

THE EVENING TIMES, ST. JOHN, N. B., MONDAY, AUGUST 14, 1906.

THE ADVENTURE OF
THE EMPTY HOUSE
 BY CONAN DOYLE
 Illustrated by F. D. STEELE

(Continued.)

"No, Watson, I never was in it. My note to you was absolutely genuine. I had little doubt that I had come to the end of my career when I perceived the somewhat sinister figure of the late Professor Moriarty standing upon the narrow pathway which led to safety. I read an inexorable purpose in his grey eyes. I exchanged some remarks with him, here and there, and obtained his courteous permission to write the short note which you afterwards received. I left it with my cigarette box and my stick, and I walked along the pathway, Moriarty still at my heels. When I reached the end I stood at bay. He drew no weapon, but he rushed at me and threw his long arms around me. He knew that his own game was up, and was only anxious to revenge himself upon me. We tumbled together upon the brink of the fall. I have some knowledge, however of baritsu, or the Japanese system of wrestling, which has more than once been very useful to me. I slipped through his grip, and he with a horrid scream kicked madly for a few seconds, and closed the air with his hands. But for all his efforts he could not get his balance, and over he went. With my face over the brink, I saw him fall for a long way. Then he struck a rock, bounded off, and splashed into the water."

"I listened with amazement to this explanation, which Holmes delivered between puffs of his cigarette.

"But the tracks were there. I saw, with my own eyes, that two went down the path and none returned."

"It came about in this way. The instant that Moriarty had disappeared, it struck me what a really extraordinary lucky chance Fate had placed in my way. I knew that Moriarty was not the only man who had sworn my death. There were at least three others whose desire for vengeance upon me would only be increased by the death of their leader. They were all most dangerous men. One or other would most certainly get me. On the other hand, if all the world was convinced that I was dead, they would take liberties, these men, they would soon lay themselves open, and sooner or later I could destroy them. This it would be time for to announce that I was still in the land of the living. So rapidly does the brain act that I believe that I had thought this all out before Professor Moriarty had reached the bottom of the Rich enuch Fall.

"I stood up and examined the rocky wall behind me. In your picturesque account of the matter, which I read with great interest some months later, you assert that the wall was sheer. That was not literally true. A few small footholds presented themselves, and there was some indication of a ledge. The cliff is so high that to climb it all was an obvious impossibility, and it was equally impossible to make my way along the wet path without leaving some tracks. I might, it is true, have reversed my boots, as I have done on similar occasions, but the sight of three sets of tracks in one direction would certainly have suggested a deception. On the whole, then, it was best that I should risk the climb. It was not a pleasant business, Watson. The fall roared beneath me. I am not a fanciful person, but I give you my word that I seemed to hear Moriarty's voice screaming at me out of the abyss. A mistake would have been fatal. More than once as tufts of grass came out in my hand or my foot slipped in the wet notches of

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A BOSTON DIVINE
 Rev. A. D. Mackinnon Preached in St. Stephen's Church Yesterday.

Rev. A. D. Mackinnon, B. D., of Boston, who preached in St. Stephen's Presbyterian church the last Sunday, spoke eloquently last evening from the text in the Song of Solomon, ch. II, v. 1, "I am the rose of Sharon, and the lily of the valleys."

After referring to Sharon as being another word for plain, Dr. Mackinnon spoke of the division of the earth into mountains, plains and valleys, and of the inhabitants as called respectively mountaineers, dwellers in the plains and dwellers in the valleys.

He then directed his hearers' attention to three similar moods in spiritual life—the exalted spiritual joy of the mountain tops, the mood of the plain level of every day life and the painful mood of the lowly valley. Speaking of the first, he dwelt briefly on incidents in the lives of Moses, Isaiah and St. Paul, who each experienced the beatific vision in different ways, and spoke also of Christ's communion with an unseen God on the Mount of Transfiguration. Similar experiences, Dr. Mackinnon said, were enjoyed by many in the present day and every soul should look for a time when there would come a season of spiritual vision—a day when prayer would seem natural and easy.

Such a condition, the preacher continued, is not always present, there must come the plain level of everyday life in which the great mass of humanity lives their lives. There was no high inspiration on this plain to put enthusiasm into life but it brought out the manly heroic qualities and showed a man in his true colors.

Christ was seldom on the mountain top. He was the perennial flower of the plain.

THE PEACE CONFERENCE
 Rev. David Lang Refers to It in His Sermon Last Night.

Preaching in St. Andrew's church last evening Rev. David Lang made a special reference to the peace conference at Portsmouth. He took for his text Matt. v. 9: "Blessed are ye who are peace-makers." In his opening remarks he said the eyes of the world had been resting on Portsmouth (N. H.), and the thought that one of the youngest of the nations was mediating between those hoary with antiquity. Special attention must be felt for that nation's noble president—the hero of the ranches and the leader of rough riders—who but a few years ago was regarded as a dangerous warlike spirit. He stood today, whatever might be the outcome of the conference, as the incarnation of the benediction—a peacemaker.

The preacher spoke of war as a relic of barbarism and happily doomed. It might, however, be said to have some advantages. It brought about a quieting of the mind, it produced great men through conflict, it was a means for undermining abuses as in Russia and it caused the punishment of the wrong doer. War was seen in nature in the conflict of the elements, in animals' nature "red in tooth and claw" and in man's nature "red in heart"—and in society with its abuses.

After referring to sociology as teaching the death of war, Rev. Mr. Lang spoke of all great forces such as gravitation and sunlight as peaceful. He referred to the happiness of the peacemaker and reminded his hearers of the Messiah who was called the Prince of Peace. In conclusion, he spoke of the witheredness of having made peace with God by the blood of the cross—"a peace which passeth all understanding."

A party of young men from the North end left for a race up river Saturday night on board R. O. Ekin's steam yacht Hudson. Among them were Thos. Black, Frank N. Harty, Harry Gummell, Geo. Stevens, Michael Day, Judson French and Fred McClary. They expected to go about as far as the Narrows.

It is the fat who loves to have others fatter him.

THE RELIEF OF DERRY
 Union Jack Lodge of Prentice Boys Celebrated It Saturday Night.

Union Jack Lodge No. 35 of the Protestant Association of Prentice Boys, celebrated the 20th anniversary of the relief of Derry by a concert and social evening in their hall, Market building, Saturday evening. There were present members of the old lodge, the P. A. P. B., members of St. George's Division S. of T., and Union Jack No. 35 of the P. A. P. B. H. P. Goodrich, W. M. of Union Jack, was in the chair.

The following programme was carried out: Address, by the chairman; song, Mr. Davis, of King Edward No. 30; song, W. J. Ferris, of Union Jack; address, by Ald. Sprodd, of Union Jack; song, Mr. Sullivan, of L. O. L. No. 24; address, M. L. McDowan, of Union Jack; song, W. J. Smith, D. D. G. M. of King Edward; address, B. Wolrich, of Union Jack; song, Mr. Belyea, of King Edward; song, Miss Clark, of St. George's Division; address, D. C. Fisher, of L. O. L. No. 24; song, E. McLeod, of King Edward; address, S. Kelley, of Union Jack; address, Mr. Grady, W. P. of St. George's Division; address, Wm. Rodgers, L. O. L. No. 24; song, Mr. Ferris, of Union Jack; song, Miss Clark, of St. George's Division; harmonious solo, Mr. Wells, of King Edward; recitation, Mr. Fisher, of L. O. L. No. 24; address, Miss M. McLeod, of L. O. B. A. No. 19.

The following ladies left this morning to attend the sessions of the Woman's Baptist missionary convention in Fredericton this week: Mesdames J. W. Manning, G. O. Gates, W. G. McIntyre, D. Hutchinson, T. S. Simms, Deas, H. D. Everett, E. M. Sippell, N. C. Scott, Golding, Horeman, M. Everett, Burdett, Vanden, Mosey Rising, Taylor, Duval and Deas Manning.

HUMORS OF HISTORY---117.



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TOTAL MOUNTING TO ONE THOUSAND
 New Orleans Already Reports 963 Cases of "Yellow Jack."

New Orleans, Aug. 13.—Following is the official yellow fever record up to 8 p. m. today:—

New cases today, 60; total cases to date, 963.

Deaths today, 12; total deaths to date, 154.

New disease centers discovered today, 14; total disease centers to date, 202.

Cases under treatment, 949.

The heavy increase in the number of yellow fever cases which began four or five days ago is beginning to show in the death rate, which can be expected to grow steadily for the next few days. The number of new cases today seems small in comparison with yesterday's record, but it is a paragon with yesterday's record, but it is a paragon with yesterday's record, but it is a paragon with yesterday's record.

A Ducal Disagreement. H. D. 1398.

The Duke of Gloucester disposed of Richard still had two dangerous opponents in the Dukes of Norfolk and Hereford. He skillfully brought about a quarrel between them, Hereford at a council declaring that His Grace of Norfolk had lately held reasonable talk with him. The Duke denied the charge, and expressed his opinion that Hereford was a perverter of the truth. The King settled the matter by banishing Hereford for ten years and Norfolk for life.