CASE 113

(Continued from page 6)

any cause for believing that M. Fauvel robbed himself? If you have, say

The prisoner preserved a rigid si-

"I see, monsieur," said the judge, hat you need time for reflection. isten to the reading of your examinaon, and after signing it you will re-

irn to prison."

The unhappy man was overcome. The last ray of hope was gone. He igned the paper without looking at it. Ie tottered as he left the judge's office so that the keeper was forced to

support him. If Prosper had remained an hour longer in the gallery, he would have seen the same bailiff who had called him

Witness No. 3, who was awaiting his turn and answered the call, was M.

Although he had very slightly examined Prosper, the judge was now scrupulously attentive and particular in having every question answered. "Did you ever suspect your cashier

of being dishonest?" he asked. "Certainly not. Yet there were a thousand reasons which should have made me distrustful."

"What reasons?" "M. Bertomy gambled. I have known of his spending whole nights at the said to excuse himself, "and have not without defiance. gaming table and losing immense sums of money. He was intimate with a bad set. Once he was mixed up with one of my clients, M. de Clameran, in

a scandalous gambling affair." "You must confess, monsieur," interintrusted your safe to such a man." "Ah, monsieur, Prosper was not alinto my house as one of my family.

son, Lucien. Then suddenly he left ened. us and never came to the house again. Yet I had every reason to believe him he said. attached to my niece Madeleine." "Then you can see no motive for your cashier's conduct?"

The banker paused to reflect. young man whom he met at my house off as it had ever been. about his time, M. Raoul de Lagors."

"A reladie of my wife, a charming to return in the morning. fellow, but somewhat wild, though rich enough to pay his way." The judge listened attentively to

the bottom of an already long list of track." his memoranda. "Now." he said. "we are coming to

the point. You are sure that the robbery was not committed by any in your house?" "Quite sure, monsieur,"

"You always kept your key?" "Usually I carried it about on my I put it in the secretary drawer in my

robbery?"

"In my secretary." "But then"-

"Pardon me for interrupting you," you that to a safe like mine the key is of no importance. In the first place. one must know the word upon which the word one can open it without the key, but without the word"-"And this word you never told to any

"To no one in the world, monsieur, zled to know myself with what word | Monday, five days after the robbery, the safe had been shut."

"Had you forgotten it on the day of hands enough moral proof to crush the the theft?" "No; the word had been changed the day before, and its peculiarity struck

"Gipsy-G-i-p-s-y," said the banker,

M. Patrigent wrote down the name.

with a frierd. When I returned home about 1 o'clock, my wife was in bed, and I went to bed immediately." "And you were ignorant of what

sum there was in the safe?"

Bad Appetite, Indigestion

Mr. Jas. McMath, 31 Inverness Street, Stratford, Ont., states:-" My digestive organs were entirely decanged, my appetite was poor, I was run down in health and had severe attacks of dizziness and ner-vous headaches. The use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food has entirely cured me, as my digestion is very much improved, the headaches have left me and my appetite is real good. I can recommend Dr. Chase's Nerve Food most heartily, knowing it to

be an exceptionally good medicine." Being slightly laxative Dr. Chase's Nerve Food regulates the action of the excretory organs and through its restorative influence on the nerves and muscles ensures the healthful and vigorous action of the respiratory and digestive systems. If you are weakened by overwork, worry disease, this great food cure is bound to be of benefit to you. As a restorative it approached. 50 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates &

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

"Absolutely. After my positive orders I could only suppose that a small of the grand. sum had been left there over night. I stated this fact to the commissory in knowledged it to be the case." "That will do, monsieur."

did M. Fauvel himself. his office, a rare favor on his part. exhausted, but the task of M. Patri- a friend of yours."

and said to him:

come out of the judge's office and cry thought it his duty to treat him to a Why, often he deceives even me. I be- Palmyre Chocareille, born at Paris in at the corner.

> waiting?' said the judge. Fanferlot bowed almost to the floor. any shape and form he chooses." Despite his smiling face, he was very uneasy. To follow the Bertomy case

losing his place. lost any time."

And he began to give a detailed account of his movements. He was embarrassed, for he spoke with all sorts of restrictions, picking out what was to be said and avoiding what was to be ways thus. Until the past year he was he gave biographical details, very mi- have spent during the last year?" sy, which he had collected from vari- stop to reflect and calculate. ous quarters. As he heard the story M. "The young man is evidently guilty,"

Fanferlot did not reply. His opinion was different, but he was delighted "It is impossible for me to account | thereby be the greater when he discov- salary and share of the profits. At the less romantic doubtless than the one for it. I have, however, always supered the real culprit. The fact was Stock Exchange I gained 8,000 francs. you have understood, but, then, it has

posed that Prosper was led astray by a that this grand discovery was as far The rest I borrowed and intend repay- the merit of being true. We lost sight After hearing all he had to tell, the have with M. Fauvel." d who is this young man?" judge dismissed Fanferlot, telling him

"Above all," he said as Fanferlot left the room, "do not lose sight of the girl Gipsy. She must know where the For the time being M. Patrigent was devote berself to you." this, then wrote the name Lagors at money is and can put us on the

Fanferlot smiled knowingly.

"You may rest easy about that, monsieur. The lady is in good hands." Left to himself, although the evening was far advanced, M. Patrigent | the morning of the payment." continued to busy himself with the depositions should be made. This case person, and whenever I left it at home had actually taken possession of his zling and attractive. It seemed to be that I would reach my office late." surrounded by a cloud of mystery.

which he determined to penetrate. The next morning he was in his office much earlier than usual. On this sort of repulsion for him, but he is the said M. Fauvel. "and permit me to tell | Cavaillon and sent again for M. Fau- gors." vel. For several days he displayed the same activity. Of all the witnesses subpænaed only two failed to appear. the five movable buttons turn. With The first was the office boy sent by Prosper to bring the money from the second was M. Raoul de Lagors. But of papers relating to Prosper's case home, I left it with his servant." and sometimes I would have been puz- from growing, and on the ensuing

> CHAPTER IV. URING these minute investi-D gations of his past life Prosper was in prison in a secret cell. The first two days had

not appeared very long. He had re-"One more question, monsieur. Were quested and been granted some sheets you at home the evening before the of paper, numbered, which he was obliged to account for, and he wrote "No: I dined and spent the evening with a sort of rage plans of defense and memoranda of justification. The third day he began to be uneasy at not seeing any one except the condemued prisoners who were employed to serve those confined in secret cells and the jailer who brought him his food.

"Am I not to be examined again?" he would ask. "Your turn is coming," the jailer in-

variably answered. Time passed, and the wretched man. tortured by the sufferings of solitary confinement, which quickly break the spirit, sank into despair. "Am I to stay here forever?" he

moaned. The cell door opened, and the failer's gruff voice called out, "Come to the court of instruction."

He instantly obeyed the order. But his step was no longer unsteady, as a from? The evening before you had so excused from testifying because to few days previous a complete change had taken place within him. He walked with head erect, a firm step and the fire of resolution shining in his eye. He knew the way now, and he walked a little ahead of the guard who escorted him. As he was passing through the room full of officers he met the

those who will help you." Prosper started with surprise and

"How work know him?" replied the "I thought," he stammered-"I wishman, with surprise, "Why, it is ed"-M. Bertomy's presence, and he ac- M. Loop of the secret service." Tou say his name is Lecoq?"

knew almost as much of his affairs as man who knows everything he wants against him." to know without its ever being told to | "I suppose you know who He asked him to sign his testimony him. If you had had him instead of an is?" witnesses summoned for the day was he has command. But he seems to be | Portuguese family."

gent was not yet finished. He rang "I never saw him until the first day never been a governess, and she is not for his bailiff, who instantly appeared, I came here."

It was some time before the detective answered the summons. Having met a colleague on the gallery has a fair one, sometimes a fair one, sometimes desk. met a colleague on the gallery, be quite young and then a centenarian. "Ah, here it is," he said. "Listen! drink, and the bailiff had found it necgin to talk to a stranger-preste! It is 1840, daughter of Chocarelle (James),

right price. essary to bring him from the little inn M. Lecoq! Anybody on the face of undertaker's assistant, and of Caroline the earth might be he. If I were told | Piedlent, his wife." "How is it that you keep people that you were he, I should say, 'It is | The prisoner made a gesture of impossible. He can convert himself into patience. He did not know that the

ever his praises of M. Lecoq had not the police.

nothing to reflect upon." "Ah, the prison has not been a good

counselor. You forget that sincerity rupted the judge, "that you were very left unsaid. Thus he gave the history and repentance are the first things nec- these revelations. imprudent, not to say culpable, to have of Cavaillon's letter, which he handed essary to obtain the indulgence of a to the judge, but he did not breathe a judge. Will you be good enough to word of Madeleine. On the other hand, tell me," he added, "how much you ployed as a servant by Mme. Munes a model of goodness. He was received | nute indeed, of Prosper and Mme. Gip- | Prosper did not find it necessary to

and was the bosom friend of my eldest | Patrigent's convictions were strength- itatingly. "Circumstances made it | However, it is certain that in 1861 she about 50,000 francs."

> "Where did you get it?" "In the first place, 12,000 francs was that the judge was on the wrong track, left to me by my mother. I received per began-"I assure you"thinking that his own glory would from M. Fauvel 14,000 francs as my

"Who lent you the money?"

"M. Raoul de Lagors."

compelled to rely upon Prosper's word. "Well," he said, "I will not press this | if to give Prosper time for reflection, point. But tell me why, in spite of the and then slowly said: formal order of M. Fauvel, you drew the money from the Bank of France the night before instead of waiting till an for whom you have committed rob-

"Because M. de Clameran had told case and to arrange that the rest of the depositions should be made. This case necessary, for him to have his money early in the morning. He will testify

mind. It was at the same time puz- to that fact if you ask him. I knew "This M. de Clameran is a friend of vours?" "By no means. I have always felt a

day he examined Mme. Gipsy, called intimate friend of my friend, M. La-"One more thing," said the judge. "How did you spend the evening, the

night of the crime?" "When I left my office, at 5 o'clock, I took the St. Germain train and went bank. He was ill from a fall. The to Vesinet, M. de Lagors' country seat. I carried him 1,500 francs, which he their absence did not prevent the file had asked for, and, not finding him at "Did he tell you that M. de Lagors was going on a journey?"

"No. monsieur. I did not know that M. Patrigent thought he held in his he had left Paris." "Very well. Where did you go when you left Vesinet?"

"I returned to Paris and dined at a restaurant on the boulevard with a friend."

"And then?"

Prosper hesitated. "You are silent," said M. Patrigent. "Then I will tell you how you employed your time. You returned to your rooms in Chaptal street, dressed yourself and attended a dance." "You are right, monsieur." "And did you not play at baccarat

and lose 1.800 francs?" "Pardon me, monsieur; only 1,100," "Very well. In the morning you paid a note of a thousand francs?" "Yes, monsieur."

"Moreover, there remained 500 francs | fense." in your desk, and you had 400 in your purse when you were arrested. So that altogether in twenty-four hours | was with me when I put the bills in 4,500 francs"-Prosper was not discountenanced. but stupefied.

means of investigation possessed by the law, he wondered how in so short | Prosper because he wished to immedia time the judge could have obtained | ately act upon this last piece of insuch accurate information. "Your statement is correct, mon-

sieur." he said finally.

little that you were obliged to defer sent a chetor's estimate containing the payment of a small bill." "Monsieur, the day of which you speak I sold through an agent some bends I had, about 3,000 francs. Be-

"Courage, M. Prosper Bertomy," he tack him from a new point.

companions?"

"Who is that gentleman?" he asked eyes dropped before the inquiring look of the judge.

"You wished to screen this woman?" "Yes, monsieur, that is true. I knew Yest ight as well say 'monsieur,'" that when a man in my condition is M. Patrigent was well informed of said the offended policeman. "It would accused of robbery he has every fault, the high standing of the banker and not burn your mouth. M. Lecoq is a every weakness, of his life charged the high standing of the banker and not burn your mouth. M. Lecoq is a every weakness, of his life charged

and then escorted him to the door of that imbecile Fanferlot, your case "Mme. Gipsy was a governess when that imbecile Fanferlot, your case would have been settled long ago. Nobody is allowed to waste time when Oporto and came to France with a Five o'clock struck before the list of body is allowed to waste time when Oporto and came to France with a

"Her name is not Gipsy. She has a Portuguese." "You can't swear to that, because no Presper was about to protest, but "Go at once and bring Fanferlot one is sure of the real face of M. Le- M. Patrigent imposed silence. He

judge was reading him this report to The guard would have continued for- convince him that nothing can escape

alone it required a double play that the sight of the judge's door put an | "Palmyre Chocarellle," he continued, might be discovered at any moment. end to them. This time Prosper was "at twelve years of age was appren-To manage at once the cause of jus- not kept waiting on the wooden bench. ticed to a shoemaker and remained tice and his own ambition be took The judge, on the contrary, was wait- with him until she was sixteen. Traces great risks, the least of which was the ing for him. His surprise was great of her are lost for one year. At sevento see the cashier's bearing-resolute | teen she is hired as a servant by a "I have had a great deal to do," he | without obstinacy, firm and assured | grocer op St. Denis street named Dom bas and remains there three months. "Well," he said, "have you reflect- She passed this same year, 1857, at eight or ten different places. In 1858 "Not being guilty, monsieur, I had she entered as a shopgirl the store of a fan merchant in Choiseul alley."

While he read the judge watched Prosper's face to observe the effect of "Toward the close of 1858," he con-

and accompanied her to Lisbon. How long did she remain in Lisbon? What did she do while she remained there? "Yes, monsieur," he answered unbes- We have no information as to this necessary for me to preserve the great- returned to Paris and was sentenced est order in my extravagance. I spent to three months' imprisonment for an assault. Ah, she returned from Portugal with the name of Nina Gipsy." "But I assure you, monsieur," Pros-

"Yes, I comprehend. This history is ing out of the 15,000 francs which I of Palmyre Chocareille, called Gipsy. upon her release from prison, but we meet her again six months later, having made the acquaintance of a trav-This witness had left Paris the day | eling agent who became infatuated

The judge paused for a moment, as

"And this is the woman whom you have made your companion, the wom-Once more M. Patrigent was on the

complete information. Prosper remained silent. "At any rate," insisted M. Patrigent, you will cenfess that this girl has unmarried.

nused your ruin." "I cannot confess that, monsieur, for it is not true." "You will also say that it was not for this girl's sake you renounced an ntimacy of many years and ceased

pending your evenings at your emlover's. "I swear that she was not the cause." "Then why did you cease suddenly our visits to the house of a young lady whom you confidently expected marry? You had written to your father to deniand her hand for you." "I had reasons which I cannot reveal." answered Prosper in a trembling

The judge breathed freely. At last seems to me, he locked the safe and- CAY-LON he had discovered a vulnerable point | yes, I am not mistaken-he went out." in the prisoner's armor. "Did Mlle. Madeleine dismiss you?"

Prosper was silent. He was visibly started up, but with a cry of pain. agitated. "Speak," said M. Patrigent. "I warn you that this circumstance is one of the most important in your case."

"Whatever be the cost, I am compelled to keep silence."

"Beware of what you do. Justice will not be satisfied with scruples of Still I am not sure!" conscience."

M. Patrigent waited for an answer. No answer came. Prosper was buried in thought. "Monsieur," he finally said, "there is one detail I have forgotten to mention.

It may be of importance in my de-"Explain." "The messenger I sent to the bank the safe. At any rate, I left the office

before he did." "Very well. He shall be examined. Not being aware of the powerful | Now you can return to your cell." M. Patrigent thus abruptly dismissed formation.

"Signult." said he to his secretary as

soon as Prosper had left the reom, "is "Where did all this money come not this Antonia the man who was Lim too til to may now" "Yes, monsiear." "Where does he live?" "He is not at his home. Fanferlot

"Very well. I am going to examine gent was leaving the hospital she be- officer in the army. The ofin advance on my salary. I have noth- to the hospital-the Dubois hospital." watched him so intently the day he was searched.

The prisoner had given clear and him today—this very hour. Take writing materials and send for a carriage."

The prisoner had given clear and him today—this very hour. Take writing materials and send for a carriage."

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The prisoner had given clear and him today—this very hour. Take writing materials and send for a carriage."

The prisoner had given clear and him today—this very hour. Take writing materials and send for a carriage." Would Antonin be able to answer? About to sit down without him when "And this niece of whom would Antonin be able to answer?

"You say you have no wish to concell any of your actions. Then why who will help you."

Would Antonin be able to answer?

It was doubtful. The director of the hospital said that, although the man plant of the hospital said that, although the man plant of the hospital said that. The why how late you are, my little about her."

Would Antonin be able to answer?

It was doubtful. The director of the hospital said that, although the man plant of the why hospital said that, although the man plant of the hospital said that. The why how late you are, my little about her."

Why, how late you are, my little about her." it's mind was per belly clear.

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him and desire that no one be admitted | LIGHT | PROVERBS: while he makes his deposition." "Oh, no one will disturb you, monof the robbery and could not be found. with her beauty. She deserted him to but they are just now unoccupied."

"Very well. Come on." When Antonin saw the judge enter, followed by a little lean man with the portfolio of an advocate, he at once knew that they had come to take his

deposition. "Ah," he said, "monsieur comes to see me about M. Bertomy's case?" "Precisely."

In answer to the usual questions the messenger swore that he was named Antonin Poche, was forty years old, born at Cadaujac (Gironde), and was "Now." said the judge, "are you well enough to clearly answer any questions

may put?" "Certainly, monsieur." "Did you on the 27th of February go to the Bank of France for the 350,000 francs that were stolen?"

"Yes, monsieur." "At what hour did you return?" "Five o'clock." "Do you remember what M. Berto'my did when you handed him the monex Now, do not be in a hurry; think be fore you answer."

"Let me see. First be counted the notes and made four packages of them, which he put in the safe. Then, it He uttered these last words so quickly that, forgetting his knee, be half

"Are you sure of what you say?" embrace him. asked the judge.

M. Patrigent's solemn tone seemed to gir of abstraction. frighten Antonin.

would have retracted everything. But the effect was already produced, and when they retired M. Patrigent You?" said to Sigault:

lane, falling in easendes over her fat hospitable, but seldom goes into soci som. She had bright eyes and white ety.' with, but, alas, a red nose. Of all her "Then his wife is young?" w. aknesses-and heaven knows she had indulged in every variety-only one remained; she loved a good dinner, with plenty of wine. She loved her members of the family?" sides, I took from the safe 2,000 francs says he was so ill that he was taken husband, and about the time M. Patri- "Certainly. The younger so

did you write this note to one of your suffered horribly from a broken knee, man!" she cried as she dropped her man." she cried as she dropped her dore

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But he received her caresses with an "I'm tired," he said. "I have been "Sare?" he replied, with marked hesi- the whole day playing billiards with tation. "I would bet my head on it. Evariste, M. Fauvel's valet, and allowed him to win as often as he wish-It was impossible for him to be more ed. I became acquainted with him decided in his deposition. He had yesterday, and now I am his best been frightened. He already imagined friend. If I wish to enter M. Fauvel's himself in difficulty, and for a triffe he service as a messenger, I can rely upon M. Evariste's good word."

"What, you be an office messenger?" "Of course I would. How else am I "This is very important-very im- to get into M. Fauvel's house for the

purpose of studying my characters?" "Then the valet gave you no news?" "Nothing that I could make use of, and yet I turned him inside out like a sy's asylum, was the most elegion. This had been sy's asylum, was the most elegion. egant building on the Quai man. Evariste says he has not a sin-St. Michel. A person who gle vice, not even a little defect by her formight's board in advance which his valet could gain 10 sous, treated with consideration at this He neither smokes, drinks nor playshotel. Mme. Alexandre, who had been in fact, he is a saint. He is worth mila pretty woman, was now stout, tight- lions and lives as respectably and ly laced, always overdressed and fond quietly as a grocer. He is devoted to of wearing a number of flashy gold his wife, adores his children, is very

"She must be about fifty." "Pid you inquire about the other

"Evariste could to