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LEADINE
The fact was the latter wished to
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secretly unsettled by what had
occurred that morning, and already
read from Carapata's warning the
serious attentions of the French
police. Had he followed his first
impulse he would have left Paris
long ago.

ASS BAND
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Toronto Street, Toronto

HIS ILL-GOTTEN WEALTH.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.—Securities vanish from the strong-room of Candelier, Danny and Waldo, bankers. Mr. Fache of Scotland Yard is called in to solve the mystery. There are two keys to the strong-room—one held by Mr. Waldo, partner, the other by Mr. Surtees, chief cashier. (This latter has two children, Bob and Josephine. He reproaches Bob, who is an extravagant subaltern with aspirations to the hand of Heloise Waldo, for having consumed his sister's dowry to pay his gambling debts. Surtees is suspected of having taken a search-warrant in connection with the case. Some Portuguese bonds answering to description of missing securities are found in his possession. He is convicted and sentenced to seven years penal servitude. Mrs. Waldo misses some papers and accuses Josephine of the theft. Sir Richard Daunt in love with Josephine, meets the Marquis de Ojoventis, but Bob lost his money and sets a detective to watch and Fanchette, Mrs. Waldo's maid.

CHAPTER XXVI.
Carapata maintained a sullen silence after his arrest. He was placed in a cell, in a solitary cell of the Prefecture that is to say, and interrogated by Jobard, and indeed, by the chief himself, but he would make no disclosure with reference to the mysterious man of the Luxembourg Gardens. Carapata would not even allow that he had seen any such man at all.

"By-and-by, perhaps, he will change his mind," said M. Acme, confidentially. "He will yet tell us what we want to know."
"Who do you propose, Monsieur?"
"Turn Carapata into the general prison, and throw him into the way of a particular friend! That friend will release later on and follow. He will go straight to our man outside, you will see."

"I understand," said M. Jobard, with a look of admiration at his chief. "The moment the police had lost sight of the Marquis, or M. Leon, as I shall call him from henceforth, they counted on his returning later in the day to the Rue du Bac; and Daunt was entrusted with the task of watching their movements there. Being at home in the house he could do this well, and without arousing suspicion. Accordingly the respectable M. Jollan once more appeared at the hairdresser's, and politely inquired for the patron."

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"The fact was, M. Leon's anxieties had increased as the night drew on, and he felt more strongly than ever that it would be unsafe to show at the Rue du Bac. Besides he had his appointment to keep with Carapata at the cabaret of Pere Barabas, in the Rue de Valenciennes. It was of vital importance to hear what the voyou had to say."

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The Untimely End of Joseph Devan.

Leon, musingly, The sudden arrest had increased his misgivings, and why had he set this Gros Chene free? Had they overheard the question asked by Carapata, and were resolved to follow his messenger?
"But why not release Carapata himself?" asked the Marquis, thinking aloud.
"Even as he spoke in walked M. Jobard."

"Dead silence fell upon the whole assemblage. Pere Barabas only bowed low, and waited for the orders of the representative of the law."
M. Jobard looked round curiously, and examined every face. Then, addressing the Marquis, he said:
"A strange place, monsieur, for a gentleman, or, at least, for one so well dressed as yourself. May I ask for your name and domicile, and papers if you have them about you?"

"I am an Englishman. I need no passport. You dare not touch me I shall appeal to our ambassador."
"You speak very excellent French, monsieur. I wonder where you learnt it! Heh! Antoine, this was to one of his assistants who had remained outside, 'step in and see whether you have seen this gentleman before.'"

"M. Jobard turned as he spoke, and gave the Marquis his opportunity. He bowed low, and the latter dashed past him, police, dealing Jobard a blow with his fist that nearly brought him to the ground, and with the other striking Antoine from his path."
Next instant the Marquis was running for dear life down the Rue de Valenciennes, formerly the Rue des Chimes.

"Who do you chase?" cried Jobard, frantically, as soon as he recovered himself. "The Marquis must not escape like this. He has assaulted the police. Come on, Antoine; do you know him?"
"I am not certain," gasped the other, as he, with the whole posse, pressed on at the heels of the now rapidly disappearing fugitive. "But which his dark hair and beard, both of which may be false, I should say it was Leon Lantimeche, alias 'Tue Tete, the forger.'"

"Whoever it is we'll have him for assault. He'll soon hunt up his dossier (antecedents) at the Prefecture, and he may look out for squalls."
"But to catch M. Leon was not so easy. He ran like a greyhound and he doubled like a hare. He knew every street, every alley, every turn, as if he had been there for years. He had a map of the city in his pocket, and he had a good dog with him, a pointer, which he had trained to follow him wherever he went. He had a good dog with him, a pointer, which he had trained to follow him wherever he went."

THE ICE-BREAKING RAILWAY FERRY STEAMER "SCOTIA"

The new ice-breaking railway ferry steamer, the "Scotia," was recently launched from the Elswick Works, Newcastle-on-Tyne. She has been built to the order of the Department of Railways, and is intended for the carriage of railway trains across the Straits of Canso, and from Port Mulgrave, N. S. The "Scotia" has been constructed also as an ice-breaker, in order that she may be able to cope with the large masses of ice that drift into the Straits with the tides and winds during the winter months. She can carry an express locomotive and tender and nine passenger cars.

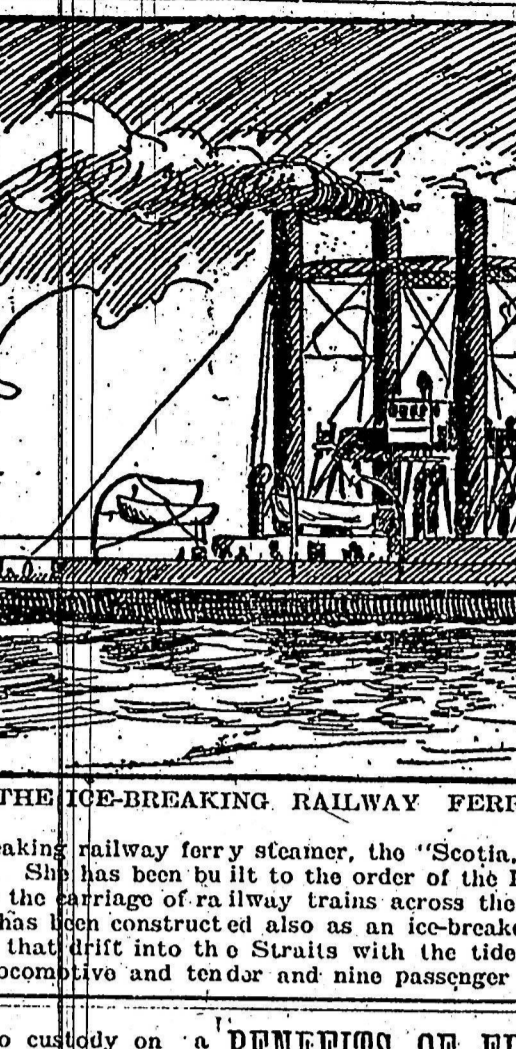
Leon was given into custody on a charge of card-sharpping coupled with a murderous assault.
Fanchette was also arrested as an accomplice; and thus the two, in escaping the French, fell into the clutches of the English police, or out of the frying-pan into the fire.
(To Be Continued.)

THE SOLE SURVIVOR.
The sole surviving officer of the Old Guard of the First Napoleon is said to be living at Warsaw in poverty. He is a Pole named Markiewicz, and is now 107 years old. He receives a small pension from the Russian Government, but it is contended that as he has the military cross of the Legion of Honor, he is entitled to an allowance from the third republic. Markiewicz was decorated for distinguished conduct on the battlefield of Eylau, where he was killed on November 28, 1813. Markiewicz is thus not only the sole survivor of the officers of the Old Guard, but he is also the only one of the Legion of Honor. He has, however, been enabled to live in three centuries, and according to all accounts is still alert in spite of age and poverty.

A BIG BLAST.
A big blast, by which 50,000 tons of rock were removed, has been recently successfully carried out at the Welsh Grotto Company's Grotto Quarries, Llanolhaiarn, Wales. The total length of the tunnel was 75 feet, and its construction was entrusted to Edward Davies, one of the oldest and most experienced miners in the quarries, who was occupied seven months in the work. The heading was constructed and filled ready for blasting under the supervision of the working manager, Mr. J. Sharpe. The gunpowder used amounted to 33 tons, the filling of the chambers occupying from five o'clock in the morning until two o'clock in the afternoon, soon after which time the fuse was fired by electricity.

HE HAD HIS REASONS.
An officer in one of the English volunteer regiments, who had made himself exceedingly unpopular with the men, was coming home one evening when he slipped and fell into a deep water. He was rescued with great difficulty by a private in his own regiment.
The officer was profuse in his expressions of gratitude, and asked his preserver how he could reward him.
"The best way," said the soldier, "is to say nothing about it."
"But why?" asked the officer in amazement.
"Because," was the blunt reply, "if the other fellows know I'd pulled you out they'd chuck me."

BURGLARS AND TELEPHONE.
Burglars in New York have been trying an ingenious way of securing their entry into houses unopposed. Gentlemen of the marauding persuasion enter ordinary telephone (pay) stations and call up the house of some wealthy citizen. If the calls are answered the callers state that they have made a mistake as to the numbers, and ring off. When no answers are given the predatory gang conclude that the houses called up are empty, and immediately go round and start operations. Numbers of burglaries have been perpetrated in this way, and the police seem quite helpless in the matter, the only information at their command being that the thieves "are well dressed and gentlemanly in appearance."



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BENEFITS OF EDUCATION.
PARENTS ARE TAUGHT BY THEIR CHILDREN.
Schoolboys Who Have Made Book-keepers of Their Illiterate Fathers.

Of all the strange outcomes of the great educational advances made during the last decade or two, there is nothing stranger than such cases as that of a man named Joseph Channell, an English miner.
Channell, when a mere boy, unable to read or write his own name, followed his father and grandfather into the Durham mines to earn his living. When he was twenty he had himself a full-fledged miner, a married man, and the father of two baby boys. Compulsory education coming into force, the boys had to attend school, much to the dissatisfaction of their father, who had sympathies with the movement towards teaching the masses. Besides, however, he became so interested in his children's studies, that he used an evening to make them repeat to him what they had learnt during the day, and in a short time after that he found himself learning his alphabet and figures from his father, who delighted in teaching him the little things he knew. The part of every evening was spent by the children in instructing their father, and as they progressed, he having a quick mental capacity, advanced with them. By the time they had passed the required standard and were able to leave school, Channell had acquired such a competence for learning that he sent them to some evening schools to obtain further knowledge to impart to him. Qualified by the instruction received from his boys, Channell succeeded in obtaining a clerkship in the office of the company he had joined as a miner, and then he joined boys in attending.

THE EVENING SCHOOL.
Subsequently the two sons of the old miner were sent to evening schools, and by step they followed the advice made by their father, who, owing to the teaching he received from them, now finds himself a manager of a mine owned by the same company in which position he is earning between four and five times the best wages he could ever have hoped to earn as a pitman.
In a fine Glasgow street there is a big business run by a man named Andrews, who, until his only daughter first returned from boarding school, could not add two and two.
The best way," said the soldier, "is to say nothing about it."
"But why?" asked the officer in amazement.
"Because," was the blunt reply, "if the other fellows know I'd pulled you out they'd chuck me."

NERVOUS HEADACHE
Irritability, Sleeplessness, Feelings of Lassitude and Depression, Weakness and Irregularity of the Bodily Organs.
These are the symptoms which point to a depleted nervous system. They tell of a weak, watery blood, of wasting vitality, and lack of energy and ambition. They warn you that nervous prostration, locomotor ataxia, paralysis and even insanity are possibilities of the future.
It is folly to neglect nervous diseases, folly to suppose that they will disappear of their own accord, and still greater folly to deaden and destroy the nerves by the use of poisonous narcotics. It is a serious matter to trifle with the nerves. It is a question of life and death.
Mrs. Henry Clarke, Fort Hope, Ont., states: "I have used seven boxes of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food for nervousness and a completely run-down system, and can heartily recommend it as a wonderfully effective treatment. Before using this remedy I had been in very poor health for some months. I felt tired and listless most of the time, and could scarcely drag myself about. I was nervous, irritable and nervous, could not sleep well, and felt discouraged about my health. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food has taken away these symptoms and given back my usual health and vigor. Consequently I endorse it fully."

Under his own management he finally shifted to Glasgow, where he has now three flourishing shops doing a VERY LUCRATIVE BUSINESS.
He can read and write as well as any man in Glasgow; his mathematics, though not advanced, are sufficient to enable him to have a competent mastery over his business' complicated financial affairs; he speaks French better than most Scotsmen, and is now studying Latin and Greek with some success. All this he has done with no other tuition than that which he has received from his daughter, who is not extending her education to the classics.
In a little Derbyshire village called Hull the local authorities have instituted evening schools for children and adults who are employed during the day. The principal teacher in the school is a young woman named Scullion, who is also a teacher in the children's day-school. She is the daughter of a market-gardener, who with his brother regularly attends the classes and receives instruction from her. Until her death recently, Mrs. Scullion, the schoolmistress' mother, also attended the classes in company with her girls. Her father, who was then employed in a garden, but is now in domestic service in London. Miss Scullion is in such a peculiarly interesting position, is only twenty-three and her father, whom she still continues to teach, is nearly fifty.

COSTLY ARITHMETIC.
Too Many Men Prejudiced Favor of Water.
A teacher in a public school has received the following letter:
"My son, who is in the future great, writes me to do at night. This is what he has brought home two or three times back. 'If fore gallon of beer will fill 60 pint bottles, how many pints and half bottles will fill 60 gallons of beer?' 'Well, we will do it and only make no mistake, and yet he didn't do it back in the morning without doing it. So he goes to go and buy a nine-gallon keg of beer, which I could fill afford to do, and then he went and borrowed a lot of wine and brandy bottles, we fill them, and my boy put the number down for an answer. I don't know whether it is right or not, but he let the next some be in water, which is not able to buy more beer.'"

WHERE WOMAN IS LORD.
In a tiny hamlet of the mountainous part of India, a most peculiar kind of society exists, for the woman is lord of all she surveys. The wife is the recognized head of the household. She owns it and every thing in it. While anything that he does, she works very hard, can earn goes to increase her wealth. Her husband belongs to her too, and when she wishes him she gives him the name of taking his.

THE CURFEW IN COREA.
A very curious custom in Seoul, Corea, is the law which makes it obligatory for every man to retire to his home when the large bronze bell of the city has proclaimed it to be the hour of sunset and the time for closing the gates. No man is allowed to be in the streets after that hour on any day of the year, but the women are allowed to go about and visit their friends.

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