help it; but she was not the sort of woman to be played with at him with the most innot have to marry her if he can the world. "But I do, my dear. Mrs. Bloor re
She looked at him with the most innot have to marry her if he can the world. "But I do, my dear. Mrs. Bloor re
She looked at him with the most innot have to marry her if he can the world. "But I do, my dear. Mrs. Bloor re
She looked at him with the

that must have meant that you love me."

CHAPTER XXX.

Leslie left her hands in Jasper's though she loathed their contact. "But I am engaged to Philip," she

"To Philip, who can never marry you, who says so himself? To Philip, coward and murderer? No, you are not engaged to him. It would be too horrible. Leslie, Leslie, you are engaged to me-my He slipped his arms round her waist.

once before, if you remember, and I refused you. I meant what I said then.

Let me go, please, Mr. Warne."
His clasp tightened. He almost drew her to him, but she resisted. He thought she was only playing, coquetting with him.

"But you don't meen it now You have led me on, you have let me hope. I am not the sort of man to be made a fool of, Leslie. You know that you wouldn't loan, enters Jasper's rooms, and finds them empty. While there he hears footsteps in the passage, and his sweetheart, Rachel, who had accompanied him and whom he gether, have turned your brain a little—

"Yes, certainly if you wish. I sometimes wonder, Leslie, I you know that you wouldn't times wonder, Leslie, I you know that you wouldn't times wonder, Leslie, I you know that you wouldn't times wonder, Leslie, I you know that you wouldn't times wonder, Leslie, I you know that you wouldn't times wonder, Leslie, I you know that you wouldn't times wonder, Leslie, I you wish. I sometime wouldn't times wonder, Leslie, I you know that you wouldn't times wonder, Leslie, I you know that you wouldn't love me, and you do, you delicious, tantalmine utterly-and for ever-" "I think not," she said, slowly, "As I

> did mean it. I refused you, if you remember, on the night you murdered your wife, Jasper!" He sprang to his feet, he turned ashen grey, he trembled from head to foot. All love-making was forgotten in fear. For fully two minutes he could not speak "What do you mean?" he said at last.

told you, I refused you once before and I

'You are mad! My wife? I never had He sank slowly into a chair, he put his hands on the back of it, and for a moment rested his head upon them. He was absolutely unnerved.

"And I know that you had," she said, owly. "I have seen the entry of your marriage in the parish church of Market Burnham. Your wife's name was Car line Mansfield. I have had the opportunity-disguised as Maria Bloor-oh, you never suspected, did you?-of turning over your desk. I have got from it love letters of Carline's to you, the photograph stolen from Philip's room, and proofs of three more photographs taken of Carline at the same time as the one which was

He looked up with wild, terror-stricken "You are mad." he said, "mad! Have run away, or has Philip?"
"Neither," she answered. "That was part of my plan to lure you to a false ense of security. Philip did not run If came into the room quickly, then stop- away, he was kidnapped-by my orders; kept a prisoner—by my orders."

A sneer crossed Jasper's face.

"And you have shared his prison now and then, perhaps? I am glad you refused me, Miss Bell. If you had not I should have withdrawn my proposal. I don't marry other men's-She lifted her fan and struck him full

cross the face. He drew back with a little cry. "You coward!" she said. "You mise able coward! But what else can one expect of a man who lures his wife to another man's rooms, murders her, and arranges the evidence to incriminate an innocent man? Oh, I have no words to xpress what I feel for you, the hatred,

the loathing, and yet-"And yet?" he repeated as she paused. "And yet, murderer, forger that you are," she said, "I am going to let you go. Make the most you can of your time; tomorrow the ports will be closed against His face changed, the despairing look

"You have not taken you—your cock-and-bull story to the police, then?" he looked at Jasper. get away, of course. I can see that the "Have you news?" she asked. "Have evidence you have trumped up against get away, of course. I can see that the breath a little as he sat down beside her, done for its sake. Perhaps one day

"Go," she said, and crossing to the uddenly to grow dry and lined. "I have door, flung it open, "and do not desecrate the name of love, you know nothing And with one backward look he went

> CHAPTER XXXI. When Jasper left Grosvenor Gardens

away, jump into a hansom, drive to Waterloo, take the train to Portsmouth or Southampton, and get the first boat he could that would take him away from

But though this was his intention he valked on without carrying it out, thoughts buzzing in his brain like bees in him, one minute teiling himself it was damning, the next that, collected as it had been by an interested party, it would

"If it were not for the entry in the "Why didn't I destroy the letters? ture, she knew it was not. could have done it easily. There would "Dear Jasper," it ran. "I am guilty, have been some burnt ashes, I know, oney post it to me at the chief post again and again, trying to think what he

Mrs. Strangeways looked impatient.
"Of course," she answered. "He's not at all particular or peculiar in that relowed Philip to the country; how he had "PHILIP." watched him meet the beautiful girl, He expected she would turn faint, cry | seen them walking as lovers together; Leslie took up a fan and fanned herself out. She handed him back the letter quite how-because he had always been jealous of his cousin-he had longed to supplant him; how he had contrived to get to He leant forward and caught both her ing. She had dismissed Philip, told him away. He has not given himself up

in his veins, in mine it is fire, fire that out Jasper's real name, and was angry, burns and consumes me, that will, until oh, so angry, that he had deceived her. you satisfy my love. Leslie, Leslie, you he could almost hear her voice now upsaid come often, come every day. Leslie, braiding him, telling him to go, that she vants to wait on him, keeping quiet, if has gone now? The police will be after would never look again upon his face.

He had never loved her, he remember-

ed, as he did at that moment, when it almost seemed that he would lose her. She would, perhaps, now marry Philip, who had never been the same man since she gave him his conge. The thought had maddened him, and he had asked her to be is wife.

He filled up his glass again. He was alone at a table in a corner, lighted by a red-shaded electric light. As he lifted his glass to his lips he thought he felt a hand upon his shoulder. He shivered a little and finished the glass, but as he looked round again, stealthily, slyly this time, it seemed to him the hand was still there. He shivered a little and drew a deep breath that was likt a sigh, then he threw a sovereign on the table and walked out of the place.
"What nonsense," a waiter heard him

say as he passed him. The man walked over to the table where the bottle stood, ield it up, shook his head. "And they call it pleasure," he said to simself. "Well, I wouldn't have his head to-morrow morning for all the pleasure in the world, let alone to sit by

myself and soak." In the streets once more Jasper again thought of a hansom. This time he hailed one and got in. "Where to, sir?" the man asked, Jasper hesitated. He could only

ember one place, but he ought not, he knew, to go there.
"Anywhere," he answered. "What does it matter? Anywhere." The man shut down the trap with a whistle and drove on slowly. After ten

minutes or so he lifted the trap again.
"Did you say the Carlton, sir?" sked. Jasper started. "Park View." he said, almost mechanially, 24B, Park View."

He remembered as soon as he had given the address that he had not meant to go there, that he was to get away. Still, he had plenty of time. Leslie had given him till the morrow. She was not the sort of girl to go from her word. It might be as well to get two or three things. He would still have time to catch a mid-

He alighted from the cab, a little unteadily, and again he seemed to see, to feel the hand on his shoulder. He paid the man and rang the bell. It late. It would be less trouble to bring Maria up than to get his key.

Mrs. Bloor, however, answered or and looked at Jasper's flushed face with some disapproval. "Oh, Mr. Warne," she said, "I'm sorry." "Sorry?" he repeated. "Sorry for

Look here, don't be a fool. I say, I want to go up into Mr. Gilchrist's room. I don't know what for, but I do. That's what I came for, to go into Mr. Gilchrist's rooms. He's written to me, you know. Will you get me the key?" Mrs. Bloor hesitated, and to Jasper i seemed her eyes fixed themselves on his shoulder. Did she, too, see the hand, Carline's hand?

"Won't to-morrow-" she began. But he cut her short. "No," he answered, "to-night. What are you staring at? There's nothing, nothing at all. It's your fancy-my fancy. Hate people to have fancies, hate them myself, Nou get the key. I'm his cousin. I've a perfect right to go into his rooms, who better?"

You'd much better get to bed," Mrs. Bloor said; but she fetched the key. No gas, candle, or lamps were used in the ouse. He could not do any harm. He went upstairs slowly, and the hand on his shoulder seemed to go with him. He passed his own door and went on to Philip's, unlocked the outer door, shut it after him, switched on the light, and

The light falling on the daggers and t dripped blood. "If Philip wins her I shall never have

" he said to himself. "Never, never." He went on to the sitting-room switching on the light there also; then he "paused. It was fancy, of course, but it seemed to him that Carline was standing by the mantle, just as she had that night He could see her face in the glass. Her eyes were covered, she did not see him He held the dagger point upwards, but the blade still looked red.

He moved unsteadily forward; then he

stumbled, tried to recover himself, and The rumble of traffic drowned a sharp cry, a groan, then all was silent.

Mrs. Bloor came upstairs some tim later and tried the door of Philip's room. It was locked, and she had no other key. Then she went down to Jas-

pers' floor and knocked. No answer "He's come down and gone to bed," she said to herself. "Best thing he could do. It's to be hoped he's asleep. He'll feel queer enough to-morrow without having a bad night."

CHAPTER XXXII

police, and laid all the facts of the case before them, including the marriage certificate, the photographs, and love let

Chief Inspector Gunn looked grave "I don't doubt you in the least," said; "but I'm sorry we have only your word for it that you found these very in criminating articles"—touching the letters and photographs—"in Mr. Warne's room. You can't be considered disinterested I'm sorry you had no one with you when

She grew a little pale. Was it possible all her trouble was to be of no avail? "The marriage certificate, at all events proves whose wife she was," she said, and who it was she spoke to in the park when she said 'I am your wife.' The marriage certificate proves with whom she made the appointment to meet again

The inspector nodded. "Yes, I see that, of course," he answered. "Mr. Warne, at all events, com-"Horrible indeed," he answered, "but know her, giving her a wrong name. He mitted perjury when he said he did not rue."

had begun to woo her for the sake of know the murdered woman. She was, "Of the man who wrote it, yes, I sup-humbling Philip, cutting him out, but the without doubt, his wife, but"—he paused pose so. So I am to think no more of girl's beauty had won him in a way, and Philip? Well, there are as good fish in soon the game was dead earnest. He

hands in his. He dropped to his knees.

'You know that you need not wait a not love him, she loved someone else, but be better not. While you believed he was not sober. He asked for province of British Columbia.

christ has never left London. He has been living in a house of mine in St. pose, for I knocked and knocked, and no notice was taken." you like, but neither hiding nor running away. It wasn't likely, was it, that he would remain in his chambers where a woman he had once loved had been murwoman he had once lo dered? I wonder"-she smiled her sweetcretion, I suppose?"

He smiled back at her. "Certainly!" he said. "No, we shall ok into this evidence you have brought that. I wonder has Mr. Warne any idea of what you have been up to?"

"Ah, 1 wonder," she answered. "Anyway, he did not recognize me when I represented Miss Bloor. Shall I give you Mr. Gilchrist's present address? You may like to see that he is there. I suppose you ought to do that?" "Thank you," he answered. "I'm

miss"-his eyes twinkled-'you've been conspiring to defeat the ends of the law, but I don't know that blame you. I can respect a plucky oman, and the world at large will, I am are, respect you, too-that's if we find you're on the right tack, of course, of which I really have no doubt." She was sitting on one side of a little pholstered wooden table. She rested

"But I don't want you to tell the orld at large a word of what I've been loing," she said. "I want you to take any credit there is to yourselves. I want"-her eyes laughed and sparkledthe detective force to have found a good

lue for once, and to have followed it up accessfully." Mr. Gunn smiled back at the girl. afraid that won't do. Besides, the peron wno found the letters and photoraphs will have to swear to that fact if comes to an arrest of Mr. Warren. 'm afarid, Miss Bell, you can't get out

She straightened herself up. 'Then I must appear, of course," she aid. "Shall I leave all these things in our hands? They will be quite safe. will they not? You see, they have been rather a trouble to get."

"They will be quite safe," he answer-"You are a very brave woman, Miss Bell, if you will excuse me for saying "I am a woman very much in love." the said, and blushed as she said it.

'Now I must be off. I have to give Mrs. Bloor her real niece, and apologize for what I have done; but I think she will forgive me. Women love a romance, do hev not?" 'Yes, and men too," he answered.

"Your address is, I think, 144 Grosvenor Gardens?" She nodded and held out her hand. "Yes," she ans vered. 'I shall be there you want me. You will not think me the Lord!"

ude, will you, if I say I hope you The next minute she had left. He put he papers and photographs she had given him together, and tied them with

piece of pink tape.
"Fortunate fellow!" he said to himself. wonder if he deserves his luck. With I my heart and soul I hope he does."

Maria Bloor was staying in a fashionments: Maria Bloor was staying in a tandaria able hotel chaperoned by a friend of Leslie's. She had, or at least so she Eng., to be a commissioner for taking after the country of thought, done everything, and been every-where. She had never had such a charm-of British Columbia. ng time in her life. She had spent as ch money as ever she liked, driven in to be a coroner in and for the province of the park, and shopped in Bond street. She shuddered a little when she remembered that some day she would have to live in the basement of that narrow part trict. The council shall consist of a Hams (American), per fb. ... 186 20 on the daggers and of Park View; no wider than an alley.

The council shall consist of mayor and six aldermen. The nominashe told herself. She had had the curition is to be held on November 15th and eyes. He lifted his hand, and, he scarceeyes. He lifted his hand, and, he scarcely knew why, took down a dagger. As
ple could call it fashionable. But, anythe election follows on November 22nd.
The government invites applications

what a glorious day it had been! "I've a feeling my good time is over," she said to Mrs. Barford, her chaperon, on the afternoon of the day Leslie had and a quarter. Applications will be reich English girls ought to be!"

loor sighed a little.

a happy time, and I'm sure you won't vice the sum of \$250.

Leslie took both the girl's hands. have done," she said. grateful enough to you. If you hadn't with a capital of \$5,000; the Pingree had the pluck to enter into my conspir-On the morning following her interview that the pluck to enter into my conspirwith Jasper, Leslie went straight to the acy, I don't know that I should have a capital of \$600,000. eeded. I don't want to talk a lot, ne be your friend. Now, I'm afarid, we Accident Insurance Co., the Phoenix Asoust go and confess to Mrs. Bloor." Fortunately Mrs. Bloor was a woman ance Company of America. ho took things quietly. She listened to Notice is given that an application will

her hand to Maria.

ome if he had been." surely don't mean he is here?"

"It would have been very strange if I rather gave you to understand that I rather gave you to understand that I rather gave you to understand that I far more than Philip did or could. It is safe, and that not the ghost of a suspension of the safe, and that not the ghost of the safe, and that not the ghost of the safe, and that not the ghost of the safe, and the safe, and that not the ghost of the safe and the safe and

house, but I'll go and see, if you like. Dealers compalin that the supply of local est at Inspector Gunn, and Leslie's smile Certainly, he has not rung for his breakwas sweet indeed—"if you'll put your fast; but, considering the condition he warrant into effect now? It rests in your was in last night, I don't fancy he'd have much appetite for breakfast. I'll the price has gone up. have much appetite for breakfast. I'll Concord grapes are on the market, but in limited quantities, the wholesale firms

if you'll wait a moment."

Mrs. Bloor disappeared down the narin limited quantities, the wholesale finding it difficult to get as large a us before we make such a blunder as row, dark staircase that led to the base- ply as they desire in consequent ment, and returned in a minute or two with the key of Jasper's room. Leslieshe could not have said why-followed hed upstairs; Maria followed Leslie. But Jasper's rooms were empty, the bed had not been slept in. Mrs. Bloor

looked-puzzled. "He must have gone out last night," she said, "and he hasn't left the key of Mr. Gilchrist's room. That's thoughtless and careless of him, though, to be sure, it's only a little catch. I've often oushed it back with a pair of seissors, which I always carry in my pocket-a dangerous practice, as Bloor says, but they've done me no harm yet. Sometimes, ou see, I come upstairs and forget the key. If necessity hadn't been the mother of invention, I suppose I should never have thought of using the scissors. er pretty chin on her hands, and leant

'Shall we use them now?" Leslie asked. 'Is it not possible that for some reason which we cannot understand, or perhaps, because of the condition you say he was in, Mr. Warne may have slept in Mr. Gilchrist's room? I have no sympathy with the man, but"—her voice was a little hard—"he is Mr. Gilchrist's cousin, and don't want him hanged." 'Well, it's not a pretty death, to say

the least of it," Mrs. Bloor answered, "or "And I'm to pretend I impersonated one that reflects credit on a family. I don't see what he'd have stayed in Mr. one that reflects credit on a family. I Gilchrist's room for; that, to be sure, a drunken man does things without reason; but we'll certainly see, if it will put your heart at rest."

So they followed Mrs. Bloor up the f appearing; at least, I'm sure you stairs, and she opened the door quite skilfully with her pair of cissors. Then, Leslie's heart, at all events, beating rather quickly, they entered the vestibule.
What they would find she did not know. An undefined fear and horror were her mind. A faint, queer scent pervaded the air; they would not draw back-she was sure, quite sure of that.

Mrs. Bloor went first. The bedroom door Hay (baled), per ton stood open. She passed it and entered Straw, per vale the sitting-room; then she gave a little Corn Middlings, per ton Whatever his sins had been, however Bran, per ton Ground Feed, per ten

dark and unnautral, Jasper Warne would never be hanged. Intentinally or accidentally, he had cheated the hangman of his fee. He lay dead on the floor, with a dagger in his heart-a dagger taken om the same place from which he had taken the weapon which killed poor Carline! The law would never take him

prisoner now. "Vengeance is mine; I will repay, saith

(To be continued.) GAZETTE NOTICES. Railway Companies Will Seek Incorporation at Next Sitting of Legis-

lature.

This week's Provincial Gazette contains notice of the following appoint-

Frank Brinsley-Harper, of London, fidavits in England for use in the courts George Henry Tutill, of Nicola, C. M.

British Columbia. Notice appears of the incorporation of way, she would have had her day, and for a charter for a ferry to ply between Kelowna and a point on the opposite side of Okanagan Lake, known as McLenvisited the police. "I've been a butterfly, ceived up to and including Thursday, I've got to be a grub. I'm going to move the 9th November, prox. The charter my fences, as we say in Australia. I will cover a period expiring on the 30th rish I were not. Oh, dear, how happy June, 1907. The ferry shall make two ch English girls ought to be!"

"And yet they have their troubles,"

trips each way every day, weather permitting. The time of departure from Mrs. Barford said. "Leslie has had and arrival at Kelowna shall be arranged enough and to spare." so that connection can be made with the "Yes, poor dear, and yet it would al- Canadian Pacific Railway Company's most have been a pity if she had not, would it not? It's shown what a splendid creature she is. Ah. I thought so!" steamship Aberdeen. Applications shall give a description of the vessel or vessels it is proposed to use which must sels it is proposed to use which must Leslie had entered the room. Maria conform in all respects to the require-Bloor sighed a little.

"Twelve o'clock has struck," she said.
Cinderella's beautiful clothes and suroundings are about to vanish. I can see that by your face. It's full of gladuess. You've proved your lover innovent. Well, I won't grumble. I've had the same of \$250. ments of "The Steamboat Inspection

Certificates of incorporation have been granted to the following companies: The "I shall never forget you, or what you live done," she said. "I can never be of \$50,000; the Cooke Drug Co., Ltd., Dry Figs, per Ib. 61/20 71/2

Extra provincial licenses are granted ut I'm your friend for ever, if you'll let | to the Dominion of Canada Guarantee & surance Company and the Queen Insur-

Leslie's explanation, looking hard at be made to the legislative assembly of Maria all the time, never interrupting, the Province of British Columbia, at its he expression of her face never chang- next session, for an act to incorporate a ng. Mrs. Bloor was the sort of woman company to build a line or lines of railwho would not have started if a thunder- way of standard or other gauge, to be olt had fallen at her feet. When Leslie operated by steam, electricity, or any had quite finished talking, she held out other power, commencing at a point on or near the Flathead river near the in-"Anyway, you are an improvement ternational boundary line; thence north pon the young woman I thought my by the most feasible route to a point at ece," she said, "though you're no or near McGillivray, or Crow's Nest, beauty. I wonder it never struck me British Columbia, on the Crow's Nest that Providence would never have given Pass section of the Canadian Pacific that black thatch, that muddy complex- Railway Company; with power to conon, and eyes that required those terrible struct, operate and maintain branch goggles to hide them, to one woman; it lines to any point within 20 miles from would not have been just. But, in spite the main line of railway; to connect with of all you tell me, I don't think Mr.
Warnt can be guilty of this dreadful the Canadian Pacific railway, or any crime. I don't fancy he'd have come other railway situate near said proposed

railway. Leslie started, and turned pale.
"Come home?" she repeated. "You made to the legislative assembly of the Notice is given that application will be province of British Columbia, at its next "But I do, my dear." Mrs. Bloor re- session, for an act to incorporate a comseedy as Mr. Gilchrist, he was-well, ing camp on the east fork of the north

I rather gave you to understand that I far more than Philip did or could. It is mistrusted Philip. That was necessary only blood, cold, sluggish blood that flows And then, quite accidentally, she found picion rested upon him, but Mr. Gil-

eggs has fallen, off as usual about this season of the year, and in consequence

The prevailing price for Thanksg a pound, and the supply was somewhat

The local quotations are as follows:

Hungarian Flour-Ogilvie's Royal Household, per sack Ogilvie's Royal Household, Lake of Woods, per sack ... Lake of Woods, per bbl. Okanagan, per sack Okanagan, per bbl. Moose Jaw, per sack Moose Jaw, per bbl. Excelsior, per sack Oak Lake, per sack Hudson's Bay, per sack Enderby, per sack Enderby, per bbl. Pastry Flours-Snowflake, per sack Snowflake, per bbl. O. K. Best Pastry, per bbl.. O. K. Four Star, per bbl. ... Drifted Snow, per sack

Drifted Snow, per bbl. 1.69

Three Star, per bbl. Pratt's Coal Oil Eocene B. C. Granulated, per 100 lbs. Wheat, per ton Oats, per ton Oatmeal, per 10 lbs.

Rolled Oats (B. & K.)

Carrots, per 100 lbs.

Sweet Potatoes, per lb.

Onions, silver skin, per Ib

Watercress, per Ib.

Salmon, per Ib.

Salmon, spring (smoked)

Haddles, per Ib.

Cod, per ID.

Hallbut, per lb.

Kippers, per ID:

Bloaters, per ID.

Rock Cod

Bass

Herring, per Ib.

Fresh Island Eggs

Butter (Delta Creamery)

Butter (Cowichan Creamery).

Butter (Victoria Creamery) ..

Cheese (Canadian)

Bacon (rolled), per Ib.

Shoulders, per Ib.

Bacon (long clear), per Ib

Peaches, per box

New Jordan Almonds (shell-

ed), per 1b.

Valencia Almonds (shelled),

per Ib.

Sultana Raisins, per lb.

Pineapples, each

Dressed Fowl, per lb.

Ducks, per lb.

Turkey (Island), per ID.

Walnuts, per Ib.

Pineapples, per doz.

Apples (local), per box
Pears (local), per box

Grapes (Concord), per basket.

Cocoanuts, each

Butter (creamery), per 1b.

Chickens, per ID.

Ducks, per lb.

Oats, per ton

Peas (field), per ton

Barley, per ton

Mutton, per ID.

Hay, per ton

Sweet Potatoes, per Ib. .

Turkey (Eastern), per lb. ...

WHOLESALE MARKETS.

Island Potatoes, per ton\$17.00@18.00

Onions (Californian), per lb. ... 1%@ 2/4

Bell and Chili Peppers, per box. 1.40@ 1.50

arrots, per 100 lbs. 1.00 ananas, per bunch 3.00@ 3.25

Valencia Raisins, per lb.

Valencia Oranges, per doz ...

Beef, per lb.

Mutton, per lb. 121/20 18

Lamb, hindquarter 1.25@ 1.75

Lamb, forequarter 1.00@ 1.50

Apples (local); per box 85@ 1.25

Best Dairy 25@ 28

Farm Produce --

Fruit-

Poultry-

Shrimps, per ID.

Feed-

Vegetables-

Fish-

the guarante in the hope 40.00 visely aid in 28.00 liberties by Only thus w 17.00 upon the peo Count Wi 33.00 to-night sent American per Press. He h 25.00 dence on K: Peterhoff, whace, the Emp given his fin:

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