

THE EVENING TIMES, ST. JOHN, N.B., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 12, 1905

## The Crimson Slipper.

BY DORA LANGLOIS.

(Continued.)

"La Montgomery of all women! Oh, come, you know, it's a little too thick, did follow."

"La Montgomery?" I repeated. "La Montgomery? What are you talking of here?"

"Why, of who else did you imagine?"

"I turned over in my bed with a stifled grunt. I need not tell the reader that I had not been thinking of Mrs. Montgomery at all. I had only fallen into the common error of forgetting that there were other lovely women in Saint-John, because there was only one there for whom I was prepared to do or suffer anything."

"If you think that I care two straws for Mrs. Montgomery you're mistaken," I retorted. "She may be your idea of female loveliness, and I dare say she is quite good enough for most like you. But she is not my ideal by any means, and if you are under the impression that I'm ready to be kicked and cuffed, insulted and humiliated, to serve the interests of your mistake in your man, and that's all there is about it."

"What he was about to answer I don't know, for just at that moment a bell rang and he sprang up with attention at once."

"I must go. Give me that tray," he said, snatching away the meal I had hardly tasted. "You're quite right about her—she is a wicked little cat. But if she didn't get you into this hole I can't for the life of me think how you came to get into it. Now take my advice, don't be obstinate when you meet the chief. It's not an earthly bit of use, you know, and it's no good to go courting trouble on her account."

A moment later he was out of the room, and as his steps died away I wrapped myself in the bedsheet and commenced a tour of inspection. I might have spared myself the trouble, however. The door was locked. The outlook from the window showed that the room was on the third story of a large, substantial house, while the bare, leafless branches of trees lying beyond the garden wall gave no hint of my locality, other than that if we were near London, we were on the edge of some outlying suburb."

"Not a soul came near me after young Dick's departure till the moving shadow of the branch that tapped against my window told me that the sun was near. It was setting—by that time loneliness, anxiety, and the want of food or a smoke told me that I had reached a conciliatory frame of mind—and then I was summoned."

A neat manservant brought me my clothes, and the necessary toilet requisites, and when I was dressed begged me to follow him downstairs."

We stepped out on to an ordinary—more landing, and descended to a large hall, furnished in the stolid, respectable, and eminently ugly style of the early sixties. He took me to a door and I found myself in a large, but commonplace apartment lighted with gas, the large window being closed with shutters."

I took a seat by the table facing the door, and sat waiting, prepared, as I fully believed, for anything. But when the door opened, I sprang up and stared at the man who stood before me, in greater surprise than I have ever felt before or since."

I dare not name him. I may not even describe his face and figure; for were I to do so, in the basest language, the merest schoolboy reading these lines, could do the same to that grave, imposing personality."

He entered. The door was closed behind him and locked by someone without; and I could not but admire the courage and dignity of the man who, with more than double my weight of years and less than half my physical strength, thus dared to face me alone."

"You are surprised to see me, Mr. Duncan," he said, taking the trouble to remember my name where a lesser man might have taken the trouble to forget it. "And you recognise how serious this affair is?"

Standing up, facing him respectfully, I answered: "I recognised that, my lord, as soon as you came in."

"And not before?" he asked.

"Not to the full," I answered. "Though no man who is forcibly kidnapped and imprisoned without form of law can fail to be aware that his own position is seriously unpleasant."

My visitor sat down, and motioned me to be seated also.

"While you persist on those lines, Mr. Duncan," he said, "I must warn you that you are not likely to improve the position you find so irksome. You did not know, perhaps, that your movements had been noted by those who represent me, but you knew what you incurred by your actions."

"Your lordship is making the mistake of doubting the honour of one whose character is unknown to you," I answered.

He smiled a quiet smile that hardly seemed sarcastic in spite of the words that accompanied it. "We do not usually couple the idea of honour," he said, "with men who, for money, betray their country."

"That," I replied gravely, "I have never done."

I said no more, for I did not understand him in the least, and, mystified as I was, preferred to hear the words that accompanied it. "We do not usually couple the idea of honour," he said, "with men who, for money, betray their country."

"That," I replied gravely, "I have never done."

I said no more, for I did not understand him in the least, and, mystified as I was, preferred to hear the words that accompanied it. "We do not usually couple the idea of honour," he said, "with men who, for money, betray their country."

"That," I replied gravely, "I have never done."

I said no more, for I did not understand him in the least, and, mystified as I was, preferred to hear the words that accompanied it. "We do not usually couple the idea of honour," he said, "with men who, for money, betray their country."

"That," I replied gravely, "I have never done."

I said no more, for I did not understand him in the least, and, mystified as I was, preferred to hear the words that accompanied it. "We do not usually couple the idea of honour," he said, "with men who, for money, betray their country."

"That," I replied gravely, "I have never done."

I said no more, for I did not understand him in the least, and, mystified as I was, preferred to hear the words that accompanied it. "We do not usually couple the idea of honour," he said, "with men who, for money, betray their country."

"That," I replied gravely, "I have never done."

I said no more, for I did not understand him in the least, and, mystified as I was, preferred to hear the words that accompanied it. "We do not usually couple the idea of honour," he said, "with men who, for money, betray their country."

"That," I replied gravely, "I have never done."

I said no more, for I did not understand him in the least, and, mystified as I was, preferred to hear the words that accompanied it. "We do not usually couple the idea of honour," he said, "with men who, for money, betray their country."

"That," I replied gravely, "I have never done."

I said no more, for I did not understand him in the least, and, mystified as I was, preferred to hear the words that accompanied it. "We do not usually couple the idea of honour," he said, "with men who, for money, betray their country."

"That," I replied gravely, "I have never done."

I said no more, for I did not understand him in the least, and, mystified as I was, preferred to hear the words that accompanied it. "We do not usually couple the idea of honour," he said, "with men who, for money, betray their country."

"That," I replied gravely, "I have never done."

I said no more, for I did not understand him in the least, and, mystified as I was, preferred to hear the words that accompanied it. "We do not usually couple the idea of honour," he said, "with men who, for money, betray their country."

"That," I replied gravely, "I have never done."

I said no more, for I did not understand him in the least, and, mystified as I was, preferred to hear the words that accompanied it. "We do not usually couple the idea of honour," he said, "with men who, for money, betray their country."

"That," I replied gravely, "I have never done."

I said no more, for I did not understand him in the least, and, mystified as I was, preferred to hear the words that accompanied it. "We do not usually couple the idea of honour," he said, "with men who, for money, betray their country."

"That," I replied gravely, "I have never done."

I said no more, for I did not understand him in the least, and, mystified as I was, preferred to hear the words that accompanied it. "We do not usually couple the idea of honour," he said, "with men who, for money, betray their country."

(Continued.)

"La Montgomery of all women! Oh, come, you know, it's a little too thick, did follow."

"La Montgomery?" I repeated. "La Montgomery? What are you talking of here?"

"Why, of who else did you imagine?"

"I turned over in my bed with a stifled grunt. I need not tell the reader that I had not been thinking of Mrs. Montgomery at all. I had only fallen into the common error of forgetting that there were other lovely women in Saint-John, because there was only one there for whom I was prepared to do or suffer anything."

"If you think that I care two straws for Mrs. Montgomery you're mistaken," I retorted. "She may be your idea of female loveliness, and I dare say she is quite good enough for most like you. But she is not my ideal by any means, and if you are under the impression that I'm ready to be kicked and cuffed, insulted and humiliated, to serve the interests of your mistake in your man, and that's all there is about it."

"What he was about to answer I don't know, for just at that moment a bell rang and he sprang up with attention at once."

"I must go. Give me that tray," he said, snatching away the meal I had hardly tasted. "You're quite right about her—she is a wicked little cat. But if she didn't get you into this hole I can't for the life of me think how you came to get into it. Now take my advice, don't be obstinate when you meet the chief. It's not an earthly bit of use, you know, and it's no good to go courting trouble on her account."

A moment later he was out of the room, and as his steps died away I wrapped myself in the bedsheet and commenced a tour of inspection. I might have spared myself the trouble, however. The door was locked. The outlook from the window showed that the room was on the third story of a large, substantial house, while the bare, leafless branches of trees lying beyond the garden wall gave no hint of my locality, other than that if we were near London, we were on the edge of some outlying suburb."

"Not a soul came near me after young Dick's departure till the moving shadow of the branch that tapped against my window told me that the sun was near. It was setting—by that time loneliness, anxiety, and the want of food or a smoke told me that I had reached a conciliatory frame of mind—and then I was summoned."

A neat manservant brought me my clothes, and the necessary toilet requisites, and when I was dressed begged me to follow him downstairs."

We stepped out on to an ordinary—more landing, and descended to a large hall, furnished in the stolid, respectable, and eminently ugly style of the early sixties. He took me to a door and I found myself in a large, but commonplace apartment lighted with gas, the large window being closed with shutters."

I took a seat by the table facing the door, and sat waiting, prepared, as I fully believed, for anything. But when the door opened, I sprang up and stared at the man who stood before me, in greater surprise than I have ever felt before or since."

I dare not name him. I may not even describe his face and figure; for were I to do so, in the basest language, the merest schoolboy reading these lines, could do the same to that grave, imposing personality."

He entered. The door was closed behind him and locked by someone without; and I could not but admire the courage and dignity of the man who, with more than double my weight of years and less than half my physical strength, thus dared to face me alone."

"You are surprised to see me, Mr. Duncan," he said, taking the trouble to remember my name where a lesser man might have taken the trouble to forget it. "And you recognise how serious this affair is?"

Standing up, facing him respectfully, I answered: "I recognised that, my lord, as soon as you came in."

"And not before?" he asked.

"Not to the full," I answered. "Though no man who is forcibly kidnapped and imprisoned without form of law can fail to be aware that his own position is seriously unpleasant."

My visitor sat down, and motioned me to be seated also.

"While you persist on those lines, Mr. Duncan," he said, "I must warn you that you are not likely to improve the position you find so irksome. You did not know, perhaps, that your movements had been noted by those who represent me, but you knew what you incurred by your actions."

"Your lordship is making the mistake of doubting the honour of one whose character is unknown to you," I answered.

He smiled a quiet smile that hardly seemed sarcastic in spite of the words that accompanied it. "We do not usually couple the idea of honour," he said, "with men who, for money, betray their country."

"That," I replied gravely, "I have never done."

I said no more, for I did not understand him in the least, and, mystified as I was, preferred to hear the words that accompanied it. "We do not usually couple the idea of honour," he said, "with men who, for money, betray their country."

"That," I replied gravely, "I have never done."

I said no more, for I did not understand him in the least, and, mystified as I was, preferred to hear the words that accompanied it. "We do not usually couple the idea of honour," he said, "with men who, for money, betray their country."

"That," I replied gravely, "I have never done."

I said no more, for I did not understand him in the least, and, mystified as I was, preferred to hear the words that accompanied it. "We do not usually couple the idea of honour," he said, "with men who, for money, betray their country."

"That," I replied gravely, "I have never done."

I said no more, for I did not understand him in the least, and, mystified as I was, preferred to hear the words that accompanied it. "We do not usually couple the idea of honour," he said, "with men who, for money, betray their country."

"That," I replied gravely, "I have never done."

I said no more, for I did not understand him in the least, and, mystified as I was, preferred to hear the words that accompanied it. "We do not usually couple the idea of honour," he said, "with men who, for money, betray their country."

"That," I replied gravely, "I have never done."

I said no more, for I did not understand him in the least, and, mystified as I was, preferred to hear the words that accompanied it. "We do not usually couple the idea of honour," he said, "with men who, for money, betray their country."

"That," I replied gravely, "I have never done."

I said no more, for I did not understand him in the least, and, mystified as I was, preferred to hear the words that accompanied it. "We do not usually couple the idea of honour," he said, "with men who, for money, betray their country."

"That," I replied gravely, "I have never done."

I said no more, for I did not understand him in the least, and, mystified as I was, preferred to hear the words that accompanied it. "We do not usually couple the idea of honour," he said, "with men who, for money, betray their country."

"That," I replied gravely, "I have never done."

I said no more, for I did not understand him in the least, and, mystified as I was, preferred to hear the words that accompanied it. "We do not usually couple the idea of honour," he said, "with men who, for money, betray their country."

"That," I replied gravely, "I have never done."

I said no more, for I did not understand him in the least, and, mystified as I was, preferred to hear the words that accompanied it. "We do not usually couple the idea of honour," he said, "with men who, for money, betray their country."

"That," I replied gravely, "I have never done."

I said no more, for I did not understand him in the least, and, mystified as I was, preferred to hear the words that accompanied it. "We do not usually couple the idea of honour," he said, "with men who, for money, betray their country."

"That," I replied gravely, "I have never done."

I said no more, for I did not understand him in the least, and, mystified as I was, preferred to hear the words that accompanied it. "We do not usually couple the idea of honour," he said, "with men who, for money, betray their country."

"That," I replied gravely, "I have never done."

I said no more, for I did not understand him in the least, and, mystified as I was, preferred to hear the words that accompanied it. "We do not usually couple the idea of honour," he said, "with men who, for money, betray their country."



### One "Fruit-a-tives" Tablet.

contains all the medicinal virtues of several apples, oranges, figs and prunes. In eating fruit, the part that does you good is almost counterbalanced by the indigestible pulp.



### Fruit-a-tives

are the curative qualities without the woody fibre. The juices are so combined by the secret process that their action is much more powerful and efficacious. Try "FRUIT-A-TIVES." See how gently they act, and how quickly they cure you of Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Stomach, Headaches and Kidney Troubles.

At your druggist's, 50c. box. FRUIT-A-TIVES, Limited, OTTAWA.

Power has not yet taken up a decided attitude. The question therefore arises, Where are those papers? That is the question of the business. Coming now to matters more personal, let me tell you that we know that the letter which lured the man Danvers to the spot where he met his fate, but, at any rate, to the spot where he met his fate, was written to him by Mrs. Montgomery, that certain account for her actions for two hours during the evening on which he was killed, and that those two hours synchronise with the time that followed immediately after his leaving his house. He knew that before his body was found you had marked on a map of yours almost the exact spot of the tragedy; that letters passed between Mrs. Montgomery and you, and that you made a trump up excuse to take her a package. We want to know what that package contained, and we ask you to explain."

(To be continued.)

### WAGES IN OTTAWA.

General Increase is Being Given by Contractors—Outlook Points to Brisk Season.

(Ottawa Journal.)

The prospects for the building season in Ottawa this year, points to a brisk season, and a general increase in wages, which will carry as the logical outcome an increase in the cost of building.

Negotiations between contractors and men are in progress and already agreement have been reached with several branches.

The stone masons, who received 42 cents an hour last year, will receive 45 cents this year, the day to be the same, nine hours.

The painters, who received a minimum of \$2.25 last year, will get \$2.50 this year. Day's work, 9 hours.

The National Union received notice of the increase on Saturday, the International men received theirs two weeks ago.

The stone cutters, who received 43 cents last year, will likely get 48 cents for 1905. The prospect of a sufficient supply of this class of labor is decidedly poor.

The carpenters, who get 25 to 27c. last year, are asking for 30 cents and are likely to get it.

"My lord," I answered, firmly, "I have no information to impart, and no personal cause to fear any accusation you may make to the police. I dare assert that I love my country as well as you do, that my connection with the lady you have mentioned is purely an accidental one, and that I am without any personal interest in her whatever. At the same time I will not help any man to hang her if I can help myself."

"Allow me, Mr. Duncan," my antagonist interrupted, with one of those sudden flashes which mark the great Gomer's, you are a man of sense. You must see how invaluable our silence is to you both."

"My lord," I answered, firmly, "I have no information to impart, and no personal cause to fear any accusation you may make to the police. I dare assert that I love my country as well as you do, that my connection with the lady you have mentioned is purely an accidental one, and that I am without any personal interest in her whatever. At the same time I will not help any man to hang her if I can help myself."

"Allow me, Mr. Duncan," my antagonist interrupted, with one of those sudden flashes which mark the great Gomer's, you are a man of sense. You must see how invaluable our silence is to you both."

"My lord," I answered, firmly, "I have no information to impart, and no personal cause to fear any accusation you may make to the police. I dare assert that I love my country as well as you do, that my connection with the lady you have mentioned is purely an accidental one, and that I am without any personal interest in her whatever. At the same time I will not help any man to hang her if I can help myself."

"Allow me, Mr. Duncan," my antagonist interrupted, with one of those sudden flashes which mark the great Gomer's, you are a man of sense. You must see how invaluable our silence is to you both."

"My lord," I answered, firmly, "I have no information to impart, and no personal cause to fear any accusation you may make to the police. I dare assert that I love my country as well as you do, that my connection with the lady you have mentioned is purely an accidental one, and that I am without any personal interest in her whatever. At the same time I will not help any man to hang her if I can help myself."

"Allow me, Mr. Duncan," my antagonist interrupted, with one of those sudden flashes which mark the great Gomer's, you are a man of sense. You must see how invaluable our silence is to you both."

"My lord," I answered, firmly, "I have no information to impart, and no personal cause to fear any accusation you may make to the police. I dare assert that I love my country as well as you do, that my connection with the lady you have mentioned is purely an accidental one, and that I am without any personal interest in her whatever. At the same time I will not help any man to hang her if I can help myself."

"Allow me, Mr. Duncan," my antagonist interrupted, with one of those sudden flashes which mark the great Gomer's, you are a man of sense. You must see how invaluable our silence is to you both."

"My lord," I answered, firmly, "I have no information to impart, and no personal cause to fear any accusation you may make to the police. I dare assert that I love my country as well as you do, that my connection with the lady you have mentioned is purely an accidental one, and that I am without any personal interest in her whatever. At the same time I will not help any man to hang her if I can help myself."

"Allow me, Mr. Duncan," my antagonist interrupted, with one of those sudden flashes which mark the great Gomer's, you are a man of sense. You must see how invaluable our silence is to you both."

"My lord," I answered, firmly, "I have no information to impart, and no personal cause to fear any accusation you may make to the police. I dare assert that I love my country as well as you do, that my connection with the lady you have mentioned is purely an accidental one, and that I am without any personal interest in her whatever. At the same time I will not help any man to hang her if I can help myself."

"Allow me, Mr. Duncan," my antagonist interrupted, with one of those sudden flashes which mark the great Gomer's, you are a man of sense. You must see how invaluable our silence is to you both."

"My lord," I answered, firmly, "I have no information to impart, and no personal cause to fear any accusation you may make to the police. I dare assert that I love my country as well as you do, that my connection with the lady you have mentioned is purely an accidental one, and that I am without any personal interest in her whatever. At the same time I will not help any man to hang her if I can help myself."

"Allow me, Mr. Duncan," my antagonist interrupted, with one of those sudden flashes which mark the great Gomer's, you are a man of sense. You must see how invaluable our silence is to you both."

"My lord," I answered, firmly, "I have no information to impart, and no personal cause to fear any accusation you may make to the police. I dare assert that I love my country as well as you do, that my connection with the lady you have mentioned is purely an accidental one, and that I am without any personal interest in her whatever. At the same time I will not help any man to hang her if I can help myself."

"Allow me, Mr. Duncan," my antagonist interrupted, with one of those sudden flashes which mark the great Gomer's, you are a man of sense. You must see how invaluable our silence is to you both."

"My lord," I answered, firmly, "I have no information to impart, and no personal cause to fear any accusation you may make to the police. I dare assert that I love my country as well as you do, that my connection with the lady you have mentioned is purely an accidental one, and that I am without any personal interest in her whatever. At the same time I will not help any man to hang her if I can help myself."

"Allow me, Mr. Duncan," my antagonist interrupted, with one of those sudden flashes which mark the great Gomer's, you are a man of sense. You must see how invaluable our silence is to you both."

"My lord," I answered, firmly, "I have no information to impart, and no personal cause to fear any accusation you may make to the police. I dare assert that I love my country as well as you do, that my connection with the lady you have mentioned is purely an accidental one, and that I am without any personal interest in her whatever. At the same time I will not help any man to hang her if I can help myself."

"Allow me, Mr. Duncan," my antagonist interrupted, with one of those sudden flashes which mark the great Gomer's, you are a man of sense. You must see how invaluable our silence is to you both."

"My lord," I answered, firmly, "I have no information to impart, and no personal cause to fear any accusation you may make to the police. I dare assert that I love my country as well as you do, that my connection with the lady you have mentioned is purely an accidental one, and that I am without any personal interest in her whatever. At the same time I will not help any man to hang her if I can help myself."

"Allow me, Mr. Duncan," my antagonist interrupted, with one of those sudden flashes which mark the great Gomer's, you are a man of sense. You must see how invaluable our silence is to you both."

"My lord," I answered, firmly, "I have no information to impart, and no personal cause to fear any accusation you may make to the police. I dare assert that I love my country as well as you do, that my connection with the lady you have mentioned is purely an accidental one, and that I am without any personal interest in her whatever. At the same time I will not help any man to hang her if I can help myself."

"Allow me, Mr. Duncan," my antagonist interrupted, with one of those sudden flashes which mark the great Gomer's, you are a man of sense. You must see how invaluable our silence is to you both."

"My lord," I answered, firmly, "I have no information to impart, and no personal cause to fear any accusation you may make to the police. I dare assert that I love my country as well as you do, that my connection with the lady you have mentioned is purely an accidental one, and that I am without any personal interest in her whatever. At the same time I will not help any man to hang her if I can help myself."

"Allow me, Mr. Duncan," my antagonist interrupted, with one of those sudden flashes which mark the great Gomer's, you are a man of sense. You must see how invaluable our silence is to you both."

"My lord," I answered, firmly, "I have no information to impart, and no personal cause to fear any accusation you may make to the police. I dare assert that I love my country as well as you do, that my connection with the lady you have mentioned is purely an accidental one, and that I am without any personal interest in her whatever. At the same time I will not help any man to hang her if I can help myself."

"Allow me, Mr. Duncan," my antagonist interrupted, with one of those sudden flashes which mark the great Gomer's, you are a man of sense. You must see how invaluable our silence is to you both."

"My lord," I answered, firmly, "I have no information to impart, and no personal cause to fear any accusation you may make to the police. I dare assert that I love my country as well as you do, that my connection with the lady you have mentioned is purely an accidental one, and that I am without any personal interest in her whatever. At the same time I will not help any man to hang her if I can help myself."

## MORNING NEWS IN BRIEF.

### Local.

The quarterly meeting of St. George's Society, was held last night in the Orange Hall. Col. J. R. Armstrong, was in the chair. Twenty-three members were elected and twelve more proposed. The arrangements for the annual dinner were further considered. The annual church society will be in Trinity church on April 30. The preacher will be the chaplain of the society, Rev. J