JOURNALIST

(am more than willing to risk all

if you will undertake the journey.

speak lightly of my scheme, but

is merely because you do not un-

stand the situation. Everything you

a heretofore done has been of tem-

carry this off I expect the benefit

The Bugle will be lasting. It will

e meastanding with certain officials

thave never before succeeded in

ting. In the first place, it will make

afraid of me, and that of itself is

werful lever when we are trying to

niormation which they are anxious

"Very well, Mr. Hardwick; I will try,

I warn you to expect nothing but

Jure. In everything else I have en-

wess from the beginning. In this in-

"AsI told you, Miss Baxter, the proj-

tisso difficult that your failure, if

a dofail, will merely prove it to have

en impossible, because I am sure that

gang one on earth could carry it out

mare that person, and, furthermore, I

ne to attempt such a mission."

very much obliged to you for con-

and thus it was that Jennie Baxter

therself in due time in the great

its of the north, with a room in the

de l'Europe overlooking the Nev-

Prospect. In ordinary circumstances

would have enjoyed a visit to St.

sburg, but she was afraid to ven-

gout, being under the apprehension

t at any moment she might meet

ai Donal Stirling face to face and

as he would recognize her. Therefore

remained discreetly in her room,

string the strange street scenes from

window. She found herself scruti-

ingevery one who had the appearance

wing an Englishman, and she had to

thes to a little qualm of disappoint-

at when the person in question turn-

ort not to be Lord Donal; in fact,

king her short stay at St. Petersburg

Jamie went, on the evening of her

rival to the offices of the sleeping car

many, so as to secure a place in one

beganing of the 21st. Her initial

stally met her when she learned there

verseveral sleeping cars on that train,

nishe was puzzled to know which to

ext. She stood there, he sitating, with

"I should like to be in a carriage

girl, not knowing what excuse to

Then let me recommend this car, for

mberth has been taken by the British

hasy-room C, near the center,

"Ah, well, I will take this compart-

at next to it-room D, isn't it?"

"Oh, I am sorry to say that also has

what name it has been booked.

whisper and looking furtively over

boulder, "when no name is marked

that means the Russian police.

on see, by taking the third room

will not only be under the shadow

the British embassy, but also under

(6)

C is the one that has been reserved

totection of Russia. Do you wish

erth only or the whole room? It is

desire the whole room, if you

the paid the price and departed, won-

ing if the other room had really been

hois: by the police and whether the au-

the were so anxious for the safety

the special messenger that they con-

frontier. If, in addition to the nat-

al precautions of the messenger, there

ossible. On the other hand, the ill paid

benear might be amenable to the in-

nence of money, and as she was well

opplied with the coin of the realm

han a kind ce might be a help rather

tile like All in all, she had

the liking for the task she had under

added the watchfulness of one or

picious Russian policemen, then

her mission become indeed im-

it necessary to protect him to

wo berth compartment."

staining some English people," said

he plans of the carriages before her.

for her hesitation.

earled with a cross."

saw nothing of the young man.

me I am as sure I shall fail."

gred to do I have felt confident of

give to some other paper.

ULY 11th, 1901,

na, Plain and Decorat-

the goods. Tea

ELL, tst. LINDSAY

********* Oven es Perfectly

> At Any Hour of the Day in the New

entaken! Those are the two compartatswhich are bespoken. I will see unhably its occupant is English also. ERIAL Man give you room B on the othsile of the one reserved by the em-By. It is a two berth room, Nos. 5 "nat will do quite as well," said

ates the oven and keeps ont and sides. Think of ing or baking!

at the oven can be heated

see all the new improvefore purchasing.

Lindsay

ed. Toronto, Winnipeg ***********

ummel,

OCHSOCHSOCHSOCHSOCHSOCHOCK

Read Below: izes 6 to 10, reg. 2.50 \$2.50 and \$2, to 1.50 Silpper, regular 80 wular \$3.50 and 2.75 Oxforde, regular 65

NEAR THE MARKET DENEQUIEDENE DENEQUIEDEN DE PROPRIO

E STI JIN MI DHINA

AND THE PROPERTY OF THE PARTY O Nevertheless, having pledged her wor to the editor, if failure came it would be through no fault of hers.

Jennie went early to the station on the night of the 21st and entered the sleeping car as soon as she was allowed to do so. The conductor seemed somewhat flustered at her anxiety to get to her room, and he examined her ticket with great care. Then, telling her to follow him, he took her to room B, in which were situated berths 5 and 6. upper and lower. The berths were not made up, and the room showed one seat, made to accommodate two persons. The arr advantage to the paper, but if conductor went out on the platform again, and Jennie, finding herself alone in the carriage, walked up and down the narrow passageway at the side to get a better idea of her surroundings.

Room C, next to her own, was the one taken by the British embassy. Room D, still farther on, was the one that appeared to have been retained by the police. She stood for a few moments by the broad plate glass window that lined the passage and looked out at the crowded platform. For a time she watched the conductor, who seemed to be gazing anxiously toward the direction from which passengers streamed, as if looking for some one in particular. Presently a big man, a huge overcoat belted round him, with a stern brarded face-looking, the girl thought, typically Russian-strode up to the conductor and spoke earnestly with him. Then the two turned to the steps of the car, and Jennie fled to her narrow little rcom, closing the door all but about an inch. An instant later the two men came in, speaking together in French. The larger had a gruff voice and spoke the language in a way that showed it was not

native to him. "When did you learn that he had changed his room?" asked the man with the gruff voice.

"Only this afternoon," replied the conductor. "Did you bore holes between that and

the adjoining compartment?" "Yes, your excellency; but Azof did not tell me whether you wanted the holes at the top or the bottom."

"At the bottom, of course," replied the Russian. "Any fool might have known that. The gas must rise, not fall; then when he feels its effect and tumbles down he will be in a denser layer of it, whereas if we put it in at the top and he fell down he would come into pure air and so might make his escape. You did not bore the hole over the carriages that left at 6 o'clock on

the top berth, I hope! "Yes, excellency; but I bored one at the bottom also."

"Oh, very well! We can easily stop the one at the top. Have you fastened the window? For the first thing these English do is to open a window."

"The window is securely fastened, your excellency, unless he breaks the

"Oh, he will not think of doing that until it is too late! The English are a law abiding people. How many other

passengers are there in the car?" Room Room Room Berths Passage.

PLAN OF SLEEPING CAR.

"Oh, I forgot to tell you, excellency, that room B has been taken by an Eng-"It is not recorded here by whom | lish lady, who is there now!" mDwasbooked. As a usual thing,"

"Ten thousand devils!" cried the antiqued, lowering his voice almost Russian in a hoarse whisper. "Why did you not say that before?"

The voices now fell to so low a murmur that Jennie could not distinguish the words. A moment later there was a rap at her door, and she had presence of mind enough to get in the farther corner and say in a sleepy voice: "Come in!"

The conductor opened the door. "Votre billet, s'il vous plait, ma-

"Can't you speak English?" asked Jennie.

The conductor merely repeated his question, and as Jennie was shaking her head the big Russian looked over the conductor's shoulder and said in passable English:

"He is asking for your ticket, madame. Do you not speak French?" In answer to the direct question Jennie, fumbling in her purse for her tick-

ets, replied: "I speak English, and I have already shown him my ticket.'

She handed her broad sheet sleeping car ticket to the Russian, who had pushed the conductor aside and now stood within the compartment.

"There has been a mistake," he said. "Room C is the one that has been reserved for you."

"I am sure there isn't any mistake," said Jennie. "I booked berths 5 and 6. See, there are the numbers''-pointing to the metallic plates by the door-"and here are the same numbers on the tick-

The Russian shook his head. "The mistake has been made at the office of the sleeping car company. am a director of the company." "Oh, are you?" asked Jennie inno-

cently. "Is room C as comfortable as "It is a duplicate of this one, ma-

dame, and is more comfortable because it is nearer the center of the car." "Well, there is no mistake about my reserving the two berths, is there?"

"Oh, no, madame! The room is entirely at your disposal. "Oh, well, then, in that case," said tall man gave the box back to the con-Jennie, "I have no objection to making ductor, then took the letter from be-

She knew that she would be compelled to change, no matter what her ticket | car, lurched against him, and with a recorded, so she thought it best to play the simple maiden abroad and make as her reputation on a necromantic stage little fuss as possible about the transfer. She had to rearrange the car in her and frightened man, at the same moe less it comes she thought of it mind. She was now in room C, which ment allowing the bogus document to less it commended itself to her. | mind. She was now in room C, which | ment anowing the organ document of it had been first reserved by the British drop on the floor of the car from her

empassy. It was evident that at the last moment the messenger had decided emerged from room A, holding his nose to take room A, a four berth room at the end of the car. The police then there in that position, amazed at the would occupy room B, which she had sudden apparition of the lady. The first engaged, and from the bit of con-Russian struck down the conductor's fingers with his right hand, and by a versation she had cverheard Jennie was convinced that they intended to kill or swift motion of the left closed the door of compartment A, all of which haprender insensible the messenger who bore the important letter. The police

were not to protect, but to attack. The

amazing complication in the plot con-

centrated all the girl's sympathies on

the unfortunate man who was messen-

ger between two great personages, even

though he traveled apparently under

the protection of the British embassy at

St. Petersburg. The fact, to put it bald-

ly, that she had intended to rob him

herself if opportunity occurred rose

before her like an accusing ghost. "I

again," she cried to herself, "never,

never!" And now she resolved to make

reparation to the man she had intended

to injure. She would watch for him

until he came down the passage and

then warn him by relating what she

had heard. She had taken off her hat

when she entered the room. Now she

put it on hurriedly, thrusting a long

pin through it. As she stood up there

was a jolt of the train that caused her

to sit down again somewhat hurriedly.

Passing her window she saw the lights

of the station. The train was in motion.

"Thank heaven!" she cried fervently.

"He is too late! Those plotting villains

She glanced upward toward the ceil-

ing and noticed a hole about an inch in

diameter bored on the thin wooden par-

tition between her compartment and the

next. Turning to the wall behind her,

she saw that another hole had been

bored in a similar position through to

room B. The car had been pretty thor-

oughly prepared for the work in hand,

and Jennie laughed softly to herself as

she pictured the discomfiture of the con-

spirators. The train was now rushing

through the suburbs of St. Petersburg,

and Jennie was startled by hearing an-

"Conductor, I have room A. Which

"This way, excellency," said the con-

A moment later Jennie, who had

come, heard the door of his room click.

with excitement, then bethought her-

compartment and the one she had re-

cently left. She sprang up on the seat

and, placing her eye with some caution

at the hole, peered through. First she

thought the compartment was empty.

Then she noticed there had been placed

at the end by the window a huge cylin-

der that reached nearly to the ceiling of

the room. The lamp above was burning

brightly, and she could see every detail

of the compartment except toward the

floor. As she gazed a man's back slowly

rose. He appeared to have been kneel-

ing on the floor, and he held in his hand

the loop of a rubber tube. Peering

downward, she saw that it was con-

nected with the cylinder and that it

was undoubtedly pouring whatever gas

the cylinder contained through the hole

into room A. For a moment she had

difficulty in repressing a shriek, but

realizing how perfectly helpless she was,

even if she gave the alarm, she repressed

all exclamation. She saw that the man

who was regulating the escape of gas

was not the one who had spoken to the

conductor. Then, fearing that he might

turn his head and see her eye at the

small aperture, she reached up and cov-

ered her lamp, leaving her own room in

complete darkness. The double covering,

which closed over the semiglobular

lamp like an eyelid, kept every ray of

light from penetrating into the com-

As Jennie turned to her espionage

again she heard a blow given to the

door in room A that made it clatter.

Then there was a sound of a heavy fall

on the floor. The door of room B was

flung open, the head of the first Russian

was thrust in, and he spoke in his own

language a single gruff word. His as-

sistant then turned the cock and shut

off the gas from the cylinder. The door

of room B was instantly shut again,

and Jennie heard the rattle of the keys

Jennie jumped down from her perch

threw off her hat, and with as little

noise as she could slid her door back an

inch or two. The conductor had un-

locked the door of room A, the tall

Russian standing beside him saying in

"Never mind the man! He'll come to

the moment you open the door and win-

dow. Get the box! Hold your nose with

your fingers and keep your mouth shut.

There it is-that black box in the cor-

room and came out with an ordinary

a key from a jingling bunch, tried it,

hand, when Jennie, as if swayed by the

sleight of hand that would have made

she jerked the letter from the amazed

as room A was being unlocked.

a whisper:

ductor. Every one seemed to be "ex-

other voice say in French:

end of the car is that?"

cellency" with him.

will have all their trouble for nothing.'

shall never undertake anything like this



sprang up on the seat and, placif her eye at the hole, peered through. pened in a tenth of the time taken to

"Oh, pardon me!" cried Jennie. "I'm afraid a lurch of the car threw me against you."

The Russian, before answering, cast a look at the floor and saw the large envelope lying there with its seal uppermost. He quietly placed his huge foot upon it, and then said, with an effort at politeness:

"It is no matter, madame. I am afraid that I am so bulky I have taken up most of the passage."

"It is very good of you to excuse me," said Jennie. "I merely came out to ask the conductor if he would make up my berth. Would you be good again risen to her feet, horrified to enough to translate that to him?" know that after all the messenger had

The Russian surlily told the conductor to attend to the wants of the lady. The She stood there for a few moments tense conductor muttered a reply, and that reply the Russian translated. self of the hole between her present

"He will be at your service in a few moments, madame. He must first make up the berth of the gentleman in room

With that she retired again into her

compartment, the real letter concealed

in the folds of her dress, the bogus one

on the floor under the Russian's foot. She closed the door tightly. Then, taking care that she was not observed through either of the holes the conductor had bored in the partition, she swiftly placed the important document in a deep inside pocket of her jacket. As a general rule, women have inside pockets in their capes and outside pockets in their jackets, but Jennie, dealing as she did with many documents in the course of her profession, had had this jacket especially made, with its deep and roomy inside pocket. She sat in a corner of her sofa wondering what was to be the fate of the unfortunate messenger, for in spite of the sudden shutting of the door by the Russian she caught a glimpse of the man lying face downward on the floor of his stifling room. She also had received a whiff of the sweet, heavy gas which had been used, that seemed now to be tincturing the whole atmosphere of the car, especially in the long, narrow passage. It is not likely they intended to kill the man, for his death would cause an awkward investigation, while his statement that he had been rendered insensible might easily be denied. As she sat there, the silence disturbed only by the low, soothing rumble of the train. she heard the ring of the metal cylinder against the woodwork of the next compartment. The men were evidently removing their apparatus. A little later the train slowed, finally coming to a standstill, and, looking out of the window into the darkness, she found they were stopping at an ill lighted country station. Covering the light in the ceiling again, the better to see outside, herself unobserved, she noted the conductor and another man place the bulky cylinder on the platform without the slightest effort at concealment. The tall Russian stood by and gave curt orders. An instant later the train moved on again, and when well under way there was a rap at her door. When she opened it, the conductor said that he would make up her berth now, if it so pleased her. She stood out in the corridor while this was deftly and swiftly done. She could not restrain her curiosity regarding the mysterious occupant of room A, and to The conductor made a dive into the satisfy it she walked slowly up and down the corridor, her hands behind black dispatch box. The policeman her, passing and repassing the open door seemed well provided with the materials of her own room and noticing that ever for his burglarious purpose. He selected and anon the conductor cast a suspicious eye in her direction. The door of room selected another, then a third, and the A was partly open, but the shaded lamp in the ceiling left the interior in darklid of the dispatch box was thrown ness. There was now no trace of the inback. He took out a letter so exactly toxicating gas in the corridor, and as the duplicate of the one Jennie had she passed room A she noticed that a that she clutched her own document to fresh breeze was blowing through the see if it were in its place. The Russian put the envelope between his knees and half open doorway; therefore the window must be up. Once as she passed her proceeded to lock the box. His imaginaown door she saw the conductor engaged tion had not gone to any such refinein a task which would keep him from ment as the placing of a dummy copy where the original had been. Quick as looking into the corridor for at least a minute, and in that interval she set her thought Jennie acted. She slid open the door quietly and stepped out into the doubts at rest by putting her head passage. So intent were the two men on swiftly into room A and as swiftly their work that neither saw her. The withdrawing it. The man had been lifted on to his sofa and lay with his face toward the wall, his head on a pillow. tween his knees, holding it in his right The dispatch box rested on a corner of the sofa, where doubtless he had left it.

a drunken sleep, but the air of the room

induced her to change her mind. The messenger had been robbed by the Russian police. He would tell his superiors precautions that could be taken, and | the voice of the conductor said: my emissary cozened the Russians. So, you see, I have accomplished what the whole power of the British government was powerless to effect; therefore it will be wisdom on your part to come to terms with me."

the conductor in French.

She had presence of mind enough not to comprehend his phrase until, with a motion of his hand, he explained his Yes, there was the letter, just where meaning. She entered her compartment

and closed the door.

erose in her mind the disquieting prob- berself fervently, "this horrible night is lem whether or not it would be allowed to remain with her. Sire cogitated over the situation, and tried to work out the mental arithmetic of it. Trains were infrequent on the Russian railways, and she had no means of estimating when the burly ruffian who had planned and executed the robbery would get back to St. Petersburg. There was no doubt that he had not the right to open the letter and read its contents; that privilege rested with some higher official in St. Petersburg. The two men had got off at the first stopping place. It was quite possible that they would not reach the capital until next morning, when the Berlin express would be well on its way to the frontier. Once over the frontier she would be safe, but the moment it was found that the envelope merely contained a copy of an English newspaper, what might not happen? Would the Russian authorities dare tele-

graph to the frontier to have her searched, or would the big official who had

She jerked the letter from the an

frightened man. planned the robbery suspect that she, by legerdemain, had become possessed of the letter so much sought for? Even if he did suspect her, he would certainly have craft enough not to admit it. His game would rather be to maintain that this was the veritable document found in the Englishman's dispatch box, and it was more than likely, taking into consideration the change of room at the last moment, which would show the officials the existence of suspicion in the messenger's mind, or in the minds of those who sent him, that the natural surmise would be that another messenger had gone with the real document, and that the robbed man was merely a blind to delude the Russian police. In any case, Jennie concluded, there was absolutely nothing to do but remain awake all night and guard the treasure which good luck had bestowed upon her. She stood up on her bed, about to stuff her handkerchief into the hole bored in the partition, but suddenly paused and came down to the floor again. No; discomforting as it was to remain in a room under possible espionage, she dared not stop the openings, as that would show she had cognizance of them, and arouse the conductor's suspicion that, after all, she had understood what had been said, whereas, if she left them as they were, the fact of her doing so would be strong confirmation of her ignorance. She took from her bag a scarf, tied one end round her wrist and the other to the door, so that it could not be opened, should she fall asleep, without awakening her. Before intrenching herself thus she draw. the eyelids down over the lamp, amillion her room in darkness. Then, if any one did spy upon her, they would not see the dark scarf which united her wrist with the door.

In spite of the danger of her situation she had the utmost difficulty in keeping awake. The rumble of the train had a very somnolent effect, and once or twice she started up, fearing that she had been slumbering. Once she experienced a tightening sensation in her throat, and sprang to the floor, seeing the rising gas, somehow made visible, the color of He was breathing heavily, like a man in | blood. The scarf drew her to her knees, and for a moment she thought some one was sweet and fresh, and he would clutched her wrist. Panting, she undid doubtless recover. Jennie still paced up | the scarf and flooded the room with and down thinking deeply over what | light. Her heart was beating wildly, had happened. At first, when she had but all was still, save the ever present

other hand. The conductor had just | secured the important document, she | rumble of the train rusning inrough the had made up her mind to return it to darkness over the boundless plains of and looking comical enough as he stood | the messenger, but further pondering | Russia. She looked at her tiny watch; it was 2 o'clock in the morning. She knew then that she must have fallen asleep in spite of her strong resolutions. exactly what had happened, and yet the The letter was still in the inside pocket letter would reach its destination as of her jacket, and all was well at 2 in speedily as if he had brought it himself | the morning. No eye appeared at either -as if he had never been robbed. of the apertures, so she covered up the Knowing the purpose which Mr. Hard- light once more and lay down agair, wick had in his mind, Jennie saw that sighing to think how rumpled her costhe letter now was of tenfold more value | tume would look in the morning. Now to him than it would have been had she | she was resolved not to go to sleep, if taken it from the messenger. It was | force of will could keep her awake. A evident that the British embassy, or the | moment later she was startled by some messenger himself, had suspicions that one beating down the partition with an an attempt was to be made to obtain ax. She sprang up, and again the scarf the document; otherwise room C of the | pulled her back. She untied it from her sleeping car would not have been wrist and noticed that daylight flooded changed for room A at the very last the compartment. This amazed her. moment. As it was the editor could say How could it be daylight so soon, in to the official: "The Russian police rob- northern Russia? After a breathless bed your messenger in spite of all the pause there was a rap at her door, and "Breakfast at Luga, madame, in

three-quarters of an hour." "Very good," she replied in English her voice trembling with fear. Slowly she untied the scarf from the door and placed it in her hand bag. She shivered "Your room is ready for you," said | notwithstanding her effort at self control, for she knew she had slept through the night and far into the morning. In agitation she unbuttoned her jacket. she had placed it. She dare not take it out and examine it, fearing still that Having decided what disposal to make | she might be watched from some unseen of the important document, there now quarter, but "Thank God," she said to anded. Once over the frontier I amsafe."

(Continued next week)

-Pure Paris Green at P.H.Coad's.

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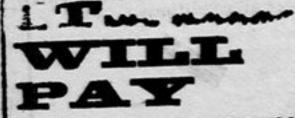
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