

ral in New York

is suffering from ever experienced. ompanies of Rouorganized into a

Empress of Gerhe 21st anniver-

an has given \$2,-University of the Tenn.

ral Railway has or four new locoingston works. ship Yeoman, from erpool, via Newe at the Point of

of Montreal, has ve ranch in the on and Ironsides

om Brussels indiir conference will in's suggestions

has been sworn nes in the Dunse will oppose Mr. etoria.

line steamer Cella party of Amived at Pieraeus gers are all well. in Wilster, from is hard and fast hatcher's Island, 23 men has been

eral's dinner to anniversary of tended by sevok part in the en-

500,000 41-2 per to the sharethe Park & Is-

ri Committee of

ager Association,

session at Den-

et Railway Com-

endment to abolle Nemours Comefacture of gun-

explosives, capibeen incorporat-Chinese commis-

at Ottawa. The

hinese immigraemmend a capitach 1st, the rate via the G.N.W.

word instead of ote of the corporation has 000 on celebra-

rn or Indo cable.

London for the e English newsvisit of Prince to the United

it a rebuke from tette. Louis, most propolitician, has February grand bribery in con-

ty garbage re-

ry officials state so much fog is air coming in ow. The atmosthey say, until

era or the snow reported from d Spain, which ferment. At Alre to the Octroi the Octroi docu-

the Proy cut the telecon named Isiat 269 Craig

die on a spree wife. It explodghtfully burned. he General Hosin a precarious limself went to Andre street. title full of carcouple of hours

DEVI IN. Bitter Attack

ch 3.-(Special.) used in a Wit-

an. 17th to C. in immigration eland, brought cussion in the are Committee erintendent of

elore the comked whether he lin's statement sked, and never to leave Ire-

would lay bea letter on this

- Colonel Sam the slanders eliow \* in Dublin in regard to tent last year. who made such e Witness' indeclared, should ery. He made that the orso bad that tone it down. it was a ths-

such serious rervant of the first ascertainstatements almade had actunot, and withie man attackdefeace. for the exami-

I.) thought It

representative interview. but to-morrow.

Ask your friends what They think of Blue Ribbon Ceylon Jea.

# \* The Coming of Gillian:

A Pretty Irish Romance.

angry," Anne says, deprecatingly.

"Tell me the plain truth, then.

"Is that why Lady Damer never

"And was that the reason"-the

wished to go away? One of the rea-

liquid fire.

gravely.

in London?

to you?"

when he saw me last?"

was in your letter, of course."

all the truth, Anne, please."

"Did you tell him I burned his let-

"No. I did not needlessly wound

"Oh! did it?" Gillian says as be-

Lacy one evening at a railway sta-

tion, he said," Anne replies, all the

modulated tones. "You have not

he never would, that night."

will be left quite alone."

one in the world does."

Harry, as you have done?"

and she cares nothing for me per-

soually. Indeed, I don't think any-

fore. "Did he tell you he met

and the whole truth!" Gillian says,

don't. Who is George Archer?"

And then the door is closed, and Gil- pretenses have been made to me, lian hears her bolt it inside; and she and I have been made a blind and moves away, slowly and mechanic- a puppet by you all. Tell me the ally, her senses whirling, her lagging | truth now. feet feeling like leaden weights, as she unconsciously goes to her own old room, and, entering there, she stands "Dear Gillian, I will tell you anyin the middle of the floor, staring | thing which I can tell you, freely." about her with unseeing eyes, like a sleep-walker.

"It can't be true! It can't be true!" | curtly. "I will find it out if you she mutters, dazedly.

Her rooms-the bedchamber and "Sir Harry Damer's son," Anne pretty little dressing-room adjoining says, gravely, "but of his parentage -are quite ready, fresh and adorned or the circumstances of his birth, I for her reception, welcoming her back, know little beyond the fact that he it even seems to her-they are so is Sir Harry's only son-only child daintily bedecked with bouquets of -and that his mother was a lovely pride not temper have anything to flowers, pure pale spring flowers and young girl, a nursery governess in delicate ivy wreaths and fern-fronds. a house where Sir Harry used to

There are her favorite little green visit. Her name was Rose Macarglass baskets of lemon-hued velvety thy, and she went to America, where primroses; there are the slender lily her child was born, and died there vases filled with fragrant gardenias, more than twenty years ago. A and the specimen glass on the toilet sad story-sadly too common, Giltable is filled with sprays of heath lian, dear," clustered with tiny, unblown buds. She speaks sadly and soothingly, There are her favorite books on the hoping to move Gillian to tears; for tables, and exquisitely worked anti- the expression in the girl's soft, macassars of crewel embroideries on young face almost frightens her. the chairs and couch: the embroider | And yet there is the dawning of a les she has so often admired, wrought passionate rapture of hope and genby the same artistic fingers that erous love in the big, dark-fringed ceives a cruel reward. have achieved, she can well percieve, eyes through which the loyal, lovevery artistic touch in ornamenting ing soul is looking. her rooms.

And as Gillian stands there, stun- liked him?" she asks, in a low tone. ned and shocked, and miserable, she! "Yes, dear, I think it was. There begins to vaguely feel the sweet is an old grudge of a bitter jealousy voiceless presence of a gentle sym- always in her heart," Anne says, pathy and the influence of a thought- pityingly. ful, graceful spirit, the silent, loving heart which has studied so to please | voice is so low that Anne has to her eye, and to gratify her taste, stoop to hear the half audible raging over it. "She will be very and it falls like cooling balm on her | words-"was that the reason he "I believe Anne did all this sons, I mean? Did he know?"

for me to please me," she "No, Gillian, he never knew whispers, with a swelling heart, until that miserable who ing he went away," Anne whispers, "I know it was arranged those chairs and tables, and pressing her closer. "Lady Damer put those lovely fresh flowers in the | told him that very evening, and he vases! She did it to please me and to | fled out of the place, half maddenmake friends with me."

And then comes back the burning | fellow, for no fault of his own." thought that has been momentarily soothed.

Oh, poor George! Oh. dear George!" And then comes Anne's gentle knock at the door, and Gillian opens it instantly, and Anne sees to her dismay the pale, grief-stricken face, the frightened eyes imploringly looking through tears.

"Oh, Anne, Anne ?" she says, claspture of despair. "I have heard someing her hands together with a gesthing just now-is it true? Ch. Anne! Tell me | La it true ?"

"Is what true?" Anne asks, flushing slightly, and looking bewildered. "About my marriage?" Poor Anne can think of no subject

of quite equal importance to this one. "No. nonsense!" Gillian exclaims, sharply, with impatient, flashing eyes. "What is there to distress me ia your marriage 4 I am delighted at it, and think you did quite right, and wish you both every happiness!"

"Thank you," Anne says gently and quite gratefully. "You are very kind not to be displeased at my husband again some nine or ten weeks ago lian even goes down the steps, and and I having kept it a secret from you, who had a right, certainly, to know Patrick's intentions." "Who on earth is 'Patrick?' " de-

mands Gillian, rather spitefully smiling at Anne's hot blushes and timid accents. "Is that a pet name for Captain Lacy?"

"It is his first name," Anne says, trying hard to speak coldly and indifferently. "I always call him so, I hardness coming back to her cold. like it best."

"You like everything about him brought your maid I see. Shall I help 'best,' I believe, Anne," Gillian says, you to change your heavy dress wistfully, with a quick, deep sigh, for something lighter, and-in case "I cannot think how you can bear Lady Damer does not come down to look at me where I know you love again-shall I have dinner sent up him so."

"Some time ago," Anne says, faltering, with a tremulous smile, and that lian says, impatiently. "I have a mother may try to prevent it. While rich red blush that is so strange and great many more questions to ask | colds may affect children in different beautiful; "not now-I think now his you, Anne! I heard Sir Harry Da- | ways, the main symptoms usually heart is mine for life; I used to dread | mer begging and beseeching to see | are that the child grows cross, the you and hate to look at you." "And I used to dread you and hate Why can't he be sent for ?"

to look at you," Gillian says, with

bitter, passionate impulse. "Yes, I know, dear," Anne says, very softly, and her arms in a tenwere quite wrong, Gillian."

"I know I was wrong, and foolish, and unwomanly, certainly," known that since the 27th of last at once, that must be as you child is again well and happy. August. Is what I heard just now true? I heard Mr. Damer - Sir Harry Damer-say it himself."

"Where have you been to hear not been in to see him have you? such a bitter thing to her. He is too ill to see any one!" "Yes, I know he is very iil, he

looks dying," the girl answers, in a hard, callous way; "but I want to | end in which I could be made useful. know if what he said was truehis conscience is torturing him, I suppose-about his son; is that true?" There is almost fierceness in her gentle eyes, and in the repressed pain of her pale, dry lips. Tell me the truth, please; I like eyes. that best, always. I have been reated as a child-an ignorant, goes on, dryly-"a useless inmate in stipation, simple fever and colds. seifish, petted child-by you all, in your cruel kindness to me! Things been hidden from me, and

Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold. Lexative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold thoroughly understands the case," dressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine | mone day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents. Anne says, in her business-like way. Co., Brockville, Ont.

Besides, I can come at any time if

how delightful!"

has a few drawbacks, dear-trifles | land Bingham do something?" in the shape of mildew, cockroaches, the biggest and fiercest rats in the country, and a choice and varied assortment of draughts of wind from every point of the compass!"

"Oh, never mind!" Gillian protests, more engerly, her whole face of large fires, and two or three nice might I come over and see you some-

"I shall be delighted if it will not better for him or for others." displease Lady Damer," Anne says, gravely. "You will be a most welcome visitor, Miss Deane.'

"Thank you, Mrs. Lacy," Gillian says, with a curling lip. "I have been trespassing on your married dignity, I see."

"I thought you said you were not

minute looking at the floor.

will be very lonely." And she shivers a little. "Dear Gillian, you know we cannot of an old woman as the cook." stay in Lady Damer's house uniu-

vited," she says, earnestly. "Neither the option of our going or staying for her husband's sake she may tolerate me a few days longer. But when Anne sends a note to

Lady Damer's rooms, containing a simple statement of the facts of Sir Harry's illness, with a gracefullyworded appeal to Lady Damer's better feelings, assuring her of her willingness to continue at Mount Ossory as long as her presence may be a convenience to Lady Damer, the her or the sound of her voice, I was attacked by a cough, and was gentle, gracious, womanly letter re-

"Lady Damer begs to assure Mrs. Lacy she has no further need of her services or her presence. To whatever amount Lady Damer is pecuniarily indebted to Mrs. Lacy she is ready to discharge her obligation."

"Lady Damer will be sorry she wrote that letter," Anne says, quietly, drawing it away from her husband's hand as he is frowning and sorry, Patrick, I feel quite sure. Think no more of it," and she throws it into the blazing fire. "She is drea!fully vexed and disappointed tonight, dearest, and she is longing to vex and disappoint somebody else, poor woman, and she can't hurt me one bit. I am too proud and happy."

ed with pain and shame, poor, dear "I'm glad to hear it, Anne, my girl," Lacy says, grimly, "for it strikes me that if Sir Harry dies, Anne is weeping at the bare recollection, but there is no tear in and you and I are thrown on the "It can't be true! It can't be true! Gillian's eyes, glowing darkly with world, it will be a long pull and a strong pull to keep from shipwreck." "He never knew, then?" she per-"You forgot to say it would be a sists, "he never knew the truth | 'pull together,' " she whispers, with love ineffable in her shining eyes. "No. Gillian. He wrote you a fare-"There never can be utter shipwreck well letter, you know," Anne says, while that remains; and, my darling husband, I can work for you." "Yes, I know; I burned it unread. | Lacy's pale, impassively handsome Did he tell me the truth in that tet- face burns in a shamed flush.

ter? Did he tell you that even-"Never, while I have hands to work afford a proof of the fact that adver- misery. There are many imitations ciety are blindfolded. A number of for you," he says sharply. "I have "Yes, he partly told me, and I been a selfish brute to you as a or another if publicity is to be obpartly guessed the truth I had sus- lover; I'll vary the monotony of self- | tained: pected for some time," Anne says, ish brutes by being something better rather coldly. "I cannot tell what as a husband."

So later on, as the night-wet, cold and stormy-closes in blackly about ter?" Gillian persists, in an odd, the lonely house, Captain Lacy and imperious way. "You are to tell me his wife take their leave of Gillian, standing at the hall-door to bid them good-bye.

him. Miss Deane," Anne replies, more With tears standing in her eyes, coldly, and drawing away from Giland the wind and rain roughening lian. "I told him, when I met him all her soft, brown, curly locks, Gilin London, that I gave that letwalks along the short straight aveter, as he desired me to do, into nue to the entrance gates to bid your own hands. That satisfied Anne good-bye again, as she mounts into the dog-cart beside her husband, and to cling to her with a sort of lonely dread. "Yes, he saw you and Captain

### A TRYING SEASON.

Little Ones are Subject to Colds and the Result is Dangerous Unless Prompt Kemedial Steps are The little ones are apt to take

cold, no matter how carefully "I don't want any dinner!" Gil--his son! Why can't he see him? skin hot, the appetite fickle and the child quite feverish. Unless some-"I don't think he would come back," thing is done at once to relieve, a Anne falters sorrowfully. "He swore | simple cold, the result is often very serious-so serious that many a "I shall not be nere, you know," child's life has been lost. There is recently holding a conversation, after der, sisterly clasp enclose Gillian, Gillian says, sharply, with burning no remedy that can equal Baby's a public reception, with one of his ending war of the police against the and she draws the pretty head, with eyes, and a white, proud face. "I Own Tablets in cases of this kind. familiars known to be on easy terms highbinders are told by Capt. William Its curling locks of silken brown, close am going back at once! He need These tablets promptly break up with the extreme sections of Social- Price, formerly of the San Francisco ference in this traffic. to her breek "but you know you not think that he will ever meet colds and carry off the poisonous ists. "What impression," asked the police force, who was recently east "I do not believe he has the slight- system. By doing that they reduce | Socialists?" est hope of ever meeting you again," the fever; the pulse becomes normal; "One of the leaders observed to fare, Capt. Price said : Gillian answers. coldly. "I have Anne retorts. "As for leaving here the appetite is restored, and the me," was the reply, "that if you had

please. Captain Lacy and I leave Mrs. O. E. Earle, Brockville, Ont., might have been President of the this evening, and so Lady Damer says: "I always use Baby's Own Belgian Republic." Tablets for both my children, aged "Thanks, very much," said the And her voice trembles pityingly as | three and five years, when they are | King. with a laugh, "but tell me, attack of whooping cough, and I hary surgeon?" - London An-"It doesn't matter," Gillian says, found the tablets very beneficial. swers. huskly. "You do not imagine she | Since that time I always keep them cares for me? Her schemes are at an in the house ready for use. When the children are troubled with biliousness, any derangement of the has often been told, but here is the stomach, are peevish or fretful, when they have a cold, I always use back from London. Happening out

pained, looking at the white, stern | with the results." These tablets are a certain cure young face and the bright, tearless for such troubles as colic, sour sto-"I am rather in the way," Gillian | mach, indigestion, diarrhoea, cona house where there is sickness and | They prevent croup and allay the trouble. It will be a relief to Lady | irritation accompanying the cutting Damer to be rid of me. But who will of teeth. They are sold under an abtake care of that poor man, Sir solute guarantee to contain no oplate or other harmful drug. May be Drs. Coghlan and Meyrich visit | had from druggists or will be sent | him every day, and Mrs. Hagarty postpaid at 25 cents a box, by ad- in the west in London?"

"Oh, Anne! I wish you and Bing-Lady Damer asks me. I am living in ham could stay!" she mutters, fair-Darragh. My husband is Sir Harry's ly bursting into tears. "It's cruel agent now." and shameful for Lady Damer to "Are you and your husband living | treat you so, and her poor husband in the old castle?" Gillian asks, in lying there so dreadfully ill! I heard a quick, eager voice, with sparkling him as I came down-stairs just now, eyes and flushing cheeks. "Oh, Anne, | moaning in that awful, hopeless voice, and imploring Mrs. Hagarty to ask "Yes, it is a dear old place," Anne 'his son' to come in and speak one says, with a keen, smiling glance. "It word to him! Oh, Anne! couldn't you

But Anne only says, sorrowfully, as she kisses her in farewell: "Gillian, dear, we have done all we could, I assure you. Run in now, out of the cold night!

"For there is no use in telling her or any one of that letter we sent off a fortnight ago on a hopeless quest glowing with girlish delight. "Plenty into the wilds of Manitoba," Anne adds, more sorrowfully, to her husbig pussycats will soon make away band as they drive away. 'He' will with those drawbacks. And, Anne, not come back at all, I fear, or will not come back in time; and even if he did, it will not make matters any

"No," responds Lacy, in a matter-of-fact tone, "his chance with Gillian now would be simply nil-poor beggar !" "Oh! you think so, dear?" Anne

says, meekly.

"I don't 'think' at all; I active, strong man in that lonely house. Denny, the butler, is as much

CHAPTER XLII.

But the days go on, and all things do with it. I will give Lady Damer remain as they were, except that the symptoms of consumption de- Tom followed him, and when near the poor Sir Harry Damer-the forlorn | velop they build up, strengthen and | top the Highbinder pulled out a nail, a big cushioned chair close to the of this take the case of Ildege St. had been chasing ran over the roof weakly dozing, or reading the paper, | says: or with an odd visit from some old acquaintance, he gets through the greatly run down. I lost color, suf-

He seems to dread the very sight of | me, and I became very weak. Then and shrinks away, frowning and shutting his eyes, in feeble irritation, doctor ordered me to the Laurentian when she pays a sort of duty visit | Mountains in the hope that the to his room morning and evening.

"He has his medical attendants and his nurse, and everything is done for him that can be done," she says, imperiously, or coldly, or tearfully tender, as occasion needs her speech to be.

For the rest, she shuts herself up when at home in sullen solitude to return, and this seemed to mark the brood over the downfall of all her | change which brought about my rewell-laid, arduously carried-forward | covery, for with the improved apschemes and plans, until bitter | petite came gradual but surely inwrath and impotent vengeance creasing strength. I continued the seem to corrode her very nature.

(To be Continued.)

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

# ADVERTISING.

funny productions are artfully deattention and getting replies. They

Annual sale now on. Don't go elsewhere to be cheated-come here. Mr. Brown, furrier, begs to announce that he will make up gowns, capes, etc., for ladies out of their own skins.

Lost, a collie dog by a man on Saturday answering to Jim with a brass collar round his neck and a CUINCCE To be disposed of, a mail phaeton, UIIIILUL

the property of a gentleman with a movable headpiece as good as new. Wanted, by a respectable girl, her passage to New York; willing to San Francisco Highbinders take care of children and a good sailor.

Wanted, a room by two gentlemen about thirty feet long and twenty feet broad. Wanted-For the summer, a cottage for a small family with good

For sale-A pianoforte, the property of a musician with carved legs. gentleman with folding doors. Widow in comfortable circumstances wishes to marry two sons.

very fond of children. A boy wanted who can open oysters with reference. blow the same.

for Tuesday.

A King's Back Answer.

Leopold, King of the Belgians, was matter that has been retained in the King, laughingly, "do I make on the on a visit. In describing the problems

not been King of the Belgians you

How Should "Bobby" Know. The density of the English "bobby' experience of a young woman just Anne is silent, a little puzzled and the tablets, and am always pleased on the street one morning, she noticed that the reflected light suging. The sun to all appearances first policeman she met she addressed

"Officer, which is west?" which the sunshine seemed to come. be given of our intended raid. "Oh." she said, "then the sun rises | "A block distant from the den was

I really cannot say."

## the Ravages of the Scourge May be Stayed

Statistics Prove That More Deaths Occur From Consumption Than All Other Contagious Diseases Combined-How Best to Combat the Disease.

The ravages of consumption

throughout Canada is something ap-

palling. In the Province of Ontario, where statistics of deaths from all diseases are carefully kept, it is shown that 2,286 of the deaths occurring during the year 1901 were due to consumption, or about 40 per cent. more than the number of deaths occurring from all other contagious diseases combined. These figures are startling and show the urgent necessity for taking every available means for combatting a disease that yearly claims so many am quite sure!" Lacy replies | victims. The time to qure consump-"Nonsense!" Anne says, laughing decisively, in the merciless, business- tion is not after the lungs are hopeand blushing. "Well, then, Gillian, like way in which a man alludes to lessly involved and the doctors have dear, you will be always welcome to the love affairs of another man. "But given up hope. Taken in its early Darragh Castle. Cead mille fealtha, in | whether George comes back or not, | stages. consumption is curable. Conand he'd be hardly likely to take up sumption is a wasting disease of the Gillian starts as if she had been his abode at Mount Ossory in any lungs and at the earliest sympsuddenly hurt, and stands silent a case," Lacy goes on, "there is one tom of lung trouble steps should thing certain, that while Uncle be taken to arrest the waste "Must you and your husband go Harry is ill and helpless, my aunt, and thus stop the disease. Conaway to-night, Anne?" she asks, and Gillian, and all of them, ought samption preys upon weakness. presently with a quick, sad sigh. "It to have some one in the shape of an Strength is the best measure of safety. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the best tonic and strength builder known to medical science. The record of this medicine speaks for itself and proves conclusively that taken when a trick ladder to a hole in the roof. wreck of his former self-is able once invigorate the patient to a point lerked a wire and Tom fell twenty more to creep downstairs and sit in where disease disappears. In proof feet to the floor, while the man he fire in the library, where, either George, of St. Jerome, Que., who and escaped. "About a year ago I became

fered constantly from headaches and His wife seldom comes near him. pains in the sides; my appetite left told that I was in consumption. The change of air would benefit me. I remained there for some time, but did not improve, and returned home feeling that I had not much longer to live. I then decided to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. After using several bottles my appetite began to use of the pills, and daily felt the weakness that had threatened to end my life disappear, until finally I was again enjoying good health, and now. as those who know me can see, l show no trace of the illness I passed through. I believe Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved my life, and I hope my statement will induce similar sufferers to try them.

\*\*\*\*\*\* are also a certain cure An English periodical recently of- for the after effects of la grippe and fered a prize for the best collection preumonia, which frequently develof the "queer" advertisements with opsinto consumption. Through their which the London papers abound, blood-renewing, strengthening quali-Here are a few of the most amusing | ties they also cure anaemia, heart which were sent in. It may not be troubles, neuralgia, rheumatism, generally known that some of these stomach troubles, kidney and liver false one, the meeting quickly reailments and the functional weaksigned for the purpose of attracting nesses that make the lives of so Highbinders present except the premany women a source of constant | sident and secretary of the local sotising has to be done in some form of this medicine and the health-seek- buttons, including the black one, are er should protect himself by seeing out in the sacred bowl of the socithat the full name, "Dr. Williams' ety. It is deemed a sacrilege to use Pick Pills for Pale People," is on this bowl for any other purpose, every box. Sold by all dealers in Then the drawing begins. medicine or sent post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Out.

Who are Again Active.

DIFFICULTIES IN CATCHING THEM

(N. Y. Sun.)

The announcement that the San Furnished apartments, suitable for | Francisco police have decided to take stringent measures against the Chinese higheinders of that city di rects attention again to the mys-Bulldog for sale; will eat anything; terious Chinese secret societies or Tongs, to use their Chinese name. The ordinary Tongs are often con fused with the secret societies to Wanted-An organist and a boy to which the highbinders belong. The highbinders are associated together Respectable widow wants washing | for the purpose of murder and robbery. Most of the other secret societies, on the contrary, are peaceful in their purposes. Most Chinese belong to some Tong.

> Some of the difficulties of the never which the police meet in this war-

twice in the same way. If you set a Francisco authorities are making trap for a hatchetman and catch him preparations for the most extenyou may be sure that you will never sive and thorough campaign ever catch another in the same manner. planned against the Highbinders. If there were 1,500 highbinders in In the end they will probably be Sir Harry?" Anne asks, amazed and she speaks of the desolateness of the at all unwell. When my little girl you, who are a medical doctor, how the quarter in which you sprang successful, but it is admitted by alarmed. "Dear Gillian, you have proud, hard woman who has made life was a few months old, she had a bad would you like to be made a 'veter- your trap, all of them would know all familiar with the situation that of it ten minutes later. They have they have a hard task ahead of signals, and these signals travel like them. a flash. A wave of the hand in a certain manner will travel a block.

"Besides the system of warning signals by waves of the hands and other means in the Chinese quarters, there are secret wires and alarms leading to attics and underground dens where the highbinders top articles. The larger sizes have have their meetings. I remember a gested afternoon rather than morn- big raid we once had one midnight ing shirts and shoes. All of them have

in Ross alley. seemed to be in the west. To the "We had located twenty hatchetmen in a deep cellar. But the next thing was to get them handcuffed. lish kit bags are strongly made and Our only hope was to reach the sig. capacious, and have a firm double He pointed to the direction from nals or wires before the news could handle to support their weight.

a Chinese butcher's stall, so located "As to that, Miss," replied "Bobby," that he could look down three streets. Take Laxative Brome Quining Tablets. An Whouever I came about he always E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 250.

began to cut up meat. We watched CONSUMPTIVES began to cut up meat. We watched him. He always went to the same block and always began to cut up

"Two minutes before the raid jumped around the street corner and into his stall. He immediately moved toward the block, but I clicked a gun in his face. Then I made an investi-

gation. "It was not a block at all; simply a board rounded to look like one, and the slightest pressure on it would press a button and ring a bell in the Highbinders' headquarters a block away. That was the secret of his

chopping act.
"I clipped the wire leading from the block, handcuffed my man to an iron rail, and soon had a patrol wagon full of policemen on its way from the Ross street headquarters to the Central station. And in the wagon, besides the police, were the Highbinders, whom we rounded up successfully after the cutting of the signal

"No gambling den in the world was ever provided with so many and such secret ways of exit as one of the rooms in which the Highbinders hold their meetings. I have known some of them to leap into a dumbwaiter and shoot to the roof or cellar and escape. All this is done in a few seconds.

"It is in places like this that the real danger comes in fighting the Highbinders. A policeman is liable to step into a concealed trapdoor in a dark room of a hallway and fall into some foul, noisome basement. We have to look out for this when we do the rush act.

"I remember some years ago Tom Naylor, one of our best detectives, was pursuing a desperate fellow. through an old lodging house on Stockton street and was just about on the point of grabbing him by the pigtail when the Highbinder ran up

"On all the roofs there are trap doors. A policeman is liable to drop down one of them at any moment, And it is a mighty bad thing to fall down one of those trap doors, for a man never knows how far he will fall or what kind of crowd he will tand among. The doors are operated by springs or cords.

"Nowhere is the cautiousness and secretiveness of the Highbinders better observed than when they meet to select the men on whom they intend to wreck vengeance. They always post at least three guards near the entrance to their hall, so that even if the signal wires are cut they, may be safe. Two of these guards are placed at or near the street entrance. Often an extra guard is placed on the opposite side of the

"If an officer approaches and the guards know that their own lives depend on their keeping a close watch, a signal is given and quickly carried to the Highbinders in the secret meeting. In an instant the character of the meeting changes.

"The men so lately plotting murder begin some innocent game, like dominoes. The by-laws are sent up or down a chute to the roof or basement. The bowl into which is thrown the black button, or symbol of death, is quickly concealed, there being one man whose duty it is to look after the safety of these things. "In case the alarm proves to be a sumes its real business. All the "The man who has to be killed has

already been named. This drawing is simply for the purpose of deciding who shall be the executioner. The Highbinder who draws the black button must carry out the decree of the society. "It may mean his own death if

he does; it will certainly mean his death if he does not. But after he has committed the murder his standing in the society is much higher and money and every other means will be used to protect him from the vengeance of the law."

The hardest problem that the police and .Secret Service men meet with in their warfare against Chinese Tonga is not in the capture of suspected men, but in their conviction. Almost all the deeds of violence committed by the Highbinders are upon their fellow countrymen and take place in the Chinese quarter, where the only witnesses are Chinese. And it is practically impossible to get a Chinaman to give testimony against a hatchetman. The risk is too great.

The recent outbreak in San Francisco differs in many of its details from the former ones and has practically arisen over the trade in female slaves. The police have always endeavored to stop this traffic. The Six Companies have also used their influence in the cause of good government. The hatchetmen are stirred up over the new inter-Several murders have already

taken place, and the combined influence of the Six Companies and the police has been unable to bring "I never fought the highbinders the offenders to trial. The San

English Kit Bag.

For comfort in travelling the "kit bags" from England are recommended. These handsome leather bags open and close without crushing the removable compartments for carryingenious inside pockets for holding collars and cuffs. The bockets are lined with plaided material. The Eng-

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY