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A THRILLING STORY OF CONTINENTAL CONSPIRACY AGAINST ERITAIN.

"It is the ties of kindred." he con- will remain for ever faithful to tinued, "which breed irritability, not kindliness. I tell you, my friend, that there is a great storm gathering. It is not for nothing that the great hosts of my country are ruled by a war lord! I tell you that we are arming to the teeth, silently, swiftly, and with a purpose. It may seem to you a small thing, but fat me tell you this-we are a jealous nation! And we have cause for jealous?! In whatever part of the world we put down our foot, it is trod-den on by our ubiquitous cousins? Wherever we turn to colonize, we are too late; England has already secured tinued, "which breed irritability, not democratic form of government. At heart she is aristocratic. The old nobility have a life in them which you cannot dream of. I know, for I have tested it. It has been weary waiting, but the time is ripe ! France is ready for the cry of 'Vive le Roi! Vive la Monarchie!" I who tell you these things have proved them. I have feit the pulse of my country, and I love her too well to mistake the symptom: " The Ambassador was listening with greedy cars-he was breathing hard through his teeth. It was easy to see that the glamor of the thing had laid hold of him. He foresaw for himself an immortal name, for his country a greatness beyond the wildest dreams of her most sanguine ministers. Bismarck himself had planned nothing like this ! Yeth edid not altogether lose his common sense. "But Duraha" he objected "the nobility have a life in them which too late; England has already secured the finest territory, the most fruitful of the land. We must either take her of the land, we must either take her leavings or go a-begging! Wherever we would develop, we are held back by the commercial and colonizing genius -it amounts to that-of this wonder-ful nation. The world of to-day is getting cramped. There is no room for not altogether lose his common sense. "But Russia," he objected, "she would never sanction a German invagetting cramped. There is no room for a growing England and a growing Germany! So! one must give way, and Germany is beginning to mutter that it shall not always be her sons who go to the wall. You say that France is our natural enemy. I deny sion of France Mr. Sabia smiled scornfully. "You are a great politician, my dear Baron, and you say a thing like that! You amaze me! But of course It ! France is our historical enemy-It ! France is our historical enemy-nothing else! In military circles to-day a war with England would be wildly, hysterically popular; and sooner or later a war with England is as certain to come as the rising of the sun and the waning of the moon! I can tell you even now where the first blow will be struck! It is fixed! that! You amaze me! But of course the whole affair is new to you; you have not thought it out as 1 have done. Whatever happens in Eu-rope, Russia will maintain the iso-lation which geography and tempera-ment have marked out. She would not stir one finger to help France. Why should she? What would she gain by should she? What would she gain by plunging into an exhausting war? To the core of his heart and the tips of his finger-nails the Muscovite is selfish! Then again, consider this. You are not going to ruin France as It is to come. So

"Not in Europe !" Mr. Sabin said. "Not in Europe or in Asia ! The war torch will be kindled in Africa !"

'The Transvaal !" Mr. Sabin's visitor smiled. "It is in Africa," he said, "that Eng-

lish monopoly has been most galling to my nation. We, too, feel the burden

to my nation. We, too, here the burden of over-population; we, too, have our young blood making itself felt throughout the land, enger, impetu-ous, thirsting for adventure and freedom. these dom. We need new countries where these may develop and at once ease and strengthen our Fatherland. I have seen it written in one of the great English reviews that my coun-try has not the instinct for coloniza-tion. It is false! We have the instinct and the desire, but not the opportun-tive England is like a great octopus. We need new countries where ity. England is like a great octopus. is ever on the alert, thrusting out her suckers, and drawing in for herself land where riches lie. No country has ever been so suitable for us as Africa, and behold-it is as I have said. Already England has grab-bed the finest and most to be desired of the land—she has it now in her mind to take one step further and acmind to take one step further and ac-quire the whole. But my country has no mind to suffer it! We have played second fiddle to a weaker lower long enough. We want Africa, my friend, and to my mind and the mind of my master, Africa is worth having at all costs. Heten, even at the cost of war!" -listen-even at the cost of war! Mr. Sabin was silent for a moment There was a faint smile upon his lips. was a situation such as he loved. e began to feel indeed that he was

He began to feel indeed that he was making history. "You have convinced me," he said at last. "You have taught me how to book upon European politics with new eyes. But there remains one im-portant question. Supposing I break off my negotiations in other quar-ters, are you willing to pay my price?" The Ambassador wavel his hand:

ters, are you willing to pay my price?" The Ambassador wavel his hand: It was a triffe! "If what you give fulfils your own statements," he said, "you cannot ask a price which my master would not pay !!" Mr. Sabin moved a little in his chair. His eyes were bright. A faint tinge of color was in his olive cheeks. "Four years of my life," he said, "tave been given to the perfecting of one branch only of my design; the other, which is barely completed, is the work of the only man in England competent to handle such a task. The combined result will be infallible. Wien I place in your hands a simple

little dull; he took a piece of chamois leather from the pocket of the bag and began polishing them. As they grew brighter he whistled softly to himself. This time the opera tune seemed to have escaped him; he was whistling the "Mar-seillaise." CHAPTER XVIII. 'He Has Gone to the Emperor!"

"He Has Gone to the Emperor!" The Ambassador, when he left Mr. Sabin's house, stepped into a hired hansom and drove off towards Ar-lington street. A young man who had watched him come out, from the other side of the way, walked swiftly to the corner of the street and stepped into a private brough-am which was waiting there. "To the Embassy." he said. "Drive fast!" fast !'

The carriage set him down in a few minutes at the house to which Densham and Harcutt had followed Mr. Sabin on the night of their first meeting with him. He walked swiftly into the heal "Is His Excellency within ?" he asked a tall servant in plain dress

asked a tall servant in plan cress who came forward to meet him. "Yes," Monsieur Felix," the man answered; "he is dining very late to night—in fact, he has not yet risen from the table." "Who is with him?" Felix asked. "It is a very small party, Madame I Princesse has inst arrived from la Princesse has just arrived from Paris, and His Excellency has been

waiting for her." He mentioned a few more names there was no one of importance. Felix walked into the hall-porter's office and scribbled a few words on half a sheet of paper, which he plac-ed in an envelope and carefully sealed. "Let His Excellency have this privately and at once," he said to the man; "I will go into the wait-ing-room."

ing-room." The man withdrew with the note, and Felix crossed the hall and enter-ed a small room nearly opposite. It was luxuriously furnished with easy chairs and divans; there were cigars and cigarettes, and decan-ters upon a round table. Felix took note of none of these things, nor did he sit down. He stood with his hands behind him looking steadily

did he sit down. He stood with his hands behind him, looking steadily into the fire. His cheeks were al-most livid, save for a single spot of burning color high up on his cheek bone. His fingers twitched nervously, his eyes were dry and restlessly bright. He was evidently in a state of great excitement. In less than two minutes the door open-ed, and a tall, distinguished looking man, grey-headed, but with a mousman, grey-headed, but with a moust tache still almost black, came soft soft

ly into the room. His breast glit-tered with orders, and he was in full Court dress. He nodded kindly to the young man, who greeted him "Is it anything important, Felix?"

"Yes your Excellency, it is im-portant," Felix answered; "it conerns the man Sabin.

The Ambassador nodded. "Well," he said, "what of him?" You have not been seeking to set-tle accounts with him. I trust, after our conversation, and your pro-

mise?" Felix shook his hend. "No," he said. "I gave my word, and I shall keep it! Perhaps you may, some day, regret that you inmay, some day, regret that you in-terfered between us." "I think not," the Prince replied. "Your services are valuable to me, my dear Felix; and in this country, more than any other, deeds of vio-lence are treated with scant cere-mony, and affairs of honor are not understood. No. I saved you from yourself for myself. It was an ex-cellent thing for both of us." "I trust," Felix repeated, "that your Excellency may always think so. But to be brief. The report from Cartienne is at hand." The Ambassador nodded and list-ened expectantly. "He confirms ful y." Felix contin-ued, "the value of the documents

"He confirms ful'y," Felix cont'n-ued. "the value of the documents which are in question. How he ob-tained access to them he does not say, but his report is absolute. He considers that they justify fully the man Sabin's version of them." The Prince smiled. "My own judgment is verified," he said. "I believed in the man from the first. It is good. By the bye, have you seen anything of Mr. Sabin to day?"

he said. "If you knew the man as well as I do, you would not be surprised. He is, indeed, a very extraordinary person—he does these sort of things. Besides, he wants to keep out of the

Besides, he wants to keep out of the way." The Prince's face darkened. "He will find my way a little hard to get out of," he said, ficreely. "Go and get some dinner, Felix, and then try and find out whether Knigenstein has any notion of leaving England. He will not trust a matter like this to correspondence. Stay-I know how to manage it. I will write and ask him to dine here next week. You shall take the invitation." "He will be at Arlington street," Felix remarked. ..."Well, you can take it on to him

"Well, you can take it on to him there," the Prince directed. "Go first to his house and ask for his where-abouts. They will tell you Arlington street. You will not know, of course, the contents of the letter you carry; your instructions were simply to de-liver it and get an answer. Good! you will do that." The Frince, while he talked, was writing the note. Felix thrust it into his pocket and wert out. In less than holf an hour

went out. In less than half an hour he was back. The Baron had returned he was back. The Earon had returned to the German Embassy unexpectedly before going to Arlington street, and Fellx had caught him there. The Prince tore open the answer, and read it hastily through. "The German Embassy, "Wedneday spening

"Wednesday evening. "Alas! my dear l'rince, had I been able, nothing could have given me so much pleasure as to have joined your little party; but, unfortunately, this wretched climate, which we both so justly loathe has upset my threat justly loathe, has upset my throat again, and I have too much regard again, and 1 nave too much regard for my life to hand myself over to the English doctors. Accordingly, all being well, I go to Berlin to-morrow night to consult our own justly-famed Dr. Steinlaus. "Accept, my dear Prince, this ex-

Accept, my dear Prince, this ex-pression of my most sincere regret, and believe me, yours most sincerely, "Karl von Knigenstein." "The doctor whom he has gone to consult is no man of medicine," the Prince said, thoughtfully, "He has gone to the Emperor." CHAPTER XIX.

Wolfenden's Love-Making.

"Lord Wolfenden !" He laughed at her surprise, and took off his cap. He was breathless, for he had been scrambling up the steep side of the hill on which she was standing, of the hill on which she was standing, looking steadfastly out to sea. Down in the valley from which he had come a small boy with a bag of golf clubs on his back was standing, making im-aginary swings at the ball which lay before him.

before him. "I saw you from below," he ex-plained. "I couldn't help coming up. "You don't mind?" "No; I am glad to see you," she said, simply. "You startled me, that is all. I did not hear you coming, and I had forgotten almost where I was. I was thinking "

was thinking."

I was thinking." He stood by her side, his cap still in his hand, facing the strong sea wind. Again he was conscious of that sense of extreme pleasure which had always marked his chance mothings with hor. This time he

when had anways marked his chance meetings with her. This time he felt perhaps that there was some definite reason for it. There was something in her expression, when she had turned so swiftly round, which seemed to tell him that her first works, were not alterather which seemed to tell him that her first words were not altogether meaningless. She was looking a lit-tle pale, and he fancled also a little sad. There was an inexpressible wistfulness about her soft, dark eyes; the light and charming galety of her manner, so un-English and so attractive to him, had given place to quite another mood. Whatever her thoughts might have been when to quite another mood. Whatever her thoughts might have been when he had first seen her there, her tall, slim figure outlined so clearly against the abrupt sky line, they were at all events scarcely pleasant ones. He felt that his sudden appearance had not been unwelcome to

her, and he was unreasonably pleased. "You are still all alone," he re-marked. "Has Mr. Sabin not ar-

"I am all alone, and I am fearfully and miserably dull. This place does not attract me at all; not at this



nentioning which you drink-Black, Mixed or Green Tea. Address SALADA." Toronto or Montreal.

WOMAN VICTIM OF ADDISON'S DISEASE.

EL THE ALLAR THE TREELE ARRENT FRANK STREELE STREELE STREELE

Her Skin Gradually Turning Bronze Colored.

a case of Addison's disease is in Bellevue Hospital. Mrs. Rose Lowe is the victim. She is but 28 years of age and had been in health up to the time, a few months ago, when sha

was attacked by this strange disease. Though in the hospital, she is treated as a private patient by Dr. Townsend that he may make a close Townsent that he may make a close stuly of the case. There would appear to be little nope of curing the wo-man, but it is thought her life may be prolonged a month or two. Ac-cording to the latest account the skin of the patient is of the color of bronze, which marks the malady as undoubtedly one that, notwithstanding its rare occurrence, has come to be well known as Addison's. All the descriptions of it in the medical books are in professional language and hard to be understood by laymen, but

herein an attempt is made to trans-late technical terms into terms that

ies. They are commonly believed to form part of the lymph system of the body. Neither, it is asserted, from physiological experimentation nor from pathological investigation has much light as yet been shed upon the subject.

Disease Lately Became Known. There was practically no knowl-edge of any value respecting the disease of the adrenal bodies till 1855, when Dr. Thomas Addison, of

Guy's Hospital, London, first pub-lished his observations on the mallished his observations on the mal-ady now known by his name. From that time careful study has been made of the organs, and their dis-eases are now well recognized. And yet it is affirmed that, despite all this knowledge, ignorance remains of the exact functions of these organs in health. It is only surmised that the exact functions of these organs in health. It is only surmised that they act most probably as do other ductless glands in the body, and are more particularly a part of the lympathic system. They bear a re-markable relation to the great ab

In the organism, It is noted, further, that no mor-bid condition of the adrenals is cap-sical signs during life. With respect to the functions of these bodies, Dr. Auld, of Giagow, found that many into Maritime express, arriving these cells, and are almost constant. by there. He believes that certain nake their way ly there. He believes that certain of these corpuscies are selected and noon. While here they were en-tertained by representatives of the company, and at 10.80° o'clock in the evening they boarded the "Fast Flyer," arriving in Dear-born station, Chicago, at 8.48 o'c.ock a tracted by chemistactic action within the cells. They there assume a greenish brown color and begin to break up into larger and smaller particles. Pigmenting particles are proceed. Dr. Aud. therefore helicyes born station, Chicago, at S43 o'c'ock the following evening. They continued their journey the same evening, leav-ing for Council Bluffs at 10.30 o'clock and reached their distination at 6.45 o'clock the next afternoon. Their journey was uneventful, but they seemed to enjoy every minute of the time they were on the trains, as the men in charge, as we l as the passen-gers, showed them every attention. The total time occupied from Truro to Council Bluffs was seventy-two hours, from which, of course, the stops at Montreal and Chicago are to be deducted, as we'l as the differ-ences of an hour in eastern and cen-tral time. The foregoing shows one of the possibilities of modern rail-roading. present. Dr. Auld therefore believes that one, at least, of the functions of the adrenals is to destroy a cer-tain class of effete red corpuscies of the blood. He regards the suprarenal bodies as In part excretory glands and the symptoms of Addison's disease as due to interference with these func-tions, leading to the circulation of decomposing products and inducing a tendency to pigmentary deposition Disease Discoverd by Chance. The most important disease of the drenal bodies is Addison's disease or bronze-skin disease. It was discov-ered by Addison-or, rather, stumbled upon by him-while he was endeavor-ing to detect the cause of certain roading Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria. A NEW WHOLESALE TEA HOUSE fatal cases of anaemia which he en Mr. R. D. Ross, who has been for so many years prominently associated with the tea trade of Canada, orig-inally with the "Salada" Tea Co., and latterly as manager of the "Monsoo" Tea Co., is launching out for himself in connection with the Ross Tea Co., countered from time to time. Such cases were taken note of by Dr. Chan-Such ng in New England in 1842. Dr dison says : The leading and characteristic fea tures of the morbid state to which I would direct attention are anaemia, general languor and debility, remark, able feeblencss of the heart's action, irritability of the stomach and a peculiar change in the color of the skin, occurring in connection with a diseased condition of the suprarenal capsules." would direct attention are anaemia, in lead packets, and with a capacity. for a large output. Mr. Ross enjoys the reputation of being one of the best judges of Ceylon teas in Canada, and, as he proposes to live up to, not on, this reputation, a goodly measure of success should be the lot of the new company. capsules.' 'The ad capsules." The adrenals were overlooked in early autopsies, and were not re-garded with any special interest till Addison's researches led to a more careful scrutiny of these organs.

It is reported from New York that | face and hands. Occasionally it is absent. Patches of atrophy of pig-ment may occur. The coloration is found on the mucous membranes of the mouth and of other parts. The anaemia is usually of a moderate grade.

Other symptoms are gastric dis-turbances. The pulse is rapid and the heart's action is feeble. The the heart's action is feeble. The patient complains of lack of energy, both mental and bodily. Headache is a frequent symptom, with glidiness and noises in the ears. With the ad-vance of the disease the prostration becomes more marked, the patient remains in bed, the voice gets weak, the intelligence duiled and death finally occurs either by snycope or gradual aesthenia. Occasionally there are convulsions. With the progress of the disease the patient becomes greatly changed in appearance, assuming the color of a mulatto. The color, however, varies in degree and in depth of hue on various parts of the body, being usually more pronounced on the face,

late technical terms into terms that will be generally comprehended. Addison's disease is a disease of the suprarenal capsules, which in the medical books are classified among the ductless glands. They are other wise known as the adrenal bodies, and again as the atrahiliary cap-sules from the dark-brown hue occas-ionally observed in their medullary portion after death. Nothing is definitely known as to the functions exercised by these bod-ies. They are commonly believed to affected. The patches of varying depth shade off gradually and have

depth shade off gradually and have no abrupt margins. The disease is usually fatal. The cases in which the bronzing is slight or does not occur run a more rapid course. There are cases which prove fatal in a few weeks. In a few cases the disease is much prolonged, even to six or ten years. In tare in-stances recovery has taken place

and periods of improvement lasting

Corn Sowing.

Corn Sowing. Is a process excited by vanity, back-ed up by good, tight boots-you may lack time vanity, but you have the good tight boots-you may wear any size boots you please up to three sizes too small, if you use Putnam's Painless Corn and Wart Extractor. Druggists sell it.

Rapid Railway Travel.

Representatives of the Grand Trunk Raiway Company had in their charge

When I place in your hands a simple roll of papers and a small parcel, the future of this country is absothe price is a ministry on the output of the second dustion or doubt. That is beyond question or doubt. To whomsoever I give my secret, I give over the destines of England. But the price is a ministry one "

e price is a mighty one!" "Name it," the Ambassador said, quietly. "A million, two millions? Rank? What is it ?" "For myself," Mr. Sabin said, "noth-

"he other man started. "Nothing !"

The Ambassador raised his hand to

"You confuse me," he said. "My conditions," Mr. Sabin said, "are these. The conquest of France and the restoration of the monarchy, in the persons of Prince Henri and his consin, Princess Helene of Bour

"Ach !"

The little interjection shot from the Ambassador's lips with sharp, stac-cato emphasis. Then there was si-lence--a brief, dramatic silence. The anter a brief, dramatic sience. The two men sat motionless, the eyes of each fastened upon the other. The Ambassador was breathing quickly, wind his eyes sparkled with excite-ment. Mr. Sabin was pale and calm, wat there were traces of the other trayet there were traces of hervous exhilaration in his quiverling lips and bright eyes

"Yes, you were right; you were right, indeed," the Ambassador said slowly. "It is a great price that you

. Sabin laughed very softly. "Think," he said. "Weigh the mat-ter well! Mark first this fact. If ter well! Mark first this fact. If what I give you has not the power I claim for it, our contract is at an end. I ask for nothing! I accept wothing. Therefore, you may as-nume that before you pay my price your own triumph is assured. Think! Reflect carcfully! What will you owe to me? The humiliation of England, the acquisition of her colonies, the destruction of her commerce, and such a war indemnity as only the richest power on earth could pay. richest power on earth could pay. These bings you gain. Then you are the one supreme Power in Europe. France is at your mercy! I will bell you why. The Royalist party have been gaining strength year by year, month by month, minute by minute! Proclaim your intertions minute! Proclaim your intentions boldly. The country will crumble up you! It would be but a halfyou ! ed resistance. France has not

"Excuse me," he interrupted, "let it remain between us as it is now. My incognito is a necessity for the pres-ent. Let it continue to be-Mr. Sabin! Now answer me. All has been said that can be said between us. What is your opinion ?

You are not going to ruin France as you did before; you are going to es-tablish a new dynasty, and not waste the land or exact a mighty tribute. Granted that sentiments of friendship exist between Russia and France, do you not think that Russia would not sooner see France a monarchy? Do you think that she would stretch out her little finger to aid a totter-ing republic and keep back a king from the throne of France? Mon Dieu! Never." Mr. Sabin's face was suddenly il-luminated. A fire flashed in his dark

luminated. A fire flashed in his dark

eyes, and a note of fervent passion quivered lifelike in his vibrating voice. His manner had all the abandon of one pleading a great cause, nursed by a great heart. He was a patriot or a poet, surely, not only a politi-cian or a mere intriguing adventur-er. For a moment he suffered

er. For a moment he suffered his enthusiasm to escape him. Then the mask was as suddenly dropped. He was himself again, calm, convincing, impenetrable. As the echoes of his last interjection died away there was a subnoc between

died away there was a silence between

the two men. It was the Ambassador at last who broke it. He was looking

"I must confess," he said, slowly, "that you have fascinated me! You

have done more, you have made me see dreams and possibilities which, set down upon paper, I should have

down upon paper, I should have mocked at. Mr. Sabin, I can no longer

mocked at. Mr. Sabin, I can no longer think of you as a person—you are a personage! We are here alone, and I am as secret as the grave; be so kind as to lift the veil of your incognito. I can no longer think of you as Mr. Sabin. Who are you?"

Mr. Sabin smiled a curious smile, and

lit a cigarette from the open box be

to-day?" "I have come straight," Felix said, "from watching his house." "Yes?" "The Baron von Knigenstein has The Ambassador rose from his seat said, and stood upon the hearthrug with his back to the fire. There was a streak of color upon his sallow cheeks, been there alone, incognito, for more than an hour. I watched him go in-and watched him out." and his eyes shone brightly underneath his heavy brows. He had removed his spectacles, and was swinging them lightly between his thumb and fore-

His face grew suddenly dark as thun der. The Muscovite crept out un-awares. There was a fierce light in his cyces, and his face was like the face of a wolf; yet his voice when he spoke "I will be frank with you," he said. "So ho!" he said, softly. "Mr. Sabin

"I will be frank with you," he said. "My opinion is a favorable one. I shall apply for leave of absence to-morrow. In a week all that you have said shall be laid before my master. Such as my personal influence is, it will be ex-erted on behalf of the acceptance of your scheme. The greatest difficulty will be, of course, in persuading the Emperor of its practicability — in plain words, that what you say you have to offer will have the import-

have to offer will have the import-ance which you attribute to it." "If you fail in that," Mr. Sabin said, state of great excitement. The Prince sat down and stroked the cide of his face thoughtfully. "The great elephant!" he muttered. "Fancy such a creature calling him-self a diplomatist! It is well, Fellx." he added, "that I had finished my dip-"If you fail in that," Mr. Sabin said, also rising, "send for me. But bear this in mind, if my scheme should after all be ineffective, if it should fail in the slightest detail to accomplish all that I claim for it, what can you lose? The payment is conditional upon its suc-cess; the bargain is all in your favor. I should not offer such terms unless I held certain cards. Remember, if there are difficulties send for me!" "I will do so," the Ambassador said, as he buttoned his overcoat. "Now give me a limit of time for our decision." "Fourteen days," Mr. Sabin said. ner, otherwise you would certainly have spoilt it. If they have met like this, there is no end to the possibilities of it. I must see Sabin immediately. It ought to be easy to make him un-derstand that I am not to be trilled with Find out where he is to right

with. Find out where he is to-night, Felix ; I must follow him." our decision." "Fourteen days," Mr. Sabin said.

Felix took up his hat. "I will be back," he said, "in half "Fourteen days," Mr. Sabin sald. "How I shall temporise with Lo-penski so long I cannot tell. But I will give you fourteen days from today. It is ample!" The two men exchanged farewells and parted. Mr. Sabin, with a cig-arctice between his teeth, and hum-ming now and then a few bars from one of Verdi's operas, commenced to carefully select a bagful of golf chuis from a little pils which stood in one corner of the room. Already an hour The Prince returned to his guests nd Felix drove off. When he returned

his chief was waiting for him alone. "Mr. Sabin," Felix announced, "left

"Mr. Sabin," Felix announced, "left town half an hour ago." "For abroad." the l'rince exclaimed, with flashing eyes. "He has gone to Germany." Felix shook his head. "On the contrary." he said, "he has gone down into Norfolk to play golf." "Into Norfolk to play golf." the Prince repeated, in a tone of scornful wonder. "Did you believe a story like that, Felix ? Rubbish!" Felix smilled slightly. "It is quite true," he said, "Labanoff

Felix smiled slightly. "It is quite true," he said, "Labanof makes no mistakes, and he saw him come out of his house, take his ticket

ciuis from a little pile which stood in one corner of the room. Already they bore signs of considerable use, and he handled them with the care of an expert, swinging each one gently, and hesitating for some time between a wooden or a metal putter, and longer still between the rival staims of a bulgar and a flat-headed brassey. At last the bag was full; he resumed his seat and counted them out carefully. at King's Cross, and actually leave th "Are you sure that it is not a blind?" station

"Ten," he said to himself, softly. asked, incredulously. "Too many; it looks amateurish." Some of the steel heads were a Felix shook his head. "It is quite true, Your Excellency,"

not attracts me at an, not at this time of the year. I have not heard from my uncle. He may be here at any moment." There was no time like the pre-sent. He was suddenly bold. It was an constantly which recom

an opportunity which might never be vouchsafed to him again.

"May I come with you-a little way along the cliffs?" he asked. She looked at him and hesitated. More than ever he was aware of some subtle change in her. It was as though her mental attitude to wards him had adapted itself in some way to this new seriousness of deruge to the source of the source Prince's genial smile vanished.

of demeanor. It was written in her features-his eyes read it eagerly. A certain aloofness, almost hauten

A certain alcoinces, almost hauteur, about the lines of her mouth, creep-ing out even in her most careless tones, and plainly manifest in the carriage of her head, was absent. She seemed immensurably nearer to him. She was softer and more wois doing a little fliring, is he? Ah!" "I believe," the young man an-swered sowly, "that he has advanced still further than that. The Baron was there or a little fliring that the baron was him. She was softer and more wo-manly. Even her voice, in its new and more delicate notes, betrayed the change. Perhaps it was only a mood, yet he would take advantage of it. here for an hour. He came out walk-ng like a young man. He was in a

mood, yet he would golf ?" she said, of it. "What about your golf ?" she said, "What about your golf ?" she said, down into the valley "What about your golf?" she said, motioning down into the valley where his antagonist was waiting. "Oh. I can easily arrange that," he declared cheerfully. "Fortunate-ly I was playing the professional, and he will not mind leaving off." He waved to his caddle, and scrib-bled a few lines on the back of a card.

(To be Continued)

card.

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Special low rate settlers' tickets on sale during March and April to points in Manitoba. British Colum-bia, Oregon, California and all West-ern States. Full particulars from B. H. Bennett, General Agent, Chicago & Northwestern Railwax, 2 King street east, Toronto, Ont.

His Usual Trip.

"What is meant by a Sabbath-day's journey?" asked the Sunday School teacher.

School teacher. "From our house to grandpa's and back," replied Freddie Fosdick, who knew where his family took dinner every Sunday.

careful scrutiny of these organs. Males are more frequently attacked than females by the disease. In 183 cases recorded in England 119 were males and 64 females. A majority of the cases occur between the twentith and fortieth years. Injury, such as a blow upon the back and spine, has in many cases preceded the attack. The disease is especially rare in America. Some of the oldest physi-cians in Chicago say they have never seen a case.

seen a case. Symptoms of the Disease. Symptoms of the Diseasc. The pigmentation, or coloration, is the symptom which, as a rule. first attracts attention. The grades of coloration range from a light yellow to a deep brown, or even black. It is always deeper on exposed parts. At first it may be confined to the

Gutta Percha Too Costly.

Gutta percha has become so scarce and its price, consequentry, so high, that its use in construction of longdistance submarine cables has be-come too costly. Gutta percha costs over \$2 a pound, while rubber can be had at \$1.30. For long stretches of 2,000 miles or more sufficient be had at \$1.30. For long stretches of 2,000 miles or more, gutta percha, however, is requisite as insulating material, while for shorter stretches india rubber suffices. Hence it is now proposed as the more economical plan to lay the proposed cable line to the Philippines by way of Alaska, Siberia and Janan. and Japan.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.