

By JAMES M. LUDLOW

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presenting him with a small knife, on the bone handle of which was a rude carving of the crest of Amesa. "Give it to the warden. He will recognize it." Long before the arrival of Amesa and Drakul at the castle in company with Elissa, the stranger, whom the reader will recognize as Captain Ballaban,

uresseu as an Albaman peasant, had been admitted. He had wandered about the court, mounted the paranet, inspected the drawbridge and portcullis, clambered down and up again the almost precipitous scarp of the rock and asked a hundred questions of the servants regarding the paths by which the castle was approached.

Upon Amesa's arrival late in the day Ballaban avoided much intercourse with him except in relation to the selection of the dog. To Elissa he gave a few words of advice to the effect that she was now the object of the young lord's adoration and that in order to secure her advantage she should make as much as possible a mystery of her previous life. With this counsel, which was as much as he dared to venture upon in his own ignorance of the exact part he was playing, Ballaban departed, leading a magnificent hound in leash. A little way from the castle he sat down and, drawing from his breast a roll of paper, added certain lines and comments as he muttered to himself:

"I have made neater drawings than this for old Bestorf in the school of the Yeni-Tscheri, but none that will please the aga more. There is not a goat path on the borders that I have not got. A sudden movement of our armies occupying ground here, and here, and here, where I have blazed the trees, would hold this country against Ivan Beg and Scanderbeg. And with this black hearted traitor, Amesa, in my fingers-well! Let's see! I shall keep my vow with Amesa to help him against Scanderbeg. But the devil help them both!"

Whistling a snatch of a rude tune, part of which belonged to an Albanian religious hymn he had heard in his rambles and part to a Turkish love song, swinging his long arms and striding as far at each step as his short legs would allow him, he went down the mountain.

"Who comes here?" cried the sentinel at the bottom of the steep road which led up to the gate at the rear of the town of Sfetigrade.

The man thus challenged made no reply except to speak sharply to a large hound he was leading and which



"A grapple! A rope!"

was struggling to break away from In his engrossment with the brute he did not seem to have heard the challenge. As he came nearer, the sentinel eyed him with a puzzled but half comical look as he soliloquized:

"Ah, by the devil in the serpent's skin, I know him this time. He is the Albanian Turk we were nigh to hamstringing. If I mistake that red head again it will be when my own head has less brain in it than will balance it on a pikestaff, where Colonel Kabilovitsch would put it if I molested this fellow again. I'll give him the password instead of taking it from him. That will make up for past mistakes."

The sentinel saluted the newcomer with a most profound courtesy and, shouldering his spear, marched hastily past him, ogling him with a sidelong knowing look.

"Help me, Mary!"

"Help me, Mary!" responded the man, adding to himself: "But this is fortunate. The fellow must be crazy. I thought I should have had to brain him at least."

"Help me, Mary!" said the stranger, saluting the various guards, whom he passed without further challenge. through the town gates and up to the main street.

leaguered inhabitants of Sfetigrade gave back the flare of the torches as if tal. drew the only water now accessible they gleamed with celestial reprobasince the Turks had so closely invested | tion. the town, was not far from the citadel. The well was guarded by a curb of stones which had originally been laid fear. compactly together, but many of them had been removed and used to hurl

upon the heads of the Turks when they tried to scale them.

The dog, panting with the heat, mounted one of the remaining stones and stretched his long neck far down to sniff the cool water which glistened a hundred feet below him. The man shouted angrily to the beast, and so clumsily attempted to drag him away that both dog and stone were precipitated together into the well.

"A grapple! A rope!" shouted the man to a crowd who had seen the accident from a distance. "Will no one bring one?" he cried, with apparent anger at their slow movements. "Then I must get one myself."

The crowd rushed toward the well. The man disappeared in the opposite direction. It was several hours before the dead

dog was taken from the polluted water. The Dibrian soldiers refused to drink from it. The superstition communicated itself like an epidemic to the other inhabitants. For a day or two bands sallied from Sfetigrade and brought water from the plain, but it was paid for in blood, for the Turkish armies, aware of the incident almost as soon as it occurred, drew closer their lines and stationed heavy detachments of janizaries at the springs and streams for miles around. The horrors of a water famine were upon the garrison. In vain did the officers rebuke the insane delusion. The common soldiers not only would not touch the water, but regarded the accident as a direct admonition from heaven that the town must be surrendered.

CHAPTER XVIII.

N vain did Castriot assault the Turks who were intrenched about the walls and springs in the neighborhood. Now and then a victory over them would be followed by a long procession from the town, rolling casks, carrying buckets, pitchers, leather bottles and dugout troughs. The amount of water thus procured but scarcely sufficed to keep life in the veins of the defenders; it did not suffice to nourish heart and courage. It was foreseen that Sfetigrade must fall. Constantine was in the madness of despair about Morsinia. Her fate in the event of capture was simply horfible to contemplate. Yet she could hardly hope to make her way through the Turkish lines. Castriot determined upon a final attack, during which, if he should succeed in uncovering any of the gates of the town, the people might find egress.

Constantine begged to be allowed the hazardous duty of entering by passing in disguise through the Turkish army and giving the endangered people the exact information of Castriot's purpose. Taking advantage of his former experience, he donned the uniform of a janizary, easily learned the enemy's password, and at the moment designated to the besieged by Castriot's signal-just as the lower star of the Great Dipper disappeared behind the cliff-he emerged from the dense shadows of an angle of the wall. He was scarcely opposite the gate when the drawbridge lowered and rose quickly. The portcullis was raised and dropped an instant later, and he was within the

Throwing off his disguise, he went at once toward the commandant's quarters to deliver dispatches from Castriot. But a shout preceded him-"The destroyer! The destroyer! Death

to the destroyer!" Multitudes, awakened by the shout

ing, came from the houses and soldiers' quarters. Constantine was seized by the crowd, who yelled;

"To the well with him! Let the dog's soul come into him!" He was borne along as helplessly as

a leaf in the foaming cataract. "To the well! To the well with the

poisoner!" The cry grew louder and shriller, the multitude maddening under the intense fury of their mutual rage, as each coal is hotter when many glow with it in the fire. Women mingled with soldiers, shricking their insane vengeance, until the crowd surged with the victim around the well. The planks were torn off by strong hands. The horror of the deed they were about to commit made them pause. Each waited for his neighbor to assume the desperate office

of actually perpetrating what was in all their hearts to do. At length three of the more resolute stepped forward as executioners of the popular will. The struggling form of | ter. Constantine was held erect that all might see him.

But a new apparition burst upon the scene. Suddenly, as if it had risen from the well, a form draped in white stood upon the curb. Her long golden The great well, from which the be- the white heat of her soul. Her eyes | where they were would be equally fa-

"The Holy Virgin!" cried some. The crowd surged back in ghostly

"Your own wicked hearts make you fear me," cried Morsinia. "It is your down from the walls of the citadel consciences that make von imagine a When buying mention The Free Press. | Subscribe now for the Free Press.

simple girl to be a vengeful spirit and shrink from this horrid murder to the very brink of which your ignorance and wretched superstition have led you. Blessed Mary need not come from heaven to tell you that a man-a man for whom her Son Jesu died-should not be made to die for the sake of a dead dog. I, a child, can tell you that"

the weil is accursed and the people die," said a monk, throwing back his cowl and reaching out his hand to seize her.

"And such words from you, a priest of Jesu!" answered the woman, warding him off by the scathing scorn of her tones. "Did not Jesu say, 'Come unto me and drink, drink out of my veins as ye do in holy sacrament? Will he curse and kill, then, for drinking the water which you need because a dog has fallen into it?"

These words, following the awe awakened by her unexpected appearance, stayed the rage of the crowd for a moment. But soon the murmur rose

"It is just to take vengeance on a murderer!"

The woman raised her hand as if invoking the witness of heaven to her cause and exclaimed:

"But I am not a murderer. A curse on him who slays the innocent. I will be the sacrifice. I fear not to drink of this well with my dying gasp. Unhand the man, or as sure as heaven sees me I shall die for him!"

A shudder of horror ran through the crowd as the light form of the young woman raised itself to the very brink of the well. It seemed as if a movethe awful plunge. Those holding Constantine let go

At this moment the commandant ap-"I will judge this case," he cried.

"Man, who are you?" "I bear you orders from General Castriot," replied Constantine, handing

him a document. By the light of a torch the officer

In the event of being unable to hold out, signal and make a sally according to directions to be given verbally by the bear-CASTRIOT.

Turning to the crowd, the commanlant addressed them: "Brave men-Epirots and Dibrianswe are being led into some mistake. My message makes it evident that on

this man's life depends the life of every His voice was drowned by wild cries that came from a distant part of the town. The cries were familiar enough to all their ears, but they had heretofore heard them only from beneath the walls without. They were the Turkish cries of assault. "Allah! Allah! Allah! Allah!" rolled like a hurricane along the streets of Sfetigrade. The gates had been thrown open by some

fevered brain had transformed into a traitor. "Quick!" cried Constantine. "Fire three powder flashes from the bastion

Dibrian whom superstition and a thirst

and follow me!" Then he turned to Morsinia. "Brave girl!" said he, grasping her hand and drawing her toward the citadel.

"It is too late!" replied the commandant. "All the ports are occupied by the enemy. We can but die in the "To the north gate then! Burst it

open and cut your way to the east. "We must go with them," said Mor-

sinia. "Better die in the streets than "No, you shall not die, my good an-

gel. I have prepared for this. First will fire the signal." In a few seconds three flashes illumined the old battle-

Returning to Morsinia, he said quietly, "I have prepared for this," and unwound from about his body a strong cord, looped at intervals so that it could be used for a ladder. Fastening this securely, he dropped the end over the wall. Descending part way himself, he opened the loops one by one for the feet of his companion, and thus they reached a narrow ledge some twenty feet below the parapet. From this to the next projection broad enough to stand upon the rock was steep, but slanting, so that, while one could not rest upon it, it would largely overcome the momentum of the descent. Fastening a cord securely beneath the arms of Morsinia, he let her down the slope to the lower ledge. Then, tying the rope to that above, he descended himself to her side. From this point the path was not dangerous to one possessed of perfect presence of mind and accustomed to balance the body on one foot at a time. Thanks to her mountain life and the strong stimulus to brain and nerve acquired by her familiarity with danger, Morsinia was undizzied by the elevation. Thus they wound their way toward the east side of the wall, and as they neared the base of the cliff sat down to reconnoi-

Above them frowned the walls of the citadel. Just beneath them were many forms, moving like specters in the darkness which was fast dissolving into the gray morning twilight. The voices which came up to their ears proved hair floated in the strong wind. Her | that they were Turks. For Morsinia to face had an unearthly pallor from the pass through them without detection excitement and seemed to be lit with | would be impossible. To remote !---

ed far away to the north.

"Iscanderbeg! Iscanderbeg!" cried face the threatening assault. But scarcely had they formed in their new lines when the sound as of a storm

(To be continued.)

THE KING OF DIAMONDS

use his position and knowledge to try sofar as the diamonds were concerned. and trip a boy who is brought before "A vulgar swindle!" she murmured vided for him, and sleep.

answer any questions?"

Mr. Abingdon bent over the big

cancel isaacstein, the cierk of the court, and two police inspectorse into speaking in French. "The bag has same boy were it not for his clothes. I have brought you from prison at the court, and two police inspectorse into speaking in French. "The bag has same boy were it not for his clothes. I have brought you from prison at the court, and two police inspectorse into speaking in French. "The bag has be court, and two police inspectorse into speaking in French." in their blackest and biggest type, ward of one pound."

into the black abyss. The crowd was over this latest sensation, journalistic lost the bag," was the curt reply. wanted at the court." paralyzed. The silence of the dead fell | ferrets combined theory and imaginaupon them as she leaned forward for | tion in the effort to spin out more "copy", Scotland Yard set its keenest detectives at work to reveal the secret of Philip's identity, while Isaacstein, acting on the magistrate's instructions, wrote to every possible source of information in the effort to obtain some clew as to recent meteoric show-

great storm with the "Diamond Mys- ed along the corridor. tery." Meteors usually fall from by atmospheric disturbances, their an address book. normal habitat being far beyond the influence of the earth's envelope of

And so the "hunt for the meteor" horrid-smelling place. humorist, and might be addressed ten minutes." plies that were forthcoming.

The police failed utterly in their ef- coming. forts to discover Philip's identity or al appearance aplied to thousands of Let's have a look at it." hobbledehoys in every district of Lon-

with half an ounce of arsenic instead window opposite. of half an ounce of cream of tartar. The subsequent inquest gave the doctor enough to do, and the first paper bare reference to the "Diamond Mys not for the bed, one would imagine to an unknown world. tery" as revealing no further develop- the house was entirely deserted. Are At last the van stopped, and ments. He passed the paragraph un- you sure Mrs. Anson is dead?"

The remaining uncertain element ease, some one told me. I remember route as on the previous Saturday, centered in old O'Brien, the pension- now; it was the undertaker. He lives but when he ascended into court he er. Now it chanced that the treasury had discovered that by a clerical mistake in a warrant, the old man had been drawing two-pence a day in excess of his rightful pension for thirty-three years. Some humorist in Whitehall thereupon sent him a de- reports concerning Philip and his dia- when the magistrate said: mand for one hundred and three monds. Large numbers of tiny, white pounds and fifteen shillings, and the pebbles were lying on the floor beneath withdraw the charge against you." member of the Whitechapel Divi- their eyes, but the window was not Phillp's eys sparkled and his breast sion was compelled to adopt stern tac clean, and the light was far from heaved tumultously. For the life of tics in the House before the matter good, as the sky was clouded. Yet him he could utter even one word. was adjusted, and O'Brien was allow- they were visible enough. The clerk but Mr. Abbingdon helped by quietly ed to receive the reduced quarterly noticed them at once, but neither he directing the usher to permit the lad stipend then due. During that awful nor the policeman paid more heed to leave the dock and take a seat at crisis the poor, old fellow hardly ate the treasures almost at their feet than the soliictor's table. or slept. Even when it ended, the was given by generations of men to Then, speaking slowly and with notion remained firmly fixed in his the outcroop of the main reef at Jo- some gravity, he said: mind that the "murtherin' government hannesburgh. At last they turned "Philip Morland-that is the only had robbed him of a hundred gowlden away. The clerk gave the policeman name by which I know you—the authsovereigns or more."

As for newspapers, the only item he the remark: read during many days was the ques- "I will ask the undertaker to give undoubtedly found a deposit of diation addressed by his 'mimber' to the me a letter, stating the facts about monds, and although this necessarily Chancellor of the Exchequer and a Mrs. Anson's death. I suppose the exists on some person's property, there brief reply therto, both of which were boy is in the workhouse?" fixed beforehand by mutual arrange- "Who knows! It often beats me to ty it is. It may be your own. It may

In one instance the name given and left alone in London. Poor, little kingdom. There are many hypothafterwards repudiated by the boy did devils, they mostly go to the bad, eses, each of which may be true; but, attract some attention. On the Mon- There should be some means of look- in any event, if others lay down claim day following the remand, a lady sat ing after them, I think." at breakfast in a select West End Ho- Thus did Phillip, bravely sustain- that the Crown has a right in such But their anxiety was relieved by a tel, and languidly perused the record ing his heart in the solitude of pris- matter—the issue is a civil and not well known bugle call. At first it sound- of the case until her eye caught the on, escape the greatest danger that criminal one. Therefore, you are diswords "Philip Morland." Then her threatened the preservation of his charged, and your property is now Graduate of Toronto University. air of delicate hauteur vanished, and secret, and all because a scheming wo- handed back your infact." the Turks, as they were deployed to she left her breakfast untouched unface the threatening assault. But til with heartlike converge of neck, tors the exact reason for her environ col of dispersion collection til, with hawklike curving of neck, tors the exact reason for her anxiey cel of diamonds, his key, the piece of of discomfort. and nervous clutching of hands, she concerning the whereabouts of Mrs. string, and the two buttons-truly had read every line of the police court Anson and her son. romance. She was a tall, thin, arist- The boy passed a dolorous Saturday and his voice somewhat tremulous as Entrance on William-st Phone 272-

do I understand that you refuse to stupid it was of Julie to mislay my butters and that he questioned the turndressing case. It would be really in- key. "I do." The young voice rang out teresting to know what has become of through the building with an amazing those people, and now I may have to leave town before I can find out." How much further her disjointed

book in front of him and scribbled comments might have gone it is impossible to say, but at that moment gazed inquiringly around the various on during three days. The good food don placed the various don placed the various "Remanded for a week," he mut- a French maid entered the room and gazed inquiringly around the various on during three days. The good don placed the paper in a pocketbook and rest had really made a mary without opening it jailer, and Philip disappeared from last she found the lady, who was entered the prison looking like a starysight. The magistrate was left gaz- breakfasting alone, and sped swiftly ed dog. When he rose on the Thurs-

his private office for a consultation. found itself at the police station. The day evening. Contents bills howled en as eight pounds, he claimed a re-

sovereign."

maid, who whispered to a French will like your quarters as well when cessary. I have taken precaution waiter-bowing most deferentially to you come back. A pretty stir you the guest as he held the door open- have made in the papers the last few that her mistress was a cat. He con- days." fided his own opinion that her lady-No one thought of connecting the ship was a holy pig, and the two pass-

clear sky, and are in no way affected recovered dressing case, and consulted

"Oh! here it is," she cried, triumphantly. "Number three, Johnson's corridor, and there was no superior of Mews, Mile End Road, E. What a However commenced, and was kept up with Messrs. Sharpe & Smith will now be zest for many days, "Have you found able to obtain some definite informait?" became the stock question of the tion for me. Julie! My carriage in

icularly if the stranger were a nice- tle clerk in the neighborhood of John- into the prison yard, where the huge looking girl. No one answered son's Mews, had began his enquiries prison van awaited him. He was the "What?" because of the weird re- as all Londoners do, by consulting a only occupant, just as on the first policedman. Certain facts were forth- memorable ride in that conveyance. "I think you are acting wisely. But

Road, might as well be in Timbuctoo woman of that name died a few weeks ed'. His case was the only "remand." for all the relation it bore to Ludgate ago. I remember seeing a funeral During the long drive Philip en- "Thank you, sir," said Philip, and Hill or Hatton Garden. An East End leave the Mews. I don't know any- deavored to guess the cause of this Mr. Abingdon, unable to account it policeman might have recognized Phi- thing about the boy. Sometimes, on unexpected demand for his presence. the interest he felt in the boy, gave

cription wrongly, and dosed a person through two broken panes in the small to the incident?

Each o feach and the ma narahah press were not visible. Each of these men had read all the a cigar with the remark:

ocratic-looking woman, with eyes set night and Sunday. Nevertheless, the he asked: ocratic-looking woman, with eyes set inglife and order, the cleanliness, the comparation of a prison were not Mr. Alice of a prison were not the discounter of a prison were n too closely together, a curved nose, tive comfort of a prison, were not Mr. Abingdon leaned back like the beak of a bird of prey, and wholly ungrateful to him. His meals, chair and present the back like the beak of a bird of prey, and wholly ungrateful to him. His meals, chair and passed his hand over a hands covered with a leathery skin though crude, were wholesome, luxu- face to conceal a smill though crude. hands covered with a leathery skin though crude, were wholesome, luxu-face to conceal a smile. suggesting talons. Her attire and pose rious, even, compared with the privations the had endured during the prewere elegant, but she did not seem to tions he had endured during the pre- you," he answered. "It is an a be a pleasant sort of a person. Her tions he had endured during the pre- you," he answered. "It is an a special rest, against the law to be a pleasant sort of a person. Her vious fortnight. The enforced rest, agains the law to withhold your name lips parted in a vinegary smile as she lips parted in a vinegary Philip grew red.

lips parted in a vinegary smile as she too, did him good, and, being under and address. I admit the powerful remand, he had nothing to do but eat, motives which actuated withhold your name to withhold y "Is it fair," he said, with a curious read. She evidently did not believe remand, he had nothing to do but eat, motives which actuated you, so I make the exercise, read a few books pro-

With Monday came a remarkable you privately tell me what you It was the magistrate's turn to look police magistrate to be taken in in the state publicly."

It was the magistrate's turn to look police magistrate to be taken in in the state publicly." slightly confused. There was some such manner! I suppose the Jew perand butter for breakfast evoked no would be foolish in the extreme to asperity in his reply.

Son knows more about it than appears comment on his part, but a dinner of fuse the offer. He pocketed his discontinuous comment on his part, but a dinner of monds, looked the monds, looked the monds. "I am not endeavoring to trip you, on the surface. But how came the boy but rather to help you to free yourself to give that name? It is sufficiently and so extremely unlike pri- the face, and said from a difficult position. However, uncommon to be remarkable. How pudding was so extremely unlike pri-

"It's all right, kid," came the brief may I write it?" answer. It's paid for. Eat while you The policeman and other official can, and ask no questions."

The door slammed, and at the next wrote his name and address on a she meal Philip received in silence a cup of foolscap, which he folded has of tea and nice tea cake. This went handing it to the usher.

Meanwhile London was placarded cabman brought it there, and, if you cell and replacing the plates and the vour movements. with Philip's adventures that Satur- please, milady, as the value was giv-

"Which you will pay yourself. You "Come along, Morland.

"In milady's room. I paid the saying. "This is only Thursday:" "What a boy you are for arguing. Her ladyship rose and glided grace- Pick up your hat and come. Your ment, waiting for a chance to war. fully toward the door, followed by the carriage waits, my lord. I hope you lay and rob you-murder you, if he

Philip glanced at the man, who seemed to be in good humor. "I will not come back," he said

Lady Morland hastily tore open the quietly, "but I wish you would tell m who supplied me with food while have been here." They were passing along a lofty

ficer in charge. The warder laughe "I don't know, my lord, "but the menoo came from the Royal Star Hotel, opposite." Philip obtained no further news. He

passed through an office, a voucher with impunity to any stranger, part- Thus it happened that a dapper lit- was signed for him, and he emerged When he came to the prison from the _er-you have no money-that is, in "A Mrs. Anson, a widow, who lived police court he had several compan- a sense. Hatton Garden is some disresidence. Johnson's Mews, Mile End in Johnson's Mews? Yes, I think a ions in misery. But they were 'stretch tance from here. Let me-er-lend

lip had he seen him ,but the official passing at night, I have seen a light Naturally, he assumed that Johnson's him five shillings and shook hand description of his clothing and person- in the house. However, here it is. Mews no longer held safe the secret with him. of his meteor. Such few sensational The pair entered the mews and ap- romances as he had read credited deproached the deserted house. The so- tectives with superhuman sagacity. Two persons among the six million licitor's clerk knocked and then tried In his mind, Johnson's Mews was the of the metropolitan alone possessed the door; it was locked. They both center of the world. It enshrined as invigorating a breath of fresh airs the knowledge that would have led the went to the window and looked in. the marvellous-how could it escape the atmosphere of Clerkenwell per inquiries along the right track. The Had Philip hanged himself, as he had the thousands of prying eyes that mitted. He knew that an inspector doctor who attended Mrs. Anson in intended, they would have been some- passed daily through the great thor- police and a couple of constables we her last illness, had he read the news- what surprised by the spectacle that oughfares of the East End, but a few paper comments on the boy's speech would have met their eyes. As it yards away? Judging from the re- office window, and the knowledge Castriot will meet you there. I will to and mannerisms, might have seen the was, they only saw a small room of mark dropped by the warder, all Lon-quickened his wife. coincidence supplied by the christian utmost wrechedness, with a mattress don was talking about him. A puzname, and thus been led to make lying on the floor in front of the fire- zling feature was the abundant supsome further investigation. But his place. An empty tin and a bundle of ply of good food sent to him in the hands were full of trouble on his own old letters rested on a rickety chair, prison. Who was his unknown friend account. A dispenser mixed a pres- and a piece of sacking was thrust -and what explanation was attached

Philip's emotions were no more cap-"Not much there, ch ?" laughed the able of analysis than a display of rockets. Immurged in this cage, rat-"Not much, indeed. The floor is tling over the pavements ,he seemed he had leisure to peruse contained a all covered with dirt, and if it were to be advancing through a tunnel in-

ou sure Mrs. Anson is dead?" was led forth into the yard of the po- Groceries noticed the change. The magistrate "And the boy. Has he gone away?' a couple of clerks, and some police-"I don't know. I haven't seen him men alone wree present. The general public and the representatives of the He had scarcely faced the bench

"You are set at liberty. The police

orities have come to the conclusion that your story is right. You have

is no evidence to show whose propertell what becomes of the kids who are be situated beyond the confines of this to this treasure trove—and I warn you DR. H. A. NESBITT, L.D.S., D.D.S.

motely collection. The boy was pale, merce, corner Kent and Williams

THURSDAY, A

mation is to be given to you alone

sniggered at this display of caution but the magistrate nodded, and Philin

ing at the packet of diamonds, and he toward her.

called Isaacstein, the clerk of the "I am so glad, milady," she said. one would have recognized him as the latter comes up of one would have recognized him as the latter comes up of one would have recognized him as the latter comes up of one would have recognized him as the latter comes up of this moment. There are newspape "At the court!" he could not help which would give a hundred pounds who would shadow your every movewithin the precincts of this court, but I cannot be responsible beyond is limits. May I ask what you intend to

Philip, proud in the knowledge that he was cleared of all dishonor, was no loss for words now.

"First, I wish to thank you sir." said. "You have acted most kindly toward me, and, when I am older. hope to be permitted to acknowledge your thoughtfulness- better than possible to-day. I will endeaver to take care of myself. I am going now to see Mr. Isaacstein. I do not et man again. If he does, I will bring him before you."

The magistrate himself laughed

"You are a strange boy," he said

CHAPTER VII.

A Business Transaction.

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