## Wheels of Anarchy

The Story of an Assassin; as Recited from the Papers and Personal Narrative of his Secretary, Mr. Bruce Ingersoll

By MAX PEMBERTON

CHAPTER XI (Continued).

There were five in all in the opposite | kn room, three playing dominoes at a burghers and some of them have been table in the centre, one asleep upon a in prison. If our friend over yonder crazy sofa, the third writing by the falls into their hands, they will tear candle's light. Curtained at the sides, him limb from limb. I do not exactly the lattice in the centre had no curtain for a reason presently to be disclosed. The men themselves were ap- they have!" parently of diverse nations, a Russian, The mocking tone, you see, could not a Spaniard, and three Germans—for so support this new evidence of his own I placed them by light of my own infficient experience. That they also dreaded espionage their quick movements and frequent questions made as plain as day. There were not two waited to avenge the poor creatures inutes together when one or other did not open the casement, and peer Verte that morning. To me the modown very cautiously into the street below. I wondered now that Mr. Cavanagh had been able to come to this The truth came as upon a beam of

"My house, Ingersoll," he whispered, as he drew me toward the windowbut not so near that we ran any risk able here as in your nice little room

his agents took the house. Of course, we never opened it, or thought of opening it. Nor was I insane enough to think of smoking; but just sitting there in the black dark, I watched the men with him and waited, I know not for what. If danger threatened us, I did not realize its presence. The mysor of the house itself, the clear fig-

listening intently as though his quick he and his had long contemplated doear caught an echo of footsteps in the
ing, for willing hands aided him to
do, and I am to pay you a thousand a

magine what it cost me to correct this impression. Not only were there others watching with us, but they must had answered his signal.

The discovery, I say, set my blood tingling as a blow might have done. I fell to a kind of panic which prompted fell to a kind of panic which prompted and was almost upon his heels, me to fly the house at any cost; to esme to fly the nouse at any cost, to the cape to the light and the life of the lattice, and feeling his way into the again as to the Individual right where peril and have done with it. From this cowardice Mr. Cavanagh himself saved Not a thought came into my head that his amazing mind did not instantly

"Is not the Chevalier musical, In-Then it was the Chevaller who

whistled. What a fool I have been!" "You did not think of it-that is all. The Chevalier can whistle very nicely, t appears, but his notes do not altogether please our friends opposite. Ob- this, that the lattice had swung open any other." serve that they are far from being a little way and refused to budge at their ease. Look at the man Dufarther. Whether it har been so conwhile, and did not hesitate to express parrac-he has actually forgotten to trived, or were an accident, I know my difficulties, as I had already expres finish his love-letter, and is loading a not to this day; but you will see the sed them at Antwerp.

It was as he said. A whisper of the window, disable to draw back; the rabble yelling below him; his friends urging him on; the door of the Away went the dominoes; out went the dominoes; out went the dominoes; out went the dominoes; out went the window, disable to draw back; not glorify lynch law in civilised countries, Mr. Cavanagh. You cannot give men, however powerful they are, the the light. I had an instant's vision of the blows that were rained upon it. five terror-stricken faces, and then the Thus it was, and thus the end came. right to be both judges and execution-the triple triple to be both judges and execution-the triple t

anagh whispered. "We have no longer ceased upon that instant, and a dead the part of the law, and claim the in the protection of their light. Did you bring the pistol that Edward bought I had no courage to go to the window,

and there stood at my side waiting. fighting for a carcase, In the room do what you have falled to do; I What was happening in the street, I cannot exactly say; but presently I heard the shuffling of many feet, and blows, the crashing sounds which at- I will save your children from them!? quite suddenly, without any preparaas though a mob had collected beneath must have been. That some figure was you know; not as fact, but as a suppoas though a mob had collected beneath our windows, and clamored for a prisfull well; but whose figure I cannot have to say to such a man. Put the oner. This fearful cry, like the yell of a hundred human wolves, was dread-low him from the house, and I went. I told him that I would certainly do ful beyond imagination to hear. I willingly down the crazy staircase and my best to set out the whole idea logistood aghast at it; afraid of the sound out to a narrow street wherefrom I cally and fairly. Two or three days could see the river again. There were would be needed to search authorities,

burghers of Antwerp have come know why Dubarrac has killed their wives and children! They are good know how much our friend the Chevalier has paid them, but it is a consid erable sum, and-good God, what voices

me much, but this was not the time who had been murdered on the Place ment was one of an excitement surpassing anything I have ever known. magh had been able to come to this The truth came as upon a beam of light. We were here not to catch these lighted in it. I found Paris a very diately that he had news of the greatmen, but to kill them; not for the law's justice, but that of a rabble paid for their ferocity, lusting for blood. The real regret.

fact was indisputable; as indisputable

I settled down to watch the men and to argument might shake off. I listened to Well, I suppose I looked up very to Russia, where a fate, horrible be-

behind to come over and help him.

man's position, unable, as he was, to

way with the outrage I had witnessed upon the Place Verte I never doubted. site; I feared to avert my gaze even "Oh! come now; you mustn't expect "Oh! come now; you mustn't exp upon the Place Verte I never doubted.
It even came to me that one of them might be the notorious anarchist Dubarrac; and this conviction growing, I barrac; and this conviction growing, I that they gave no sign? Were all our that they gave no sign? Were all our pay me? you have been asking your-stone it." "Which is Dubarrac?" I asked, the cunning plots in vain? To this, I would self; and then saying 'I believe he's a "Which is Dubarrac?" I asked, the question escaping me almost involuntarily. Evidently it pleased him that I should have asked it.
"Ah, you are learning, I see," he exclaimed.
"Well, Dubarrac is writing a letter to be seen as any mouthing figure upon a theat re's stage. And I bear witness or on another man's hotel bill. You have a swed to be seen as any mouthing figure upon a theat re's stage. And I bear witness or on another man's hotel bill. You have your future to think of: it's in my

"Well, Dubarrac is writing a letter to his friends in Spain, telling them of this morning's success."

"Why did you not let the police know that he is here?"

"Because the police are not clever enough to catch him; or if they catch him, they would fail to convict him."

"Then you hope to do that for them?"

He did not answer me. The man the is friends in Spain, telling them of that it was awful to hear the yells with which the mob discovered him; a ghastly spectacle to look upon his face as he turned his swift glance below or up to the heavens, or across to that very room in which we were waiting. I discerned his purpose; a child would have guessed it, He would bridge the gap between the eaves, and boldly

did not answer me. The man gap between the eaves, and boldly about it again. You are to do for me all Dubarrac had ceased to write, and was come across to us. So much evidently that you feel able to do; I emphasize ear caught an ecno of thotsteps in the street below. Again he came to the window and peered down into the window and peered down into the break it in. Answering the mob with gain?"

(But Mr. Caugnagh I shall never be

window and peered down into the shadows. Then he whistled very softly, and the whistle was answered from some room above our own.

Here was a surprising discovery if you like! I had believed that we were quite alone in the house, and you may have the corner this. room behind might not be without a ness at Antwerp-I mean something weapon. So much at least the imagination suggested for I could hear the Give yourself up to it, and try to tell be Dubarrac's own friends, since they doors of his house and the crashing pened. Don't mince matters or exagoutposts of the mob thundering at the the English people exactly what hapwriter who has headlines to dish up; very room in which we stood. For my the State has failed. What am part I had no courage even to lift a Individual, to do? What are my rights finger against him. A touch of Mr. when the law is either powerless Cavanagh's arm upon my own set my afraid? Shall I let these madmen murheart beating and every nerve at a der my children, or, being influential tension. The man was on the sill; he enough, shall I take up arms against had his arm about the lattice; he was them? You will not put it quite so coming in. And then he rested for a bluntly, for that would be indiscreet. reason I could not see; rested and ut-tered a loud cry, and implored those it That is what I want for a begin-

> If my eyes told me the truth, it was ning, and you will do it better than I reflected upon the matter for a little

"There would have to be altruistic It was as he said. A whisper of force the window; unable to draw back; assumption," I said at last; "you canscene was hidden from me.

"Back, Ingersoll, back," Mr. Cavhold and fell: and the yells of the mob

dividual right should those fail." "Exactly, Ingersoll; and since it has ou? Very well; you may need it nor would Mr. Cavanagh permit me, been demanded, and they have failed, ntly. Now wait and watch." He drew me back into the darkness, ing up to us was that of human dogs who comes to the law and says, 'I can opposite I heard a fearful outcry, the be the master of these people; I will report of pistols, the thud of heavy devote my life and fortune to that end tend a lutte pour la vie such as that You must have that in black and white

you hear, Ingersoll—the good police here, but they paid no atten- and especially to substantiate that fun-

and they regarded us simply as two workmen making their way home. We walked in silence back to our rooms in the Place Verte, and there Mr. Cavined Place Verte, and the Mr vinced me. This gospel of Retaliation had become the gospel of his life. When he consented to forget it, he did so upon her behalf? I had but to look had become the gospel of his life. When I Hear Again of Pauline Mamavieff. only by a great effort of will which was at Mr. Cavanagh's face to read the Mr. Cavanagh first spoke to me of a often attended by dangerous reaction. deep satisfaction with which he had regular engagement at the end of the month of June, nearly three weeks. Nor shall I omit to say, here and now, that when the safety of helpless people

depended in any way upon his principles, he acted with a courage beyond lowing the Feast of Corpus Christi, and going to Paris were five days there at the Ritz hotel During this time. going to Paris were five days there at the Ritz hotel. During this time I found my employer to be a man so changed that I should never have known him for the Jehan Cavanagh of the Fen, and certainly not for the self-styled owner of the house in the Rue Anglais. All that had passed in the city appeared to be completely oblitanted as confidential and cannot be divulged here. But I clearly perceived

CHAPTER XII.

after I had gone to his house in Hunt-

Here, in Paris, we might have been monitory tidings of plot and counter-two youngsters just down from Camplot, of secret meetings by night and plot, of secret meetings by night and for each Mr. oridge, and embarked upon the grand lone vigils by day. And for each Mr. tour. Dinners at Armenonville, dinners upon the islands in the Bois, loitering about the shops during the afternoon or speeding headlong for Chartres or Beauvais or any place that had something to show us, we became tourists without a redeeming feature if it were not our own enjoyment of our liberty. Never had anyone a better guide to frivolity or one who so degree of the sound of the child in prison at Bruges, or long to the child in prison at Bruges, or long to the child in prison at Bruges, or long the care mr. Cavanagh had a patient hearing, jot cavanagh had a patient hearing down to the find the first had possed and withing down

"Messieurs," he said, dragging And so we returned to London, and chair to the table and speaking so of observation—"The house I have of observation—"The house I have owned while those gentlemen have honored this street with their preshonored this street with their preshonored the street was indisputate, as indisputate, and indisputate, as indisputate, as indisputate, and indisputate, and indisputate, and indisputate, and indisputate, and indisputate, and i honored this street with their presence. Do you recognize Jean Ferrers, sailmaker, and his son, Michael? Well, we are that pretty pair! the originals being where their friends will not soon discover them. There's a good reason to try some Schnapps before the dampgets into our bones. Try some, Ingersoll; tell me that it keeps your spirits up, and that you are just as comfortable here as in your nice little room.

I came to be the silent witness of such a scene as this; why I neither uttered took me next day to a suite of offices in Victoria street, sostensibly owned by a certain Bertrand & Co., emigration agents, but in reality devoted to a very different purpose, as you will presently see. The whole of a considerable house appeared to be residently see. The whole of a considerable house appeared to be residently see. The whole of a considerable house appeared to be residently see. The whole of a considerable house appeared to be residently see. The whole of a considerable house appeared to be residently see. The whole of a considerable house appeared to be residently see. The whole of a considerable house appeared to be residently see. The whole of a considerable house appeared to be residently see. The whole of a considerable house appeared to be residently see. The whole of a considerable house appeared to be residently see. The whole of a considerable house appeared to be residently see. The whole of a considerable house appeared to be residently see. The whole of a considerable house appeared to be residently see. The whole of a considerable house appeared to be residently see. The work of that which was done, and in my own to a very different purpose, as you will seem that it keeps your spirits up, and that you are just as comfort able here as in your nice little room. low men, must be judged.

If this be not so, and cowardice was at the root of it, cowardice and curjointh Place Verte."

It was odd to hear him speak in this cone, but I came to see that some nattone, but I came to see that some natural excitement of the situation prompted it, and I do not doubt that the bottle of Schnapps had really belief of Schna

did not realize its presence. The mystery of the house itself, the clear figures of the hunted men—all this and our situation, the suspense and the oddity of it, kept me as engrossed as a man at a play. Why had he brought me here, and for what? That I might me here, and for what? That I might me here, and for what? That I might me here a second lesson from him? Intake a second lesson from him?

## Times Mammoth Special Edition

Will Deal With Potentialities of Vancouver Island

From week to week the Times publishes the bank clearings and other statistics connected with this city and with the Island, and these illustrate in a narked way the remarkable development and prosperity of corner of the Dominion while other sections of the continent have been suffering under the financial depression which has swept over North America.

While these facts are very gratifying to residents of this cality, it is of the greatest importance that other portions of the world be enlightened upon the unique opportunities offered in the little empire of Vanvouver Island for profitable de velopment work and for settlement. It is with this object in view that the Times has for a month or two past been compiling a mammoth edition which will be devoted to this very work, and which will deal exhaustively with the potentialities as well as the actualities in a commercial way of the city of Victoria and the Island of Van-

While confined to the Island, the number will not deal alone with Victoria, but with the whole island, of which Victoria is the commercial centre and metropolis, just as it is the political centre and capital of the whole province. Alberni, Na-Ladysmith. Duncans. Cumberland, Quatsino-in fac the island from Gonzales Point and Carmanah to Cape Scott will be thoroughly covered and

Not only will the number illustrate what may be done on the island, but it will as well be an index to the present commercial, manufacturing and general business life of the island, and there will scarcely be an important firm doing business is the districts mentioned which will not be represented in the advertising columns. The support accorded the paper in its enterprise has been most enthusiastic, and taken all in all it will be the largest and best edition every attempted by a

local paper.
When the large and excellent editions, previously published by the Times, are taken into con sideration, it will be understood that the forthcoming paper will oe a record breaker as an advertisement for this district.

tion to us. Our disguise was sufficient, damental moral basis upon which such hers the eyes which had looked at me I had not believed her to be guilty then, and I did not believe her to be guilty now. The story of her arrest

eemed to be a terrible one. And yet heard of the Chevalier's news, and his unflinching purpose of revenge. This that when the safety of helpless people girl, child that she was, had accomlished the supreme sorrow of his life. She, little schoolgirl that she might be, had armed him against the world of revolutionaries. And now she had gaze. So far as I could make him out ome to justice and must repay. "To Russia, Chevalier." he said, al-

Anglais. All that had passed in the city appeared to be completely obliterated from his mind. He lived the life of other men, shared their pleasures, and could steep to the most trivial amusements.

Here, in Paris, we might have been dividing a constant and could steep to the cities of the south. From Odessa, from Raples, from Barcelona, from many cities, and principally the cities of the south. From Odessa, from Raples, from Barcelona, from the rews came to ments.

The Prison at Bruges.

I had come to consider the fate of Pauline Mamavieff to be fully determined upon when the news came to ments and could be presented as commentation and could be presented as comments. by letter from Cambridgeshire just five days after I had paid my first visit to the offices of Bertrand & Co., in

> of the child in prison at Bruges, or the fate which had been prepared for her. Perhaps those "strange involuntary thoughts" of which Byron speaks in Mazeppa, are never to be defended logically, nor sympathy itself to be reckoned wholly as a virtue; but the fact remained that in my deeper heart believed Pauline Mamavieff to be cent, and would not abandon this conviction whatever the circumstances. In vain the Chevalier repeated his story of her alleged confession; I heard Mr. Cavanagh with indifference when he assured me that there could be no doubt of her guilt. My own opinion

That the gang was connected in some may never define. My eyes seemed the devices of the devices stand unashamed before the world bebest it seemed impossible to accomplish anything in her favor; at the worst I must go back to Mr. Cavanagh and say, "You have done well; let her own people judge her." These were the alternatives which no argument could hide from me. I was going to destroy my own ideal of her girlhood, and to destroy it willingly.

Channel, and the sea running high beorable only for the unwelco ome attentions of a doleful individual in a blue cape-coat, who took many opportunities to tell me that he doubted if the ship would make the shore, or that, if leased Pauline Mamavieff from her "Innocent of she made it, we had done better to be drowned. A more pushful, tenacious, her, to some haven of refuge, I knew father of the man who sent me here." and generally disagreeable companion in travel I have never met with. Even t Ostend I had to bribe a guard to keep him out of my carriage, and when alighted at Bruges, this bearded disciple of an unknown nation was the

"Do you go to the Hotel de Londres?" he sidled up to ask me. "I go to any hotel that you are not

going to," said I, for it was time to be "Ah," he said, "you English haf no manner"; and I was glad to see him deed, I had not been two minutes in new calm, "you have come here because slouching off in as fine a huff as even

my disgust could desire. Ten minutes later, my cab set me own at the Hotel de Flandre, and a small man with a big sword intell me at once just what it is that you."

solitary circumstances; and this I set out to do without any loss of time.

I took the chair he offered me and once in the chair he offered me and in the chair he offered me out to do without any loss of time lighted a cigarette as he had done. whatever.

So here I was in Bruges, that won- about my visit, Count?" derful old city of the Counts of Flanders; with its canals everywhere to remind me that it was not Venice; its —my friend the Chevalier—you know "Won't you sit down; prison chairs are removed as a second course of the country of the chevalier—you know the chevalier—you know the cheval of th geous interiors and angelic Dutchmen; gram from him and it is here. To put am quite ready to be questioned. They its superb Hotel de Ville; its general myself at your disposition; and here I have asked me so many questions since air of being everything and nothing am, very ready to accept your comin the perspective of fame-this mands. You know Bruges, perhaps?" Bruges which all praise and few remember, this mart of the Hanseatic from Cook knows it. Let me tell you League, this bauble in the tawdry at once, Count, that Mr. Cavanagh crown upon the head of Burgundy. wished me to see a young Circassian Viewed as I viewed it after many who is in prison here; at least, she is years, the moon at the full, the hotels resonant of the remoter West, a dull, she is of French nationality-a certain ished modern world rubbing tired Pauline Mamavieff." shoulders against the mighty buttresses of the past, I thought it a gem of the Netherlands thrice unfortunate in its

past, its present, and its future. For me I confess the supreme interest entred in a more human aspect. For up and declaring that nothing in the was not Pauline Mamavleff in the world was ersier, gaol behind the Hotel de Ville, and should not I see her in the morning
The reflection kept me to the streets heard you mention Mr. Cavanagh's roads, in which period a 40 h. p. car covshould not I see her in the morning as a tired dog that has forgotten a name. We all know the very natural ered 777 miles.

twenty times, and asked what the am delighted to be of assistance and her fears, her secret thoughts in anagh is the man! Of course, you re

"Good evening, sir; you take the air." I looked the fellow up and down very at all, he would have passed for an unmistakable son of Palestine desiring most reverently. "Let her own people to sell me a diamond ring as a bar gain. And yet not a needy Hebrew, for his clothes were good and he wore watch-chain like a ship's cable. Why he should have singled me out for his ard, the military governor of the To say that I was suspicious of him would be to write an absurdity.

"Yes," said I, "like most of my country men. I take everything I can get.

Is that what you want to know?"

while he crossed the open court, behind the Palais de Justice, to the door of the cell wherein Pauline He shuffled down the street after me, awaited her sentence of deportation, just like a beggar who has five starv- Here, however, he asked a question for sale to support them.

well," he said. "If there was any place oner?" you like to see—the thing that the Englishman all want to see, but don't know where to find him—" "Look here," said I, "if you follow

me any further, I shall certainly kick and showed me into a great stone cel "But you want to see the curiosities,

but airy for all that, and lighted by "And I am seeing one. Now, what is t? what do you want to say ao me?" We had come to a dark place of the this artifical light of the cell tried my street, and, greatly to my astonishment, this nimble old man suddenly clutched my arm as we walked, and saw that the room might have been began to whisper into my ear almost some fifteen feet square, that it as though I had been his brother.

"Save the life of Pauline Mamavieff, crucifix, and that its furniture con sir; you can do it, I know why you have left London. Do not listen to the Upon the table, a tin pannikin and half Chevalier; he is in the pay of the governments, and will show no mercy. Save the life of Mademoiselle Pauline. I know it is no good that I ask for of the pannikin, and Pauline Mamamyself; I shall be like my comrades—vieff's little white hand rested upon it, there is death everywhere; but for I had seen her, remember, once be-Mademoiselle Pauline pity, for she is fore, upon the pavement of the Place

shivering; the very picture of an ab-ject coward. It goes without saying had suffered not a little by confinethat I would have questioned him if the opportunity had come to me; but this passed quickly, and I returned to my own original opinion that a patrol approaching at the moment, he turned and disappeared instantly. ally to those amazing eyes which I "Do you know that man?" I asked have never matched in all my experi-

He did not understand me, and I returned to my hotel greatly wondering.

It was known, then, that I had left praise them—the matchless eye of the England to visit Pauline Mamavieff in little convict in the prison at Bruges. the prison at Bruges! It was known, And so it comes I can say nothing of or thought to be known, that the Che- her dress, tell you little of her height valier de Blondel had sent me. I per- her look her gesture, her attitudes; I ceived instantly that the Chevalier's saw but a young girl before me, her risk in this discovery was also Mr. brown hair tumbled upon her shoulders, Cavanagh's risk. If these men had dis- her red lips parted, her ears decked out covered him, he should know of it with admirable turquoises. A ruby without the loss of a single instant. ring upon a finger of her left hand This was my first impression, to be caught the garish beams of light and corrected in my own room later when played with them. I believe that her Mamavieff to be innocent, and I was I reflected upon Jehan Cavanagh's in- dress was of plain black cloth, but cangoing to Bruges to hear her tell me surpassable foresight and the magni- not be sure even of that. The eyes forthat she was guilty. I was going to tude of that organization whose out- bade that I should notice it. ask her by what mad teaching; what posts I had seen, but of whose active shame could not turn my own from calamity of association or idea she had and militant army I know nothing. them. come to commit this crime, and to Could it be possible that such a man "Mademoiselle Mamavieff." said I in would put his life into the hands of the English-for Mr. Cavanagh knew that cause she had committed it. At the first old Jew whom I chanced to meet she spoke our language—"will you alupon a steamer's deck? The idea was preposterous; I could not entertain it | She did not move from her seat; did

for a moment, reassuring; but when I went to my bedroom that night, I think that there This was well enough in its way, and came to me for the first time some true idea of my own part in this gigantic help you if he can." drama that men were playing in the We made a poor passage to Ostend, cities of Europe, of the tremendous in Bruges who is anxious to help me, a stiff easterly gale blowing in the Channel and the see whether th cance. For if it were war, as already I yond the Goodwins. To me, a deck imagined it to be, then must such a trary if you will listen to me." waged and waged in secret, as is concerned, the crossing was mem- the world had not known since the be- be interested in me, sir?

and perhaps a futile supposition; and I a simple reason-because I believe you prison, and was crossing Europe with not whither.

> CHAPTER XIV. The Prisoner.

ture, florid in his gestures and animated to the point of absurdity in his "I am your friend, whatever Mr. Cavan-

way that I had known him all my life. "Mr. Ingersoil, is it not? Yes, it could it is true," I said. within an hour I had called at the be no other. One glance at the face and Palais de Justice, and asked to see I know that I am speaking to my where I had discerned nothing but cou-"absent," and would not your hotel quite comfortable. Then I be at the Palais until 11 o'clock on the am content and shall make my apolo- you cannot tell me so to my face? following morning. There was clearly gies for being absent yesterday. Pray

> "As the man who gets seven days to ask you." from Cook knows it. Let me tell you called a Circassian, though I believe

"Ah, the little Anarchist." "No other, Count. I am to see her and to see her alone, if you can be so kind as to permit it?" Well, he answered me by jumping

"You shall go there at once," he said;

interest he takes in hese people; child was doing; what were her hopes him; who would not when Jehan Cave share them, when night alone was her confidant. A romantic speculation, you say! Truly so, but not a speculation apart; for who should tap me upon the shoulder as I passed the go with you. Mes compliments, mon orison for the twentieth time but the sieur; you are about to visit a charmbearded man of the steamer; and he ing young lady, I assure you. If it were passible to believe that she had not gunpowder in her pockets, I would have made love to her long ago, But they tell me she is a monster. and, my dear sir, we make no when we are up in the air like the flying machines of our friend Santos-Dumont. Beware of Mademoiselle!

Remember that there is a story." It was all very good humored, the presiflage of a man who ad given no prison, I found to be a different per-sonage altogether—padded, laconic, r ticent. I don't think he spoke a word while he crossed the open court, beof the cell, wherein Pauline Mamavieff ing children and only a box matches which it puzzled me to answer in a fitting manner. "I know Bruges; I know Bruges very "How long will you be with the pris-

"I don't know, Captain. .

"Then I will give you fifteen minutes." He opened the door upon the words. of the old prison—an extensive apart-ment built below the level of the court

gas jets placed in cages high upon its walls. For an instant the change from the brilliant sunshine of the courtyard to eyes, and left me a little confused: but merely of two chairs, a table and a bed.

not your enemy."

And there he stood, cringing and the tragedy. Here, in the cell, my first

the sergeant in the best French I ence. Even upon the threshold of her cell, I was conscious that they looked

not take her hand from the book. "You are an Englishman," she

"To help me! Oh, no, there is no one

"But who are you? Why should you "I am an Englishman, as I say, and I ginning.

But, after all, it was but a boyish am much interested in your case—for

> "Innocent of what, sir?" "Of firing the pistol which killed the "You come from Jehan Cavanagh,

"From Jehan Cavanagh, as you say." She began to tremble at this, and all upon the following morning, and there discovered that Count Marcelli expected me. A man of diminutive stature. florid in his costumes and the stature. her resolution did not help her. For my "Mademoiselle"-I rejoined quickly-

talk, he received me with a courtesy wholly French, and a disposition to oblige me that was wholly English. In-

his private room before I felt in some the police sent you, monsieur.' "You do not believe that, mademoiselle; look into my eyes and tell me that She tried to do so, but tears stood

"You do not believe it, mademoiselle

"And if I cannot, monsieur?" naked arm, and allowing many minutes Mr. Cavanagh has written to you to pass before another word was spok-When she looked up a sweet smile "Not written; when does Jehan Cav- had taken the place of her tears, and

"But not the question that I am going

(To be continued.)

TRANS-CANADA RAILWAY.

Ottawa, March 19 .- At the railway mmittee to-day a bill granting the Trans-Canada Railway Company two years longer in which to expend 15 per cent, of its capital stock and making a provision that the work may not be commenced for eight years was reported. This is a proposed trans-continental line.

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