

# Red Heart and Black Arrow

A Tale of the Rolling Wave

## CHAPTER XXIII.

After Zavertal had been safely stowed under lock and key, a council of war was held between Kennard, McIntyre, and myself, and resulted in a decision to run for Naples, and report all the circumstances at the Consulate.

It was necessary that the authorities at home should be apprised of what had happened, so that they might be beforehand with any rumors that might enable Nathan to escape; while it was also imperative that the position of Sir Simon Crawshaw and others as clients of the Murder Syndicate should receive the early attention of Scotland Yard. We were also moved by the consideration that Vizard must have had accomplices of greater or lesser degree at Naples—Mr. Matthew Mayfield, for instance—whom it would be highly desirable to secure.

The conference lasted far into the night; but late, or early in the morning, as it was when it ended, I found Aline up and waiting for me in the saloon, whither Mrs. Brinkworth had taken her. I must ask permission to draw a veil over our meeting. We had been parted a few days only, but into them had been crowded the events of a lifetime, and both of us had stood during that brief separation on the threshold of the Great Beyond. What people have to say to each other under these conditions concerns themselves alone.

The explanation of my dear girl's apparent death had already been furnished to me by Kennard. Having found unmistakable traces of poison in the medicine supplied to her by Zavertal, he was struck with the idea of springing such a surprise on them that they would be bound to incriminate themselves. In selecting his rather gruesome method he was moved by the fact that he was dealing with gruesome men, and that nothing short of the resuscitation of their supposed victim would attain that end. As an afterthought, however, he modified the plan by substituting Darranmore for Aline as the occupant of the coffin, and the boy, needless to say, entered into it heart and soul.

The great difficulty in his way was to manage so that Aline should simulate death without being detected by Zavertal, and here my dear girl herself came to his aid by proposing to take an anaesthetic drug which he had with him. All that remained was to prevent Zavertal from closely examining the "body," and to bestow her, unseen, in a place of safety during the interval between her "death" and "funeral." This was cleverly contrived, first by Mrs. Brinkworth's skilful acting, at which I happened to be present, and secondly by McIntyre, who was taken into confidence after my return to confinement, giving facilities for smuggling Aline into another cabin. There she remained till it was time for her to appear at her own burial and complete the climax. Darranmore was introduced into Aline's cabin, half a dozen trustworthy sailors were told off as bearers, with instructions how to act, and the mine was laid which ended in the breaking of the gang.

In the morning there was no keeping the tragedy of the night from being known throughout the ship. To prevent false reports getting about, I assembled the passengers in the saloon, and at my request Ken-

nard briefly explained what had occurred. The announcement caused a widespread horror, which quickly developed into a general determination to leave the Queen of Night at Naples and return home overland rather than continue the voyage on a vessel with such terrible associations. As usual, the panic was strongest among those who never could have had any cause for alarm, and indeed it was afterwards proved by documentary evidence found at Nathan's office that Orlebar, Lord Darranmore, and Aline were the only passengers on this trip who had sailed under "special" arrangement which was the mainstay of this lucrative but fiendish enterprise.

When it was decided to turn the ship's head for Naples we were about fifteen hours' steam from that port, and it was therefore far advanced in the afternoon when we reached the bay. Kennard was very anxious that there should be no communication with the shore till he had laid the case before the Consul and enabled the latter to cable to the home authorities, and accordingly at the detective's request I signalled an urgent request for the British representative to come aboard. On his arrival it was arranged that the steamer should be taken home by McIntyre, and that Zavertal should go in her in close custody. Kennard and I were to escort Mrs. Brinkworth and Aline home overland.

After noting all particulars, the Consul left to cable to Scotland Yard and to see to the arrest of Signor Volpe—a proceeding in which I was especially interested, as it was surmised that if the Italian police were smart enough the haul would include Mr. "Matthew Mayfield." I may say here that the hope that that mealy-mouthed scoundrel would be captured was doomed to disappointment, for the office was found empty and the bird flown. It was conjectured that he had scented danger on seeing the unexpected arrival of the Queen of Night, and the signal for the Consul. It transpired that with the exception of the Italian clerk this person formed the whole establishment of a mythical Volpe, posing as a manager under the name of Tucker, Mayfield being a pseudonym put on for his dealings with me. How far he was acquainted with the methods of his principals was never known, but it is beyond doubt that he aided Vizard willingly and with his eyes open to entrap me into the Miranda for an object that he must have known was a nefarious one.

**Piles**  
To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. 50c a box, at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & Co., Toronto, Ont.

**Dr. Chase's Ointment**  
The antecedents of the man Dicey were found to be pretty much what might have been expected. He had been discharged for misconduct from an English yacht, and was loafing about the quays of Naples, ripe for any villainy, when Vizard found in him a ready tool to navigate the rattletrap old steamer which he purchased, first to be the scene of my murder and then as a means of rejoining the Queen of Night. We can dismiss him from these pages

## Heals Inflamed Itching Skin

Cures Eczema, Salt Rheum and Tetter, leaving the Skin Smooth, Soft and Natural. Dr. Chase's Ointment.

As a means of allaying inflammation, relieving the dreadful itching and curing itching skin diseases, ulcers and eruptions, we believe that we can prove that Dr. Chase's Ointment is the most potent preparation that it is possible to obtain.

So many extreme cases have been cured, so much intense and continued agony has been relieved, and such a host of people have volunteered their evidence in this regard that we challenge anyone to produce like endorsement for any ointment or any preparation which is recommended for such diseases.

Dr. Chase's Ointment certainly stands alone, unapproached and unrivalled as a healer of the skin and positive cure for itching skin diseases. From pimples to eczema, from chilblains to ulcers, each and every form of itching skin disease has been cured by this great ointment.

Mr. G. H. McConnell engineer in Floury's Foundry, Aurora, Ont., writes: "I believe that Dr. Chase's

Ointment is worth its weight in gold. For about thirty years I was troubled with eczema, and could not obtain any cure. I was so unfortunate as to have blood poison, and this developed into eczema, the most dreadful of skin diseases.

"I was so bad that I would get up at night and scratch myself until the flesh was raw and flaming. The torture I endured is almost beyond description, and now I cannot say anything too good for Dr. Chase's Ointment. It has cured me and I recommend it because I know there is nothing so good for itching skin."

Dr. Chase's Ointment is known in almost every community. Ask your neighbors about it. There is probably a marked cure at your door which you can investigate. The cures made by this preparation will stand investigation; 50 cents a box, at all dealers, or EDMANSON, BATES & Co., Toronto. To protect you against imitations, the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box of his remedies.

once for all. He was landed from the ship and taken to the International Hospital, where he died a week later from the effect of the wound received in the cabin of the Miranda.

It was at Amiens, as we were speeding northwards across France, that the first news reached us through the English papers of the effect of the Consul's cabled information to Scotland Yard. The train was full of the Queen of Night's late passengers, but we four—Aline and Mrs. Brinkworth, Kennard and I—had secured a coupe to ourselves. The detective had been eagerly purchasing papers at the bookstall, and when he returned to his seat, deep in the perusal of a heavily-leaded paragraph, it was plain that he had found what he wanted. He read quietly to the end, and then said:—

"That man Mayfield has eched the Consul and got his own cable in first. At any rate, Nathan got wind of the exposure and bolted. He is safe in custody, though, by means of a smartish capture as he was leaving for Holland."

He hesitated a little, then looked across at Aline and added, "I suppose you have no lingering feeling for your guardian, Miss Challenger?" "I never had any to linger," said Aline simply. "There could not be any pretence of affection between us, for he always treated me as if I was an encumbrance. My father had no relatives, and but few friends, and only appointed him because he had the next place to ours in the country and had a knowledge of our estates."

"Well, then, there will be no harm in telling you the news," said Kennard. "Sir Simon shot himself yesterday morning, on learning through the papers of Nathan's arrest. It is rumored also that the Honorable Ralph Darran, the next heir to the Darranmore title, who sent our ively young Earl on his trip, is missing. I should not be surprised to hear that there are other gaps in English society later, due to Zavertal's operations on previous voyages. There have been three such, I understand, this year since the ship has been under its recent owners."

His words were prophetic, for in several families of more or less note there were mysterious disappearances during the next few days, and it did not fail to be remarked that most if not all of the withdrawals were of recently enriched inheritors who had lost relatives on the Queen of Night. So secretly had the system been worked that there was no proof which would have justified pursuit and arrest, the documents found at Vizard's palatial mansion in Park Lane being written in a cypher which defied discovery. Enormous sums were found entered in a private ledger in a safe hidden in the wall of an octagon room where he transacted business, but there was no vestige of readable matter showing on what account they had been received. They, however, tallied with sums appearing in the banking account of Nathan & Co., and were undoubtedly the various amounts of blood money received by the "firm."

On reaching London, we took Aline to the firm of solicitors who had acted for her late father, and they at once made arrangements that she should remain with Mrs. Brinkworth till she should attain her majority, and thus avoid the necessity of having to return to Sir Simon's house, where his sister was now in possession. Orlebar's ill-used wife forgot her troubles in serving us, and is to this day our devoted and faithful friend. She was doubly avenged, inasmuch as the wicked woman who had supplanted her in her wretched husband's affections, and had then sent him to his doom, herself met with a terrible end a year later in a revolution in the Argentine, whither her fears of discovery had taken her.

With the exception of the conviction and hanging of Nathan, which followed in due course, the last act in this eventful drama occurred a week after our return. We were sitting in the hotel where we had taken up our abode, and the detective was telling me a few facts about the gang whose symbol was the "Red Heart and Black Arrow."

"Vizard was the sole irresponsible chief," he said, "but Nathan, and of late Zavertal, were partners on an equal footing so far as knowledge was concerned. The subordinate helpers in all parts of the world, while thoroughly unscrupulous, probably had no guilty knowledge beyond their own humble parts. I heard of the organization years ago, when they confined their talents to big bond forgeries and gigantic long-firm frauds. I imagine it was Zavertal's reputation as a successful poisoner that inspired Vizard with the idea of enlisting him and starting a yacht-owning murder-syndicate."

"If you had not chanced to sail with us, the thing might have gone on indefinitely," I replied. "An unscrupulous ship's-doctor has wholesale facilities for murder without fear of inquiry. It was a tremendous scheme, but the basis of it was really very simple and easy."

"The schemes of great criminals are generally like that," said Kennard; and "Come in," he added, as some one knocked at our door.

It was McIntyre who entered, looking so haggard and dishevelled that we were not surprised at the news he brought. The Queen of Night had been burned at sea off Ushant, and Zavertal with her.

"His was the only life lost," pro-

ceeded McIntyre, when we had made him comfortable. "We kept him for safety in one of the steward's pantries on the lower deck, and when the fire broke out and it became necessary to quit the ship I went below with a man to fetch him. On unlocking the door from the outside it refused to open, and I then remembered that there was a bolt on the inside as well. This he had shot, and nothing I could shout through the door would induce him to draw it. The fire had gained such ground that we should have lost our lives if we had stayed to break down the door. It was practically a case of suicide."

"A fitting end for the ship and the man," was Kennard's only comment.

And now, as this has been a story of incident, I must not "lag" superfluous before my readers with no more incidents to offer them. My wife's arguments prevailed, and I have abandoned the sea. But though I have become a landsman I am not wholly an idler—with the care of her vast estates to employ me. It is two years since that stormy cruise ushered in for Aline and me a time of peaceful calm that knows no cloud, and shows no sign of breaking; and, writing here in our quiet Herefordshire home, with miles and miles of apple-blossoms outside my window, the cell in the convent of Santa Lucia, the cuddy of the Miranda, and the deck-cabin next the surgery on the Queen of Night seem far away indeed. Yet that they were once very present realities two things remain always to remind me—the letters of my friend Kennard, well and prosperous in the States, and the sweet voice that is even now bidding me lay down my pen—the voice of "the lass that loved a sailor."

The end.

### READS WITH EYES CLOSED.

Remarkable Gift Possessed by a New York Woman.

Mrs. Frederick Alfred, of New York, does not attempt to explain a remarkable gift she possesses. She only knows she can read with closed eyes and that her vision can penetrate any opaque substance and reveal to her what is hidden from the sight of ordinary mortals. She is about 40 years of age, a motherly person who has had no varied experiences in the world. It was only about two years ago that she discovered that she could perform what her friends regarded as miracles, and the faculty which is hers worried her much more than it gratified her.

Mrs. Alfred is the wife of a poor mechanic. She visited the office of the New York Herald recently, where tests of the severest kind were conducted in the presence of a half-score of men, and in no case was there a failure. Seated on an ordinary chair in a well lighted room, Mrs. Alfred asked that her eyes be bandaged as thoroughly as possible. The first test was made with nothing more than handkerchiefs, which were wound round and round the woman's head, until every possible ray of light was shut out. Then a book was picked at random from a shelf and placed open in her hands. There was a hesitation of a few seconds, and when the reading began and it continued without a break until a full page had been covered without a mistake.

### IT WAS A MARVEL

that astonished those who looked on. Collusion was impossible, Mr. Alfred being in another room at the time the reading was done. He had never seen the book and he did not know whether his wife was succeeding or failing. It was not telegraphy, for the reason that no one read with Mrs. Alfred.

After a few moments of rest Mrs. Alfred announced that she was ready for another test. Two heavy silk handkerchiefs were folded into wads and one was folded over each eye. In the pocket of a reporter was a letter which was handed to Mrs. Alfred. She held it in her hands a few minutes, and then read fifty words, when she fell back with a heavy sigh, saying that her light had failed and that she could do no more. When the third test was made Mrs. Alfred's head was completely enveloped except for space to allow her to breathe. She sat all alone at a table and a book was placed in front of her. Her head was raised so that had her eyes been free she would have gazed at the ceiling, but, notwithstanding that fact, she quickly said:

"You must not expect me to do more than I could accomplish with my eyes unbandaged. You have turned the book upside down and I cannot read."

The book was righted, and, with apparent difficulty, the words were read slowly. Only two sentences were accomplished; but no mistake was made.

"I can tell you nothing," she said. "You know as much as I do, perhaps more, for I have never studied any science. How I read with my eyes closed and bandaged I cannot tell."

### WORLD'S LARGEST DIAMOND.

The famous Excelsior diamond, which was discovered by Captain Ed. Jorgansen in South Africa, is now at Amsterdam, where it will be cut and polished. It weighs 971 karats, and is the largest in the world. Its value is \$5,000,000.

### A WOMAN'S ADVICE.

To Those Who Suffer From Head aches, Backaches and Ailments Peculiar to the Sex.

Every woman needs plenty of pure rich, red blood and sound nerves to carry her safely through her time of pain and sickness. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are good in a special way for women. They actually make new health-giving blood. They give ease, strength and vigor. They stimulate all the organs to perform their functions regularly and well. They banish all pains and depression, all headaches and backaches, and all the secret distress that only a woman knows.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills bring the sparkle to dull eyes and the rosy glow of health to cheeks once pale and pinched with silent suffering. They bring health and strength when all else fails. Here is a bit of strong proof from Mrs. John McKerr, Chickney, N.W.T., who says: "For some years I was greatly afflicted with the ailments that make the lives of so many of my sex miserable. I tried many medicines, but found nothing to relieve me until I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills have made me feel like a new person; the almost continuous suffering I endured has passed away, and life no longer seems the burden it once did. I know other women who have been similarly benefited, and I think the pills are worth their weight in gold to all who suffer from female complaints or general prostration."

All over the land are suffering women who can obtain new health and strength through the use of these pills. Only the genuine should be taken and these bear the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" on the wrapper around every box. Sold by all dealers at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, or sent by mail by writing to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

### FOODS OF ROYALTIES.

The German Emperor is particularly fond of thrush salmi, a kind of stew made of thrushes. Queen Wilhelmina of Holland prefers roast joints, and the King of Spain likes underdone beef. Custards are the favorites of the King of Italy, while cold fried in oil finds favor with the Czar of Russia, and mutton is chosen by the President of the French Republic. The grandfather of the King of Italy had a peculiar taste for a monarch—he preferred bread and cheese, and used to carry it about with him, even to the opera. Our own King has a special liking for well-cooked mutton chops.

### SMALLEST BRITISH COIN.

In the British Crown Colony of Hong-Kong a coin is in circulation known as the "mil." This is a tiny copper coin with a hole in the centre intended to take the place of the Chinese "cash," which is one-fifty-third of a penny, and is in general use among the coolies in the Colony. The mil is one-tenth part of a cent, one-thousandth part of a dollar, and as the silver dollar in use in Hong Kong is worth about 32 cents, it follows that the mil is worth about one-sixtieth part of a penny. This, therefore, is the value of the smallest British coin.

### NATURE'S COMPASS.

In the tropical northern territory of South Australia travellers need not carry a compass. Nature has provided a living compass for them. The district abounds with the nests of the magnetic or meridian ant. The longer axis of these nests, or mounds, is always in a perfect line with the parallel of latitude, pointing due north and south. Scientists cannot explain this peculiar orientation.

### SENSATIONAL GAMBLING.

Sensational play, recalling the famous gambling at the Vienna Jockey Club, was witnessed on one occasion at the Buda-Pesth National Casino, a club whose members chiefly belong to the aristocracy. In a few hours at baccarat Bela Justh, a proverbially lucky Hungarian nobleman, won \$500,000, of which sum Count Michael Karoly lost nearly \$350,000.

### BABY'S WELFARE.

Every mother is anxious for the health and welfare of her little ones, and Baby's Own Tablets is the best medicine to make baby well and keep it well. Thousands of mothers keep the Tablets constantly in the house—they say they would not be without them. As proof of this Mrs. Geo. Kilgore, Wellwood, Man., says: "Having used Baby's Own Tablets for some time, I can truthfully say that they are the best medicine I have ever used for little ones. I think so highly of the Tablets that I always keep them in the house." A medicine, like Baby's Own Tablets, which so many mothers praise, is the right one for your little ones. They are guaranteed to contain neither opiates nor other harmful drugs and can be given to the youngest infant with perfect safety. Good for teething troubles, constipation, diarrhoea, simple fevers, worms and all the minor ailments of children. Sold by druggists, or may be had by mail at 25 cents a box, by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.