

THE GREAT IMPERSONATION

(Continued from page eleven.) "I demand again," Schmidt shouted. "Do you know by what right I am treated as a criminal?"

"Because you are one," Eddy answered coolly. "You and Von Bogaesteln together planned the murder of Sir Brewster Dombney in East Africa, and I caught you creeping across the floor just now with a knife in your hand. That'll do for you. Any question to ask, Seaman?"

"None," was the early reply. "You are well-advised," the young man remarked coolly. "Within the last two days, your house in Forest Hill and your offices in London Wall have been searched."

"You have said enough," Seaman declared. "Pate has gone against me. I thank God that our master has abler servants than I and the strength to crush this island of popinjays and fools!"

"Popinjays seems severe," Eddy murmured, in a hurt tone. "However, to get on with this little matter," he continued, turning to one of his two subordinates. "You will find a military car outside. Take these men over to the guardroom at the Norwich Barracks. I have arranged for an escort to see them to town. Tell the colonel the Princess rose from the chair into which she had subsided a few moments before. Dombney turned towards her."

"Princess," he said, "there can be little conversation between us. Yet I shall ask you to remember this. Von Bogaesteln planned my death in cold blood. I could have slain him as an assassin, without the slightest qualms, but I preferred to strike him in the face with the teeth upon my lips. It was his life or mine. I fought for my country's sake, as he did for his."

The Princess looked at him with glittering eyes. "I shall leave you to the end of my days," she declared, "because you have killed the thing I love, but although I am a woman, I know justice. You were chivalrous towards me. You treated Leopold perhaps better than he would have needed. I pray that I shall never see your face again. Be so good as to suffer me to leave this house at once, unattended."

Dombney threw open the window which led on to the terrace and stood on one side. She passed by without a glance at him and disappeared. Eddy came striding along the terrace a few moments later. "Nice old ducks, those two, dear heart," he confided. "Seaman has just offered Ketchy my burly ruffian in the blue serge suit, a hundred pounds to shoot him on the pretence that he was escaping."

"And what about Schmidt?" "I insisted on his rights as an officer and demanded the front seat and a cigar before the car started. A pretty job, Dombney, and neatly cleaned up."

Dombney was watching the dust from the rear cars which were disappearing down the avenue. "Tell me, Eddy," he asked, "there's one thing I have always been curious about. How did you manage to keep that fellow Wolf from there wasn't a war on, and he wasn't breaking the law?"

"The young man grinned. "We had to stretch a point there, old dear," he admitted. "Plans of a fortress upon the spot?" "Do you mean to say that he had plans of a fortress upon him?" Dombney asked.

"Picture post-card of Norwich Castle," the young man confided. "But keep it dark. Can I have a drink before I get the little car going?"

The turmoil of the day was over, and Dombney, after one silent but passionate outburst of thankfulness at the passing from his life of this unnatural restraint, found all his thoughts absorbed by the struggle which was being fought out in the bedchamber above. The old doctor came down and joined him at dinner time. His next Dombney's eager glance with a little nod.

"She's doing all right," he declared. "No fever or anything." "Bless you," she said as near as possible to perfect health physically. A different woman from what she was this time last year, I can tell you. When she wakes up, she'll either be herself again, without a single illusion of any sort, or—"

The doctor paused, sipped his wine, emptied his glass and set it down approvingly. "Or?" Dombney persisted. "Or that part of her better than be more or less permanently affected. However, I am hoping for the best. Thank heavens you're on the spot!" They finished their dinner almost in silence. Afterwards, they smoked for a few minutes upon the terrace. Then the doctor, who was softly upstairs. The doctor parted with Dombney at the door of the latter's room.

"I shall parade with her for an hour or so," he said. "After that, I shall leave her entirely to herself. You'll be here in case there's a change?" "I shall be here," Dombney promised. The minutes passed into hours, unaccounted for.

"No one will ever know," said Mrs. Keddy, "how terribly I have suffered from indigestion for the past eight years because I can't just fully describe it. Even the lightest food would upset my stomach and make me miserable for hours. The worst kind of pain would come in the pit of my stomach and I would bloat up with gas until I could hardly breathe and my heart would palpitate at such a fearful rate that I had to sit down."

YEARS ADDED TO HER LIFE SAYS MRS. KEDDY

Friends Amazed at Wonderful Improvement in Halifax Woman Since She Began Taking Tanlac.

"My health and strength have returned so rapidly that all my friends are amazed," declared Mrs. E. Keddy of Cogswell street, Halifax, in relating her remarkable experience with Tanlac, recently.

"No one will ever know," said Mrs. Keddy, "how terribly I have suffered from indigestion for the past eight years because I can't just fully describe it. Even the lightest food would upset my stomach and make me miserable for hours. The worst kind of pain would come in the pit of my stomach and I would bloat up with gas until I could hardly breathe and my heart would palpitate at such a fearful rate that I had to sit down."

"I often had headaches that kept me in bed and always left me as weak as a baby, I would roll and toss in my bed, unattended. Dombney sat in his easy-chair, stirred by a tumultuous wave of passionate emotion. The memory of those earlier days of his return came back to him with all their poignant longings. He felt again the same tearing at his heart-strings, the same strange, unerving tenderness. The great world's drama, in which he knew that he, too, would surely come to a close, seemed like a thing far off, the concern of another race of men. Every fibre of his being seemed attuned to the magic and the music of one wild hope. Yet when there came what he had listened for so long, the hope seemed frozen into fear. He sat a little forward in his easy-chair, his hands gripping its sides, his eyes fixed upon the slowly widening crack in the panel. She came to him with her arms outstretched and all the wonderful things of life and love in her shining eyes. That faint touch of the somnambulist had passed. She came to him as she had never before. She was a very real and a very live woman.

"Over!" she cried. He took her into his arms. At their first kiss she thrilled from head to foot. For a moment she laid her head upon his shoulder.

"Oh, I have been so silly!" she confessed. "There were times when I couldn't believe that you were my Eberard—mine! And now I know."

Her lips sought his again, his purchase with the desire of years. Along the corridor, the old doctor tiptoed his way to his room, with a pleased smile upon his face.

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nervousness and misery at night until I had to get up and walk the floor. I feel of in weight until I was a mere shadow of what I used to be and lost strength until everything I tried to do was a burden to me. Nothing helped me and I became so discouraged and down-hearted that I often felt like I would rather not live at all.

"But Tanlac helped me right from the start and I prize it above every medicine, even that which was prescribed for me. I can eat any kind of food now and never feel a touch of indigestion. I haven't had a headache for a long time and my sleep is so sound and restful at night that I get up every morning full of strength and energy. I have also gained a great deal in weight, for all my clothes are getting too small for me. In fact I just feel like years have been added to my life and I am so thankful for what Tanlac has done for me that I feel it my duty to tell everybody I can about it."

Tanlac is sold in St. John by Ross Drug Co. and F. W. Munro under the personal direction of a special Tanlac representative.—Adv.

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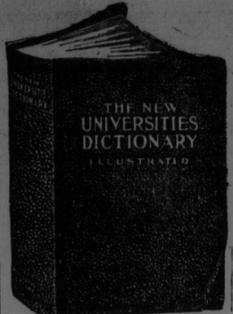
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For Distribution at Standard Office If called for \$1.25 If mailed .. 1.39

CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to C. B. Brown, Chief Engineer, Moncton, N. B., and marked on the outside "Tenders for St. John Elevator," will be received up to 12 o'clock noon Wednesday, Sept. 23, 1920, for the manufacture, delivery and installation of a Dust Collector System in the Canadian National Railway, Grain Elevator at St. John, N. B.

Plans, specifications and blank form of contract may be seen and tender forms obtained at the following offices: The Chief Engineer, Canadian National Railway, Moncton, N. B. The Division Engineer, Canadian National Railway, Tinned Station, Montreal.

Each contractor tendering must submit with his tender a security deposit in the form of an accepted cheque on a Chartered Bank in Canada and made payable to the "Canadian National Railway." Security deposits will be returned to successful tenderers. Security deposits of unsuccessful tenderers will be forfeited to the Railway if Contractor refuses to enter into a contract based on his tender when called upon to do so. Contractor's security deposit will be returned on the satisfactory completion of the work.

Plans and specifications will be loaned to bona fide Contractors on the deposit of security amounting to Twenty-Five (\$25.00) Dollars. This security deposit to be in the form of an accepted cheque on any Chartered Bank in Canada and made payable to the Canadian National Railway. Security deposits will be refunded on return of plans and specifications.

No revision of any tender will be considered if received by the Chief Engineer at Moncton at a date later than 12 o'clock noon Wednesday, September 23, 1920.

All conditions of the Specifications must be complied with. The lowest and best tender will not necessarily be accepted. F. P. BRADY, General Manager, Eastern Lines, Montreal, Aug. 10th, 1920.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to C. B. Brown, Chief Engineer, Moncton, N. B., and marked on the outside "Tenders for Petticoadie River Bridge," will be received up to 12 o'clock noon on Saturday, August 28th, 1920, for the construction and completion of the substructure for a single track Railway Bridge over the Petticoadie River, 14 miles from Salisbury and Albert.

Plans, specifications and blank form of contract may be seen and tender forms obtained at the following offices: The Chief Engineer, Canadian National Railway, Moncton, N. B. The Terminal Agent, Canadian National Railway, St. John, N. B. Tenders must be submitted in duplicate on the tender forms supplied for that purpose.

Each Contract or tendering must submit with his tender a security deposit in the form of an accepted cheque on a Chartered Bank in Canada and made payable to the "Canadian National Railway" for an amount of Five Thousand Dollars (\$5,000.00). Security deposits will be returned to successful tenderers. Security deposit of successful tenderer will be returned to the Railway if Contractor refuses to enter into a contract based on his tender when called upon to do so. Contractor's security deposit will be returned on the satisfactory completion of the work.

Plans and specifications will be loaned to bona fide Contractors on the deposit of security amounting to Twenty-five (\$25.00) Dollars. This security deposit to be in the form of an accepted cheque on any Chartered Bank of Canada, made payable to the Canadian National Railway. Security deposits will be refunded on return of the plans and specifications.

No revision of any tender will be considered if received by the Chief Engineer at Moncton at a date later than 12 o'clock noon, Saturday, August 28th, 1920.

All conditions of the Specifications must be complied with. The lowest of any tender will not necessarily be accepted. F. P. BRADY, General Manager, Eastern Lines, Montreal, P. Q., Aug. 10th, 1920.

Business Cards

Grid of business cards including: AUTO TIRES, OIL COMPANY, F. C. WESLEY CO., MARRIAGE LICENSES, RESTAURANT, SHEET METAL, AUTO SERVICE, AUTO STARTING AND IGNITION, AUTO TIRES ACCESSORIES, AUTO MECHANIC, BAKERS, HYGIENIC BAKERY, BOOT AND SHOE REPAIRING, NORTH END SHOE STORE, CREAMERY, CAPES, GROTTO CAFE, VALE CAFE, DOMINION CAFE, DRUGGISTS, GROCERIES, DOCTOR OF CHIROPRACTIC, GROCERS AND DAIRYMEN, GROCERIES AND HARDWARE, GARAGE, MORRELL'S GARAGE, ST. JOHN GARAGE, HACKS AND TAXI-CABS, WARDWARE, IRON AND METALS, AUTO INSURANCE, FARM MACHINERY, FURNITURE, UPHOLSTERING, REPAIRING AND POLISHING, EMERY'S, HAROLD A. ALLEN.

Advertisements for RAISEVILLE, TODAY Matinee at 2.30 Evening 7.30 and 9, Sept. 1-2, Matinee Thursday, GOLD MEDAL HADLEY OIL CAPSULES, Fur Sale, COCONUT OIL FINE For Washing Hair, THE APEX ELECTRIC SUCTION CLEANER, DEALERS: W. Allan Staples, Fredericton, N. B.; W. C. Whipple, McAdam, N. B.; L. A. Dugal, Edmundston; Service Tire and Electric Co., St. Stephen; Jones Electric Supply Co., St. John; L. M. Johnson, St. John.