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We are carrying a very large stock of Rugs and Floor Oilcloths, which we are selling at very close prices.

Come in and see our stock before buying, and we will save you money.

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The undersigned beg to announce that they have entered a partnership as Plumbers, Gas and Steam Fitters and General Tinmiths, and will carry a full line of Stoves, Ranges, Furnaces and all other articles pertaining to their business. A share of public patronage is respectfully solicited.

STERNALL & GLASS McKechnie's Old Stand " " Durham

The Man From Brodneys

By GEORGE BARR M'GUTCHEON

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CHAPTER XXIII. THE DISQUIETING END OF POND.

LATER on he and Deppingham visited the underground chamber, accompanied by Mr. Britt. They found that the door to the passage had been blown away by the terrific concussion. The subterranean passage at this place was completely filled with earth and stone.

Deppingham stared at the closed mouth of the passage. "They've cut off our exit, but they've also secured us from invasion from this source. I wonder if the beggars were clever enough to carry the plunder above the food line. If not they've had their work for nothing."

"Sellin says there is a cave near the mouth of the passage," said Chase. "The tunnel comes out halfway up the side of the mountain overlooking the sea, and the hole is very carefully screened by the thick shrubbery. Trust Von Blitz to do the safe thing."

"I don't mind Von Blitz escaping so much, Chase," said his lordship earnestly, "as I do the unfortunate closing of what may have been our way to leave the chateau in the end."

"You must think me an ungrateful fool," said Chase bitterly. He had already stated his position clearly. "Not at all, old chap. Don't get that into your head. I only meant that a hole in the ground is worth two warships that won't come when we need 'em."

Chase looked up quickly. "You don't believe that I can call the cruisers?" "Oh, come now, Chase; I'm not a demmed native, you know."

The other grinned amiably. "Well, you just wait, as the boys say." After satisfying themselves that there was no possibility of the enemy ever being able to enter the chateau through the collapsed passage the trio returned to the upper world.

Robert Browne and Lady Agnes were seated on the edge of the fountain in Apollo's grotto, conversing earnestly, even eagerly, with Mr. Bowles, who stood before them in an unmistakable attitude of indecision and perturbation. Deppingham gave Chase a look which plainly revealed his uneasiness.

"You don't mean to say, Lord Deppingham, that you're afraid the heirs will follow the advice of that rattle-headed Saunders," said Chase, with a laugh. "Why, it wouldn't hold in court for a second. Ask Britt."

Britt cleared his throat. "Not for half a second," he said. "I'm only wondering if Bowles has authority to grant divorces."

"I dare say he has," said Deppingham, tugging at his mustache. "He's—he's a magistrate."

"It doesn't follow," said Chase, "that he has unlimited legal powers." "But what are they ragging him about down here, Chase?" blurted out the unhappy Deppingham.

"Come in and have a drink," said Chase suddenly. Deppingham was shivering. "You've got a chill in that damp cellar. I can assure you positively as representative of the opposition that the grandchildren of Skaggs and Wyckholme are not going to divorce or marry anybody while I'm here, Britt and Saunders and Bowles to the contrary. And Lady Deppingham is no fool. Come on and have something to warm the cockles."

"All right, old chap," Deppingham said, with a laugh. "I am chilled to the bone. I'll join you in a few minutes." To their surprise, he started off across the terrace in the direction of the consulting trio.

CHAPTER XXIV. DEPPINGHAM FALLS ILL.

LATE evening Lord Deppingham took to his bed with violent chills. He shivered and burned by turns and spent a most distressing night. Bobby Browne came in twice to see him before retiring. For some reason unknown to any one but himself, Deppingham refused to be treated by the young man, notwithstanding the fact that Browne had claimed to a physician's certificate and professed to be especially successful in breaking up "the ague." Lady Agnes entreated her liege lord to submit to the doses, but Deppingham was resolute and irascible.

"A Dover's powder, Deppy, or a few grains of quinine. Please be sensible. You're just like a child." "What's in a Dover's powder?" demanded the patient, who had never been ill in his life.

"Ipecac and opium, sugar of milk or sulphate of potash. It's an anodyne diaphoretic," said Browne. "Opium, eh?" came sharply from the couch. "Good Lord, an overdose of it would— He checked the words abruptly and gave vent to a nervous fit of laughter.

"Don't be a fool, George," commanded his wife. "No one is trying to poison you." "Who's saying that he's going to poison me?" demanded Deppingham shortly. "I'm objecting because I don't like the idea of taking medicine from a man just out of college."

"I've just given my wife a powder, old man. She's got a nervous headache," urged Browne tolerantly. "Your wife?" exclaimed Deppingham, sitting up. "The devil!" He looked hard at Browne for a moment. "Oh, I say, now, old chap, don't you think it's rather too much of a coincidence?"

Browne arose quickly, a flash of resentment in his eyes. "See here, Deppingham!" "I apologize, Browne," said Deppingham hastily. "I'm not afraid of your medicine. I'm only thinking of my wife. If I should happen to die, don't you know, there would be people who might say that you could have cured me. See what I mean?"

"You dear old goose!" cried his wife. "I fancy Selim or Ballo or even Bowles knows what a fellow does himself with when he's bowled over by one of these beastly island ailments. Oblige me, Agnes, and send for Bowles."

He immediately recommended an old-fashioned Dover's powder and ventured the opinion that a "good sweat" would soon put his lordship on his feet, "better than ever." Deppingham kept Bowles beside him while Browne generously prepared and administered the medicine.

Later in the night the princess came to see how the patient was getting on. He was in a dripping perspiration. Geneva drew a chair up beside his couch and sat down. Lady Agnes was yawning sleepily over a book.

"Do you know, I believe I'd feel better if I could have another chill," he said. "I'm so beastly hot now that I can't stand it. I'm a brute to have kept you moping in here all evening."

Lady Agnes sighed prettily and stepped out into the murky night. "I say, Geneva, what's the news?" demanded his lordship. "Where is Chase?"

Now, the princess, it is most distressing to state, had willfully avoided Mr. Chase since early that morning. "I'm sure I don't know. I had dinner with Mrs. Browne in her room. I fancy he's off attending to the guard. I haven't seen him."

"Nice chap," remarked Deppingham. "Isn't that he now speaking to Agnes out there?" Geneva looked up quickly. A man's voice came in to them from the balcony, following Lady Deppingham's soft laugh. "No," she said, settling back calmly. "It's Mr. Browne."

Deppingham, but you would never have known the truth. Now I ask you to judge for yourselves. Give him a fair trial, Rasula—as you would any man accused of crime—and be just. If you need a witness—an eyewitness—call on me. I will come, and I will appear against him. I've been honest with you. I am willing to trust you to be honest with me."

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"Oh," said Deppingham, a slight shadow coming into his eyes. "Nice chap, too," he added a moment later. "I don't like him," said she, lowering her voice.

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CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY TIME TABLE

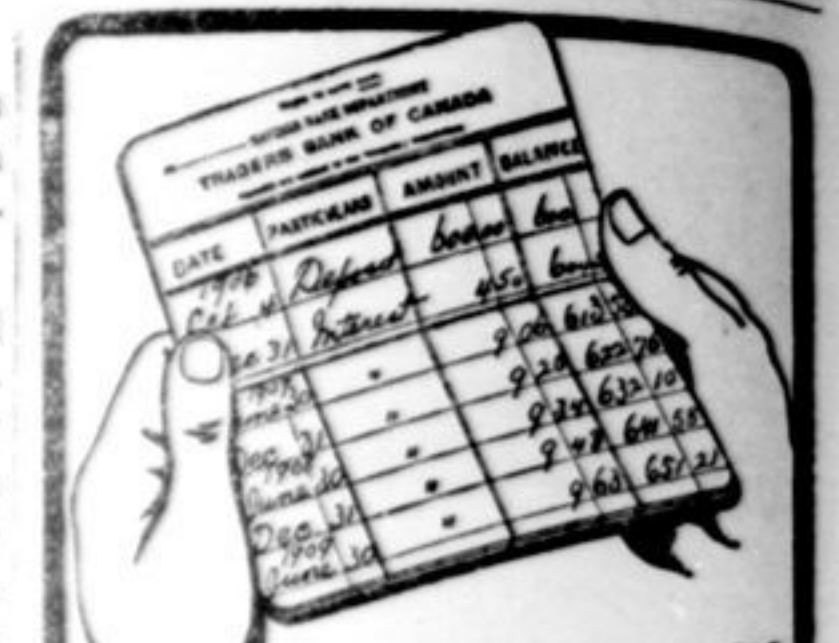
Trains will arrive and depart as follows, until further notice: Road down Road up A.M. P.M. L.V. Walkerton Ar. P.M. P.M. 6.58 3.13 " Maple Hill " 9.27 12.42 7.03 3.23 " Hanover " 9.19 12.3 14 3.33 " Allan Park " 9.11 12.32 7.28 3.42 " Durham " 8.57 12.12 7.28 4.03 " McWilliams " 8.47 12.02 7.50 4.17 " Priceville " 8.35 11.50 8.30 4.30 " Saugenee Jet. " 8.35 11.40 R. MACFARLANE, Town Agent.

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DURHAM, ONT.

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