

THE ST. JOHN EVENING TIMES, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1904.

Two Blooming Bay Trees. The Adventures of Two Criminals.

BY DOUGLAS WINTON.

It has been the custom to spread himself like a worm... 27th, v. 28.

(Continued.) CHAPTER IV. Flaming the Camp.

They had slept the clock round, and now that it was again dark on the following evening, Piggy still lay in bed, smoking and planning. Jack, who had occupied a mattress on the floor, had sallied out at four o'clock, declaring his intention of ordering clothes, buying a portmanteau of linen, and spending a couple of hours at a Turkish Bath and an hour with a manicure. At the Uterson Street house he had got railroad, respectable enough to let him enter a West End shop without being too much stared at, and he was anxious to complete the transformation. The practical Piggy, who saw the advantage of having a show member in the firm, had grunted approval, and turned over for another snooze. Now he was revelling in a first pipe after waking, and, as we have said, was planning. For Piggy was shrewd as well as bold. Now that he had definitely embraced the career of up-to-date highwayman, and drawn his friend into partnership with him, he was going to leave nothing undone to make their joint enterprise a success. The firm certainly started with one great point—the greater because unusual in such enterprises—in its favour. Each associate could rely implicitly on the other's loyalty. More the fact that Jack was concerned as well as himself acted as a decided stimulus on Piggy. For Jack's make he would take precautions that he would never have taken for himself. If only his moral side had been even rudimentarily trained—but this is the story of what they did not do. It did not take long to convince Piggy that they must seek other quarters. His Soho attic had done well enough for his old life of reading, slinking about, and dreaming away the time, varied by certain not very refined varieties of dissipation, and a rather intermittently pursued hobby of chemical investigation. But as a base for his and Jack's future operations, it would never do. Where, then, should they go, and how should they establish themselves? This was the question with which, with the help of tobacco, he now set himself to grapple. Gradually ideas began to come, then, from the germinative, his plans passed little by little to the formative, and finally, just as his second pipe was finished, to the concrete stage. He sprang from his bed, dressed, and sallied out. It was eleven o'clock before he returned, and found Jack, whom he had given a spare key, sitting wait-

ing for him. But a very different Jack from the dirty, weedy tramp who had eaten broken victuals and smoked "toppers" on a bench in Trafalgar Square. Barber, moustache, moustache, and haberdasher had done their work, and a good dinner at the Holborn had put on the finishing touch. "Richard is his bally self again, I see," said Piggy. "So, so! I can't really show, of course, till I get my clothes; those beastly things are an awful fit, and made by some cheap city tailor. However, I've ordered four suits, one of them to be finished right off, and enter a West End shop without being too much stared at, and he was anxious to complete the transformation. The practical Piggy, who saw the advantage of having a show member in the firm, had grunted approval, and turned over for another snooze. Now he was revelling in a first pipe after waking, and, as we have said, was planning. For Piggy was shrewd as well as bold. Now that he had definitely embraced the career of up-to-date highwayman, and drawn his friend into partnership with him, he was going to leave nothing undone to make their joint enterprise a success. The firm certainly started with one great point—the greater because unusual in such enterprises—in its favour. Each associate could rely implicitly on the other's loyalty. More the fact that Jack was concerned as well as himself acted as a decided stimulus on Piggy. For Jack's make he would take precautions that he would never have taken for himself. If only his moral side had been even rudimentarily trained—but this is the story of what they did not do. It did not take long to convince Piggy that they must seek other quarters. His Soho attic had done well enough for his old life of reading, slinking about, and dreaming away the time, varied by certain not very refined varieties of dissipation, and a rather intermittently pursued hobby of chemical investigation. But as a base for his and Jack's future operations, it would never do. Where, then, should they go, and how should they establish themselves? This was the question with which, with the help of tobacco, he now set himself to grapple. Gradually ideas began to come, then, from the germinative, his plans passed little by little to the formative, and finally, just as his second pipe was finished, to the concrete stage. He sprang from his bed, dressed, and sallied out. It was eleven o'clock before he returned, and found Jack, whom he had given a spare key, sitting wait-

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reasons. What are the advantages? "One advantage is that it is a show place, only just open. You will be able to pick and choose. Then there are private gardens, with another gate into the street, of which all the tenants have keys; that gives an extra entrance, without any scaling walls or roofs, and, what is more, a very private one. Also Paarsberg Mansions are situated in one of those curious neighbourhoods that one comes across in big towns where the slums run right up against a fashionable street. Two steps take you from the slummiest of slums right into the midst of rank and fashion."

"Well, comparative rank and fashion, at all events; rich people with pair-horse barouches and electric broughams, and so on?" "And this juxtaposition of electric broughams and costermongers' barrows will be good for us?" "One can easily imagine situations arising where it would be convenient. It is going to be specially convenient for us, because while you inhabit your flat in Paarsberg Mansions, I shall only be a hundred yards or so away from you, established in the upper part of a little house in Ratcliffe Street."

"Well, no; it would scarcely be fair to call Ratcliffe Street a slum. It may rather be defined as a modest highway, running through the slums. I have taken the top half of No. 16. The house belongs to a bookbinder, who uses the lower part and basement only. I saw a card up announcing unfurnished rooms, went in, found him just shutting up shop, saw the place, took all he had to let, paid a deposit, and even, on my way home, ordered a little furniture to be sent in."

"Give your own name?" "Yes, it's as good as any other. Time enough to take aliases when we have to. Well, as I say, this place, No. 16, Ratcliffe Street, is only about a hundred yards from the house where I want you to take a flat. From the back windows of some of the flats my window can be seen. If you could manage to get one of those, we could signal to each other."

"The Best Laxative Sold" Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Buttercup, which relieve constipation, headache and liver complaint in a few hours. Very mild, yet certain. Use only Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Price 25c. IN TELEGRAPHIC AND GENERAL NEWS THE TIMES LEADS.

AN OBJECT LESSON In a Restaurant.

A physician puts the query: Have you never noticed in any large restaurant at lunch or dinner time the large number of hearty vigorous old men at the tables; men whose ages run from sixty to eighty years; many of them bald and all perhaps gray, but none of them feeble or senile?

Perhaps the spectacle is so common as to have escaped your observation or comment, but nevertheless it is an object lesson which means something. If you will notice what these hearty old fellows are eating, you will observe that they are not munching bran crackers nor gingerly picking their way through a menu card of new fangled health foods; on the contrary they seem to prefer a juicy roast of beef, a properly turned loin of mutton, and even the deadly broiled lobster is not altogether ignored. The point of all this is that a vigorous old age depends upon good digestion and plenty of wholesome food and not upon dieting and an endeavor to live upon bran crackers.

There is a certain class of food cranks who seem to believe that meat, coffee and many other good things are rank poisons, but these cadaverous sickly looking individuals are a walking condemnation of their own theories. The matter in a nutshell is that the stomach secretes the natural digestive juices in sufficient quantity, any wholesome food will be promptly digested; if the stomach does not do so, and certain foods cause distress one or two of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets after each meal will remove all difficulty, because they supply just what every weak stomach lacks, pepsin, hydro-chloric acid, diastase, and nux.

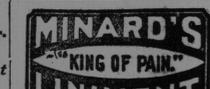
Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets do not act upon the bowels and in fact are not strictly a medicine, as they act almost entirely upon the food eaten, digesting it thoroughly and thus giving the stomach a much needed rest and an appetite for the next meal. Of people who travel, nine out of ten use Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, knowing them to be perfectly safe to use at any time and also having found out by experience that they are a safeguard against indigestion in any form, and eating as they have to, at all hours and all kinds of food the travelling public for years have pinned their faith to Stuart's Tablets.

All druggists sell them at 50 cents for full-sized packages and any druggist from Maine to California, if his opinion were asked, would say that Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets is the most popular and successful remedy for any stomach trouble.

U. S. ARMY STATISTICS

Military Secretary's First Report a Good One.

Washington, Nov. 10.—The annual report of General F. C. Ainsworth, the military secretary of the United States army, the first issued from his office since its creation by congress at its last session gives the total strength of the army at the close of the last fiscal year at 8,871 officers and 68,946 enlisted men. The loss of officers from death, dismissal, retirement, and other causes was 155. The number of enlisted men lost by death was 456, of the 27,381 recruits enlisted during the past fiscal year, 8,652 were foreign born. Complaints as to the number of unsatisfactory recruits are said to have been unusually numerous. Very satisfactory progress has been made toward bringing the organized militia, respecting armament, equipment and discipline, up to the standard of the regular army. A total of 6,966 officers and 83,102 enlisted men of the militia organizations were present at the inspections.



This medal was awarded to Minard's Liniment in London in 1884. The only liniment to receive a medal. It was awarded because of strength, purity, healing powers and superiority of the liniment over all others from throughout the world.

TWO WOMEN QUARRELED

And Now One is Dead and the Other Under Arrest.

New Haven, Conn., Nov. 10.—Mrs. Cora Cassidy, wife of Christopher Cassidy of Highwood, is dead, as the result, it is claimed, of injuries inflicted by Mrs. Elizabeth Barnes, a friend, during a quarrel. Awaiting the result of the autopsy, Mrs. Barnes is held on the charge of manslaughter. She is 45 years old and has seven children. The story told to the police is that the women got into an argument over some trivial matter and Mrs. Barnes jumped on her, inflicting internal wounds. The women were treated for peritonitis.

IN NO HURRY.

New York, Nov. 10.—The sentencing of Philip Weinstein, former president of the building trades alliance, who was convicted for extortion, was deferred for the second time today, at the request of Weinstein's counsel. Sentence will be passed next Monday.

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Let us have your orders, please. Our prices are right.

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FATAL ACCIDENT.

Worcester, Mass., Nov. 10.—Wearing newly tanned shoes, Peter Tattre, an employe of the Worcester Consolidated Street Railway, slipped as he was passing in front of one of the company's cars tonight, and falling to the rail, was killed instantly, his head being severed.

Millinery. Millinery. Millinery.

We are now showing one of the Choicest and Finest selections in Fall and Winter styles of trimmed ready to wear Hats in the City, and for prices we are second to none. Orders for Hats promptly executed, and the knowledge of experienced hands is at the disposal of our Customers if desired gratis. Our All Wool Frieze Coats for Ladies at \$8.95 are still selling for this week only.

B. MYERS, 696 Main Street.

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