CURED HIS WIFE

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(Concluded from last week.)

"Why, certainly not!" said he gavly and as one who had gained his point. "Very well," said I, rising. "And that commits us to very little."

"Then, Mr. Greatorex," said he, "we have concluded, and we know where we stand." At this I pulled myself up short, and,

fetching my watch out of my pocket, I said: "I know this, Captain Sercombe, that I give you three minutes to be free of

the castle and outside the gate. After that time I will take what steps I I must have Sheppard or Rogers to choose against burglars." The smile vanished from his face and

was succeeded by a nasty frown. "You forget," he said, "that I am here as an invited guest."

"What, in my chamber?" said I hotly. "The devil take your invitation That I reserve for myself!"

lieve," said he as amiably as ever. "that I am now within the precincts of my right and within the rights of most uncertain in a man of his temhospitality."

to awaken your host from a drunken such as might be presented to him in slumber, concected I know not how." "My dear sir." said the captain.

to his elbow and my young friend Montgomery asks nothing better. And I trust that you will give me credit for this, that I do not trespass upon an- ardor had failed or the enemy had preother gentleman's cellars."

grant you," and stalked somewhat an between myself and the captain. What grily down the stairs.

him, but lifted his head upon our entrance, glaring with a stupid and mis-

erable eye upon us. "Ah," said the captain pleasantly, "my young friend is himself again, or at least wants but a bucket of cold water!" And he clapped him on the

back in a friendly fashion. "You had better take him away." said I curtly, but at that remark and after glancing from one to the other the boy's eyes rested upon my face with a look of consternation, and suddenly he buried his face in his arms with a sort of sob.

"Faith, I am in the way here," said the captain merrily, and without more ado he shuffled out of the house, leaving me alone with the wretched youth. I stood for a time regarding him with indifference, but presently another mood overtook me. He was honest and leal, I could swear, but he was an

arrant fool and had a very sorry vice. "Montgomery," said I, "you have been guilty of a grave breach of faith. But so far we are not the losers by it. and I think if you will take the advice of your friend, the captain, we shall be in a better condition to discuss this presently."

He took the hint, turned from me a blotchy face of shame and hurried with little dignity from the room. It was half an hour ere he returned and presented me an air of determination which I could guess had been assumed with difficulty. It was then that, without referring to his own conduct, I explained in a general way the harm he had done me.

"You have said hard words to me, Mr. Greatorex," he said, "none the less hard because they are true." I appreciated the struggle which had

been contested in the silly head. "As it turned out, you have done me less mischief than you think," I re-

ly. "I have acted like a cad, but I will ask you to believe that I have the best will in the world to be your friend."

me," I answered, "if you would obey avised Welshman, with a passion of orders. A good soldier, Montgomery, has a scrupulous conscience while on duty. Outside that he may be what he Main. The man had inquired if there

the worse for it."

amend."

me another chance?" he asked earnest. It was plain, however, that the fellow tions. I don't pretend to understand

"I am going to trust you." I answered him, "and in proof of my resolve I will leave you in charge here tomor-

An expression of satisfaction lit up his features. "You will not regret it," he said.

"And as for that scoundrel Sercombe" -he paused, with a savage look of dislike "I will eateh him and break his bottles over his head."

CHAPTER VII. THAD already resolved that would be folly to depend upon Montgomery alone. Now that he was aroused and upon his guard I had no doubt of his constancy for a few days. But there was no saving how soon he might relapse. And in any case I needed a wiser head than his to oppose the cunning of the enemy. more strong arms should it come to the deep earnest and would stick at little I was by this time fully convinced. It was very plain that we were none of us in a position to demand assistance from the law. We were adventurers all, and now that I had had time to face the thought I confessed it with-

out a blush, resolved, if anything, that

it was a virtuous action to baffle such

a pack of hardened scoundrels. But

several duties importuned me greatlyof which one was to determine how far this plot had run and the particulars and persons of our enemies. Sercombe himself was one, and I had no doubt that he was co-operating cordially with Hood, that sleek and impassive scamp. Questions upon Barnett also flickered in my mind, and for the rest I must keep my senses brisk and my wits awake.

But the most instant task lay before me that morning and had been decided ere I went to bed the previous evening. help me against these odds, and that forthright. Here again I was confronted with a third necessity and luckily saw a means to conjoin both. These rascals were after my piece of parchment, without which their own fragment was useless. I must dispose of this at once and get rid of so much He came into the passage. "I be- peril at the least. It was true that might possibly drag Sheppard down by the telegraph, but then again this was perament. He would want the persua-"As you choose," said I sullenly, sion of a sudden impulse and above all "And that being so, I will trouble you a stirring narrative to thrill his pulses a personal interview.

Moreover, if I went to London my palaughing now quite cheerfully, "there per should go with me. And what was is no concoction necessary. I assure easier than to persuade Sheppard and you. A bottle of whisky or Burgundy secure my document at one throw? These considerations pointed to a journey to town, and that I must take at once and before either Montgomery's pared a blow. I reckoned upon an inter-"No," said I. "You keep sober, I val of time after the recent exchanges quickened my intentions was an inci-Montgomery lay where I had left dent which occurred shortly after breakfast and while I was still debating the dangers of the situation. I went to my room at 11 and began to pack a valise methodically in the manner of a man who has all his life been

used to his own labors. The last and the most important particular in this work was to put up my writing case securely. To make sure of my precious paper I unlocked the case and took out the sheet. I was upon the point of replacing it when I suddenly decided to put it in my pocket, which accomplished I buttoned my coat tightly.

At this moment I heard the noise of a snapping bough and hastily looked forth by the window. The lowermost branch of a sycamore that stood upon the edge of the moat hung swinging in the air and showing a great gap of naked white wood. I sprang up, put my head out of the window and could just catch a sight of some one vanishing round the corner of the building. This news of the enemy came very sharply upon me, and without stopping to complete my packing I ran out of the door and took the stairs three steps at a time. But no stranger was visible when I emerged upon the park, and I was driven back upon Mrs. Main. Here I had a clew, for certainly a stranger had come up to the castle by the gates half an hour before; but, according to the housekeeper, no mystery enveloped him. He had rung manfully at the bell and demanded Mr. Williams, and had been sent on to the farm buildings by Mrs. Main herself, who had overseen his interview with the housemaid.

"What was this man like?" I asked. "He was a short, dark young fellow, sir." said she, "and something odd about him." But what that oddness was she could not tell, and completed the picture by ascribing to him "a squint and somethink funny-like in his walk," adding again and with a sudden "That is no excuse," he retorted hot- elation, "Like what a sailor might be." I strode off to find Williams at the

stables. The stranger had been there. Of that there was no question. Wil-"You could be a very good friend to liams, a sharp, undersized and black hand, sentiment in his meager body, conwas any chance of a job, but seemed was not. He added that the intruder | be asked, smiling at me. "That is very likely," said I dryly. was a foreigner, but to this statement was my arboreal spy, and that was all I wanted, as, in fact, it was more than enough. I admit that I was disconcerted, but the more resolute to go forward with my London expedition. I have said that I reckoned upon an interval of truce. My ideas were destined to a

rude subversal. It was upon 3 when I started to ride into Raymond, for upon second thought I decided to leave my valise behind and put up with the provision of my own chambers in the Temple. As I reached the Woodman the thin figure of Hood was discernible smoking in front of his door. From the distance I saw that he was talking with a companion, but when I drew level with the inn the second man had disappeared Hood straightened himself on the sight of me, took his pipe from his mouth and touched his hat with his habitua respectfulness. I had been wondering how the man would demean himself aware as I was of his connection in some way with the plot against me not to say that we should welcome two | But not a trace of discomfort or confusion showed in his face, which was as fact of war. That the captain and his grave as ever. He was clothed in friends, whoever they were, were in suit of very dark tweed, his brown face, cut very clean and without an ounce of waste flesh, cool as a statue's, the thin smoke rising from the pipe which he held behind his back. If a lierly.

pulled in the nag and addressed him.

if in the most cordial manner.

"Captain Sercombe in?" I asked as

one to the other in some bewilderment, as well he might, for we had disposed of a curious incident somewhat cavavalet could wear this face of indifference, why, certainly so could I, and, to make a point batter than himself. I

"And I trust we shall see more of each In my heart I hoped not, but I gave

him the proper rejoinder, and, taking



unlocked the case and took out the

"No, sir," replied Hood, "He's fishing, sir, I believe, down the valley." "Have you received your legacy yet?" I asked.

"Yes, sir; thank you, sir," said Hood. "Very acceptable, sir, from my poor master." "I wonder what made him leave you

that?" I asked. "I have wondered myself, sir." he said. "But he was a kind master, and

he seems to have been pretty eccentric. as you might say, in his manner of "Look here, my man," said I, "what were you doing that Tuesday after-

noon by the stream yonder when yo master met with his accident?" Hood's luminous eyes rested on mine for an instant, but he never moved a muscle. "I was with my poor master." he said.

I laughed. "Assisting him no doubt." I said dryly. "No, sir; struggling with him." came

the answer, pat as you please. I stared at him in amazement at the effrontery of the admission. "Upon my soul," said I, "I am not

sure but I ought to give you in charge! You admit you were robbing your mas-"No. sir," said Hood quietly. "You

came too soon, sir." I shook my reins with an oath. I could make nothing of the fellow. Hood stepped back as the horse shied.

"Thank you, sir; good afternoon, sir," said he civilly, and I struck my whip into the flanks of the animal and rode off without so much as a nod.

I was utterly confounded by this genteel, civil spoken scoundrel, with his impassive audacity. It began to dawn upon me now in what relations these men had stood. The legacy I attributed, as no doubt did the recipient, to a piece of eccentricity on Kesteven's part. But I had more than an inkling now of the plan of treatment which he had adopted. Hood knew too much, and he was bound to keep up appearances with him. Kesteven had a good sat I saw in the tail of my eye the two idea of the danger with which he was threatened, had probably discharged the man with that knowledge, and yet troubled my senses. up to the close he must needs keep his secret by a feint of his former kindly train drew out of the station and lookrelations. I remarked several occa- ed about at my companions. Then my sions upon which Hood had made an mind returned to the landscape, which appearance in our conversation, and I now recognized the way in which his struck me in a flash what was exer-

name was treated. I rode into the reach of forest beyond it! Mrs. Main had described the in-Llanellan and presently came out up- truder of the morning as a man with on a more open spot, where the trees a "squint-funny-like." And the man hemmed in a piece of ground tufted who had got into the next carriage with bush and bracken. At a turn of was a man with a squint. The coincithe road beyond me I saw a figure, dence was only remarkable because I seemingly that of a clergyman, walk- was in a veritable net of suspicion. ing to meet me. As I made this men- And when I examined the particulars warning there came the crack of a me-I might, to be thoroughly suspi- then I turned the driver through the gun, and a bullet plowed a ridge in the cious, say shoved me. Why had I grass before the horse's belly. The been shoved? Perhaps it was an accibeast reared and came down upon his dent, and the two men had no relation haunches, nearly throwing me, and I to each other, nor the second man with was aware that the man in front was running toward me, shouting. As I steadied the horse my eyes went in another direction and lit upon Sercombe stalking easily toward me, with a gun upon his arm. The two men came up to me about the same time.

"I hope there is no accident," gasped the clergyman. Sercombe put out his

"Good afternoon, Mr. Morgan," said and I looked for him pretty sharply. he. "How do you do. Greatorex?" he firmed the description given by Mrs. continued coolly. "No, I am glad to say there's no barm done, is there, Greatorex? But it's all my fault. This "I have done what I would all my (so thought Williams) inconsiderably infernal undergrowth diverted the shot. life," he said moodily. "And I am all concerned as to whether there was or I hope it did not scare you too much?"

I was too much astounded and far the after 6, and, as the dead season had "But now you have the chance to I paid no attention, as to the Welsh too indignant for words. "I thought and indeed to all country people the I'd got the hare all right," he resumed end were bare of carriages, but a con-He looked up eagerly. "Do you give word implies little more than stranger, amiably to the clergyman, "Lucky for course of people still streamed along you, Greatorex, as well as for me." And then turning to me, "Do you know Mr. Morgan, the vicar of Llanellan? My friend, Mr. Greatorex, you knowlately succeeded to the castle yonder. A fine property. I envy him."

His impudence was startling. Here was a man who had just made a bare faced attempt upon my life (for that was how I conceived it), and he was engrossing the conversation upon friendly terms and in the most cheerful spirit between his intended victim and the stranger who had all but actually witnessed his atrocious act of treachery. The bare audacity had left me gaping at the outset of the encounter, but the very process of his easy talk served to give me my wits again, and I was able to meet him upon his own terms, which I did, deliv-

ering a long, keen glance at him. "I am afraid you are an indifferen sportsman, Captain Sercombe," said l after I had acknowledged the introduction ceremoniously. "You do better with the rod than with the gun. I see I must take you in hand for a lesson. When you see me shoot I shall shoot straight, even if the enemy be a hare." Sercombe laughed and patted my horse's flank. The vicar looked from

"I am pleased to have made your ac quaintance, Mr. Greatorex," said he

gun. Suiting his action to the invitation, he marched beside me. "It is very plain, Mr. Greatorex." said he pleasantly. "It means that you must have a lesson, but I need not assure you that I bear no ill will to you. On the contrary. I have taken a great taste for you. But it is obvious to you that sentiment has no place in a mere matter of business."

"Let me walk with you a little way,

fronting each other.

hares with bullets?"

It is not an uncommon practice with me to carry a pistol, and certainly, if it had never entered my head before, I think that the strange fortunes of the last week would have persuaded me to the precaution. As it was, the revolver lay to my hand in my coat pocket, and I took my course forthwith. Whipping round the horse. I drew and presented the weapon at his heart. "You will do me the favor, Captain

Sercombe," said I sharply, "to hand over your cartridges." An indefinite expression of surprise

passed over his face. He was evidentby taken aback, and his high color strengthened. "Oh, come, my dear sir," said he. "I ask you to consider if it be worth while. For my own part, I have no desire to fire in your back, nor dare I if I had. You see, I am plain with you." He certainly was, and I saw at once

that I need fear no more for the present-at least from the captain.

"Very well," said I. remarked. "It is a saving of dignity."

I said no more, but whipped up the horse and left him, with a mocking bow, which he returned gravely, and the last I saw of him was his bulky form leaning upon the gun and assiduously following me with his dull and fishy eyes.

I put up the horse at the Swan and hurried to the station, barely in time to catch the London train. I took my ticket hastily and, rushing down the platform, cast about me precipitately for a first class carriage. The guard had retired to the back part of the train and stood impatiently, flag in hand. I came upon two compartments of the class I wished and gave a hurried glance into each. The one appeared empty, but the other already contained two or three travelers. This latter, however, was labeled "Smoking," and for a second or two I wavered in the balance until a sharp "Now, then, sir!" from the guard finally whipped up my decision. I opened the door of the smoking carriage, but as I did so a man rudely stumbled against me, and I fell against the next compartment, the door of which had just been opened by a third person. In the flurry of the moment I merely remember getting back my clutch upon the handle. and the next instant I was in the smoking carriage, somewhat hot and

angry. Out of the window by which I

men stepping swiftly into the next

compartment, and something vaguely

I settled into the cushions as the was now passing pretty swiftly. It cising my mind. A squint-that was the squint to Mrs. Main's friend. But, on the other hand, that shove came near sending me through the open doorway of the next carriage, and but for my own obstinacy I might now be seated in the seclusion of that carriage with my two neighbors in an express that did not stop for forty miles. At Paddington I took a cab. I could see the man with the squint nowhere, His companion's face I had not seen, and should not, of course, recognize again. It was quite possible that they had been passengers to an intermediate station only, in which case, as I conceived. I had been using my imagination in vain. It was by this time a litfully set in, the streets in the west the pavements-the tide of life ran, to all appearance, as populous as ever.



Temple I made a more suitable toile for the town, and, that completed, found my watch stood at 7:30. The night was rapidly descending, and already the elms in the gardens of the court were enveloped in the somber shadows of evening. As I stood peering out of the window I was struck roughly into another mood by the aplow. It came suddenly into the lampin the flash. I drew away sharply and considered. I will confess the discovthrobbing in my body. There could be no doubt that the fellow had tracked me here and was watching for me to come out. Here again was the hand of my unscrupulous enemy, striking at me 300 miles away and in the heart of London. But I must needs come to a efermination promptly. I saw at once that my plans must be relaid. These men were after the piece of parchment

off his hat, he moved away. Sercombe had in my pocket I began to feel and I were left upon the roadway condesperate. I felt the pocketbook under my hand. I certainly could not think "And now, sir," said I quietly, "will of leaving it, as I had intended, in my you be good enough to tell me what rooms, for if I knew anything of these this means, and why you shoot at gentry I should return to find the place rifled. There was little they would stick at, as I had had proof. I made responded the captain, shouldering his

up my mind to try for Sheppard. It was possible that he was in town, and in any case I would not leave the document off my person. In the meantime I was feeling extremely hungry and was resolved to make a meal. It was certain the scoundrels would not assail me in the open.

I scrutinized the court as I came out, but naturally the spies were not likely | dress. to show themselves. Then I drove to the Cafe Royal and enjoyed an excellent dinner. From where I sat in the dining room I had a view through an open door of the great hall beyond, in which the representatives of a dozen nationalities drank and chattered and played their dominos. Halfway through my meal I looked up, and there was my friend unobtrusively sipping a glass of vermuth right oppo-

site the doorway. It was plain that I was followed still, as I had suspected would be the case. To lose sight of me on the chance that I had bestowed what they wanted in my rooms was not a piece of their policy. I suppose the room would keep. I had a good view of the fellow, and as I leisurely drank my wine I watched him. Clearly I was to have an adventure for my pains, and the first thing was to run Sheppard to earth.

When I got out into the street I was conscious that the man was behind me, and, turning quickly, I confronted him. My action was so abrupt that it took "I am glad you agree with me," he him by surprise, but he took off his hat politely and with a "Pardon, sir!" in slightly foreign accent, avoided the collision that had been imminent. jumped into a cab and drove straight to Sheppard's rooms in Down street As luck would have it, he was out, but it was a relief to find that he was in town. According to the maid, he was to be back in the morning. In considerable disappointment I ran down the stairs and banged the front door, and there was my man across the roadway. I confess that I began for the first time to have the feeling of being hunt-

ed. I strode over to him. "What the devil do you want?" asked angrily.

"Sir!" said he and looked up at me as if in surprise. "What the devil do you want?" I re-

There was a slight pause, and with my hand in my pocket I ostentatiously cocked the revolver. The faint click caught his ear.

"I am desirous to walk about the street, sir," he said softly. "I have made up my mind to see London by night. It is var' beautiful."

"Very well," thought I, for it was plainly of no use to deal with the rascal. "You may walk as much as you like. I am for a cab."

And into a cab again I jumped. "Drive-west-anywhere," said I at last to the questioning cabman. "I'll

I had this dilemma now before methat I dared not go back to my rooms. The risk was too extravagant. And the question as to where I was to pass the night became important, as it was now past 11. Of course I could go to a hotel, where I should be comparatively safe, but I had no fancy to spend the long bours of darkness awake and on my guard on the chance that this scoundrel would make an attempt on my room. No. I must be rid of him first. As the cab drove off I peeped through the little window at the back and saw my squinting friend in conversation with another man, no doubt the second of the gang.

The cab passed through Knightspark for Bayswater. Presently I was aware of a rattling behind and looking out through my spy hole again perceived a second cab close upon us.

"Very well," said I to myself. "You shall have your wish. A stern chase is a long chase."

I fancy my cabman must have thought me near upon a lunatic. I chopped and changed his directions a dozen times, and during the next two hours we visited quite half of the metropolis.

You will doubtless dub me a fool in that I didn't forthwith take the shelter of the law and put myself under safe custody. But I had two reasons against that—the one, that I had a sort of informal bargain with Sercombe not to bring the authorities into this feud. but to fight out a private war; the other, that I would see these scoundrels in the lafernal regions before I surrendered to them. And when you come to think of it, to call in the police for help in the distinctly illegal job which occupied me would hardly be in taste. So there was nothing for it but the road, and the road it was for the next two hours and more. By that time my cab horse, a fine upstanding chestnut. had fairly run himself down, and so I honed had my pursuers' cab. But of this I could not be certain, and, in any case, it was not their object to provoke an open fracas. As I imagined, they merely sought to run me to earth some where. And it was obvious by now that I could not drive about in cabs all

Somewhere between 1 and 2 I found myself again in Kensington, or, rather, in that region of respectable, desolate and gloomy houses lying about Gloucester road. The chase had to end somehow. We drove up a road dimly lighted and narrow. I suppose my cabman must have been almost as weary as I, and probably more sleepy. any rate, I had ceased to guide him for parition of a face on the pavement be- some tine. He had taken the initiative himself, constituting himself, I conlight and vanished in the next instant, ceive, the guardian of this harmless lubut I had recognized that horrid squint | natic. At all events, it was soon plain that we had entered a cul-de-sac. The situation pricked my resolution to the shouting: ery chagrined me and set the pulses proper point of action. As it fell out,

a flare of gas streamed from the fan lights in a large and commodious house near the bottom of the road, seeming to show that the inmates had not yet retired, and, acting on my resolution in a second, I stopped the man and jumped out before the door. As I did so the second cab also came to a pause. My cab turned slowly round and stopped abreast of his fellow. I would swear I saw the two figures alight. God knows what the cabmen made of it all. I pulled at the bell, but for a time could get no answer. But at last, and in response to a louder peal than usual, the door was opened, and there confronted me a tall, slight man something near my own age in evening few days she was quite well. I took a cold

with the state of the same

"Who the devil may you be?" says he surveying me from top to toe with a puzzled look. "Sir." said I, "this is no place upon

your doorstep to explain to you. But I am in immediate need of a kindly hand, and if you will have the goodness to bear with me and allow me two

minutes in your private room I make no doubt that I can satisfy you." "Faith," said he, smiling rather foolishly, "if it is a hand you want, you must needs look for one steadier than

And, true enough, there he was swaying somewhat unsteadily upon his legs and presenting me a face flushed with the use of liquor. But this was no moment for parleying, and I pressed my point promptly. "Then, pray, let me shut the door for

And without more ado I closed the great door with a bang. He led the way docilely enough into a neighboring room and, turning up the gas, faced me. "This is all very well,"

says he more soberiy. "But I have still to learn who the devil you may be." "My name, sir, is immaterial," I re- ed." plied. "But it is your services I want in a certain crisis, and if you be a gentleman, as I see you are, I shall have up.

no doubt of the issue." He stared at me for some moments in silence. "Pray state your case." he said politely and sticking the stump of a cigar in his mouth, but supporting himself upon the table.

"You ask me my name?" I answered "Well, there is no concealment I would practice on you, and so it is Greatorex, for what use you may care to make of "Mine's Winthorp," he explained

"Lord Winthorp. You may have heard of me recently - corespondent in divorce case, you know." "The situation is easily settled," said

I. "I have something of value upon me, and I have been chased by two rascals in a cab. The light was burn-



"Gentlemen," said he, "here is another

ing in your house, and so I took the liberty of asking your assistance to "Quite right," says the young fool,

taking the cigar from his mouth, "quite right. Stolen goods?" he asked comically.

it were, do you think a thief like myself would confess it?" He broke out laughing and without it. But, as a matter of fact, I did noth

any more ado beckoned me to follow and walked in his uncertain gait across the hall and toward a farther room. from which issued a great noise of talk and laughter. Flinging the door open, he strode in.

"Gentlemen," said he, "here is another guest to join us. Pray charge turn about midday and opened the sityour glasses."

Half a dozen young gentlemen were spread about the huge room, some at a card table, and a generous row of bottles testified to the dominant occupation of the evening. A vacuous but hearty laugh greeted this. "I must explain to you, gentlemen,"

continued my host, lighting another cigar, "that Mr.-Mr. What's-his-this gentleman is engaged in the perilous task of escaping from a hostile armament outside. And it is our duty, I need not say, as English gentlemen to

A wild hoeray from the party was the salutation with which this sentiment was met "The officers of the law, gentlemen

centinued my host, pouring out a glass of spirit with an unsteady hand, "are even now at our gates, preparing to batter down the parteullis. Gentlemen. if I ask you to stand by us, shall I ask in vain ?" A unanimous negative, shouted

slight silence ensued I thought it my time to venture for myself. "In the circumstances, gentlemen" said I suavely. "Circumstances be hanged!" interrupted Lord Winthorp. "While I have

the ceiling, greeted his question. As a

a humble roof over my head the needy and the criminal shall never want An interval of silence ensued, which one of his companions chose to break on his own account by starting up and

"Let us go and break up the foe, passed most of the journey. Johnny."

of LA GRIPPE Quebec Man tells how the Great Consumptive Preventative was an all-round Benefit

> "My wife took La Grippe when she was in Ottawa," says R. N. Dafoe of Northfield Farm, Que., in an interview. "She got a bottle of Psychine and after using it for a and am using it and am getting all right. I think Psychine is one of the best tonics

on the market to-day." There you have the whole matter in a nutshell. La Grippe and colds are among the forerunners of consumption.

This man had one, his wife had the other. Psychine not only cured both but it built them up so that their bodies are strong enough to resist disease. All seeds of comsumption are killed by

PSYCHINE

Larger eizes \$1 and \$2-all druggists. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, Limited, Toronto. you," said I, stepping in forthwith.

"Gentlemen," said I, raising my voice above the din, for we should never reach the end at this rate. "the so called foe is unworthy of your steel. only ask permission to go forth by a back way and leave you to the pleasant recreation I have so rudely interrupt-

"Let him stay and take a hand," said some one, and a chorus of assent went

"Gentlemen," said I, with great peliteness, "I should be charmed to join you in your game but that it must be apparent to you that I am playing a bigger game tonight. The cards are all against me, and I must use all my wits. Lord Winthorp, is there a back way from your house?"

The young nobleman roused himself. "My servants tell me." said he "that there is a garden at the back of the

house, but I wouldn't swear to it. However, if you like to try, we'll light the way." But this was not to my taste, for I was in no humor to attract my pursu-

ers by this drunken concourse with lights. "I think," I said, "that your silent prayers would serve me better. And if you will show me the garden I will make shift for myself. And be assured," said I, with great ceremony, "that it will remain one of the red letter days in my life to have met so courteous a host as Lord Winthorp and so genial a

company as the present." The garden was black and silent when the door closed upon me. I listened for a few minutes, but could hear no sound save that of laughter from the house. Then I scrambled among the bushes at the back of the house and presently came upon a high wall. Climbing to the top of this with difficulty, I looked down upon a road. and, lowering myself softly. I dropped upon the footpath. Right and left po one was visible, with which fact, much enheartened. I walked briskly away. I suppose I had gone about a mile among the maze of roads when I at last happened upon a hansom and drove to a hotel. No sign of my enemy was visible, and for all I knew or cared they were still watching outside Lord Winthorp's windows.

CHAPTER VIII.

Wow that I had given my pursuers the slip I was confident that I should not be at further trouble with them for the present for once I and my parcel were out of "My lord," said I, with a smile, "if their sight for any space of time there could be little doubt in their minds that I would accept the chance to dispose of ing of the kind. The document would be of little use deposited in some London safe. It might be of considerable value down at the castle. I still hugged my secret in my pocket and, hugging it, set out next morning to find Sheppard. I caught him upon his reuation to him over lunch. It did me good to see his eyes sparkle at the rec-

> "Why, this is the seventeenth century at least. Ned." said he in his excitement. "A treasure, buccaneers and a high banded, murderous gang! Do I stand on my bead or my heels?" And be smacked his thigh in sheer joyous-"This is well enough." I replied. "but

you forget that it is no child's play.

This is mighty serious, if I have a no-

tion of the men, and we must face the case pretty brazenly and boldly if we decide to go forward." He sprang from his chair. "Mr dear fellow, you amaze me," said he. "You talk in this dubious war about going forward, with an adventure like this ahead! If you cook a white feather, my good Ned, I will take the place off

your hands and carry on the game on my own account. That's my feeting." "Se far, good," said I. "I wanted to be quite open with you, and, as for that, between you and me I have every intention of sticking to it. But this is the least part of the matter. We can make up our minds to go on, but what ts going on?"

Sheppard picked up a time table. "Imprimis," said he, "to eatch the 3:45 train to Raymond. If you'll drive straight to your rooms I'll meet you at Paddington."

When I got to the station he was as good as his word, and, stimulated by his high spirits, I entered busily into possible plans, in which occupation we

(Continued on Page 2.)

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