Drowned by a Flood est Virginia.

AWAY.

oal Fields Delayed by a hich Rivals That of - \$2,000,000 Loss assengers Rescued by

Va., June 23 .- This enas just been visited by tent of which in all proequal or exceed that in 1889, so far as the ty is concerned. Early ning, shortly after middownpour of rain benied by a severe elecd steadily increased in 10 o'clock a. m., then veral hours and beginth renewed violence. the Norfolk and Westacks and many bridges estroyed, and communioff west of Elkhorn, so ssbile to learn the full of life and property, the coal operations stricken district have ngers to Elkhorn the h telegraphic and railation, and have receiv-

ife Exceeds 200. owned are among the citizens of the coal

at a conservative esti-

is coul fill is located high mountain ranges Elkhorn creek flowe centre of the basin, com one-fourth to one From Ennis, W. Va., W. Va., a distance of miners' cabins, coal nissaries and coke basin. Elkhorn creek, merous small streams the mountain sides, rapidly, and this me so suddenly that a between the two s was flooded, and be--stricken people realupon them, they were by the flood, which ng in its path. The leystone, with a poput 2,000, seems the rer, practically the thed away. This town one in the Pocalds, near its centre. eat extent headquarn the mining populasupplies, and was also in the field where e purchased. At this

15 Saloons,

re washed away. The hat the mining popuoccupying the banks below, catching the d barrels of whiskey y float down. A great al and coke plants Pocahontas field are ically destroyed, and ices entirely washed

the very high water ided the region and munication anything stimate of the loss of possible, but from the n obtainable to-night perty will easily reach

the beautiful home of ger Ord, is reported mily is said to be safe. rain No. 4, of the stern Rallroad, reachmt 8.20 a. m., met was unable to proceed waters reached such

to be Abandoned.

s being rescued by es strung from the is coaches to the tops coke ovens some dis-Between Elkhorn and distance of 10 miles, aid to be washed from and many of them down stream A rough ces the number of d away between Bineian Yard, a distance it from 15 to 20 and indications it will be get trains through to oints west of there or ten days. This will cossible to get relief ken district, and with aped with their lives. without food, indesring is inevitable. ster of the Norfolk & oad walked the track

n and North Fork, a miles. He discovered ting in the river.

FOUR INJURED. at a Barn-raising Near

belburne. une 22 .- A very seriappened yesterday affour miles from here ing on the farm of Mr. Mr. Joseph Johnston sjured, and died at 4 fternoon, and four jured. The extent of as yet cannot be asough the doctors have that none of the four ve men were standing and some sudden jar imbers broke the scafen went to the ground heavy timbers falling

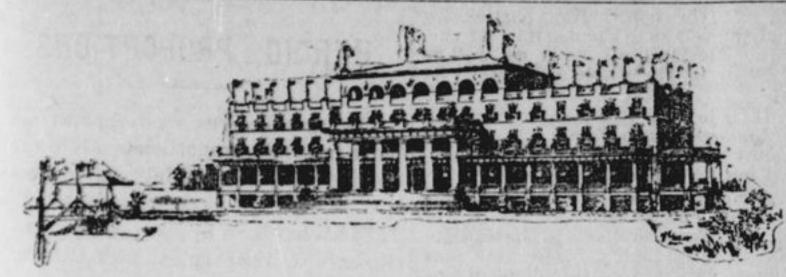
fadole, of Napanee. d by the Liberals of e Legislative Assem-Aylsworth, M. P. P.,

GREEN OR BLACK.

A Wise Housewife

looks out for the family health and the family pocketbook. If she uses Ceylon and India Machine-Made Tea she gets the purest and most economical tea to be had.

Ceylon Teas are sold in Sealed Lead Packets only. Black, Mixed, Uncolored Ceylon Green Free samples sent. Address "Salada," Toronto



Only Two Hours' Ride From the PAN-AMERICAN, Buffalo, or Niagara Falls.

THE HOTEL BRANT BURLINGTON, ONTARIO, CANADA

This elegant and commodious notel erected last year at a cost of \$100,000 was opened to the public on the 2nd of July, 1900, and although the house was not entirely completed at the opening, and the grounds and out of door amusement features were far from reaching usual, and when he had emerged the terrified. the state of perfection that had been planned, the season proved a successful one, and the patrons, one and all, expressed themselves as being both delighted and surprised at the beauty of the house and surround-

Since the close of the season of 1900 \$10,000 has been expended on the grounds. New fences have been built, trees and shrubs planted, flower beds laid out, perfect tennis courte constructed and so located that they are protected from the prevailing winds, golf links with interesting hazards. Clock golf, a new and entertaining game that has recently become so popular in England and America, has been provided, it is called "The Means of Vardon's Success," and is a splendid practice for experts as well as beginners. A bowling green 120 by 130 feet has also been added. These are a few of the improvements only, many more have been made, which want of space prevents mentioning.

throw of beautiful Lake Ontario, and overlooks Hamilton Bay, and is in easy access from all points, being only six miles from Hamilton. thirty miles from Toronto and fifty miles from Buffalo and Niagara Falls. The building is a fire-proof brick structure, colonial in style, finished throughout in hardwood; is modern in construction and equipment. Electricity furnishes the power for the lights, elevators and call bells, a furnace can supply abundance of heat when necessary. The ho-

The hotel is most delightfully located on a high bluff within a stone's

tel has accommodation for two hundred and fifty guests. The guests' chambers are arranged single and en suite. Each floor is amply supplied with lavatories, private and public baths, service and sanitation unexcelled.

A special feature of the hotel is its spacious dining-room, opening out from each side on to large verandas, where meals can be served, al

An orchestra has been secured to furnish music for morning concerts, dancing every evening and for Saturday night hops. The latter will be held on the roof, where selectentertainments will also be given occasionally during the week.

Amusements in addition to those above mentioned, which can also be enjoyed, are yachting, canoeing and rowing on the lake or bay, modern croquet, ten pins, billiards, pool and bathing on a fine white sand beach. Here also will be found fine roads for automobiles, as well as for cycling, riding and driving.

Small mouth bass in the bay and brook, trout fishing in near-by streams can be indulged in. Sufferers from hay fever and rheumatism will find conditions favorable to their relief.

Rates-\$2.50 and upwards per day; \$12 and upwards per week, single; \$22 and upwards per week for two in a room.

H. W. Wachenhusen, Hotel Granada, St. Augustine. Florida.

WACHENHUSEN & BOGGS. R. M. Boggs, Hotel Oxford, Avon-by-the-Sea. New Jersey

A PLOT FOR EMPIRE.

A THRILLING STORY OF CONTINENTAL CONSPIRACY AGAINST ERITAIN.

CHAPTER XLV.

Mr. Sabin in Darger. Mr. Sabin found the captain by no means inclined to talk about the visit which they had just received. He was still hurt and ruffled at the propositions which had been made to him, and annoyed at the various delays which seemed conspiring to prevent him from making a decent pas-

sald to Mr. Sabin, meeting him a little later in the gangway. don't know exactly what your po- saw that fellow Graisheim talking to in the best of spirits. Only once did hands were thrust deep down into listening intently. Once he fancied be on your guard. They have gone vessel." on to New York, and I suppose they dorsed there before we land."

"They have a warrant, then?" Mr. Sabin remarked. "They showed me something of the sort." the captain answered plausible--" scornfully. "And it is signed by the Kaiser. But, of course, here it isn't worth the paper it is written on, and America would never give you

up without a special extradition Mr. Sabin smiled. He had calculated all the chances nicely, and a volume of international law was lying at

that moment in his state-room face downwards. "I think," he said, "that I am quite sale from arrest; but, at the same time, captain, I am very sorry to

be such a troublesome passenger to pale. The captain shrugged his shoulders. "Oh, it is not your fault," he said "but I have made up my mind about one thing. I am not going to stop my ship this side of Boston harbor for

anything afloat. We have lost half a day already." "If the Cunard Company will send me the extra coal bill," Mr. Sabin been on my account."

"Bosh!" The captain, who moving away, stopped short. "You | the sugar-tongs in his hand. Yorkers and their broken-down a lump.

ette which he had taken from his then he chanced to glance across to had risen while she passed out, stooped

the captain's, drew him a little fur- and she seemed to be on the point with a smile of thanks, and whisperther away from the gangway.

"I'm afraid I had," he said. "As a matter of fact, they are not New Yerkers, and they are not husband and wife. They are simply agents in pay of the Garman secret police."

"I'm afraid I had," he said. "As a matter of fact, they are not New Yerkers, and they are not husband and wife. They are simply agents in pay of the Garman secret police."

"I'm afraid I had," he said. "As a matter of fact, they are not New Yerkers, and they are not husband atus.

"Come on deck with me quickly; I want to speak to you."

"Come on deck with me quickly; I want to speak to you."

"He obeyed, turning round and making the states?"

"A very old-fashioned device." he was absolute si
"A very old-fashioned device." he quite young.—The King.

Contraction of the property of ! "What, spies!" the captain exclaimed. Mr. Sabin nodded.

> "Exactly!" The captain was still incredulous. "Do you mean to tell me," he exclaimed, "that charming little woman is not an American at all-that she is a fraud ??

"There isn't a shadow of a doubt about it," Mr. Sabin replied. "They have both tacitly admitted it. As a matter of fact, I am in treaty now "I have been most confoundedly to buy them over. They were on nating a remark. Mr. Watson, on had sat there in view of the door ing he could not imagine, but the insuited by those d-- Germans." he the point of accepting my terms when these fellows boarded us. Whether "I they will do so now I cannot tell. I sition may be, but you will have to the man just before they left the

will try and get their warrant en ship, Mr. Sabin," the captain said, bin and asked a questionfirmly. "I shall watch that fellow Watson closely, and if he gives me in irons. Confound the man and his

They were interrupted by the deck | world." steward, who came with a message from Mrs. Watson. She was making tea on deck, and would they come?" They crossed the deck to a sunny the tip of my finger." little corner behind one of the boats, where Mrs. Watson had just complet-

ed her preparation for tea. She greeted them gaily and chatted to them while they waited for the kettle to boil, but to Mr. Sabin's ob- proof. servant eyes there was remarkable change in her. Her ing a hastily filled glass to his lips

though she desired to attract his at- about the man. A conviction of his tention, but Mr. Watson, who for once own absolute impotence suddenly laid had seemed to desert the smoking- hold of him. He was completely room, remained by her side like a shaken. Of what use were the orshadow. Mr. Sabin felt that his pre- dinary weapons of his kind against sence was om:nous. The tea was made an antagonist such as this? He knew

and handed round.

Mr. Watson rather clums:ly dropped at her bare neck and arms.
the piece of sugar which he had been "You will be cold," he said. "Let me holding out to Mr. Sabin, and the fetch you a wrap."
ship giving a slight lurch just at "Don't leave me," she exclaimed that moment, it rolled down the deck quickly. "Walk to the side of the and apparently into the sea. With a steamer. Don't look behind. he resumed his seat.

across to Mrs. Watson. The slightest on his arm. to be amiable towards people who in the deck cabin?"
had made a dupe of him. Mrs. Watson He started a little, but answered seemed to be suffering from a state | without hesitation of nervous excitement and her husband was glum and silent. Mr. Sabin customary ease and polish.

and upon his departure Mr. Sabin sleep there, and whatever you may "Am I to have the pleasure of tak- don't think too badly of me."

ing you for a little walk, Mrs. Watson?" he asked.

was almost haggard. "I'm afraid-I think-I think - he said. Mr. Watson has just asked me to walk with him," she said, lamely: "we must have our stroll later on." "I shall be ready and delighted at any time," Mr. Sabin answered with disregarded."

night; perhaps you may be tempted to walk after dinner.'

both the man and the woman, and you?" strolled away. Having nothing in par- Her face was very close to his, and ticular to do he went into his deck he fancied that he could hear her stretched tongue a lump of sugar. always."

CHAPTER XLVL Mr. Watson is Astonished.

At dinner-time Mr. Sabin was the a time before. But you?" most silent of the little quartette who occupied the head of the table. The captain, who had discovered that | had made a very fair day's run, and in the wind, was in a better humor, satisfied with himself for the way get to. To live in such fear would trade as it never did before and ing their best sows and keeping them his usual custom so far as to drink of our being together then." a glass of Mr. Sabin's champagne, he said, looking down at her thin buying for the future and to limit waking up to the profitableness of buying for the future and to limit waking up to the profitableness of an effort to appear amiable, and his the steward for something." wife, though her color seemed a trifle gether natural, contribued her share voice, thin and satirical, broke the to the conversation. Mr. Sabin alone | momentary silence. was curiously silent and distant. Many times he had escaped death by what seemed almost a fluke; more allow me to put it on. often than most men he had been at least in danger of losing it. But this last adventure had made a distinct and deep impression upon him. He had his arm. not seriously believed that the man Watson was prepared to go to such lengths; he recognized for the first gether." time his extreme danger. Then as regards the woman he was genuinely warning by which he had profited, light of the German man-of-war. and she had given it him behind her companion's back. He was strongly inclined to believe in her. Still, she was doubtless in fear of the manwilling or unwilling.

of her exhibiting any curiosity. It | ure who stood in the wheelhouse. was hard to believe that she was the the conversation into her own hands | drawn up in the shadow of the long on the previous evening, and had talk- | boat, was already beginning to reed to them so well and so brightly. gret that he had attached any im-She sat there, white and cowed, look portance at all to Mrs. Watson's ing a great deal at Mr. Sabin with | warning. It wanted only an hour the contrary, talked incessantly, in of his deck cabin, and shivered. To place was in absolute darkness. marked contrast to his previous silence; he drank no wine, but seemed was only fitful and unrestful. His ed within a few feet of the door. he appear at a loss, and that was

when the captain, helping himself to "You are safe while you are on my some nuts, turned towards Mr. Sa-"I wonder, Mr. Sabin, whether you have ever heard of an Indian nut call the least chance, I will have him put ed. I believe, the Fakella? They say that an oil distilled from its kernel is the most deadly poison in the

> "I have both heard of it and seen it." Mr. Sabin answered. "In fact, I may say that I have tasted it-on "And yet," the captain remarked

laughing, "you are alive." "And yet I am alive," Mr. Sabin echoed. "But there is nothing very wonderful in that. I am poison-

Mr. Watson was in the act of raislaughter was forced and she was very when his eyes met Mr. Sabin's. He set it down hurriedly, white to the Several times Mr. Sabin caught hen lips. He knew, then! Surely there watching him in an odd way as must be something supernatural nothing of the silent evidence Mr. Watson sent away the deck against him on deck. He could only mid, "I will pay it cheerfully, for I steward, who was preparing to wait attribute Mr. Sabin's foreknow. am afraid that both stoppages have upon them, and did the honors him- ledge of what had been planned self. He passed the sugar to the cap- against him to the miraculous. He tain and stood before Mr. Sabin with stumbled to his feet, and muttering something about some cigars, left his had nothing to do with these New | "Sugar ?" he inquired, holding out place. Mrs. Watson rose almost immediately afterwards. As she turned Mr. Sabin took sugar, and was on to walk down the saloon she dropped Mr. Sabin finished lighting a cigar- the point of holding out his cup. Just her handkerchief. Mr. Sabin, who case, and, passing his arm through Mrs. Watson. Her eyes were dilated, down and picked it up. She took it

spoil by any additions. One of the frightened glance down the corridor best things I learned in Asia was to their state-rooms. A fresh breeze to take my roperly. Help your- blew in their faces as they stepped out on deck, and Mr. Sabin glanced

little remark as to his clumsiness Mr. Sabin obeyed. Directly she was sure that they were really beyond ear-Mr. Sabin looked into his tea and shot of any one she laid her hand up-

of nods was sufficient for him. He | "I am going to ask you a strange drank it off and asked for some more question," she said. "Don't stop to The tea party on the whole was think what it means, but answer me scarcely a success. The Captain was at once. Where are you going to altogether upset and quite indisposed sleep to-night-in your stateroom or

"In my deck cabin." "Then don't," she exclaimed quickalone appeared to be in good spirits, ly. "Say that you are going to, if and he talked continually with his you are asked, mind that. Sit up on deck, out of sight, all night, stay with | + The captain did not stay very long the captain - anything - but don't

see don't be surprised, and please He was surprised to see that her cheeks were burning and her eyes were She looked doubtfully at the tall, wet. He laid his hand tenderly upon

glum figure by her side, and her face her arm. "I will promise that at any rate,"

> have told you?" "Most certainly," he promised, in this country have such high prices

She drew a quick little breath and "We are going to have a moon to- looked nervously over her shoulders. "I am afraid," he said kindly, "that to drop again just as quickly. you are not well to-day. Has that He ignored the evident restraint of fellow been frightening or ill-using

«cabin to dress a little earlier than teeth chattering. She was obviously "We must not be talking too seri-

The deck was quite deserted, and ously," she murmured. "He may be lighting a cigarette d'appetit, he here at any moment. I want you to strolled past the scene of their tea- remember that there is a price set party. A dark object under the boat upon you, and he means to earn it. attracted his attention. He stooped He would have killed you before, but down and looked at it. Thomas, the he wants to avoid detection. You had ship's cat, was lying there stiff and better tell the captain everything. stark, and by the side of his out- Remember, you must be on the watch they may take a sudden slump with- they have no faith in the future of

"I can protect myself now that I am warned," he said, reassuringly. "I have carried my life in my hands many

She shivered. "They tell me," she whispered, "that from Boston you can take a not withstanding their stoppage they train right across the continent, thou- trade and the susceptibility of that large herds. If farmers would keep sands of miles. I am going to take trade to be influenced by purely their breeding sows longer and not had just noticed a favorable change the first one that starts when I land, local and temporary conditions. A exchange them so soon for younger and I am going to hide somewhere in | dull day when trade is not brisk ones there would be larger litters and on the whole was disposed to feel the furthest corner of the world I can seems to influence the regular and more vigorous pigs. By retainhe had repulsed the captain of the drive me mad, and I am not a coward. prices have fluctuated according as until they are older a great im-Kaiser Wilhelm. He departed from Let us walk; he will not think so much | each day's trade has been brisk or provement could be made in the way

the absence of any probability of dinner dress; "it is much too cold for business largely to the present, but raising more hogs. Of late there has fog. Mr. Watson, too, was making you here bareheaded. We will send this does not altogether account been a marked decrease in the num-They turned around, to find a tall ditions seems to have on the Eng- farmers are retaining a larger numhectic and her laughter not alto- form at their elbows. Mr. Watson's lish trade this season.

> "You are in a great hurry for fresh air, Violet. I have brought your cape; affecting it this season it is gratify- All this is along the right line, the He stooped down, and threw the ting good prices for his hogs. And have taken place a year or two wrap over her shoulders. Then he these high values do not appear to ago, and then the extra supply would

said. "Very well, we will walk to profit out of the hog producing busi-

CHAPTER XLVII. A Charmed Life.

Her whole appearance denoted it, piled-up masses of black clouds ob. fact for some months back there has per cwt. and \$4 per cwt., which is She was still, without doubt, his tool, scured a weakly moon, and there not been the quantity of bacon perhaps about the price that the avwere only now and then uncertain shipped out of the country that there erage farmer can afford to produce They lingered longer than usual gleams of glimmering light. There was during the corresponding period the bacon hog for, and a radical over their dessert. It was noticeable was no fog, nor any sign of any. that throughout their conversation The captain slept in his room, and surprise to many who have been led governing the market would have to all mention of the events of the day on deck the steamer was utterly dewas excluded. A casual remark of Mr. serted. Only through the black were growing very fast because of cent in price. Watson's the captain had ignored darkness she still bounded on, her the increase in the number of pack- So our advice is to raise more There was an obvious inclination to furnaces roaring and the black trail ing establishments and the operation hogs of the bacon type. Feed them avoid the subject. The captain was of smoke leaving a long clear track of several co-operative pork factories with the foods that will produce the on the qui vive all the time, and he behind her. It seemed as though during the present year. The real best quality of bacon and a profitpromptly quashed any embarrassing everyone was sleeping on board the fact of the matter is that there are able market is assured. For several remark. So far as Mrs. Watson was steamer except those who fed her concerned there was certainly no fear fires below, and the grim, silent fig. keep the factories we have at the have been the exception, not the

sleep had been impossible, his dozing Thoroughly awake now, he crouchthe pockets of his overcoat-the re- that he could hear a voice, it seemvolver had long ago slipped from his ed to him that a hand was groping colderingers. More than once he had along the wall for the knob of the made up his mind to abandon his electric light. Then the door was watch, to enter his room, and softly opened, and the woman chance what might happen. And came out. She stood for a moment suddenly there came what he had leaning a little forward. listening been waiting for all this while-a intently, ready to make her resoft footfall along the deck; some | treat immediately she was assured one was making their way now from | that the coast was clear! She was | pany it is not stated. "One of the

watching and listening intently. per from behind her shoulder; she behind the funnel was the flutter | was unobserved, she stepped out, ing of a woman's skirt. Suddenly he and, flitting around the funnel, dissaw her distinctly. She was wear- appeared down the gangway. Mr. ing a long white dressing gown, and Sabin made no attempt to stop her, noiseless stippers of some kind. Her or to disclose his presence. His fintwice she looked nervously behind The minutes crept on-nothing hapof his cabin, hesitated for a mo- window looking out upon the deck. ment, and finally passed over the immediately afterwards the door about to epring forward, paused. with a handkerchief to his mouth After all, perhaps he was safer stepped out.

which nothing happened. Mr. Sabin. point of stealing away. when who had now thoroughly regained hand fell suddenly upon his shoulhis composure, lingered in the der. He was face to face with Mr. shadow of the boat prepared to Sabin. wait upon the course of events, but He started back with a slight but a man's footstep this time fell softly upon the deck. Someone had hand stole down towards his pocket. emerged from the gangway, and was crossing towards his room. Mr. | Sabin's hand was irresistible. Sabin peered cautiously through the twilight. It was Mr. Watson. of revolver flashing in his hand. Then across him, opened the door of the about your daughter crossing from

Hex think of Blue

The Live Hog Trade.

Some Pointers for Breeders and Feeders.

******** The conditions surrounding the for the farmer's benefit, who, so long "And you will remember what I peculiar to this season only. Never in the history of the bacon trade Your warnings are not things to be been paid for live hogs as during The quality of Canadian bacon is the past few weeks. For a very improving gradually and there is a short period last year prices reach- constantly growing demand for it

had unusually high prices, and cribed by some in the trade to be every one in the trade seems to be due to the higher prices which have wondering how long they are going prevailed for corn, thus compelling to keep up. Packers are seemingly farmers to find more suitable feeds just as much in the dark on this for producing bacon. There are a score as the producers are, and so few sections of Western Ontario, a kind of a week to week business however, that are still in bad reis being transacted, no one being pute both as regards the type of able to diagnose with any degree hogs and their methods of feedof certainty what the future will ing. bring forth. Present high values But why don't the output of hogs may be maintained with slight var- by our farmers increase? .Either. lations the whole of the season, or their breeding methods are bad or

packer or producer. An unusual feature of the situa- ment. There appears to be a tention this season, and it is one that dency on the part of too many seems to be applicable alone to the larmers to retain only young sows first year of the century, is the for breeding purposes. These, as & somewhat hand to mouth business; rule, do not produce large litters that is being done by the English and it takes a long time to get into dull. Of course, the very high prices of increasing the supply of hogs. "I am going to send for a wrap," | would have a tendency to curtail | But farmers are now evidently for the influence purely local con- ber of sows marketed, showing that

The Farmer's Harvest.

But whatever may be the influences ing to know that the farmer is get- only objection being that it should drew her reluctant fingers through be peculiar to Canada alone. The have been on hand for present high Danish farmer and the farmer of the values. "You were desiring to walk," he | Emerald Isle is also reaping a big ness. For the past year at least Mr. Sabin watched them disappear, there has been no more profitable raising of hogs on a much larger and, lighting a cigar, strolled off to business for the Canadian farmer scale than they have been doing. puzzled. He owed her his life, he could wards the captain's room. Many miles than the raising of hogs. And the Though present high values may not not doubt it. She had given him the away now he could still see the green | wonder is that our farmers have not | be guaranteed for any great length gone more extensively into the busi- of time, the outlook as far as we

ness than they have. to believe that our exports of bacon | take place to bring a drop of 50 per not enough hogs in the country to | years back the periods of low prices present time running to their full rule, and they have become much Mr. Sabin. who, muffled up with capacity, and packers who have a less frequent the past year or two. same woman who had virtually taken rugs, was reclining in a deck chair, regular list of English customers to showing a tendency in the market supply are compelled to pay higher to approach gradually toward uniprices in order to get sufficient formly high or profitable prices all goods to hold the trade. All this is the year round.-Farming World.

hog market just now seem to be as it continues, need have little concern as to how the packer is going to finance his end of the business.

Quality Improving.

ed the seven dollar basis here only in Great Britain. The percentage of softs this year is very small as com-For several weeks now we have pared with a year ago. This is as-

out any previous warning to either the business. As to the former there seems to be room for improveed twelve sows for breeding purposes. We heard of a farmer last week who went to a drover's yard and selected twevle sows for breeding purposes.

Raise More Hogs.

We believe, however, that it will pay farmers even now to go into the are able to estimate it, seems to be Though the market has been brisk very favorable for profitable prices and active our exports of bacon are for a considerable time to come. The night was still enough, but not increasing very materially. In There is quite a margin between \$7 of last year. This will come as a change in the conditions at present

sad, far-away eyes, and seldom origi- or so of dawn. All night long he lence within. What they were do- murmured. "I gave you credit for

the gangway to the door of his a little pale, but in a stray gleam of moonlight Mr. Sabin fancled that The frown on his forehead deepen. he caught a glimpse of a smile upon ed; he leaned stealthily forward her parted lips. There was a whis-Surely that was the rustling of a answered in a German monosyllable. silken gown, that gleam of white Then, apparently satisfied that she heavy fire, but was at last obface was very pale, and her eyes | gers had closed now upon his revol seemed fixed and dilated. Once, ver-he was waiting for the manher, then she paused before the door | pened. Then a hand softly closed the threshold. Mr. Sabin. who had been was pushed open and Mr. Watson.

He stood perfectly still. listening There was a full minute during for a moment. Then he was on the

vehement gutteral interjection. His but the chining argument in Mr. "Step back into that room, Mr.

Watson: I want to speak to you.

more ingenuity, my friend, Come, have opened the window and the door, you see! Let us step inside. There will be sufficient fresh air." (To be Continued.)

A Deed of Heroism.

In Julian Ralph's new book, "The Bright Side of War," contains several letters and articles dealing with single deeds of heroism, none more signal than that of Pte. Thompson, of what Canadian com-Gordons who was there" writes the story. Here is an extract:

"About 5.30 in the morning wounded man about five hundred yards away was seen to be trying to make for our trenches, under a served to fall. Now and then, between the volleys, he was seen to wave his hands as if for assistance. Suddenly from the left of us a form was seen to climb the earthworks in front of our trenches, jumping down to make straight for the place where the wounded man lay. about 90 yards from the Boer trenches. Utterly regardless of the scattering fire which hissed about him, he ran on, and at last reached the wounded man and tried to lift him, but it was too late, for the poor fellow had breathed his last. Seeing it was of no avail, his wouldbe rescuer walked back over the ground he had covered, and although builets whistled around him and tore up the ground in every direction, he cooly regained his trenches with a pipe stuck between his teeth."

A Sure Safeguard.

The Captain - Shocking weather they've been having on the Atlantic New York, partly dressed, with a He hesitated. Mr. Sabin, reaching lately; you must be very asxious