VOLUMB 418

FOUNTAIN PEN

No. 43



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Issue of the Canada Year and by the statistics branch , arthuent : Asridulture, gives is in significant and bever-13906 at a saith \$14,394,319. the year time were importdiffe of \$2,192,-Elle an apand beverages" The Statis-

uliada (a most publication by the Govists, 0.973 gal-Great Britain тыг 19**07 was** of wine was Nen as £164,-

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WILLIAM I. DICK,

By FERGUS HUME.

Author of "86 Mystery of a Hansom Cab," "86 Mandaria's Fan," Etc. COPYRIGHT, 1905, By G. W. DILLINGHAM COMPANY

CHARLES BORNES DE LA COMPANSION DE LA CO "I say, sir," said Hurd when again in the lawyer's private room, "that nautical gentleman of yours pawned that opal serpent twenty years ago, " "Why, you ain't married."

up his face and chewing. customer quite well, and his descripion, allowing for the time that has bugging her darling. elapsed, answers to the man who tried to get the jewels from you."

said, "twenty years is a long time! A asked Paul quietly. man then and a man now would be quite different."

Hurd quietly. "You have not changed "so that's all right. My pretty, you and those he swindies are pigeons." "No," cackled the lawyer, rather sand a year."

cried Sylvia, appalled. "Whatever will look like a man of that sort," he re-"Well, this nautical gentleman may we do with it all?" be the same. He pawned the article "Why, marry and be happy, of "You are rich now through your ly come to light, but too late for the "Then you think he is guilty?"

"I have to prove that the brooch cause this delightful girl was all his to do with me. And I may mentions bills are already published with the I can do that," said Hurd grimly. "And as the brooch was lost in the street by who had been reflecting and now re- "Which it is now," interpolated the frowning. "But, after all, your father Mr. Beecot I don't see what I can do. produced the will from his pocket, "as detective. However, it is strange that a man con. to the name?" nected with the pawning of the brooch so many years ago should suddenly Deborah echoed the question. start up again when the brooch is used in connection with a terrible crime."

'It is strange. I congratulate you was Krill-Lemuel Krill." an interesting one to look into." Hurd, rather depressed. "I really considered that this was all of a piece ing."

hours, to 9 a m , 12 to 2 p m., and 6 to 8p.m. away for all they learned concerning for a few minutes the identity of the assassin.

MARSHALL E. GOWLAND, M.A., M.B. and cons discussed, the jury was Graduate and Silver Medalist of obliged to bring in the verdict preknown," said the jury, and every one agreed that this was the only con-

> matter and asked what the police were doing to permit so brutal a murder to take place in crowded neighborhood and in the metropolis of the "What was civilization comfrom the journals every one knew that the daughter left behind was a great heiress. "A million of money," said

the papers, which was not true. CHAPTER IX. Jabez Pash came to the het-

orah and Bart, who had witnessed it at the request of their master, told Mr. Pash of its existence, and he found it in one of the three safes in the cellar. It proved to be a short, curt document, such as no man in his senses would think of making when disposing of five thousand year. Aaron was a clever business man, and Pash was professionally disgusted that he had left behind him such a loose testament.

Mr. Jabez Pash went to the sitting room, where he found the lovers seated on a sofa near the window. Sylvia was in Paul's embrace, and her head was right, as her position was really эдэн нь жалы, 11,16 а.m. 8.03 р.**m** [ arm in a sling and looked pale, but his eyes were as bright as ever, and his no relative to act as such. Certainly face shone with happiness. Sylvia also Deborah could be a chaperon, but she looked happy. To know that she was rich, that Paul was to be her husband. recover from the shock of her father's erty, which Sylvia did not think she death and was feverishly anxious to escape from Gwynne street and from

the house where the tragedy had taken "Well," said Mr. Pash, drawing a long breath and sucking his cheeks, "you lose no time, young gentleman." | ward for the discovery of the person raised her head, but Paul still held her covery of the murderer of Lemuel, with his uninjured arm, defying Mr. Krill." Pash and all the world. "I am gather ing rosebuds while I may, Mr. Pash,"

self that his uncle had left him a thousand a year." "Pooh! He might as well have

doubled the sum and increased the value of the lie. He hasn't a penny. What he did have he got through pretty quickly in order to buy his experience. Now that he is hard up per, apparently placed carelessly he practices on others what was practiced on himself. Hay is well bred, "Your daughter." screamed Deborab good looking, well dressed and plausible. He has well furnished rooms and "I am reading from the will," snap- keeps a valet. He goes into rather said the monkey, screwing ped Pash, coloring, and read again, "I shady society, as decent people, having leave all the real and personal property found him out, won't have anything Yes, indeed! The pawnbroker is of which I may die possessed to my to do with him. But he is a card few lines were of deep interest. sharper and a fraudulent company "Sylvia Norman!" cried Deborah, promoter. He'll borrow money from I die you will find that I married your any juggins who is ass enough to lend "There you are wrong," corrected it to him: He haunts Piccadiliy, Bond Krill. That is my real name, Pash, folding up the so called will, street and the Burlington arcade and wish you to continue to call yourself "the name of Sylvia isn't mentioned." is always smart and bland and fasci- Norman for necessary reasons. If the "Does that make any difference?" nating. If he sees a likely victim he makes his acquaintance in a hun-"No. Miss Norman is an only daugh- dred ways and then proceeds to fleece from the public. I can tell you where him. In a word, Mr. Beecot, you may to find the reasons for this, as I have "And an only child," said Deborah, put it that Mr. Hay is Captain Hawk, written"— Here the letter will have them jewels and five thou- Paul was quite startled by this reve man apparently was writing it when

under the name of David Green—a course," said Paul, rejoicing not so promised wife, and Hay will find it request to be carried out. much on account of the money, al- out." though that was acceptable, but be- "Miss Norman's money has nothing when they read this together, "and the

that as soon as the case is in your real name of my father." "The question is," said Mr. Pash, bands, Mr. Burd"-

"What name?" asked Sylvia, and and then we will travel for a time." "That's very wise of you. Give Hay interest in the matter." "Your name." Pash addressed the a wide berth. Of course if you meet girl direct. "Your father's real name him you needn't tell him what I have Paul"told you. But when he tries to come tered her usual ejaculation, "Lor" but guard."

don't see my way. I have got together with the murder and the mystery of So the two parted. Hurd went away borah also. She is worth a regiment in via Norman't all the evidence I can, but I fear the the opal brooch. Undoubtedly Mr. to have the bills printed, and Paul re- her fidelity."

verdict at the inquest will be willful Lemuel Krill, alias Aaron Norman, turned to Gwynne street to arrange So Sylvia was comforted, and Paul, "She is your busband's daughter." murder against some person or per- must have had good reason to change with Sylvia about their early mar- putting the unfinished letter in his "But not mine This is my daughter," his name and to exhibit terror at the riage. Deborah was in the seventh pocket, went round to see Pash in his Maud the legal daughter of Lemuel Hurd, who was not blind to his sight of the brooch And the reason heaven of delight that her young misChancery lane office. He was stopped and myself," she added meaningly. own limitations, like some detectives, he dreaded, whatever it might be, had tress would soon be in a safe haven in the outer room by a saucy urchin "Good heavens, madam!" cried Beeproved to be a true prophet. The in- been the cause of his mysterious and and enjoy the protection of an honor- with an impudent face and a bold man- cot, his face turning white, "What quest was attended by a crowd of peo- tragic death. But l'aul said nothing of able man. Knowing that she would ner. "Mr. Pash is engaged," said this do you mean?" Office ple, who might as well have stayed these thoughts, and there was silence soon be relieved from care, she told official, "so you'll 'ave to wait, Mr. Paul sat down and concealed his face Bart Tawsey that they would be mar- Beecot." Pull addressed the lawyer "I know ried at the same time as the young So after questions had been asked, and evidence obtained, and details will, but I should like to know if there started as soon as Mr. and Mrs. Been beedle. "How do you know my the shame Sylvia we will feel at her pocot left for the continent. Bart, of through all the safes below and may with Deborah-and so everything was

come across the marriage certificate of nicely arranged. prove that Miss Sylvia is the daughter also the marriage certificate of Aaron gent as guv me a bob fur doin' it." tracted under his alias. He had mar- Tray. How did you get Pash angrily. "I know that as well as scathing remarks about legal manners Paul and Sylvia, left alone, looked and There were several nurses in succes- luck as he slipped it into the pocket dull white and her surd eyes shet fire smiled and fell into one another's arms, sion until Deborah grew old enough to of quite a respectable pair of trousers. B carry while London was still the will had been read and the money seething with the tragedy and left to the girl, thereby the future was then Norman dismissed the nurse, and turn agin Wittington, as they see in I am the widow of this man and I strangeness of the crime, Mr. all right, so they thought that Pash's Deborah had been Sylvia's slave and the panymine." visit demanded no further attention. Aaron's servant until the tragic hour "Well," said Beecot, amused, "I hope on, wetting her tell lips with her "I tell you what, Sylvia," said Paul of his death. So, everything being in you will prove yourself worthy."

> "Oh, Paul, not for a year! Think of Pash was engaged in this congenial pitch an' torse n'more." He winked again. "You have Let get the money "Marry me next month," persisted that time all went smoothly. Paul paid ever walked. Paul. "You can't stop here in this dull daily visits to the Gwynne street Paul had his doubts as to what the her eternal smile. "I am here to get it house, and it will be awkward for you house, which was to be vacated as soon outcome of Mr. Pash's charity would There is a will, you say." she added. to go about with Debotah, fattagul as he made Sylvia his wife. Deborah be and, being amused, was about to turning to Pash. "And I understand though she is. No, durling, let us max- searched for her laundry and obtained pursue the conversation when the in. from this gentleman," she indicated ry, and then we shall go abroad for a the premises she wanted at a moder | ner door opened, and Pash, looking Beerot slightly. "that the money is left ported;" year or two until all this sad business ate rental. Sylvia basked in the sun- troubled, appeared. When he saw to Mr. Krill's daughter. I best he name is forgotten. Then I hope by that time shine of her future husband's love, and Paul he started and came forward. to become reconciled to my father, and Hurd hunted for the assassin of the "I was just about to send Tray for

> > Preacher's Upinions

who would chaperon her, and she had Rev. P. K. McRae, Forks Baddeck was not a lady, and Pash could be a B.: "I always count it a pleasure to, troubles or weakness or run-down system. For speaker's sore throat I have could do herself. These thoughts made found Psychine very beneficial.

Rev. W. H. Stevens, Paisley, Ont "You are an angel," Paul said, em-Psychine seemed just the stimulant my bracing her. "But there's one thing we system needed. I shall add my testimony must do"-and his voice became graver as to its efficacy at every opportunity. -we must see Pash and offer a re-Rev. R. M. Browne, Amherst Head. "you lose no time, young gentleman."

Paul laughed, but did not change his position."

Paul laughed, blushed and we offer a reward of £500 for the disposition. Sylvia, indeed, blushed and the murderer of Lemnel.

Waru for the uiscovery of the u Rev. Chas. Stirling, Bath, N.B.: "1

have used Psychine in my family; results were marvelous. I have visit people who state that they never the name of Lemuel Krill was its equal. I strongly recommend it. and am pleased to say that I am greatly hands rether large and as the re-course I shall make inquiries." with my throat, but now I find it about moved her black gloves, these, Paul

lirectly on the vocal, respiratory and hard blue eyes. But the hair was Pash, you will act for my daughter ligestive organs, thus specially adapted of a golden

tell me plainly why you warned n

and the dead man apparently had no daughter, "is his heiress." relatives, for no one took the slightest interest in the bills beyond envying the lucky person who would gain the large reward offered for the conviction of the murderer.

Then one day Deborah, while cleaning out the cellar, found a piece of paper which had slipped down behind one of the safes. These had not been removed for many years, and the patop, had accidentally dropped behind. Deborah, always thinking something might reveal the past to Sylvia and afford a clew to the assassin, brought the paper to her mistress. It proved to be a few lines of a letter, com-"My dear daughter," these ran, "when name of Krill gets into the papers

amused. "I grew old young and have "Oh, Paul, what a lot of money!" of an old school friend. "He does not ished on the top of the safe, whence elation, and it was painful to hear it interrupted and had placed it unfin t had fallen behind to be discovered

> may have been troubled unnecessurily -"I intend to marry Miss Norman, For over the fortnight the bills have

"But if there should be trouble on having this case, Mr. Hurd. It is Sylvia looked amazed; Deborah us Captain Hawk over you, be on your shoulders," he replied, kissing her, sweetly. "And a mighty difficult one," said Paul's expression did not change. He "I shall, and thanks for the warn- Whatever may happen you will always "My dearest, do not look so pale.

"I don't think so I have not gone course, agreed—he always did agree before." be asked. "I never saw you

Meanwhile Pash worked to prove the chin, "wishin' to be respectable and name. You can't grove the marriage that he closed the docwill, pay the death duties and to place leave street 'awking, which nin't what void." Sylvia in full possession of her prop- it was. M' name's Tray, au' I've seen erty. He found in one of the safes you after, mister. I 'elped to bull you searched, found everything in order, intendent ses I'm a promising case, shruzged her shoulders her marriage and then died, leaving boy 'ere went, and i come." Tray a will

For there was a will after all. Deb- settled and a few weeks have elapsed ing Sylvia in possession of her prop- es long es it's wuth m'while. I takes Krill's daughter.

work for several weeks, and during again and looked as wicked a brat as yet, anadam," he said definitly. late Mr. Norman without success. The you," said he, looking anxious, "Some- ritably. "He names no one. The will

Beecot started and brought out the scrap of paper, "Look at that," he said, "and you will see that the man I congratulate you, dear," she said,

Pash glanced hurriedly over the pa- and flushed. "Your father has made | recommend the Dr. Slecum Remedies per. "Most unfortunate," he said, fold- up to us both for L.s cruelty and de to Mr. Beecot ing it up and puffing out his cheeks; sertion." nothing better for throat and lung "but it's too late. The name of Krill also, and now"-

"Come inside and you'll see," said via." Pash and conducted Beecot into the

. ion and plump figure. She had a spairingly to the little solicitor. of it. Under a widow's cap it was "but as the will stands the money must Rev. J. S. I. Wilson, Markdale, Ont.: looked very handsome in a full blown lock. I have the certificate here," he

"This," said Pash, indicating the elhis death were scattered der woman, who smiled, "is Mrs. Lem

> CHAPTER XI. mean," said Beecot.

be the wife and daughter of Lemuel fer One II Krill, whom we knew as Aaron Nor-that it talks "And I think by his real name also," display of an admirable set of teeth. "Norman was not your husband, шadam," cried Paul indignantly. "I agree with you, sir. Lemuel Krill

was my husband. I saw in the news- I can't dispute the facts," he papers, which penetrate even into the ritably, "and I am unwilling to a verquiet little Hants village I live in, that the business. I rove to me, her Aaron Norman had been murdered. never thought he was the man who late client, and that this had left me more than twenty years, esteemed client's lawful danabler, a ' ago with an only child to bring up. I will act for you." But the bills offering the reward assured me that Norman and Krill are fell and her eyes glittered tri in dire she drew herself up and looked piercfrom the papers that my daughter is will not prosper, Pash" "Not millions," said Pash hastily.

"The newspapers have exaggerated the amount. Five thousand a year, madam, and it is left to Sylvia." "Who is Sylvia?" asked Mrs. Krill in the words of Shakespeare's song. "She is the daughter of Mr. Norman." said Paul quickly, "and is engaged to marry me."

Mrs. Krill's eyes traveled over his shabby suit from head to foot and then back again from foot to head. She glanced sideways at her compan-) ion, and the girl laughed in a hard, contemptuous manner. "I fear you! will be disappointed in losing a rich; "You will have me to take it off your wife, sir," said the elder woman

have me to stand by you. And De- for the money, but I do care for Syl-

her position in life might be could not weather. So I turns a good boy"- he of Lemilel Krill thirty years also. And, got them Mr. Recent?

be discovered. Krill was married in grinned evilly-"and goes to a ragged as I am still hard. I fear the later a quiet city church, and Pash, having kids' school to do the 'oly. The super- marriage' - She sin 'ed b'anally and -Mrs. Krill, or Norman, as she was, and he arsked Mr. Pash, as is also. Throwing buck his held, Paul reorah plunged after him and made known, lived only a year or two after Sunday inclined, to 'elp me. The orice torted, "You torget, madain, there is

claim full justice. Besides," she went in Gwynne street to read the will, reflectively, "after this will business is order, there was no difficulty in plac- Tray winked. "Ho! I'm straight papers that the money was left to Mr brooth"

Not at all distinibed, Mrs. Krill smilled street by the Aaron No.

Sylvia reflected. She saw that Paul handbills with his portrait and real thing unpleasant has come to light in is a hasty document, budly worded, and simply leaves all the testator died turning to the girl who looked happy

Seeing that there was nothing to be; to search or the brooch " as I H was in those printed bills-a portrait said, Paul went to the door. But therethis common sense left him and be-"Well, what?" asked Paul, seeing the made a valedictory speech. "I know ! that Mr. Krill left the money to Syl-"Oh, no," said the widow, "to his!

Here sat two ladies. The elder was of the will runs. In that case this lest in the street the old man live line and you told me lie wanted the bre the frm face, with hard blue eyes and a The old man shook his head and rather full lipped mouth. Her hair sucked in his cheeks. "I am sorry, Mr.

I saw, were covered with cheap rings. ciously. "My daughter and myself Nor was the girl beside her, who -not the principal inn, but a small It of the widow. There was the same both to come into five thous ad a year

\$100 Reward, \$100.

. Catarrh being a you Cure is taken internally, acting direct the system, thereby destroying the parties irritable way, "these ladies claim to faith in its curative power."

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that you are the lawful widow or

ing at the solicitor. "Ruts buye to sinking ship," said he bitted. "Every one prospers who is the widow and the orphan."



iched. "Were vollithe loss? "I'm sure I don't know, " and a

quietly. "We talked or this bagave it as my coming it thearber, that it was picked -"I should have indeked of a furned it had I seen it." - ...

"Saw what " asked Title v "An old blue welvel on g "Why don't von ask the data to

know how its came to pla Name Hips together." daughter, as I understand the wording it up. If lost it all it must have be-

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Z EXPERIENCE

Paul's hand. "I shall marry no one known the clew n

a very natural one. He be-lieved that in the past of the dead man was to be found his reason

of my late esteemed client."

all the way down to the door.

poor father's memory!"

we can visit Wargrove."

very difficult. She knew of no lady

her consent to an early marriage.

The will," Pash said, looking at the covered. He explained this to Hurd.

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"The will," Pash said,

seller and a secret pawnbroker, might find my work very much less taxing. Altogether a respectable, well dressed have lived for many years in Christbe found the motive for the crime. | believe Psychine is all claimed for it." widow, but evidently not a lady. case," continued Pash dryly, "if he is Therefore, if a reward was offered for to marry my young and esteemed clithe discovery of the murdeter of Lemgospel of Psychine. They know whereto marry my young and esteemed cliuel Krill, alias Aaron Norman, some of they speak. Psychine cures all tures to announce herself the daughter village. It will be a charge for us