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"When shall you begin?"

his face deepening.

and curious.

Cleveland."

tempter continued:

"What's this for?' asked Yatter.

"I've heard of him." said Yatter.

the days of their courtship."

if she were once in our hands!"

a sudden increase of interest. "Ah!

ner of the great Mackinac wilderness

"Yes, my men-that's my game!"

To be Continued.)

is our last v'yage as sailyers.'

The passenger looked them

MILLBROOK ONT., THURSDAY, MAY 14, 1908.

C. W. RICHARDS, Publisher and Proprietor

A TALE OF EARLY DAYS

CHAPTER I

The time of which we write was be- North Channel till we find him," exfere the East had been connected with plained Yalter. the West by railways, and when the great chain of lakes was the principal route of travel between the two regions.

That period was so long ago that it has almost receded to a shadowy niche in our annals, and yet it is within the personal recollection of many men now

living. In other terms, it was late on an evening in May, 1847, when a fore-andaft schooner called the Norwester lay becalmed in Lake Huron, some thirty-

five or forty miles southeast-by-east of

the village and island of Mackinac.

large, black patches of clouds, the dark- might be under your nose at this very piness. ress reigning over the surrounding moment without your being the wiser. shores and waters was intense, since Let me advise you to dismiss at once so noble-he was her husband-andeven the starlight was mostly intercept- and forever all thought of the project he foved her! ed. The wind had been limited for several hours to an occasional cat's-paw your attention to something more prac- lap, waiting for Miles to speak first, of barely sufficient strength and dura- tical." tion to produce a ripple alongside or the creaking of a block, and had now died away altogether, leaving a dead sion upon his hearers. calm.

but a third figure suddenly became vis- fully understands what he is talking hide. ible, that of a passenger in the act of about; "and you are not called upon, "I brought you here," he said slowly, emerging from the cabin. This man was in his shirt-sleeves and such folly. I can put you on track," ought to know.'

stocking-feet, and his movements were as caulious and stealthy as his manner was sinister and watchful. "Is it you, Yatter?" he said to the here!"

"Yes, sir." "And that chap yonder is Goffin?"

helmsman, in a whisper.

The helmsman assented. "Call him here."

A curious sort of chirp from Yatter diet the business.

There was nothing remarkable about these two men in appearance, character, habits, capacities, or otherwise. They had passed their lives in the lakes, chiefly as sailors, and their ages were somewhere in the forties. They constituted, with the mate, the walch in charge | ger?" of the schooner.

"Where is Mr. Geer?" resumed the mysterious passenger, after scanning them a moment with singular inten-

"Mr. Geer?" echoed Yatter. "I-He hesitated about answering, looking to Goffin to help him out, Mr. Geer being the mate, and having no right to he sets by his wife. He is one of the mean?" be absent from the deck at that mo- richest men in Ohio, but all his wealth

forecastle?" pursued the questioner. "Well-yest" admitted Yatter. "The wind is so light and everything so quiet that he thought he might take this liberty, he felt so very top-heavy."

"But we are to rouse him out before the cap'n's watch goes on duty," supplemented Goffin, "and we've also agreed to keep his secret."

"That's all right, my men," declared the passenger, with kindling eyes and features. "Mr. Geer is just where want him to be, and he's there because I plied him with drinks during our stay at Fort Mackinac for that very purpose. You know who I am, I suppose?" "Yes, sir-Mr. Woodsey," replied Yatter "You took passage in Chicago for Cleveland just as we were leaving. Tom here calls you Old Mystery!" "He does? Why?"

"Because you have so little to say to anybody, and watch everything so close- the lady?-to take her away from the ly and keep out of sight below." The passenger smiled contentedly.

"I see you are observant," he said. where she will remain hidden until-you "The other sailors are asleep, I believe, and so are Captain Lowe and the passengers. The road is accordingly open for us to have a little business together. Wouldn't you like to make your fortunes, quit slaving in this fashion, and he somebody?"

"Naturally," replied Coffin, "and for Beveral days past we've been thinking of an undertaking that may pay us a col thousand apiece!"

"May I ask for particulars?" "Certainly. You've heard of Ben Slo-

bie?" "Ben Stobie ' "Yes, the famous outlaw and marau-

der, who has so long been the terror of the lakes, and especially of the great Mackinac wilderness.' The passenger smiled strangely, dis-

He could not have smiled more strangely, in fact, if he had been Ben Stobie himself!

"Yes. I've heard of him." he answered with assured carelessness, "and who hasn't? What of him?"

"Simply this," explained Goffin, bending nearer and waxing confidential. Yatter and I propose to earn that me? he said; excess of emotion made -was impatient with her for that. I and laid a hand on his arm. money."

Woodsey uttered a mocking ejacula- we go into the conservatory? It is and smiled at him. hon, looking the two men over as if cooler there, and quieter." they had been natural curiosities.

The two men nodded.

"Well, you had better let the job out me sign of any unusual feeling as she she-left me,' he said abruptly. with as much feeling as contempt. "You should remember how many men have gone gunning for gunning for

a felt his resolution falter.

go for the sake of a girl whom he had never loved, who had never loved and

For that one moment of struggle between passion and honor, passion won. With an impetuosity strangely foreign

his eyes fell upon it, his nobler instincts over reasserted themselves; he was his true again, the contemptuous expression of self again, quiet, grave, self-controlled. you?" "You are simply talking nonsense," action, saw too the tiny gold ring not! I would gladly make amends to

hope to succeed where so many have he wore. failed? Take my word for it, Ben Stobie has hiding-places and retreats where her eyes grew dim, and a lump in her My God, do you think when a man

at which you have hinted, and turn listening dreamily to the soft drip of His words-and still more his manner the fountain and the rustling of the she did not life her eyes; perhaps she -seemed to make a profound impres- leaves, wondering what he was going was afraid lest Miles should notice how to say to her, and what words she "I could tell you of many a man who should use to explain to him that she has come to grief by hunting Ben Sto- -that she-Miles' voice broke into deck at the moment—one at the wheel, bie," pursued the passenger, with the her meditations abruptly, harshly, by leaping to his feet; "I had no right and the other on the lookout forward- easy and persuasive air of one who bearse with an agitation he could not to say it to you-I--"

of this late hour, to be guilty of any "to tell you something I think-you ing before him, the light glancing on

love and anguish in his.

ets, he gave each of the sailors several you before-only I dislike talking about gold coins, which they examined by myself, and-it seemed conceited to the light of his binnacle, looking starked thinks you would care one way or another what I may have done or been." "It-do-care," she said softly.

Miles drew in his Breath sharply, "It's a hint that I'll give you ten times as much if you will help me in a game and for a moment he did not speak. I am playing," replied Woodsey, "Just because speech was impossible to him, pocket those double eagles, and listen." then he said gravely-

you for your-friendship, but-the truth is-I dare not take it. I-" "You have noticed our lady passen-"You dare not take my friendship? "Of course," answered Goffin, "Who Why?"

"Because,' again there came that sharp indrawing of his breath, "I -"Shes the wife of ex-Governor Ward. the wealthy builder and contractor of want more than your friendship; and that you didn't know I was married; ish-till death us do part," I-dare-not ask for it. I-am-not I-

"Not free?" Hope said the words men," pursued Woodsey, "Is the store quickly. "Will you tell me what you

tionally," he answered humbly. enough to be married, he is more But-I have learnt-to care-for youlover-like to his wife than he was in and-I-have no right to care." "Why?' For the life of her Hope

"How came she here?" asked Goffin. | could not say another syllable; she wait-"Her sister in Chicago was taken ed breathlessly for his reply. "Because-there is another woman dangerously ill and sent for her,' explained Woodsey. "The governor was to whom I owe my allegiance;' his

wide. "You have a wife?" resolved to make the trip alone. Her "Yes; I have a wife." His tones grew sister is now on the road to recovery. heavy and lifeless. "Shall I tell you and she herself is thus far on her return. And her relations to her husband the story? It is the stupid story of a being what I have stated, you can see blundering fool-of a mistake-of a life-

with half an eye, my men, what a pile long repentance.'

us. Only death can set either of us free. I made a terrible mistake,"

schooner and carry her off to some cor-"And she-your wife?" Hope's head was bent low, the words were barely

to do. She was left in my charge by

"Oh! poor little girl," Hope's voice broke in gently. "Yes-poor liftle girl indeed," he said; busband is not-all the world to you-

best at the moment. I-" "It was a kind and noble thought," Hope put in impetuously.

playing an interest as keen as sudden. Hope was engaged with other guests, funate wife, but I never succeeded in now—"you were too good to a little and had no time to bestow upon him; making her happy. We-were poles ugly girl who did not know how to but when the rooms were growing a asunder in every thought, in every feel- love you then, but now-"

was eager. The determination to tell her the "Very young, very plain," he answer- -we will go. Perhaps you will like to truth had cost him a terrible struggle, ed shortly: "she was scarcely more introduce me to your husband." His

prepose to strangely lulling effect; no of er sounds ful face of the woman by his side, a Anderson.'

have never forgiven myself for all her eloquent than many words. unhappiness, but I never dreamt it was "Hope," he repeated for the fourth

her again.' "You looked for her?" Hope had been and round her finger.

everything the police could devise-to ed mischeviously. find her, but I have never had the slightest clue to her whereabouts. A year ago she wrote to me."

"She told me she was safe and well

and with kind people. She said she would never come back to me. You see, it is a pitiful tragedy.'

"And will she never come back to

Hope saw, and rightly interpreted his "I hope not, I hope to God she will should-agree-but I cannot wish her Her heart leapt with joy and pride, to come back again for my own sake. The moon being in its last quarter, no one can find him. He travels in all throat threatened to choke her. She loves a woman with his whole heart

The floodgates were open; his selfcontrol had given way suddenly; he stooped towards her and gripped her hands in a close clasp that actually hurt her.

Hope drew them gently away, but they shone, should see in them that tiny twinkle of something mischevious! "Forgive me." he exclaimed, sudden-

"Perhaps-I-had-no right to-listen." she answered, rising also, and standdewncast head and its crown of red he added, his tone becoming still more "I ought to know?" She lifted her roses. "I-have something to tell you

> "You?" He could not say another word, he could only stand and stare at her blankly! "Yes-I. Doctor Anderson-I think-

perhaps-you have been laboring under a delusion about-about me." "What sort of delusion?" "Well.-she turned her bunch of roses

to and fro in her hands, in apparent embarrassment, then continued hurriedly-"I believe you have been thinking that I am an unmarried granddaughter of Lady Dimsdale's-but-" "What do you mean? You cannot

mean that you-that you-" "That I am married? Yes-but I do she answered, suddenly lifting a rosy laughing face to confront his stern white one. "I don't quite know how it is

"You-were married! I beg your and kissed her on the lips. pardon," he said roughly; "I had no idea that you were anything but what vou seemed-a very young girl, just out-naive and fresh as a young girl TTANING should be. I did not dream that you were married. I beg your pardon again for all I have said and done tonight-and now-"

"And now," she said softly, looking full into his angry eyes-"now-I am Toronto, May 12.-Manitoba Wheatgoing to tell you my name, that there No. 1 Northern, \$1.19% No. 2, \$1.15%; Rye-No. 1, 81%c. Barley-No. 2, 73c; may never be any mistake again never again."

tween us any more-because-if I can | 95c, outside; No. 2 red, 94c to 95c, outhelp it, we shall not meet again." Miles voice was still harsh and broken. "If you will allow me, I think I had ronto freight; No. 3 mixed, Ic less. better take you back to Lady Dismade -and-I hope you will forgive me for brands, \$6; seconds, \$5.40; strong bakhaving spoken to you as I had no busi- ers', \$5.30; winter wheat patents, \$3.45 ness to speak.'

"You must forgive me too," she whispered, drawing a step nearer to him; "my grandmother was vexed because I did not tell you sooner-that I -was married. She said-it was not

Hope's eyes were fixed on the tiled floor; with one foot she drew imaginary patterns on its smooth surface. "It was not fair," Miles answered with vehemence; "it was neither fair

to me or to-your husband." "My marriage,' she spoke very slowy, "was-like yours-not a happy one." "Your husband-is here to-night?" Hope lifted her head suddenly, a smile flashed over her face, a tender

look crept into her eyes. "Yes-he is here to-night; but-"Why do you speak of your marriage her dying mother; she was poor and as not happy, when the mere mention of your husband makes you look like that?" he exclaimed with shaking voice. "You cannot pretend to me that-your

time-a fool?" "My husband is-all the world-to me'-her head drooped, she spoke very "Do you think so? Do you really think low-"but I do not think you were ever so? Thank you for saying that. On a fool, either for a first or a second time. ing the first part of the evening, when my honor I meant well by my unfor- I think"-it was her voice that shook

little empty, when the crowd was thin- ing. we had nothing in common, "Let us leave my poor little wife out of the question." he interrupted her, her side, a very resolute expression on "What was she like?" Hope's voice "and let us end this fruitless conversation. Tell me your name, and then

By capturing the terrible outlaw and brightly, a shrewd idea of what he was bead, the daintily gowned form of the my name, and next I—should like to hams, medium and light part to 13c; handing him over to the authorities!" | geing to say crossing his mind; "shall woman by his side; she lifted her eyes introduce you to my husband. I—am hams. Jorge. 11%c to 12c; backs, 16c to very-proud of him; and then-I will 16%c; shoulders, 9%c to 10c; rolls, 10c

> "Something I have of yours?" He smoked gazed into her upturned face with dazed

"Yes, poor little girl." he answered, Miles could say, but the sudden presstill in those heavy, lifeless tones; I sure of his arm round her was more

urging her to leave me. On that after- time, his disengaged hand lifting her noon I answered her impatiently, and face to the light, his eyes eagerly deat last-she flung her rings on the table, vouring her every feature; "I can't beand rushed away. This," he held out lieve it, I simply cannot believe that, his hand to Hope,—"this is her wedding you are—my wife," and he laughed a Nelson Smith Shot. His Wife and Committed ring. She flung it at me and then- laugh of sheer unbounded happiness she went away-and I have never seen that Hope shivered against him for very

"I was an ugly little bit of a girl. slowly drawing off her own gloves, and wasn't I " she murmured, her hand was now twisting her own rings round closely folded in his; "and very untidy and slipshod, and you would not want "I did everything I could think of- me to come back-would you?" she end-

"Ah!" Hope leant forward in her with a look in his eyes that made her Miss Martha Goldie of this place, who Mrs. Goldie, sen . left the room for a own against him.

felt about your poor little plain wife." I town of Huntsville. she said, laughing gently. "It was i. The details of the murder and suicide the room found the murderer standing naughty, oh! I know it was very gare as follows:-Mr. Smith, who has over the body of his dead wife, with the naughty, but I couldn't help it-and I been for some time past an employee of revolver still in his hand. She attemptin the end."

tender scrutinizing glance.

self so plainly as I was in those older of his little son, who was in attend- ousy on the part of the husband. The really was a very ugly-ugly duckling." "And now you must always wear shine ng white-and red, red roses!" Miles shorts, \$23 to \$24; Ontario grain, shorts. There is a strong demand for cows

you come home with me to-night?"

tered-"Oh! not to-night," she said nervously, "there is so much to be explained, cornmeal, \$1.671/2 to \$1.75 per bag. You have to hear all about the strange t Dimsdales-and-lots of things," she per pound.

ended incoherently. "I-have introduced you to my husband," she said hurriedly and irrelevantly, "and now there is one thing more. You have got something of mine, and I-want it, please." "Something of yours?"

"Yes-of mine-that you gave me more than three years ago; and-please Miles, will you put it on again, and ! Miles, will you put it on again, and backs, 10%c; barrels plate beef, \$13.50 forgive me for treating you so badly." to \$15; her barrels do., \$7.25 to \$7.75; as she spoke her hand went out to- barrels hears mess beef, \$10 to \$11; half Long-continued Financial Depression is wards his hand and touched the tiny parrels do., \$5.50 to \$6; compound lard, gold ring on his finger. 8%c to 9c; pure lard, 14%c to 14%c:

-will never take it off again." Very quietly, almost solemnly. Miles to 15%c, such killed abattoir dressed are rumors that the elder statesmen in-drew the ring from his own finger, and I hogs, \$55,000 \$9.75; live, \$6.85 to \$7. slipped it upon Hope's, and in the dim light of the conservatory, with the soft music of the fountain sounding in their ears, and her hand still held: closely m in his, he said slowly and reverently— "My wedded wife, for better for worse, for richer for poorer, in sick-

And then he drew her into his arms THE END.

ness and in health, to love and to cher-

BREADSTUFFS.

feed, 60c, Georgian Bay ports.

"There will not ever be mistakes be Ontario Wheat-No. 2 white, 94c to side; No. 2 mixed, 93c; goose, 90c Corn-No. 3 yellow, 74%c to 75c, To-Flour-Manitoba patents, special Barley-No. 2. 55c; holders ask 60c. Peas-No. 2, 90c. outside.

Ryc-No. 2 scarce and wanted, 88c. Buckwheat-No. 2, 641/2c to 65c. en track Toronto; No. 2 mixed, 46c. Bran-\$24.50 to \$25 here. Shorts 1825 at the mills.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Whole ale quotations are:-Eggs-The price is still firm and unusually high for this time of year. New-

Buiter-Prices are firmer again on small offerings. Creamery, prints 29c to 31c do solids 27c to 28c Dairy prints 26c to 27c do large rolls 24c to 25c do solids 23c to 24c i Inferior 20c to 21c Polatnes-Ontario, 85c to 90c; Delaware. 95e to \$1, in car lots on track

Beans-\$1.70 to \$1.75 for primes and \$1.80 lo. \$1.85 for hand-picked. Honey-Strained steady at 11c to 12c per pound for 60-pound pails, and 12c to 13c for 5 to 10 pound pails, Combs al \$1.75 to \$2.50 per cozen.

for large and 12%c for twins. Mople Syru - \$1 to \$1.10 ger gallon. Baled Straw-\$8 to \$9 per ton. to \$15.50 in car lots on tracks here.

PROVISIONS. Pork Short cut. \$21 to \$21.50 per barrel; mess, \$17.50 to \$18,

Smoked and Dry Sailed Meats-Long The smile set his pulses throbbing ask you to-give me back something to 10%; breakfast bacons 14c to 15c;

MONTREAL MARKETS.

says: A double tragedy was enacted, and received by his wife and mother-in-"Why did you let me say it all?" he riere on Friday, resulting in the death law, Mrs. James Goldie, and he engaged in friendly conversation with them for asked reproachfully, stroking her hair of Nelson Smith, formerly of Allan- some time, exhibiting no signs of onger

with tender touch, gazing into her face triale. Ont., and his young wife, formerly or excitement, has been for some weeks visiting at the few moments, and was horrified to hear "I did so want to hear just what you become of her parents just outside the terrified screams and two revolver shots

knew that I would make up for it all trine Galt, Hespeler & Berlin Railway, ec to disarm him, but he rushed past the end."
"Why did I not know you?" he said in Huntsville early Friday morn- her out to the ground, and putting the ingreen the said ingreen the said ingreen to his head, blew his own after a moment, putting her away from proceeded to the home of his wife's par- brains out. him, and looking her up and down with rents on the opposite bank of the river | The cause of the tragedy is not defi-

f from the lown. On the way, he called nitely known as yet, but is believed to "Is it very wonderful? I can see my at the district schoolhouse and inquired have been insane and unreasoning jealdays. I smoothed my hair into inor-s ance, if his mother was at home, and murdered woman was about 30 years of dinate sleekness to please you. I have upon receiving an affirmative answer, age, and very popular and highly reno idea of buying becoming clothes; proceeded to the house. Upon being spected in this her native town.

to 11%c, old make is quoted at 12c to selling at 18c to 18%c per dozen, single

"My wedding ring," she whispered: keltle rendered, 11%c to 12c; hams, 12c 'if you will give it to me back now-I to 43%c, according to size; breakfast long-continued financial depression is 'n-

UNITED STATES MARKETS.

strong; No. 1 Northern, \$1.10%, car- that recent elections show that the counloads; Winter higher; No. 2 red, \$1.07. try districts are not in sympathy with Corn-Cast higher; No. 2 yellow, 74c. the Opposition's outery against increas-Oats-Strong; No. 2 mixed, 511/2c; No. ed taxation. This may be attributed to 2 white, 56%c. Barley-76 to 85c. Rye Imperialistic sentiment. The war vet--No. I track. 90c.

hard, \$1.11%; No. 1 Northern, \$1.09%; No. 2 Northern, \$1.07%; No. 3 Northbern. 99%c to \$1.04%; May, \$1.08%; July, \$1.97% to \$1.07%; Sept., 91%c. Flour-First patents, \$5.45 to \$5.60; second pa- Robert Levigne Killed in the Nancy tents, \$5,35 to \$5,50; first clears, \$425 to \$4.30; second clears, \$3.50 to \$3.60. Bran-In bulk, \$21.75 to \$22. Milwaukee; May 12.-Wheat-No.

ern, \$1.00 to \$1.10%; July, 98%c bid.

Northern, \$1.12 to \$1.13; No. 2 North-

hard winter, \$1.13% f.o.b. affoat. CATTLE MARKET.

than a couple of loads of export cattle. Some of these sold up to \$6, and one or two at even more than that. Choice Oals-No. 2 while, 47% outside; 492; heavy export bulls in several instances sold at \$5. There were a very few choice specimens of butchers' cattle, which sold as high as \$6, but the great majority could not be classified as bet- twelve years of age, 43.541 were females let than medium quality.

Suicide A despatch from Huntselle, Ont., admitted he was shown into the parlor

Oats-Rolled oats, \$3.121/2 per bag; lily. Even canners were higher at \$1.-50 to \$2.50. Butter-Round lots are now selling at | Not many stockers were offered and way I discovered I belonged to the 28c and jobbing lots to grocers at 29c the demand continues steady, but prices

Eggs-Fresh eggs in jobbing lots are have eased off considerably.

cases at 181/c to 19c. Provisions-Barrels short cut mess, \$21; half barrels, \$10.75; clear fat backs, mand is rather quiet, as the provision \$22 to \$23; long cut heavy, \$20; half trade is duit at this season. barrels de: \$10.50; dry salt long clear

Minneapolis, May 12.-Wheat-No. 1 military prestige of Japan at all costs.

sample, 58 to 71c. Corn-No. 3, cash, 68% to 69c: July, 64%c bid. New York, May 12 .- Wheat-Spot irregular; No. 2 red, \$1.07% in elevator and \$1.10% f.o.b. affoat; No. 1 northern Dufuth, \$1.16% f.o.b. affoat; No. 2

Toronto, May 12-There was not more

exclaimed with conviction; "and-wills \$22 to \$22.50; middlings, \$24 to \$25; and bulls for butchering purposes, and shorts, \$25 to \$27 per ton, including the price of some of the best of these Hope flushed crimson, her voice fat. * bags, and pure grain mouille at \$32 to approached \$5, while anything that sold at less than \$3 was of very poor qua-

are not advanced. Cheese-New make is selling at 11%c. The offerings of calves have been very

heavy of late and the market is becoming loaded up with them. The prices Sheep and lambs are steady and quiet. Spring lambs are quoted unchanged. The hog market is weak. The de-

JAPAN IN A BAD WAY.

Increasing.

A despatch from Tokio says: The bacon, 14c to 15c; Windsor bacon, 14%c creasing. The causes are varied. There radically by postponing the approved military expenditures and by offering the State railways as security for a for-Buffalo, May 12. - Wheat - Spring eign loan, Meanwhile it is significant erans are in favor of maintaining the

FELL DOWN THE SHAFT.

Helen Mine. A despatch from Cobalt says: Robert Levigne, a Frenchman, single, aged 22 years, fell down the shaft of the Nancy Helen mine on Thursday, receiving injuries from which he died shortly after being removed to the Red Cross Hospital. Deceased was working underground at the 100-foot level, and fell 55 feet to the bottom of the shaft. Coroner Codd held an inquest over the remains on Friday afternoon, and the jury cen-

> ----HUVENILE IMMIGRATION.

rails at the shaft.

Nearly Forty Thousand Children Came Here Last Year.

sured the company for not having guard-

A despatch from Oftawa says: During the last fiscal year, of a total of 204.157 immigrants arriving in Canada via ocean ports, 122,293 were males over and 38.323 were children under twelve.

Bodies Found in House of Indiana Assassin.

at the late home of Mrs. Belle Gunness and a total of nine. Cheese-The new make is not offering are increasing with the finding of addi- The belief is growing that Mrs. to very freely, but sufficiently so to meet | tional bodies, and there is little doubt ness was not burned in the fire at a the demand, 14c for large and 14%c for but the number of murders may be beme, but that the body supposed to twins, in job lots here; new make, 12c swelled to a score or more when all the te hers is really that of another woman, feels are known. One body, the sixth, The basis for this belief is that the was added to the list on Wednesday, hend of the body supposed to be Mrs. when diggers unearthed the remains of Gunness' is missing. The autopsy hold Bal d Hay-Timothy is quoted at \$15 a man, and within an hour the detach- immediately after the fire revealed that ed bones of two other victims were while the head was apparently burned Band. The work of digging goes on off, the rest of the body was scarcely slowly, but the sheriff is arranging to searched. Many persons think Mrs. have the ground of the entire farmyard | Gunness is now on her way to Norway, exequated to a depth of five or six feet. The lasement and walls of the burn-

some of the murders were committed tore these down to hunt for other bodiesclear Bocon, 10%c, tons and cases; so long ago that the ground has set- Mrs. Gunness was supposed to have lied so compactly that it is as hard as been burned to death with her three that which surrounds the victims' children in a fire which consumed her graves and that was never disturbed. house on April 28th last, and Guy Lam-The body found on Wednesday pere, a carpenter, is under arrest on green meats out of pickle, ic less than was uncovered about five feet from suspicion of having set fire to the place.

found on Tuesday and apparently for remains that the discovery of the occupied a wooden box about five feet bodies was made on Tuesday, one be but

"Hope-Hope Hope!" It was all that | Millfeed-Manitoba bran, \$22 to \$23; | Gunuess premises. A search of the hodies were unidentified.

A despatch from Laporte, Indiana, barnyard this afternoon revealed says: The horrors of the murder mill more bodies, making four for the

experiences on Wednesday showing cd Ganness' home were examined on

Lard-Tierces, 11/2c; tubs, 11%c; pails that it is not only the "soft spots" that Wednesday, and the tappings disclosed hide the bones of human beings, for several bollow places. Sheriff Smulzer where four of the bodies were It was while a search was being made

Montreal, May 12 active cur long. The box was thin, and had rot- suresed to be that of Andrew Hele-

***** A TERRIBLE TEMPTATION **** CHAPTER XVII.—(Continued).

choose to produce her?"

Miles fumed and fretted sorely durning somewhat, he made his way to Shehis face.

Though her heart was beating almost wildly. "You propose to do that?" he sneered. to suffocation, his evident excitement "You speak as if-you had not seen helped to quiet her, and she showed her lately; is she away "

broke the stillness, exce, ag a soft sigh escaped him.

as the summer air swept over them through the open windows.

A subtle and delicate fragrance of heliotrope filled the conservatory, mingling with the scent of Hope's red roses: the mingled fragrance mounted to Miles' brain, and for a moment, looking at the white robed figure at his side. the downbent head, the lovely face, he

How could he, how could he let her T who had deliberately left him?

THE SHOPE OF SHORE SHOPE AND SHOPE OF S towards Hope, he put out his hand to "Oh, we shall fit out a small sloop, take hers, eager words of love were on and cruise in the Georgian Bay and his lips, when, all at once, he paused and drew back. A gleam of light from the swinging lamp overhead fell full upon the tiny gold circlet upon his "As soon as we reach Cleveland. This hand. Hope's wedding ring, and as

> he assured them. "You could no more ring gleaming on his finger, and rea- her for the wrong I did her. If it were find that man than you could find a lized with a woman's flash of intui- for her happiness-if she wished to needle in a haystack. How can you tion that it was her own wedding ring come back and let me try again. I

and the sky more or less covered by sorts of characters and disguises, and felt a wild longing to cry for sheer hap- and soul as I love you. he would wish This man was so strong, so good,

She clasped her hands tightly in her

impressive and confidential, "of some- eyes for a moment, then dropped them too." thing far better. For instance-see again, almost startled by the look of Withdrawing his hands from his pock- "Yes, I ought-perhaps-to have told

"I don't think I know how to thank The two men complied, and their

"But what you may not know, my "I did not mean to deceive you intenis as dross in comparison with her. "Hasn't he turned in secretly in the Even now, when he has a daughter old never intended to deceive you at all.

> answer was scarcely more than a whistoo busy to leave, and the daughter was obliged to remain at home for sev. Fer. "My wife is living." "Your wife?" Hope looked up as she eral reasons, one of which was that she had sprained an ankle severely. So said the word, looked full into Miles' white face, her own eyes dark and Mrs. Ward, who is a woman of nerve,

> "Perhaps not-lifelong?" she whisperof money he would pay to recover her "Lifelong," he repeated more firmly "In our hands!" echoed Goffin, with "I promised to love and cherish my -poor little wife-till death should part see your game! You propose to steal

> > "She was an ignorant girl; I took advantage of her ignorance," he said bitterly; "I persuaded her to believe that in marrying me she would be happy. I married her for convenience sake, at the moment there seemed nothing clse

"I was a fool, but I acted as I thought and that I-have been, for the second

'As you are doubtless aware, a reward but the determination once come to, he than a child, seventeen or eighteen, last words were spoken very bitterly, of two thousand dollars has been of was not the man to go back from it. when I married her. She was plain- but to his amazement the girl before fered for Ben Stebie, dead or alive, and "Have you a few minutes to spare and-and very untidy and slipshod. I him only laughed-softly, very softly, his voice sound harsh and unlike itself. hate untidiness in a woman." Involun- "Yes," she said, a little glad note of "Why of course,' Hope answered tarily his eyes ran over the well-dressed triumph in her voice; "I will tell you