RICAN,

A Dark Night's Work

By Paul Ingelow. (CONTINUED.)

Por one hour he toged in nervous, restless doting, then profound slumber ensued, and then, gradually, he seemed to awake, refreshed, rejuvenated, to the old practical life again.

Where was he? that was easy to figure out. And Vance and his two captors?

What had become of them?

Le Britta walked to the door of the hut, Eventided, For twelve hours he had slumbered, while the scoundrelly Durand was donaummating his cril projects, he

Le Britta, saw the lights of a little town about fax a mile distant, and proceeded thither. His clothes had become torn, bespittered with mire, soaked in the wagon and the riter, and at a small clothing establishment he nurchased a new outsit.

Was he near to the center of operations Was he nour to the center of operations if the platters! Certainly somewhere hear here the fair Gadys was a prisoner, and the plotting Durand made his

was needed in behr f of those needed in behr f of those needed in behr f of those needed in the restaurant; but its proprietar, a stolid derman, and not at all fondilar with the surtoundings of the videge or its people.

The minister knew everything, he mad this manister's home was saw! And h

tated, and this nepister's home was own the street, that way and he nationed a heat costage a square or two

he holen step of the cottage;)
We sat to do here was the question resche the ellen Vernon fortone t a uries Mersa 5. To return to that crejoual cycyc him with could north work the thinget open attent of chirals work the thin et open dental and dilicuts. No he had showed in held from his first one wity Merchith works not out taken unawares agon, he felt as another the way one delicate and in a charles agon to chart on a charles agon in a charles and in a charles agon in a

triving a close to clary and as he walked up the grown path flis atthre

in the worst was care; hansaanly, For with a stars, he recognized the

CHAPTER X (11) -AT THE OLD

Jera Le Britta tries hard to preserve a composed denocator, as far last words of the driver of the driverage at the just revealed to him in a fassa the golden apportunity of a lipstane.

It that not results much thinking to surmiss the transportunity of ore fallings. The man before kin was one of Ralph burnous, fassay parties, and he had been sent to be the transportunity.

Name Tan had been and the last quickly. He broposed to instead the marriage cereationy He had sont this mon to secure a tempost elegyment to officiate. Some that momentary gather through the broken door of incorrison waron nat been too feeting to his his features on his mind. More than that he fills not know the cheryman by sight

c ergyman by such the minister," murmured be dritted every living the photographer's mind. Receive perfix a late requarkable with exercing and infamiliar events of a decidedy sensational

What would be the result; whither would it year and Productive of benefit or trouble, to introductive of benefit or trouble, to introductive of benefit or trouble, to introduce the imprisoned Gladys Vernon, was determined to save her from wedging the scoundred Durand If possible.

"All fa marriage personony," spoke Lo Belttra futh quiet defenty, "Where are the parties to in penalogat?"

the man with marked agitation. "It's-

the man with marked agitation. "It's—
it's a premiary end."
"It thust be, to include such hasto.
May lass who said you?"
"My—my triend, sic; a Mr. Durand.
Quite, wealthy gentleman."
"And the trine."
"A young but. Both are awaiting eller so and promptly paid. we, if you like. Please don't e district we can reach. Very well, I will go, announced Lo

ried has to the carriage. bestowed him safely wathin, and springing to the seat, unget no the horses deray a first reflected scripusly. It was easy to accept a situation, but far more difficult to free it when its disues became complicated. He saw his misthey arrived ago to redestination he would had hims it ust a milest of. Dhrand and his first same is about mave learned more

driver—have seed ed paleo -a score of theories presented - O as mild, now that it was coded swiftly It and sea bolly tell miles by and ron is ere a half - (2) in a arriver by the rice sale to a set to trace him to tread to trace him to tread to the race to the where the rice to the rest swar or to

inged by his as he word teeth by he. The thought that he word them and of the past, however, aid had come at an innerest to time a realization of the jet that we thin an louir the destiny of in noccititing year, would be made or marris. In evvel the changra her to proceed alto the exploit in land, at least until he had penetral of the fair of the ench. and that carried howehe band lay. "Interval, sir," spoke the driver, as the carriage matrix.

opened the carriage door. he started up the steps.

"Rather dark and riviterious this, I fancy," emigrated La Britta.

"th? Oh! that's all right, sir. There's only a few minutes talk, a big fee, sir, and I'll drive you home again."

"But why all this Easte? persovered Le Iritta.

"Mr. Durand will explain all that satisfactorily to you. This wiry just sit down for a minute or two, and excuse the darkness. I'll bring a lamp and Mr. Durand."

He pushed a common wooden chair toward Le Britta as a stripket. The latter

isfacionily to you. This will, just sit down for a minute of two, and excuss the darkness. I'll bring a lamp and Mr. Durand."

He pushed a common wooden chair toward Lo Britta as as poke. The latter could not see it, he could not yeel it, and, groping about, and sat down and waited in painful reflection.

The door stood open, the horses and carriage were withdur, escapa lay at hand. It was not too lire yet to retreat.

He listened. Only the departing footsteps of the driver down some uncarpeted corrilor echoed, vaguly on his harding.

Was Gladys Verno, in the building? Were Durand and his driver the only other occupants?

"If I only had a wearon," murmured Lo Britta, "I would coldly face these seemed principle. Better to watch the house in hi,ling, their risk exposure and defeat by boildly face his ground and against of lismay, and the the house in hi,ling, their risk exposure and defeat by boildly face his direction.

Just then, however, from the directions of the plotter was suddenly reinseed.

Just then, however, from the directions of the plotter was suddenly reinseed.

Just then, however, from the direction the driver hill than, sounded footsreps, then a light glowed, and then a quick voice spoke shirt; "Unrand's voice when the sounded foots that?"

"Durand's voice," murmured Lo

reignsed.
Turning dismayed, he
Britta saw a form on the

Into the carriage,

They are following age!" he ejatulated. They shall never

muttered the resolute

Here is a read.

and plunged as they or midable heap of brush

in their course.

No. therou hinre

The Sultan as a Abdul Hamid may be a

he can be kindhearted the following story prov

the occasion of the when the siltan drives t

of Constantinople, in the to see the royal carriage that a little bey Lelong school was knocked dow

by an officer's horses Th ace dent and was much coorders the boy was at one

and lay ill form long was spared to cure him,

She came to Constantino ed a rousion, which em near her child. As for

his education and placed best private schools in

The little fellow's future

appearance in a new play.

Disorders like these ares from sluggist liver. From one to two pills a dose, will clarify and purify the complexion in

WOMAN,

instrered the resolute driver." Gladys surfage! We are free at last!"
Gladys uttered a joyful ry at her lover helicitus tones with the state of the

Why?"
We have taken the wrong road."
And they are in pursuit!"
Shall we make a stard?"
Charmet? It would be folly!"
Ah" exclained Vance sudden

He directed the horse down a rough

overtako .

contact from the heavy had laid Durand prostra Phero he lay, dazed, moment at least. Britta, excitedly. "An' you have returned? Glad of it. Bill only just came ones. I was afraid you might mise find ug h minister, so I posted him off, too "Well, I've got your man." "Mr. Dane, the minister of Acton." Durand's tome expressed the profound

"Yes, just brought dim room waiting to see you.
"Nonsense."
"Nonsense, Ilsay" literated Durand, forcibly. I Bill historial has just brought Mr. Dane of Acton, and he's with the bride now!"

CHAPTER XLIV LIBERTY! Lo Britta started violently. The reve-lation contained in the unexpected an-mouncement of Durana fairly electrified him.

The assumption no nad undertaken

The assumption he, and undertaken was about to lead by the let complications and difficulties, likely to arous suspicion and enmity at other, even if he was not recognized by the letter.

Ho heard Durand assistant whistle incredulously.

"The minister, bridge, he rejected blackly. "Yes," returned Durand. "And I just brought him"

You did not."
"From his very home—" "I say, you dilin't!" retorted

recognized the general who has disposter.

of thought caused the man, "It has been an american an american an american an american and the process of the recomplete than a process of the recomplete "He must be an imposter."

the could not eated and worlds, but his knew that the pair graf, face, with the draud alternative of wording a sepundied or sending her layer to be gallows, was pouring her sorrows into the ears of the

speak; "this is really an unexpected dis-closure. I was led to suppose that you were a willing party to the ceremony. I declare! I hordly at we how to act in the matter. You say you will marry him, and yet you shahe from him. I

will see Mr. Durand. I will talk with him." Le Britta had just and to secrete himself-in a shaftewed indie in the corridor, as the door of the robbit, bu which his at tention and interest as the contered, opened, and a flare of light in unined its thres-He heard the mit ster grope his way

down the corridor and descend the stairs. He had gone in quest of Durand.

In a flash Jera Lee Betta had opened the door just closed. Into the room he spring.

'Gladys—Miss Versor!'

In pity and concept he regarded the pale-faced girl before, im, who, with startled abrm, stood cogarding him.

'You do not know the?' he began.

'No—yes—oh, Mr. Le Britt!'

Sobbing amid hor des air, tottering to nt support as to this if a tem friend. Chaiys eyes, so full a inguish, showed a tysen of recognition. In Britta's nerves vers at a high tension. He remized that the most vital moment in the affairs of the persecuted herress and her things and relived; that

there was no time to se in explanations Delay meant for 1-delay certain, 1. astrous Mass Vernon, has pake, hurriedly and spink or delay. Followine."

Oa! Mr. Lo Britts.

Yonder door! It recis."

"Yonder doo 1 It reads"—
"To the garden."
"Then, hasten!"
"It is locked."
"The window, then "
Le Britta hurried to the window in question. He ladsed it find glanced out.
A few feet below was alle garden.
Gladys hid not the center of the room.
swaying, wondering, it doubt swaying, wondering, it doubt to room; 'he shout peremptorily;

almost sparply.
"You w. n me to leave here?"
"Yes We must ily rithout a moment's delay.

delay university of the travel of distress and despare.

"Are "ice Britth, I dare not!" she mounted. "Dare not seek liberty"

"No."
"A tee captivity, stateing To romain here means sacrined applin."
"I cannot neep 14." infirmured Gladys, brokeny. On! you do not know!"
"Yes I do know!"
"Yes I do know!"
"Teat to remembly, now. Teat schander. Durand—you fear his power!"
"He tracentens." He threatens." "Whate?"
"Any lover Sydney Vance He is a

prisoner in his power:
"No!"
"Hie told me"— "Fulschools! Sydley Vanco is free." until he had penetral at the fair of the chemical and the fair of the mot deady, rank! This war coming this blooders like these are the carriary halted.

It was directly at the side of the old house and mear a vine-covered porch, and house and mear a vine-covered porch, and moment they reached he ground, a wild sair for. 300, for 40 dos

ejapulaton of alarm conced through the apartment they lad just vicated.

out Cowper's famous hymn about the "fountdin filled with blend," "Do you really believe there is a literal application of the blood of Christ to the soul?" My negative reply then is my negative reply now. The Bibly statement agrees with all physicians, and all physiologists, and all countries to souther the statement agrees. he startled Le

all physicians, and all physiologists, and all scientists, in saying that the blood is the diffe, and in the Christian, religion it means, simply that Christ's livewas given for our life. Hence all this talk of men who say the Bible story of blood is disgusting and that they don't want what they doll a "shaughter house religion" only shows their incapacity or unwillingness to look through the figure of speech toward the thing signified. The blood that, on the darkest Friday the world ever saw, oozed or trickled or poured from the brow, and the side, and the hands, and the feet of the illustrious sufferer, back of Jerusalem, in a few hours coagulated and dried up and foreyer disappeared, and if man had depended on the application of the literal blood of Christ there would not have been a whirl the whip,
lie must have just soring there from
the other side, for it was a stunning the imperious voice of L. Britta.

Mercy!' breathed the photographer, Siercy: Dreathed the photographer, with wondering emphasis.
That voice—oh! my wronged love!"
nurmired Gladys
"It is Vance!" gasped Le Britta, as he spring into the carriage beside the trembling excited girl.

Yes, it was Valice, arrived, it seemed. tes, it was vance, arrived, it seemed, just in time to turn the balance in favor of mperiled friends.

The horses leaped forward at the crack of the whip. Speeding down the road Le Britta ventured a look backward.

Secretary of the control of the cont charys utered a joyint ery at her lover's chebrilt tones. Wife eye lind and whip, Ya her urged forward the mettled steeds. Shadenly he brought hem to a halt, that jarred th vehicle in lovery spring. What is the trouble?" called out Le Britta, apprehensively.

Blocked.

How?

No bridge. Seel the river—the shore rut v side-road. He haltes a second time distance, however, for the horses reared and plunged as they keeper.

ough the streets ush of the crowd pass it chanced ncerned. By his removed to the palace and placed under the care of, his own physicians. The child was baddy hurt and lay ill form long tibe. No expense

as though he were one of the His mother, a poor widow off province, was sent for living in a far whiled her to live the suitan has undertaken the expenses of his education and placed him at one of the Constantinople is thus secured. He may safely count on quick promotion in whatever branch of the Turkish service decides to enter, and his friends consider it a lücky chance that herew him under the hoofs of the bodyguard's horses. The boy's a Christian.— Yew York Tribuno. A Vast Whispering Gallery. In the Black Hills there is a natural telephone line operated without wires, poles or reclivers. On each side of a valley 12 miles wide stand two full peaks, several thousand feet high, and se rocky that they hade been scaled only a few times. Some time ago a party of tourists decid-ed to make the ascent, and they divided Some time ago a party of tourists decided to make the ascent, and they divided into two parties, one for each peak, taking helographs with them for the purpose of signaling to each other across the valley. The ascent was made, and one of the party on the north, mountain vas surprised to hear voices, which apparently came out of the air. He moved his position, and the sound was no longer heard. By changing his position several times he discovered that the voices were those of his friends on the other mountain. When the attention of the opposite party had been attracted, it was found that an ordinary conversation in an ordinary tone of voice was plainly heard from one mountain top to the other, over a distance of more than 12 miles. Think, of that!

they marched till their cut feet tracked the earth; they were swindled out of their honest rations and lived on meat not fit for a dog; they had jaws all fractured, and eyes exting lished, and limbs shot away. Thousands of them cried for water as they lay dying on the field the night after the battle and got it not. They were homesick and received no message from their loved ones. They died in barns, in bushes, in ditches, the buzzards of the summer heat the only attendants on their obscaules. No one but the infinite God, who knows everything, knows the ten-thousandth part of the length and breadth and depth and height of the anguish of the northern and southern battlefields. Why did these Think of that!
Scientists say that the cause is to be found in the form of the dountains, which serve as cliptical reflectors of sound, a vast whispering gallery made by nature. -(hlengo Record. Kathryn Kidder may soon make her and southern battlefields. Why did the

and southern battlessells. Why did these fathers leave their children and go to the front and why did these young men, postponing the marriage day start out into the probabilities of never coming back? For the country they died. Life for life. Blood for blood: Substitution! front and why did these young men, postponing the marriage day start out into the probabilities of never coming back? For the country they died. Life for life. Blood for blood: Substitution!

Cases of Heroism.

But we need not go so far. What is that monument in Greenwood? It is to the doctors who fell in the southern opidemics. Why go? Were there not enough sick to be attended in these northern latitudes? Oh, yes! But the doctor puts after medical books in his valles and some vials of medicine and leaves his patients here in the hands of other phy-

A GREAT SACRIFICE.

REV. DR. ITALMAGE ILLUSTRATES
THE ATONEMENT.

C. The Blood of Christ—Cases of Substitution—Life for Life—Frequence of Suffering for Others.

Washington, March 31.—From many conditions of life Dr. Talmagt, in this sermon draws graphic illustrations of one of the sublimest theories of religion—namely, vicarious sacrifice. His text was Hebrews iz, 29, Without shedding of blood is no remission."

John G. Whittier, the last of the great school of American polts that made the last quarter of a century brilliant, asked fine in the White mountains, one morning after prayers, in which I had given out Cowper's famous hymn about the "Gountain filled with blead," "Do you really believe there is a literal application of the theod of Christ to the soul?" My negative reply then is any neg

In the legal profession I see the same principle of self sacrifice. In 1846 William Freeman, a pauperized and idiotic negro, was at Auburn, N. Y., on trial for murder.

He had slain the entire Van Nest family. The feaming wrath of the community could be kept off him only by atmed constables. Who would volunteer to be his counse? No attorney wanted to sacrifice his popularity by, such an ungrateful task. All were silent, save one a young lawyer with feeble voice, that could hirdly be heard outside the bar, pale and thin and awkward. It was William H. Seward, who saw that the prisoner was idiotic and irresponsible and ought to be put in an asylum rather than put to death, the heroic counsel uttering

What Christ Did.

He fersook a throne and sat down on his own footstool. He came from the top of glory to the bottom of humiliation and changed a circumference semphic or a circumference diabolic. Once waited on

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struck him, until brow and check and shoulder and hand and foot were incurring adirect with oozing life but he fought on the sevent—No, ma'am, but until he gave a final stroke, and the commander in chief of hell and all his forces fell back in everinsting ruin, and the victory is outs. And on the mound that celebrates the triumph we plant this day two figures not in bronze or iron by sculptured marble, but two figures of living light the lion of Judah's tribe, and the lamb that was slain.

A Thing to Be Remembered. Torn—Are you going to visit that heiress tonight? Tom-Why, what difference does that makei Jack—Why, my boy, in these days an

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oronto. Franch, 646 Craig St., Montres Proprietors Dominion Newsparks Agency Dexter Folding Machine Co. Meihle Printing Press Co. Westman & Baker Machinery

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his self fer the,
Odorous dilicar—W yso;
Mang, Lase—Wy last time I met him
Lohered him a snipe, an he actually had
de nerve ter refuse 'causs it wasn't
swiped on laft' avenoo.

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Servant—No, ma'am, but
sowing.—Truth. OF TORONTO, At the top. It has more teachers, more students and assists inally more young men and women into good bootifons that any tiffer Candilan Business School. Get barticulars. Enter buy time. Write W H. SHA W. Principal.

Yonge and Gerrard Streets, Toronto A grewsofue advertisemen bony fingers clutch the hand, the fleshless feet are firmly pedals. The skull is fitted with the fleshless feet are firmly pedals. The skull is fitted with the firmly where the eyes had once bery weirdly through the body where the eyes had once bery trie motor surviving the re-T. N. U.

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