



Why doesn't she take

NA-DRU-CO Headache Wafers

They stop a headache promptly, yet do not contain any of the dangerous drugs common in headache tablets. Ask your Druggist about them. 25c. a box.

NATIONAL DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA, LIMITED, 122



Take A Handful Of "St. Lawrence" Sugar Out To The Store Door

—out where the light can fall on it—and see the brilliant, diamond-like sparkle the pure white color, of every grain.

That's the way to test any sugar—that's the way we hope you will test

St. Lawrence
Sugar

Compare it with any other sugar—compare its pure, white sparkle—its even grain—its matchless sweetness.

Better still, get a 20 pound or 100 pound bag at your grocer's and test "St. Lawrence Sugar" in your home.

THE ST. LAWRENCE SUGAR REFINING CO., LIMITED, MONTREAL.

CLOSE QUARTERS :

OR, THE HOUSE IN THE RUE BARBETTE

CHAPTER XXII.—(Cont'd)

"But where did the knife come from?" pursued Brett. "It was not in their possession when they entered, nor when they left."

"No; of course not. Hussein brought it himself, to be used in case of necessity. He also brought the pliers which cut the wire blinds, and the material used for concealing the broken strands subsequently. Hussein was really an excellent confederate, and I was furious when I heard that he was dead. You know how the diamonds were abstracted from the house?"

"Yes," said Brett. "They were made up into a parcel and flung through the window into the Park. The knife and pliers accompanied them, I suppose?"

"The third Turk—the gentleman who pulled you down on to the bed so unceremoniously, Mr. Talbot—was waiting there for the packet. But he had to hide in the Park all the night, until the gates were opened in the morning. It was a ticklish business right through. I did not know at what hours the police might discover the extent of the crime. The diamonds did not reach me until seven o'clock. And then I had some difficulty in persuading the Turks to give them up to me. You see, I had my own little plan, too, which these excellent gentlemen never suspected, as they already had paid me £5,000 for my help. But the real heads of the party were in Paris—Hessein-ul-Mulk and that gang, you know—and by representing the danger to their cause which would result from any attempt on the part of the Turks in London to reach France, they were at last persuaded. By nine o'clock that morning I got them safely off to the docks, where they boarded a vessel bound for Smyrna. Their passages were already booked in Armenian names. Gros Jean, who had no connection with the affair personally, stayed at a little hotel in Soho in order to report all clear during the next few days. He happened by chance to

travel with you and the other man. It was a clever scheme, I assure you, from beginning to end. By the way, may I trouble you for another cigarette?"

"These are not equal to Hussein-ul-Mulk's," said Brett, producing his case.

"No; he has an exquisite taste in tobacco. But I nearly fooled him with the dummy diamonds. I would have done so if it had not been for you. Do you know, Mr. Brett, I have always underrated Englishmen's brains. You are really stupid as a nation"—here Talbot almost blushed—"but you are an exception. You ought to be a Frenchman."

Brett was silent for a few moments. He had fully discussed Dubois' connexion with the British authorities.

"How much of the five thousand pounds given you by the Turks remains in your possession?" he demanded.

The Frenchman hesitated before replying—

"There is no use lying to you. I have not yet expended the first thousand, although I had to pay dearly for a good many things."

Again there was silence.

"Why did you come here?" asked the barrister.

"Because I would be safe for some months with a few hospitable gentlemen whom I know up in the hills there." He nodded towards them.

"And then?"

"Then Marguerite and I were going to the Argentine, to dwell in rural felicity, and teach our children to bless the name of Mahomet and Abdul Hamid."

"Marguerite is Mademoiselle Beucaire?"

"Yes, poor girl! I hear she is ill and in prison, together with her excellent father. Really, Mr. Brett, I cannot help liking you, but I ought to feel anxious to cut your throat."

"In that case you would certainly be hanged. Are you married to Mademoiselle Beucaire?"

The Frenchman darted a quick look at his inquisitor.

"What has that to do with you?" he snarled.

Dubois' future had already been determined. The rascal was more fortunate than he deserved to be. Owing to the lucky chance that his crime had a political significance he would escape punishment. By no known form of European law could he be brought to trial on any charge and at the same time gagged in his defence.

When the Ottoman Empire is next torn asunder by civil war other thrones will rock to their foundation. Half unconsciously, though he had a glimmering perception of the truth, Henri Dubois was saved by the magnitude of the interests involved.

Brett knew exactly how to deal with him. But a fantastic project

had arisen in his mind, and he determined to graft it upon the drastic expedition adopted by the authorities. He abruptly broke off the conversation and told the Frenchman that he would call again during the afternoon.

True to his promise, Talbot and he visited the injured man some hours later. This time they were accompanied by a stout individual and a closely veiled lady—Gros Jean and his daughter.

The meeting between Henri and Marguerite was pathetic. It was at the same time exceedingly French, and somewhat trying to the nerves of the Englishmen.

At last the couple calmed their transports, and Brett promptly recalled them to a sense of their surroundings by reminding them that there was a serious business to be discussed.

"I am commissioned to inform you," he said, addressing Dubois, "that if you proceed direct to the Argentine, never attempt to revisit France, and keep your mouth closed as to your attempt to purloin the Sultan's jewels, you will be set at liberty here and no effort will be made by the French or English police to arrest you. The infringement of any of these conditions will lead to your extradition and a sentence of penal servitude for life."

"Ma foi!" cried the Frenchman, looking intently into the barrister's inscrutable face. "Why such tenderness?"

Brett would not give him time for prolonged reflection.

"I have not yet finished," he said drily. "I imagine that Mlle. Beucaire cannot produce a marriage certificate. She will be supplied with one, to permit her to travel with you as your wife."

The pair were startled. They somewhat relaxed the close embrace in which they sat. The man's handsome face flushed with anger. The woman became a shade paler and looked from the barrister to her lover.

"Good," growled Gros Jean.

"Quite right!"

"We can manage our own affairs," began Dubois savagely; but Brett again took up the parable.

"You owe this lady a deep debt of gratitude for her unswerving devotion to you. She has helped you to lead an evil life; let her now assist you in a better career. You have your chance. Will you take it?"

La Belle Chasseuse sat mute and downcast. This personal development came as a complete surprise to her. Pride would not permit her to plead her own cause. Dubois glanced at her covertly.

The barrister deemed the moment ripe for his final smashing argument. He came somewhat nearer to

Shiloh's Cure

STOPS COUGHS HEALS THE LUNGS PRICE, 25 CENTS

Possessing exquisite freshness and a fullness of flavor not found in other teas

"SALADA"

CEYLON TEA—"Pure and Clean to a Leaf"
BLACK, MIXED OR NATURAL GREEN } Sealed Packets Only
Beware of Imitations

the bed, and said with exasperating coolness—

"There is a secret room in the Cabaret Noir, the contents of which have not yet been too closely examined by the police. It is in their charge. At my request, backed up by the British Foreign Office, they have thus far deferred a detailed scrutiny. Perhaps if the external influence is removed they may press their investigation to a point when it will be impossible to permit your contemplated voyage to the Argentine. I have nothing further to say."

Dubois looked at him in moody silence. The Argentine—with £4,000? Yes. But a wife!

Suddenly all eyes were attracted to Gros Jean, who emitted a gasping groan. His fat cheeks were livid, and huge drops of perspiration stood on his brow. Feeling that the others were regarding him intent-

ly, he made a desperate effort to recover his composure.

"It is nothing!" he gurgled. "The English gentleman's proposal with regard to my daughter interested me, that is all."

Dubois and the innkeeper gazed intently into each other's eyes for a few trying seconds. Then the Frenchman drew Marguerite closer to him, with his uninjured arm, and said—

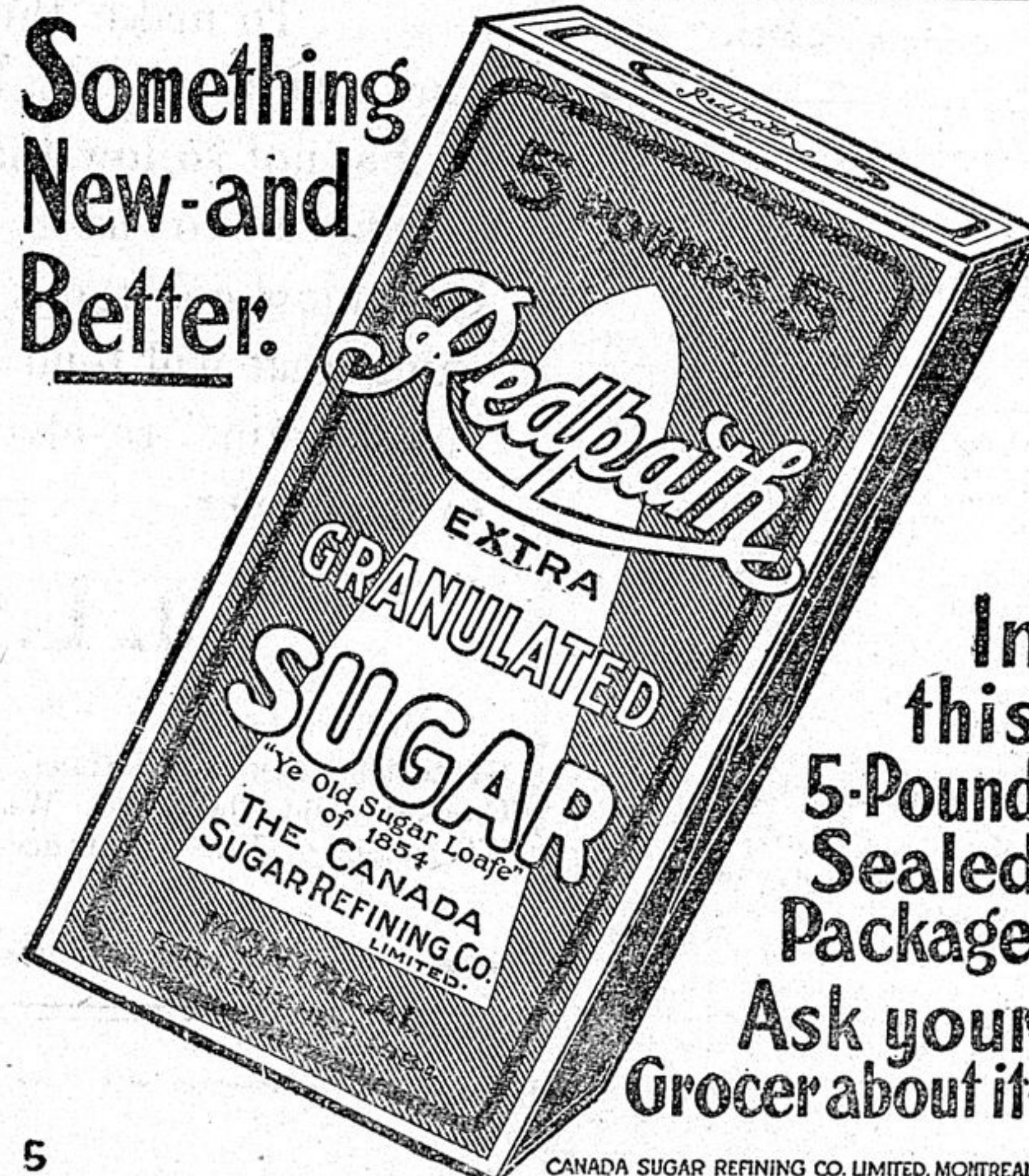
"Let us get married, ma p'tite. It is essential."

And married they were forthwith, a priest and an official from the Mayor's office being in waiting at the hotel. Whilst they were signing the register Gros Jean motioned Brett to one side.

(To be continued.)

About 327,000 tons of coal are burned every week in London, England.

Something New and Better.



In this 5-Pound Sealed Package Ask your Grocer about it

CANADA SUGAR REFINING CO. LIMITED, MONTREAL

Sign Here

Mr. _____ your Name
your Post Office _____ your Province _____

WRITE your name and address in the lines above, clip out this ad, and mail it now. We will send, by return mail, a book that tells how to make yours a "Twentieth Century" farm.

You wouldn't be satisfied to use a scythe to cut your grain, when a modern harvester can do it so much better, would you? Nor to use the old soft-iron plough-share that your ancestors walked behind, when you can get an up-to-date riding plough? Every Canadian farmer realizes the advantages of Twentieth Century implements. The next step is

The 20th Century Material—Concrete

Concrete is as far ahead of brick, stone, or wood as the harvester is ahead of the scythe or the riding-plough is ahead of the old iron plough-share.

Concrete is easily mixed, and easily placed. It resists heat and cold as no other material can; hence is best for ice-houses, root-cellars, barns, silos and homes. It never needs repair; therefore it makes the best walks, fence-posts, culverts, drain-tiles, survey monuments, bridges and culverts. It cannot burn; you can clean a concrete poultry-house by filling it with straw and setting the straw afire. The lice, ticks and all germs will be burned, but the house is uninjured.

It is cheap—sand and gravel can be taken from your own farm. Cement, the only material you must buy, forms from one-seventh to one-tenth of the whole volume.

Do you want to know more about Concrete on the Farm? Then write your name and address in the lines above, or on a postcard, mail it to us, and you will receive by return mail a copy of

"What the Farmer Can Do With Concrete"

Not a catalogue, but a 160-page book, profusely illustrated, explaining how you can use concrete on YOUR farm.

ADDRESS—

CANADA CEMENT CO., Ltd.

30-35 NATIONAL BANK BUILDING - MONTREAL

Take BOVRIL not medicine.

If you are not feeling quite up to the mark take a cup of Bovril daily. It will strengthen you, and, more still, it will enable you to properly digest and benefit by your ordinary meals.

