THE MYSTERIOUS CRIME ON THE S.S. NEPTUNE

CHAPTER V. Continued.

"You are a jolly old ass, Ronald," observed the candid Irishman, "to go on like this, making a fool of your-

"I can't help it," said Monteith, cuefully surveying at a distance a group of young fellows standing round Carmela; "just look at her; she doesn't care a bit about me."

"Of course, you say that," said Pat, try." lighting a cigarette, "because she doesn't devote herself exclusively to you. I tell ye what, girls don't like being made faces at because they speak to another fellow; hang it, I've seen you speak to girls enough."

"That was before I-I," hesitatingly, "met Miss Cotoner."

"Before you were in love, ye mean," retorted Pat; "begad, ye've got the disease badly. Are ye going to marry mechanical sort of way, and putting her?"

"I will, if she'll have me." "Then why don't you ask her?" "I've only known her a few days.

(sn't that rather soon?"

was just out of the nursery, and fancied he knew the sex-Heaven help ; him-"go in, and win, my boy."

"By Jove I will," said Ronald, eagerly, and then fell to thinking what his father would say to the marriage. He didn't know who the young lady was-what she was-knew nothing about her family, and yet-and yet, he adored her. Why shouldn't he marry her? He was his own master and if his father cut him off with a shilling, he could work-she was worth working for-yes, he would ask her to marry him-of course she would say yes-for it never entered this confident young man's head that women sometimes say "No." So Master Ronald went on building castles in the air, all inhabited by himself and Mrs. Monteith-no, hang it, not yet-the girl from Malta.

He was aroused from these golden visions by a touch on his arm, and turning round, saw his special dislike, the Marchese Vassalla, looking at him. The Marchese detested Monteith, both for his good looks, and for the evident regard Miss Cotoner had for him. He would like to have dropped his rival over the side along with poor Ventin's body, but as he couldn't do this, he was excessively polite, and watched for an opportunity to do him an injury. Here was a chance now, and the wily Maltese took full advantage of it. He overheard the conversation between Pat and Monteith, so determined to dash all Ronald's hopes to the ground, by telling him that Carmela was engaged. To this end the serpent came into Ronald's paradise, and smiling, invited him not to have an apple, but a drink. The young man would have refused, but then he thought he might learn something about Carmela, and, after all, the Marchese was her cousin, so he consented, and went down to the bar with the smiling Maltese gentleman.

As it was about eleven o'clock, they found the bar surrounded by thirsty soul having cocktails. In fact, there was a "Cocktail Club" on board, and gentleman opened the campaign.

"I shall be sorry when this voyage

is over," he said, carelessly.

"So shall I," replied Monteith, thinking of the chances of meeting Carmela in London. "But I daresay I'll meet Miss-I mean you again."

"I don't think so," said Vassalla, coldly. "Myself and my cousin only stay a few days in London, and then go down to some friends in the coun-

"Oh!" said Ronald, and looked blank. "And then," pursued his tormencoming back to London to arrange about our marriage."

The poor lad turned pale as death. "Whose marriage?"

"Mine and my cousin's. Did you not know we were engaged?"

Ronald finished his drink in down his glass, walked away to his cabin, and shut himself in. The Marchese looked after him with a grim smile.

"Not a bit, women like to be taken reflection, my friend," he muttered, as they were now nearing the famous by storm," wisely remarked Pat, who lighting a cigarette as he strolled Rock.

> "What's up with that Maltese devil?" asked Bentley. "He looks quite pleased with himself."

> walked away as pale as a ghost," said Pat.

bet," said Bentley, sagely, and no one | realized with a thrill of pride that this contradicted him.

tentive cavalier all that day, and was much surprised thereat. She asked her cousin about him, and that smiling gentleman told her Ronald was ill, and had gone to lie down. And indeed, Ronald was ill, not with a head-ache, but with a heart-ache, which was worse, and he lay all day in his narrow berth bemonning his ed himself with a commonplace obserhard fate. Nor did he come to dinner, and Miss Cotoner was so vexed to think he was so ill, that she sent her steward with a little note to his cabin, saying how sorry she was, and she hoped he would be well enough on the morrow to take her over Gibraltar, all of which Monteith read and dancing over the choppy water. Pat puzzled over.

cried the poor boy; "she's engaged to hinted to Pat that the old lady would another man, and she's trying to be in the way, but Pat magnanimousbreak my heart, but she won't. I ly said he would look after both her care no more for her than this bit and Miss Lester, so as to leave Monof paper," and he threw the little note | teith free to pursue his wooing with on the floor.

however-with the After a bit, usual inconsistency of lovers-he picked it up, and thought what a pretty hand she wrote, and then that he would go over Gibraltar with her, and he would find out if she were really engaged to that beastly Maltese. Ronald's language was strong but not choice. Then he sent a reply to Carmela, saying he would see her in the morning, and afterwards drank a bottle of champagne, and felt better. Oh what a queer disease is love, with its hopes, its fears, its smiles and tears, its kisses and blisses, and-its intense egotism.

it was a very popular drink with the his hot head with a shower-bath, donyoung men, particularly if they had ned a suit of spotless white flannels, been up late the night before. Cock- put a straw hat on his curly locks tails, therefore, being the prevailing and sallied forth with the determinabeverage, the Marchese and his victim tion to save his charming Princess each had one, and then the former from the clutches of the ogre Vassalla, or die in the attempt.

"Hullo," cried Pat, seeing the unusual splendor of Master Ronald's apparel, "going on the mash to-day? gad you'll knock the Gib girls over like sister." nine-pins."

Whereat Ronald informed Pat in confidence that he intended to try his fate with Miss Cotoner that day, and Pat informed Ronald, likewise in confidence, that he thought he was quiteright, and would bet him a bottle of champagne he would be accepted, said the young man in a moodywhich wager Monteith took, and went on deck with a light heart and a strong determination to win. All this time, however, in spite of his new-born love, Monteith never for a moment wavered from his determination to hunt down the assassin of his tor, eying him mercilessly," "I am dead friend, and told Captain Templeton as much.

"How are you going to go it?" asked Templeton, dubiously, "we cannot even find out Ventin's real name."

"Isn't there a portrait of him among his luggage?" asked Monteith. Templeton shook his head.

"Not anything likely to lead to identification," he answered, "but I'll have a talk with you after we leave Gibraltar, for I must confess I would like the riddle solved," and the cap-"I think that will give you food for | tain went off to his post on the bridge

Who that has once seen it can forget that enormous gray mass rising up from the blue water into the blue sky, with the red-roofed town nestl-"It's more than Monteith did; he ing at its base? Monteith had never seen anything so impressive since Aden, which he had beheld, vague and It's about the girl from Malta, you mysterious, in the starlight. He was one of the visible signs of Eng-Miss Cotoner was without her at- land's greatness, and he thought with satisfaction, that he, too, was of the race that had conquered it. Aden, Malta, Gibraltar, all held by England; it made Ronald quite patriotic when he thought of the impregnability of these strongholds. If he had been a poet he would have burst into verse, but as he was not he simply contentvation;

"By Jove, it's wonderful!"

The Anglo-Saxon race are rarely enthusiastic.

The ship cast anchor about a mile from the shore, and soon Ronald and his beloved were in one of the boats also was in the boat, and so was Mrs. "She's a flirt, a heartless coquette," Pellypop and Kate Lester. Ronald Carmela.

When they reached shore, they rejected all the offers of carriages made and produced oriental goods; and seling torrents. The next day Monteith arose, cooled along. The tall white houses with air circulates, admitted from openings cation with the shopman, who spoke in damp, shady places in cooler clibroken English, and showed her mates. broken things which he said came | English women who come out with from Granada, and would have had a complexions of cream and roses grow broken head if Mrs, Pellypop had not thin and shallow. The Hongkong reflected that using her umbrella complexion is a startling grayish for such a purpose might lower her green, and the old resident has with dignity. Pat and Miss Lester looked this pallor dark blush circles unon and laughed at the scene, so, tak- der the eyes. ing advantage of the confusion, Ronald and Carmela slipped away and Ostriches are not the only swift-runthe town.

"I don't care much for rulas," said and go much faster than a horse. Miss Cotoner, putting up her red sunshade, and a pretty picture she looked under it; "there's a good deal of chants. Though they maintain 60 020 sameness about them; but Moorish | fighting men, and can muster 128,000 architecture is picturesque."

"Yes, very!" assented Ronald, who their own people engaged in business. would have agreed to anything she

"I have Arab blood in my own veins," observed Carmela; "at least, so my father said. One of our ances-

tors was an Emir." his beloved.

"No, he died a long time ago," she said, sadly. "My mother is also dead, and I lived in Malta with my

"Was that your sister who was with you the first time I saw you?" Carmela nodded.

"Yes, we did not get on well together, so I left her, and am going to some relations in England."

"Then I shall not see you again,"

"That depends on yourself," she replied, blushing.

fair face, and it was only by a great properly nourished, and this cannot effort he prevented himself from be done when the food is improperly taking her in his arms, and kissing digested. Those who suffer from in.

"Does your cousin, the Marchese go with you?" he asked eagerly. "I believe so."

"I suppose you are glad?"

"Glad!" she looked at him with surprise; "why on earth should I glad ?"

"Because-because-well" - desperately-"he's going to marry you."

Carmela frowned. "Who told you so?"

ed the young man breathlessly.

turned away her head.

tween us," she answered nervously. "And you?"

there is any chance of my ever mar- agree with me, and as a result of the rying the Marchese."

of delight.

down to the Alameda."

began to pick up his spirits.

fruit into my mouth," he thought, hopefully; "and it's impossible she can love me in so short a time."

He was wrong there, for Carmela liked him very much-in fact, more than she cared to acknowledge to henself; but she would not allow him to speak because-well, because she pills, they will be sent postpaid at was a riddle. Woman is an eternal 50 cents a box, or six boxes for riddle that man has been trying to solve since the beginning of the Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. world, but every attempt has failed.

To be Continued.

CITY OF HONG KONG.

Said to Be One of the Unhealthfest Spots en the Globe.

In spite of all the precautions that by brown-skinned natives of the have been taken, the perfect sanita-Rock, and sauntered leisurely up tion of the city, the fine natural drain- of hours and shake the bed clothing the dusty streets, under the massive age, the cleanliness of the streets, free of dust. If the day is rainy do gateway above which they could see Hongkong is one of the most unhealththe red-coated sentries, and walked ful spots on the globe. With its tropic- airing. They will gather moisture if right into the market-place, where a al heat, the lofty peaks that half en- you do. On a damp day hang the lot of buying, selling, swindling, and circle it catch the clouds that the bedding to air in the rooms with the talking were going on. Jews, with rapid evaporation creates, and they black, beady eyes and hooked noses, are squeezed like a sponge, the invited them into dingy little shops floods of rain pouring down in stream-

date-looking Moors in baggy trous- The houses are ill-ventilated, though ers and large turbans watched them, built as well as they could be, with with Eastern apathy, as they passed perforated ceilings, through which the the striped awnings over the win- pierced by the outer walls. The floors dows, the crowd of dirty little brats are brilliantly waxed, carpets, owing howling for money, the number of red to the great dampness, being dispensed uniforms about, and the narrow, with. The great difficulty is to secure crowded streets, all afforded them light and proper ventilation. The much amusement. Then Mrs. Pelly- streets are very narrow. In the garpop, inveigled by the willy Pat, went dens, while plants flourish luxuriantinto a shop to buy some things, and ly, there is no grass, but the ground was soon engaged in a lively alter- is green with moss, just as it grows

OUTSPEEDS A HORSE.

climbed up the steep lanes to the ning animals that can outstrip the old Moorish castle which frowns over speed of a horse. There is a land crab in Cuba that can rival the ostrich,

> COSSACKS DESPISE TRADE. The Cossacks rarely become merin an emergency, there are but 440 of

NEW DEFINITION.

Papa, what is a broker?

A man, my son, whose chief effort in life is to reduce his customers to "Is your father alive?" asked Ron- that financial condition expressed by ald, who saw in this remark a good the significant term of "troke." For epportunity for finding out all about this reason, Harry, he is called a

DYSPEPSIA AND HEADACHE.

An Elderly Lady Tells of Her Cure Through the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills After a Score of Other Remedies Had Fatled.

Dyspepsia causes more genuine distress than most diseases that afflict mankind. In this country from one cause or another, its victims are numbered by the hundreds of thousands, and those afflicted always feel tired, worn out and miserable, and are subject to fits of melancholy or ill tem. per without apparent cause. It is obvious that the human body, in or-All the blood rushed to Ronald's der to perform its functions, must be digestion should exercise care as to diet, and only easily digested foods should be taken. But more than this is required - the blood needs attend tion in order that the stomach may be strengthened and the secretion of be the gastric juices properly carried on. There is no other medicine offered the public that will not so promptly and effectively as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Proof of this is given in the case of Mrs. F. X. Doddridge, St. Sauveur. "Vassalla himself-is it true?" ask- Que. In conversation with a reporter, Mrs. Doddridge said :- "For quite Miss Cotoner looked at him in a a number of years I have been a ter queer manner for a moment, then rible sufferer from dyspepsia, accom panied by the sick headaches that al-"My parents arranged a match be- most invariably come with this trouble. I suffered from terrible pain in the stomach, bloating and belch "I'm not in favor of it-I don't think ing wind. All food seemed to dis trouble, I was very much run down Ronald sprang forward with a cry and at times I was unable to de even light housework. I am sure "Oh, Miss Cotoner-Carmela-I--" tried a score of different medicines "Would like to see the fortifica- but without success, and as I am tions," she answered, quickly nipping sixty years of age, I had come to be the declaration, she knew was com- lieve that it was hopeless to expect ing in the bud; "I wouldn't; let us go a cure. A friend who had used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills with good re-She turned away, and Ronald fol- sults, urged me to try this medicine lowed mortified and humbled at his and my husband brought home a failure, but half way down the hill couple of boxes. Before they were finished, I felt much better, and we "I can't expect her to fall like ripe then got another half dozen boxes, and these have completely restored my health, and I not only feel better than I have done for years, but actually feel younger. I very cheerfully recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to similar sufferers.

If your dealer does not keep these \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams

THE ART OF BED-MAKING.

Before making up the beds see to it that the rooms have been aired. On a clear, sunshiny day open the windows before breakfast and strip the bed, hanging the clothing over chairs near the windows.

Allow the rooms to air for a couple not open the beds while the room is windows closed, make up the beds and air the rooms again after the beds have been made up.

The most important part of bedmaking is to get, the sheets properly adjusted. Wrinkles in a sheet are an abomination. The bottom sheet should be tucked in securely at the top so that it cannot be jerked down by the restlessness of the sleeper.

The top sheet should be tucked in tightly at the bottom so that it cannot easily be drawn out of place.

It should be laid with the wide hem at the top and the rough side of the hem turned uppermost, so that when it is folded back over the coverlet the right side will be exposed.

WHERE'S THE BUTTERMAN?

In the navy are you, my friend? inquired a man with mutton-chop whiskers to his neighbor in a 'bus. The sailor nodded.

Well, said the other. I'm not exactly in the navy, but I'm a naval contractor-that is, I furnish the cheese to the navy.

Oh, ye do, do ye? said the sailor, jumping up. You are just the chap I've been looking for these thirty years and he gave him a sledge-hammer blow on the chest. Now, he roared, looking round with a glare, show me the blackguard as furnishes the butter, and I'll bury ye together!

CLEVERNESS.

If you want a man to think you are smart you have only to make him think you think he is smart.

HER SIGNATURE.

If not yourself, said a wealthy old bachelor to a charming young laly, whom would you rather ba?

Yours truly, was the immediate reply.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

Is the World's Greatest Cure for Itching Skin, Eczema, Salt Rheum and Piles.

It is extremely doubtful if there ever itching is all gone. I have advised was a remedy that was endorsed by others to use it, believing it would such an overwhelming 'mass of evi- cure them as it has me." dence as is Dr. Chase's Ointment. The You must not think that Dr. Chase's remarkable soothing, healing qualities Ointment is for piles only, but we menof Dr. Chase's Ointment are a mys- tion this ailment as the most difficult tery to physicians, and, though they are slow to recognize merit in any discovery, they join heartily with people absolutely conquered by any other of other callings in endorsing and re-treatment. commending Dr. Chase's Ointment as the most successful treatment ever devised for itching skin diseases.

Rev. J. A. Baldwin, Baptist Minister, versal success may be mentioned:

Arkona, Ont., writes:

"For over twenty years I was a great piles. I used many remedies and unpermanent benefit. When about to tion. give up in despair I was told to use Dr. Chase's Ointment is for sale at Dr. Chase's Ointment and did so, find- all dealers or sent postpaid on receipt ing relief at once. I used three boxes, of price, 60cts., by Edmanson Bates & and am elmost entirely cured. The Co., Toronto.

to cure of all itching skin diseases, and the disease which has never been

Among the ailments for which Dr. Chase's Ointment is being used by scores of thousands of people with uni-

Eczema, salt rheum, tetter, baby eczema, rash, barber's itch, chilbains, sufferer from itching and protruding itching eyelids, ulcers, poisoned flesh, piles. I used many remedies and un. burns, scalds, sores, blind, itching, derwent three very painful surgical bleeding and protruding piles, and operations, all without obtaining any itching skin diseases of every descrip-