Or, The Sign of the

Arrow

CHAPTER XXIV.

Two and two make four. In the science of mnemonics-if it is a science-it is a pet theory that memory is like a chain, and runs in a series of links. Students are told to think of one thing and they will remember the other. There may be something in it. Anyway, Ashley Grayne, when he saw Miss Westcar and the Frenchman together, was reminded once more of a woman like Miss Westcar-a woman in Bacchanalian surroundings, with a champagne glass in her hand and a music-hall song on her lips. And he thought over it. Then he put two and two together. Why had Evelyn, who had never once in all the months sho had been at Grayne Hall, fainted, sunk on the floor unconscious when she saw the Frenchman? That is why he got putting two and two together; but he couldn't make four of it.

He determined to pump the Frenchman. Had he known the Count he would have saved himself the trouble of finding dry suckers.

As they were smoking together the following evening, Ashley said: "Pretty woman, Miss Westcar?"

"Yes." "Have you known her long?"

"Known her long? Surely you-What made you suppose we had ever met before ?"

"Well, she fainted when she did I have never seen her see you. faint before."

"My dear Ashley, you pain me beyond measure! Do not, pray, tell me that you think me responsible for that. If I am in any way objectionable to the lady, let me pack up and-"

"No, no, no; not at all. I only thought there might be some sort of connection between you."

The Frenchman shook his head sad-

"My dear Ashley, I am afraid the good women of this world are not in size : my debt to the money lendceedingly, but I understand she is to interest it has picked up has made

"Who told you that?" The question came sharp as a knife. The Count had made a mistake. The projected marriage had not been made a subject of discussion, how could he know? But his ready wit got him out of the difficulty. The lie came tripping on

his tongue. "Told me. My dear Ashley, who should tell me such a thing? 1 understood it from the manner in which they behaved. It is an gagement, surely? I entered the library suddenly to-day for a book and she had her arms round Sir

in supposing-" "Oh no, you were quite right." In his heart he cursed her. With her arms round the old fool's neck, he thought, she can persuade him can do to retard the marriage you each other." into anything, even an early mar- may be sure I shall do." riage. Well, if it had to be done, And the Frenchman had resolved his sentence of death. The old man must, howver, keep posted in any was bringing it on himself. He had manoeuvre of Ashley's. He was too

by it? And the Frenchman was thinking too. He felt he had made a mis- any assistance to you, but if I can, take in praising Evelyn. For some let me say that can command me." reason he gathered that Ashley did not like her. He was suspicious of you." about something. He must find out He did not like suspicious preventing the marriage?' people about him. He would change | Again the ugly gleam came into

"Do you know, Ashley, I can quite other question:

understand that Miss Westcar is im- tempted against him. mensely admired, but there is-I may sbeak openly, may not?-something about her I do not like."

"Something? I dislike all of "I could not define my dislike of

"I can mine-her presence here." "You do not ilke her being here?" "She is a stumbling-block to me."

"Really ?" "Stands between me and wealth

or beggary." "Is it possible?"

"Curse it ! yes." "Is there no way of preventing

The watchful Frenchman, as he put this question, saw an ugly gleam in Ashley's eyes; but the answer came quietly enough:

"I am afraid not." "Beggary is not a nice thing to the shame-facedly as she replied:

for me even than that.

"I am afraid I don't understand." "Until this woman stepped on the scene I was looked on as the future owner of everything." "I see."

"By my uncle's will everything comes to me."

"Ah 1" "If he marries-well, that will is upset."

"That's hard on you." "There are harder things behind it. died away. I am in debt up to the neck."

The Frenchman whistled. Then the house now-Sir George, his nephe said: "Been raising money on your ex-

pectations ?" "That's it. You can't knock zled. about town, as I used to do when I first met you, on an allowance."

The Count agreed. "So I raised money-got into the hands of the sixty per centers. That is like rolling up a big snowballers has. From a few hundreds, the it thousands, and, like Topsy, it is still growing.

"That is bad business." "It is. Once the news of my uncle's marriage reaches the ears of the Jews, they will sweep down on me with writs and bankruptcy notices and luxuries of that descrip-

To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles.

the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neigh-bors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. 60c a box, at George's neck. Am I wrong, then, all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & Co., Toronto,

### Dr. Chase's Ointment

"What are you doing?"

the earlier the better. The fixing of that all he could do to hurry it on Sir George's marriage-day would be he would do; it was curious. He made his will, why did he not abide interested in the marriage to risk Give the message. I don't suppose anything, so he said:

"I do not know that I can be of "Thanks, old fellow. It is good

"Have you quite given up hopes of

Ashley's eyes as he answered by an-

# Sudden Changes of Temperature

Bring Hosts of Coughs and Colds-Serious Results are Prevented by the Use of

### DR. CHASE'S SYRUP LINSEED AND TURPENTINE.

Coughs and colds usually arise never so large as it is to-day, is suf- out fail." from sudden changes of temperature. ficient proof of its merit. In the It may be change of weather, pass- great majority of homes it is kept ing from a warmer to a colder room on hand for cases of emergency. or exposure to a draught.

It is not always possible to prevent exposure in these ways, but it is possible to prevent serious results by using Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine.

This great medicine has saved thousands of lives by preventing pneumonia, consumption and other forms of lung trouble.

croup, bronchitis, whooping cough, say that he was completely cured by and the coughs and colds to which two bottles and he has not been children are subject. Being pleasant troubled since. I never saw medi- it be secretly arranged? Why should

Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Tur- the portrait and signature of Dr. might effectually conceal him or her-

Mrs. J. Provost, Renfrew, Ont. states:- "My fourteen-year-old boy had a very severe cold in the chest last winter and I really thought he was going to die. He coughed nearly all the time and sometimes would spit up blood. We had about given up all hopes of his recovery when I heard of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linone bottle there was a great change ker required too great a stretch of of the manufacturers will enable make little ones sleep soundly and It is mother's favorite remedy for in his condition, and I can positively sincerely recommend it."

cause of the prompt and thorough Turpentine, 25 cents a bottle, family the two? relief it brings for asthma and other size (three times as much) 60 cents, chronic ailments of the bronchial at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates only, so she knew where they would & Co., Toronto.

that of any similar remedy, and was book author, are on every bottle. | the recollection.

"How can I prevent it?"

He measured Ashley his own way. -and returned to the Hall. She He realised that if Sir George died thought out how she should spring that night, under the will Ashley her message on the Frenchman. Dewould be a wealthy man. He drew spite the gipsy's assurance, Lucy felt a mental picture with himself in Ash- that he would not receive it in any ley's situation, and in the picture pleasant way. She wanted to watch Sir George was not a living man! his face as she gave it. If the marriage came off, well and and donned her cap and apron. Then good. But if Sir George died, she sought the Count. For some where did he (the Count) come in? time she could not find him; he was From that moment Sir George had not in the house. Then from a winan ally. He did not know it, but dow she saw him pacing a walk at he was closely watched to prevent the bottom of the garden near the any chance of foul play being at- railway line. She tripped out and

#### CHAPTER XXV.

"Any nice lace, miss? ribbons, bows, studs?"

"No, thank you." "Look over my basket.Don't walk by, miss, without looking; they are very cheap."

"I don't want any." "Well, I won't bother you, miss, but will you do me a little service? Not money, but tell me something I want to know?"

"What is it? "You are from Grayne Hall?"

"Yes." "You have a gentleman staying there, and I want to-to communicate with him."

"Why don't you write to him,

The gipsy's head was lowered a litcontemplate. Surely you must be "I can't write, miss. That is why I stopped you. You look like "I am not. It may mean worse young lady to keep a secret. thought perhaps you might take a message for me."

"Yes, I don't mind doing so." "It is for Mr. Dubois."

"Dubois? We have no one staying there of that name." "No ?"

A gleam of satisfaction came to source from which she had gained the about to fall. information, and the satisfaction

"We have only three gentlemen in hew Ashley, and Count de Verement. Again the gipsy girl seemed puz-

"I was so sure he was here," she answered: "a Frenchman, with-

"The Count is a Frenchman." "Has he been here long?"

"Three days only." "Tall, dark hair and moustache?" "That is he, right enough; but you

did not call him the Count." "N-no. I made a mistake." She

had given she might work the Count an injury. "Well, if that is the gentleman, what is the message you want me to

take him ?" "I want you to ask him to meet me-out here in the woods."

"It is more than my place is worth; I am only Miss Vere's maid." "You cannot be hurt by it, and you will be doing me such an imand absolute cure for each mense service. I have tramped miles and miles, all the way up from-

from a long way off to see him."

"Oh, he will not be, believe me." "I don't like-"

be, as one woman to another,—see ganized and successful effort has been er with a stony and immovable "What can I do ?-nothing. All I how I am trusting you !-we love

Had Lucy been a man she would have whistled; as it was, she just looked rather astonished.

"I have trusted you with that secret because you look as if you could be trusted. Help me, will you? I'll ever be able to repay you, but one woman does help another sometimes, doesn't she?"

"Oh, I'll do what you want. What do you wish me to say?" "Ask him to meet me here in the results. It is worthy of the support

"Here, by the pool?" "Yes. You have dinner at seven, don't you? Then will you say I will adian industry. be here at nine to-night?"

"Yes, I will tell him that." "I can never thank you enough. the creation or enlargement of And you will keep it a secret tween us, won't you?"

"Oh yes. But what name? Who am I to say wants to see him ?"

"Miriam." "Miriam! Is that all? Will he know? It is a common name."

"He will know. Say, Miriam from -from Dartmoor, if he does not." "Very well. I am going into the village now. I shall be back in an hour, and I will tell him then with-

"Thank you again. Good-bye, and God bless you." "Good-bye."

the short cut through the wood. She led to consider the manufacturer as could want to see the Frenchman common country. Count was in love with a gipsy haw- in old Canada. for a moment.

What, then, was the motive for the seeking of an interview? Why need to the taste, the little ones delight cine take such quick effect and can the gipsy lie to her about "love" It is prized by the old people be- Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and what bond could there be between

meet. There were thick bushes be-

She fulfilled her errand-a call at The Frenchman did not like that. her mother's cottage on the estate

That was the trouble to the Count. | She went in, took off her things, went in that direction.

"Will you excuse me, sir? Can I speak to you for a moment?"

He was a Frenchman. Politeness is the strong point of the men of that nation, and Lucy was pretty. His answer may be imagined.

"I was asked to give you a message, sir."

"Indeed! By whom?"

"A woman." Still he had not the faintest suspicion of anything being wrong. Laughingly he said:

"A pretty one, I hope—as pretty as you are, my little maid." "That is a matter of taste, sir She is a gipsy."

"Gipsy !" it left them white-white as his face. "Yes, sir, Miriam."

"Miriam !" seemed to rock on his feet for a I grew despondent and felt that I moment, his surprise was so great. wood to-night at nine o'clock."

of the last word he had spoken:

"Miliam."

"Aren't you well, sir?"

That brought him to his senses. me feel a trifle faint. Thank you of the misery I suffered, but have for your message. I remember now, added years to my life.' some poor woman I befriended when | Anaemia rheumatism kidney trou-I was in Devonshire. Thank you, ble, heart ailments, partial naraly.

again." direction of the house, stumbling speedily cured by Dr. Williams' Pink now and then like a half-drunken Pills, simply because these pills make man; he had received an unexpected new, rich red blood, and thus reach blow. Lucy watched him disappear. the very root of the trouble. There Even yet she could not fathom the are pink colored imitations of this union between those two, but she de- great medicine but the buyer car termined to do so. She smiled protect himself against these imposiagain when she thought of those tions by seeing that the full name was fearful that by the name she thick bushes beside the pool, where "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale she and Miss Vere used to play at People" is printed on the wrapper hide-and-seek years and years ago. around every box. Sold by all deak She guessed that from that coign of ers in medicine or direct by mail vantage the interview would not be from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., without interest-to the listener.

(To be Continued.)

#### THE BEST MARKET. Praise For the Canadian Manufac-

turers' Association. On the occasion of the recent visit of members of the Canadian Manu- the carriage, explaining in a loud

reorganization of the Canadian Man- some merely looked bored, but one "I will tell you why he will not ufacturers' Association, a well or solemn individual eyed the fat boast made to extend Canadian trade both stare. The latter at last became at home and abroad. The Associa- uneasy under this unwinking scruting tion is undoubtedly the most gressive, aggressive and enterprising teringly :business organization that Canada has ever had. It is working skillfully and energetically to extend Canadian trade, improve the quality of Canadian wares, and cultivate in Canada a patriotic and independent national spirit. Though yet a very young organization, the Association has already accomplished wonderful

of every individual and firm who

claims to be a manufacturer, for the

work it is doing in building up Can-"And what does the expansion of Canadian industry mean? It means home market for the Canadian producer. It means the providing or remunerative work at home for the young people of Canada. After all is said and done, the home market is by all odds the best market for the Canadian product-the Canadian farmer. It is worth all other markets combined. It is the only market which the Canadian producer can call his own. Unfortunately politi- practice is sure to make the long cal motives have led to the publica- meter prayer. tion at times of articles referring rather harshly to the Canadian manufacturer. It is unfortunate that the Lucy disappeared down the path, primary producing class should be

that she had been told the very op- are imported into Western Canada. Baby's Own Tablets have been used posite of the real reason. To be- in proportion to population, our im- by thousands of mothers who cheerlieve that the gentlemanly, handsome ports here are probably greater than imagination; she did not believe it them to greatly increase their trade naturally, because they remove the here, to the exclusion of imported goods. Every dollar sent abroad for Watson, Sarsfield, Ont., says :- "I duce at home, means the curtailment of work for the brawn and muscle of Canada. It means the contraction of the market for the Canadian farm-

Western Canadians, who are market."

THE RESULT OF SEVERE KID NEY AND BLADDER TROUBLE.

After Years of Much Distress Mrs W. F. Kennedy Has Been Restored to a Life of Activity.

There is probably no man in the township of Pelham, Welland County, better known than Mr. Wilbur F. Kennedy. He is a prosperous farmer and the owner of a large cooperage, and is held in the highest esteem by all who have his acquaintance. Mr. Kennedy is now seventy-two years of age, and is as active and rugged as many a man years younger. For years, however, he was a great sufferer from kidney trouble and he cheerfully gives credit for his present good health to the use of Dr. Williams Pink Pills. Mr. Kennedy says "Ten years ago, as the result of exposure, I think, I was stricken with kidney and bladder trouble in a severe form. The complaint at times caused me most intense suffering and great personal discomfort as I would often have to arise a dozen times in the night. I tried many Only one word passed his lips, but kinds of treatment and some of the best physicians, but their skilled efforts were unavailing, and as a result I lost in flesh, grew very weak, He just breathed the word, and and was troubled also with insomnia, was doomed to a life of suffering, if "She asked me to tell you, would not an early death. At this stage you meet her beside the pool in the I was prevailed upon to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial. After And from the dazed man there using four boxes I could see a discame to her ears a faint repetition tinct improvement in my condition. and I gladly continued the use of the pils until all the symptoms of the "Yes, sir; she said you would re- trouble had passed away, and I was member her if I said 'Dartmoor.' ' again strong and healthy. It is not The cigar he had been holding fell exaggeration to say that at the time the gipsy girl's eyes. Then she re- from his fingers to the ground, and I began the use of Dr. Williams Pink membered how trustworthy was the he stood motionless, looking as if Pills I was so weak that I could not lift twenty-five pounds, while now I am quite sure I can lift as much as any man of my age. I be-"Yes-thank you. The heat-made lieve the pills not only released me

sis, St. Vitus dance, and the many And he slowly disappeared in the ailments peculiar to women are Brockville, Ont., at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50.

### DIDN'T EAT PORK,

It happened in a crowded railway carriage. A very fat and bumptious man was making a general nuisance of himself to the other occupants of "But if he is angry at my tak- facturers' Association to the North- voice his cuteness and success in west, the Winnipeg Commercial said: most things. Some of the people "Since the organization, or rather in the carriage smiled pityingly, pro- and turning to the man said, blus

"Well, what yer looking at my like that for? Want to eat me?" "No," was the crushing rejoinder, "I'm a Hebrew."

She: "Your dog was trying to bite me sir !" He (raising hir hat): "Yes, madam; he has a sweet tooth !"

"Do you know anything about flirt ing?" "No," he said sadly. "1 thought I did, but, when I tried it, blessed if the girl didn't marry me!"

scold me, ma'am; I'm not your hus Gerald : "Can you give me ne

the night?" Burglar: "Now, don't

hope?" Geraldine: "None what. ever; I'm going to marry you."

Elvira (showing Pearl her photo-

"It is a splendid likeness, though." The man with the short meter

graph): "Awful, isn't it?" Pearl:

## THE SENSIBLE MOTHER

When little ones are ill the sensible mother no longer doses them was by no means a fool. She had an enemy in any sense whatever, with nauseous, griping purgatives, not the faintest idea what a gipsy This is not the way to build up our nor puts them to sleep with the socalled "soothing" preparations which for, but, woman-like, she imagined "Large quantities of foreign goods always contain harmful opiates. fully testify that they are gentle in trouble that made baby irritable and have used Baby's Own Tablets and find them a very valuable medicine for young children. When baby is cross or fretful I give her a Tablet and it soon puts her right."

These Tablets cure all the minor mainly producers of food stuffs, are ailments of little ones. They are enormously interested in the expan- good for all children from birth on-The very fact that the sale of Dr. To protect you against imitations side the spot in which a listener sion of the home market, and they ward. Sold by medicine dealers of should be the first to welcome every sent by mail at 25 cents a box by pentine is more than three times A. W. Chase, the famous receipt self if so inclined. Lucy smiled at legitimate effort to increase that writing The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.