THE MYSTERY CLEARED UP;

OR, THE HERITAGE OF MADAME YALTA.

CHAPTER VII.—(Cont'd)

He regretted having said so much in the beginning of the conversation, for it almost amounted to a confession that he had seen Robert de Carnoel and Madame Sergent the night before, and the countess had enjoined him to say nothing about Col. Borisoff's prisoner.

"I went yesterday to Rue Jouffroy to make inquiries, and was told that the woman when she occupied it was never alone. Her servants wore a livery, and had the appearance of foreigners."

"Nihilists, doubtless. They have returned to Russia until they are needed here. These sinister birds travel incessantly from east to west and west to east."

"A propos of servants," asked Maxime, suddenly, "is Madame Yalta sure of the fidelity of hers?"

"Absolutely sure. All have made part of her household for years, and they worship the countess."

"Even those who are not domestics—the professors, for instance? I know only the fencing-master, whom I saw on one occasion fencing with Madame Yalta. He is a Pole, I believe?"

"The greatest Pole in the world—a political refugee. But Poland does not consort with Nihilism."

"Then you do not admit that he knows the brunette of the Rink?"

"How, diable! could he know her? He never goes out."

"Nor M. de Carnoel either?"

"Still less. May I ask, my dear Dorgeres, the meaning of all these questions?"

"Oh, nothing. I fancied I had seen him, a long time ago, dressed as a gentleman, and escorting Madame Sergent. I was mistaken."

"Assuredly," said Villagos, who had listened with close attention while affecting indifference. "I might lay a wager you were thinking of this reiter when you alluded to the possibility of a battle at the damsel's. You thought he had followed her to her present abode."

"I confess I had some such idea, but I have it no longer," said Maxime, quickly.

A sudden flash passed through the eyes of the doctor, and from the change in his countenance a physiognomist would have divined that he had just come in possession of a proof long and skilfully sought of a fact which had for him great importance.

"Then," he said gaily, "you relinquish the intention to arm yourself to the teeth for our expedition to-night?"

"Oh, I am not afraid," said Maxime, who had caught the somewhat satirical meaning of the doctor, "and shall go unarmed, even should this Kardiki constitute Madame Sergent's body-guard."

"I do not cast any doubt on your courage, believe me, but when one carries a revolver he is always tempted to make use of it, and I do not wish to create a disturbance. It is agreed, then, I will meet you at midnight at the rond point of the Champs-Elysees. Permit me now to take leave of you; I have ten patients to see this morning."

Maxime extended his hand to the doctor, and made no effort to detain him.

"A propos of patients," resumed M. Villagos, "the countess has gone into the country to-day. It is cold and raining, but it matters nothing to her. I have done my best to deter her, but without success."

"It is strange," murmured Maxime, "she said nothing of her intention yesterday."

"Because this beautiful idea came in her sleep, and this morning she wrote to announce to me that she should start at nine o'clock."

This unforseen absence of Madame Yalta deranged Maxime's plans. He had, however, enough to occupy the day—three persons to see, his cousin, his friend, and his uncle.

He made straight for Rue de Suresnes, and was not a little surprised to be informed by the concierge Boulevant that M. Dorgeres had sent for him, and was awaiting him in his office. He found the banker promenading the room in evident agitation.

"Ah! here you are. I have heard pretty things of you."

"What have I done, my dear uncle?" asked Maxime, but slightly intimidated.

"Very wrong. I can tell you. You have assured my daughter that the scoundrel she dotes upon has been unjustly accused. Do you know what has been the result of this foolish talk? She has declared that she will not marry Vignory, and, moreover, that she will not marry at all. If she persists in this resolution, you may boast of having embittered her existence and mine. I will not speak of your friend, whose hopes you have dashed with the same blow. But I ask why you have, with reckless levity, destroyed the future of your cousin Is this your gratitude to me for having treated you like a son?"

"I was wrong, I acknowledge it, and I came this morning to tell you of the steps I meant to take to replace things where they were when I spoiled them by my folly."

"It is too late. It would be useless to retract before Alice. She would not listen to you."

"She will be compelled to yield to the evidence. I have the proof that M. de Carnoel is the accomplice, and perhaps the lover, of a woman who took part in the theft of the safe. I begin by a confession that will astonish you. The theft of the colonel's casket and the fifty thousand francs was preceded by another, which Vignory and I ascertained."

"And you did not tell me-"

"Vignory wished to do so. I opposed it. One Wednesday evening we had dined together, and came to pass the evening at your house. We saw a light in the office, and went in. You will be amazed to learn what I found there—the hand of a woman caught in mechanism which defends the safe."

"A hand! What absurdity are you telling me?"

"Yes, a hand which the accomplice of the thief had cut off. I took into my head to discover alone the owner of the hand."

"That is just like you; but how could Vignory countenance this folly? His duty was to give me warning, and his silence was inexcusable."

"It was that I almost forced him to it."

"A beautiful reason. He was my employe, and has proved false to me. I shall never forgive him."

At this moment an office-boy appeared, who announced that Col. Borisoff wished to speak with M. Dorgeres on very urgent business.

"I have not time," replied the banker, impatiently.

"I beg pardon, uncle," said Maxime "Will you do me the favor to receive Col. Borisoff, and to allow me to be present? I shall not be de trop, for I am sure he comes to speak of your former secretary."

"The colonel has an important account with me. It is more probable he comes on business."

"The business that occupies him just now is not an affair of money," said Maxime, with confidence, "and I answer for it the conversation will turn solely to M. de Carnoel. If you will permit me to remain you will learn much more quickly what I have yet to tell, and I, perhaps, shall find out some things of which I am still ignorant."

"Very well, if I am compelled to ask you to go out, you will wait for me in my chamber, and we will resume our conversation. Ask Col. Borisoff to walk in," he said to the office-boy.

In another moment the door opened and the colonel entered.

"Pardon me, sir," he said, "if I have insisted upon being received I leave this evening for Russia, and must speak with you before my departure."

"At your service, colonel. Monsieur is my nephew, but if you desire to be alone with me—"

"I have had the honor to meet M. Maxime Dorgeres," said the colonel, slowly, "and congratulate myself upon finding him here. If I had not I should have begged you to send for him. You guess, perhaps," he went on, "the cause which obliges me suddenly to leave Paris?"

"I confess I do not," replied the banker.

"You have not, then, read the morning papers?"

"Not yet. I have been busy this morning."

"Then you do not know that rascals at St. Petersburg have attempted the life of the emperor, my master?"

"What, again?"

"This time they tried to blow up the Winter Palace. The emperor escaped miraculously, but brave soldiers have perished."

"It is abominable," said the banker, earnestly. "I suppose this crime was the work of those bandits whom you call Nihilists."

"There is no doubt of it. The sect has declared war on the government and on society. It is the right and duty of the government to defend its sacred interest, and it calls upon all its servants upon whose devotion it can count. I am of these, and I go."

"My best wishes accompany you, colonel. I execrate the enemies of family and property," said M. Dorgeres, with visions of the red republic before his eyes. "You wish, doubtless, to withdraw the funds entrusted to me. I will make arrangements for you to do so this very day."

"Thank you, sir. But I have something more interesting to speak of than the regulating of an account."

"Speak, colonel. I cannot guess its nature, but—'

"Have you ever wondered why I have resided in Paris for two years past?" asked Borisoff, abruptly.

"I suppose it was for your pleasure."

"You are mistaken, sir. I was here to watch over the Nihilists."

"We have them amongst us!" exclaimed the banker.

"Almost as many as in Switzerland. Their chiefs keep themselves prudently beyond our frontiers, and it is in foreign parts that they organize the plots which endanger our country."

"Then the Russian government has good reason to have their criminal procedures watched by its diplomatists."

"The diplomatists do not suffice for the task. I am not attached to the Russian embassy. I represent the political police of the empire."

"The police!" repeated M. Dorgeres, somewhat nonplussed.

"Yes. I have no further reason to hide it, since I leave France never to return. The casket which I deposited with you contained papers of the highest importance,—the list of those associated with Nihilists, reports of the proceedings of certain persons who emigrated after the last insurrection in Poland. You have not, I suppose, forgotten that it was stolen, and the singular circumstances that accompanied the theft; and you believe me that the accomplice of the thieves was your secretary."

"I think so still. My nephew has the proof."

"Ah!" said the colonel, looking fixedly at Maxime, who remained unmoved.

"I, too," he resumed, "have the proof that M. de Carnoel was in league with the thieves. I have searched for, have found him, arrested and retained him for a long time at my house."

"Without letting me know!" exclaimed the banker.

"It was useless. You had given me carte blanche, and I was free to act in my own way. I endeavored to extort a confession from him, but your ci-devant secretary knew that his friends would not abandon him, and preserved an obstinate silence."

"But what are you going to do with him? If your intention is to deliver him up to the French police, I have nothing to say, but—"

"I shall not deliver him up to any one, for the excellent reason that he has escaped."

"Ma foi!" exclaimed the banker. "I shall not be sorry for him to go elsewhere to get hung."

"He will not be hung anywhere, for they do not hang in France, and he has, I believe, no intention of quitting it. He is in Paris, and perhaps not far from the Rue de Suresnes. It was to make this known, that I called upon you."

"I am very much obliged to you, colonel," stammered the banker. "I shall take my precautions."

"You would do well to do so, for I am satisfied he will attempt to introduce himself into your house. I received yesterday the visit of a Russian who represented himself as sent by the chief of the political police, and who succeeded by a gross stratagem in effecting the liberation of M. de Carnoel. This morning a letter from St. Petersburg enlightened me as to the events of the night. The man was a Nihilist in disguise."

"I was sure of it!"

(To be continued.)

MISERABLE WITH DYSPEPSIA

Another Wonderful Cure By That Wonderful Fruit Medicine "Fruit-a-tives."

Mr. Mathias Dery, of 225 Church street, Ottawa, Ont., was treated for years by physicians for Painful Dyspepsia. He spent so much money for doctor's medicines without getting much relief that he had about made up his mind that his case was hopeless.

Seeing "Fruit-a-tives" advertised, however, Mr. Dery thought he would invest 50c in a box of these wonderful fruit juice tablets.

And this famous fruit medicine did for Mr. Dery what all the doctors could not do—it cured him.

He writes:—"Fruit-a-tives" positively cured me of severe Dyspepsia when physicians failed to relieve me."

"Fruit-a-tives" makes the stomach sweet and clean, insures sound digestion and regulates bowels, kidneys and skin.

50c a box, 6 for $2.50, or trial box, 25c—at all dealers, or from Fruit-a-tives, Limited, Ottawa.

SALTING NEW BORN BABIES.

In Parts of Asia and Europe Custom is Still Followed.

In certain parts of Asia and Europe the custom of salting newborn babies is still practised. The method varies with the differing nationalities of the peoples employing it The Armenians of Russia cover the entire skin of the infant with very fine salt. This is left on the body for three hours or more, when it is washed off with warm water.

A mountain tribe of Asia Minor is even more peculiar in this regard than the Armenians, for it is alleged to keep the newborn babies covered with salt for a period of twenty-four hours. The modern Greeks also sprinkle their babies with salt; and even in certain portions of Germany salt is still used on a child at birth.

The mothers imagine that this practice brings health and strength to their offispring, and serves as well to keep away evil spirits.

No opinion can help you to heaven if it makes you hate your brother man.

Judge Giles Baker. of a Pennsylvania county, was likewise cashier of his home bank. A man presented a cheque one day for payment. He was a stranger. His evidence of identification was not satisfactory to the cashier. "Why, judge," said the man, "I've known you to sertence men to be hanged on no better evidence than this!" "Very likely," replied the judge. "But when it comes to letting go of cold cash we have to be mighty careful."

Camphor Ice VASELINE

FOR CHAPPED SKIN AND LIPS, COLD SORES, WINDBURN.

12 Vaseline Remedies in Tubes

Capsicum, Borated, Mentholated, Carbolated, Camphorated, White Oxide of Zinc, etc. Each for special purposes. Write for Free Vaseline Book.

CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO. (Cons'd) 370 Craig St. W., Montreal

Warren, Ont. Feb. 11th.

"I had a horse that had a Spavin for a long time and I had tried nearly every kind of medicine when a neighbor told me to use Kendall's Spavin Cure, which I did and it acted wonderfully."

M. ROSENTHAL.

Kendall's Spavin Cure is no untried experiment, but is the world's standard remedy for all Swellings, Soft Bunches and Lameness in horse and man.

Used the world over for 40 years.

Every farmer, stockman, expressman, livery proprietor and horse owner generally should keep it always on hand.

$1. a bottle—6 for $5. Ask your dealer for free copy of our book "A Treatise On The Horse"—or write us

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO. 56 Enosburg Falls, - Vermont.

Spending hundreds of dollars in building a splendid home or barn and then deliberately allow it to suffer for paint.

Martin-Senour Paint

100% Pure, Preserves

It feeds the hungry open pores of the wood with pure linseed oil, lead and zinc—making the surface absolutely impervious to climatic changes.

It seals wood from dampness—prevents it from splitting, cracking, from sun and frost, blistering heat and blowing dust, which help the processes of decay and ruin. Good pure paint buys more than 100 cents worth of insurance against the ravages of time.

The ingredients of a pure paint are well known. In the main they are Carbonate of Lead, Oxide of Zinc pure Colors, well ground by specially adapted machinery, and thinned with pure linseed oil and pure turpentine dryer.

A building owner who fails to recognize *the great importance of selecting the right paint*, will see his property value decrease while he grows aged and peevish wondering why.

Notify us if your dealer cannot supply you, we'll gladly direct you where our paints can be had.

Refuse All Substitutes

Illustrated booklet, "Home Beautiful," and interesting color card Free for the asking.

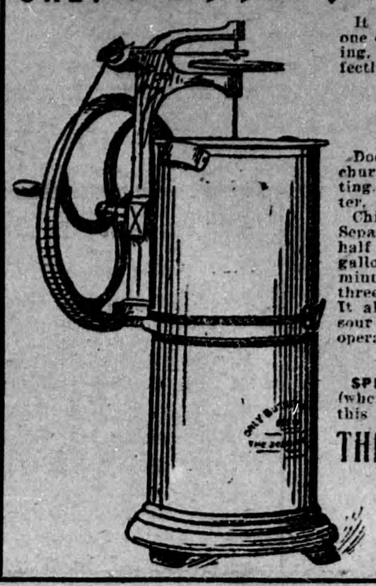
The Martin-Senour Co. LIMITED Montreal

Pioneers Pure Paint

MAPLEINE

A flavoring used the same as lemon or vanilla. By dissolving granulated sugar in water and adding Mapleine, a delicious syrup is made and a syrup better than maple. Mapleine is sold by grocers. If not send 50c for 2 oz. bottle and recipe book. Crescent Mfg. Co., Seattle, Wn.

THE ONLY BUTTER SEPARATOR



It separates butter from sweet milk in one operation, without creaming or churning, and leaves the remaining milk perfectly sweet.

Easy Running
No Chemicals
No Cog-Wheels

Does work of cream separator and churn in one operation. Quick operating. Butter the best. Butter keeps better. Easily cleaned.

Child twelve years old can operate it. Separator can be washed clean in one half minute. Separates butter from seven gallons of sweet milk in five to eight minutes after a little practice. Saves three-quarters labor of butter making. It also separates butter from sour milk, sour cream or sweet cream in one operation.

Price $38.00

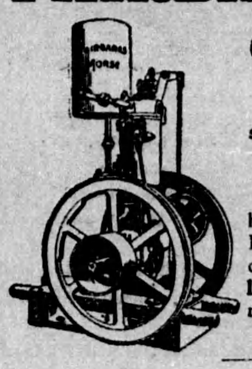
SPECIAL DISCOUNT allowed to parties (where we have no Agent) answering this advertisement. Ask for Booklet 3-G

THE JOSHUA BROWN CO.

Desk 14

PEMBROKE, ONT.

FAIRBANKS - MORSE Gasoline Engines



SIZES 2, 3, 4, 6 H.P.

SPECIALLY DESIGNED FOR GENERAL FARM WORK.

They are so simple that the average farm hand can run them, and are practically Fool Proof and Frost Proof. Send to-day for catalogue G.E.-102, W.P. CO., showing full line of engines for farm use. It means money saved for you.

TERMS—Special Terms to Farmers.

The CANADIAN FAIRBANKS COMPANY, Limited, MONTREAL

Branches:—Toronto, St. John, N.B., Winnipeg, Calgary, Vancouver

NAME_____ ADDRESS_____

Canadian Appreciation

Langham Hotel, London.

Gentlemen,—I wish to express my appreciation of the 38 h.p. Daimler which you have delivered to me. Before shipping the car to Canada I made a three weeks' trial of it, covering some 1,200 miles. The car ran perfectly, and I never had the slightest trouble of any kind, and I think it quite lives up to the many claims you make for it. The silence, smoothness of running, and power of acceleration on hills is really remarkable.

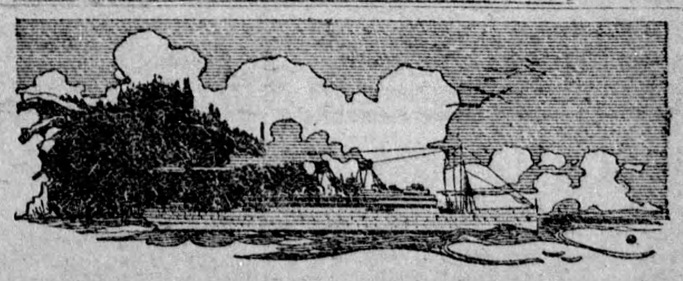
My petrol consumption was 16 miles to the gallon, including a great deal of driving in traffic. The tyres show no appreciable signs of wear, and I think it will prove light on tyres.

I am really delighted with the car.—Yours sincerely,

(Signed) C. A. BOONE, of Toronto, Canada.

Daimler "The Most Successful Car of the Year 1909"

The Daimler Motor Co., (1904) Limited, COVENTRY, ENGLAND.



THE 'ROYAL' LINE TO EUROPE

SAILING FROM

Montreal and Quebec to Bristol

TRIPLE TURBINE EXPRESS STEAMSHIPS

Royal Edward* AND *Royal George

Triple Screws, Marconi Wireless, Deep Sea Telephones, Passenger Elevators, 6 Passenger Decks, 12,000 tons.

The "Royal Edward" will inaugurate the fortnightly service of the Canadian Northern Steamships, Limited—The Royal Line—from Montreal and Quebec to Bristol on Thursday, May 26th.

Best Appointed Steamers.

The Most Picturesque Port.

Only four days at sea.

The twin ships, the "Royal Edward" and the "Royal George" are the fastest triple screw turbine boats in the Canadian service. The British port is Bristol (two hours nearer than Liverpool.) Special trains alongside steamers within 110 minutes of London. The steamers are driven by the newest type of turbine engines, insuring a maximum of speed and minimum of vibration. Their equipment is the finest ever seen in the St. Lawrence. Large staterooms, spacious social apartments, sheltered promenade decks, artistic furnishings, perfect service, and ventilation by thermotank system, the fresh air being warmed or cooled as required.

For full particulars, rates, booklets, schedule of sailings, etc., apply any steamship agent, or write to H. C. BOURLIER, Gen. Agent Canadian Northern Steamships, Limited, Toronto, Canada.