it before !" He sat down before his desk, and drawing pen, ink and paper toward him. commenced writing, and after frequent pauses and much reflection, finally laid down his pen, and read over what he

will ever know I did it

ing from the hole in the lock, diagonally and, observe, from left to right; that is to say, it terminates on the side next to the private staircase leading to the banker's spartments. Although very deep at the keyhole it ends off in a scarcely perceptible "Yes, patron, I see all that." "Naturally you thought that this scratch was raade by the person who took the

money. Let us see if you were right. have here a little iron box, painted with green varnish like M. Fauvel's safe; here it is. Take a key and try to soratch it." "The duse take it !" he said, after several attempts, "this paint is awfully hard to move !" "Very hard, my friend, and yet that the safe is still harder and thicker. So

Whole No. 826.

confess? You know why she leaves the

Archangel, why she does not wait for M.

de Ciameran, and why she bought calico

"That being the case," said the detec

tive, dejectedly, "there is nothing left for

me to do but to acknowledge myself ac

merely did wrong in undertaking a task

beyond your capacity. Have you progressed one step since you started in this affair

No. That shows that although you are in-

comparable as a lieutenant you do not pos-

inture. A man can shine in the second

rank, who would be totally eclipsed in the

Neverhad Fanferlot seen his patron so

talkative and good-natured. Finding his

ceit decovered he had expected to b

overwhelmed with a storm of anger; where-

as he had escaped with a little shower that

had cooled his brain. Lecoq's anger disap-

peared like one of those heavy clouds which

threacen in the horizon for a moment,

But this unexpected affability made

Fanferlot feel uneasy. He was afraid

that something might be concealed under-

"Do you know who the thief is pa

"I know no more than you do

funferlot; and you seem to have made up

you mind, whereas I am still undecided

You declare the cashier to be inno-

cent, and the banker guilty. I don't

started after you, and have only reached

the preliminaries of my search. I am cer-

tain of but one thing, and that is, that a

scratch was on the safe door. We start

As he spoke M. Lecoq took from his

desk and unrolled a large sheet of drawing-

On this paper was photographed the door of M. Fauvel's safe. The impression of

every detail was perfect. There were the

five movable buttons with the engraved

letters, and the narrow, projecting brass

lock. The scratch was indicated with great

"Now," said M. Lecoq, "here is our

scratch. It runs from top to bottom, start-

from the scratch—see "

know whether you are right or wrong.

and then are suddenly swept away by

gust of wind.

nexth it.

"you are not an ass. You

"She is following my advice."

you see the scratch you discovered could not have been made by the trembling hand of a thief letting the 'tev aris." "Whew !" exclaimed Fanferlot. pefied ; "I never should have thought of that, Its ertainly required great force to

make the deep scrate on the safe." "Yes, but how was that force employ ed ! I have been racking my brain for three days, and only yesterday did I come to a conclusion. Let us examine together, and see if our conjectures present enough chances of probability to establish a

starting-point. M, Legoq abandoned the photograph and, walking to the door communicating with his bedroom, took the key from the lock, and holding it in his hand, said "Come here, Fanferlot, and stand by my go about an affair like this, where there side there; very well. Now suppose was not even a trace or sign to start | that I want to open this door, and you

don't want me to open it; when you see me about to insert the key, what would be your first impulse ?" "To put my hands on your arm, and draw t toward me so as to prevent your introducing the key."

"Preasely so. Now let us try it; go on." Fanterlot obeyed; and the key held by M. Lecoq, pulled aside from the lock, slipped along the door, and traced upon it a diagonal scratch, from top to bostom, the exact reproduction of the one in the

"Oh, oh, oh !" exclaimed Fanferlot s' s

the face, and don't see it! This scratch is al, and at the enderness in it, no mourning at all."

They were roses!"

the sole and only clew to work the case Presentle Salle ame daintile cross

noceut ; reflect a little."

This exact information and minute deteils of all his secret movements, and even thoughts, so upset his hind that he could not think where ad how. Lecoq had obtained them. Fir ally had, humbly: "Younust have been

"Then it was you," continue.
"Then it was you," continue.
wildered detection; "you are the gentlemap at whom I stored, so as to impress his

Sophia was a girl of eixteen. They had always lived peacably enough until about two months since, when Sophia took mortal umbrage at her brother, Miss Sophia had a pet parrot, a beauti-ful, talkative bird, of which she was very fond. But one unincky day she unthinkingly left the cage door open, and went out calling. Her brother came from the office before she returned, and a sight met his eyes which set his quick temper in a blaze at once, for there on his table sat Polt, ousily engaged in tearing into minute bits some of his most important papers and documents, which she had pulled from the half-open drawers, while over what few remained untouched by her bill, streams of ink were pouring from the overturned

"Fun! fun! fine fun!" shouted Poli. pausing a moment in her work of deites in being able to change the eye. That struction, and cocking up one eys mail This theory of disguise explained why the lynx-eyed Lecoq never appeared at the police-office without his gold spectacles. ciously at the intruder. "Yes, I'll make it fun for you, you—
" sputtered Mr. Alien, using

"Then," said Fanferlot, clinging to his idea, "you have been more successful than M. Alexandre; you have made the girl ressions, and seizing Poll unawares he thrust her into the cage, and rushing out on the street, sold her to the first Miss Sopida soon came home, and, mi sing per bird, made inquiries, when

affair. His sister stormed and furned and raged, and ended by calling her brother a "cruel wretch," and other endearing spithets, and declaring she would not remained in a house where she was so abused.

to him whether she west or remained So she departed, without even leaving her future address ; but her prother had to present you with an aphoris; remem-ber it, and let it be your guide in the no fears on her account. She had relatives to whom she could go, and plenty of money, and she was certainly old enough to take care of herself. The cook, who had lived in the family for years, left when Nies Sephia tert, declaring t at she " ould not be bossed by a man." Mr. Allen, thinking it easy to lill her place, had taken live cooks h succession from the intelligence office. with what success we have seen. "Hum," mused Mr. Allen to himself

over his face.

"I guess that will do," he said. "What

Mess Sophia, on leaving her brother's

wealth and position is desirous of opening a correspondence with a lady of

"Well," mused Miss Sophia, drawing a long breath, "I really wish I dare do her pocket, which made her heart throb.

strangely every time she thought of it. the quiet country road. "O." murmured Miss Sophia "ob

Do you begin to up to ten." small apron, made " by le

witness when he intended to, a He fanned himself with his hat. tion between the United "Well reasoned, Fanferto, sweet "Country people always have a pail Great Britain become effe supposition the banker would be of good spring water, standing in a ing the eight months the "Can I get a drink?" Eanfarlet reflected, and all of his

Uncle Nehemiah began to rise from British and Canadian and the courtesy of a glass of water but examined about 16,000 n "Aren't you asnan. his chair to pay his entertaining guest ing you must have me closed in a his chair to pay his entertaining guest the courtesy of a glass of water but the salesman stopped him. "I'm "You're not much to brag on for younger than you are," he said. "Let size-but somehow the place in my me help myself. I'd just like to do

that gate, arm in arm, our hearts nearest door, he would find the pail of pretty near bursting with love and water near the sink. He walked withhappiness. I remember too how out haste and disappeared in the doornice you looked in your white wedding way of the cottage. gown and your bonnet trimmed with As soon as he was out of sight and

hearing, a broad grin spread over "Why, 'Miah, they weren't apple Uncle Nehemiah's pleasant old face. "Sally," he said, "I sit out here in the "Well, anyhow, they were pink, damp about as much as you do. One weren't they? That happine, of of us isn't here much of the time withyours and mine hasn't ever left us, out the other. What do you say? has it. Sally?"

Grace Larred link of

some, I'am arraid, not very refined ex-Mr. Allen, in a passion, told her to do as see liked about it— it was immaterial

a habit he had when alone; "If I knew where Sophia was, I'd send for her, even if the did at so foelishly, but I don't know, so there's an end of that, Heigh ho! what's a house without a woman to manage it, anyway? Something's got to be done, and soon, too. I can't live this wag any longer. I believe I'll get married! Wouldn't Sophia fume then? But there's nobody I exactly take a fancy to Miss Boggs is too old, Miss Sepup too vain and extravagant and I don't know any nice widows." He sat a moment thinking deeply on

this important matter, then a light broke "The very thing! why didn't I think of

an old fool I am! But, then, my one

house, had immediately gone to a cousin's residing about sixty miles distant, Her relatives, not knowing her quarrel with her brother, received her cordially, and endeavored to make herself quite at home. The New York papers came daily and she always perused them with interest. One day in glancing over the advertisements, a certain one caught her eye, and she read it ove. care'essly, then ngain with more interest. These were the words which had arrested her atten-

A MIDDLE-AGED GENTLEMAN OF

education and refinement, with a view to matriagny. Address Alphia, Heraid it. There can't be any harm in crying, anyway. Wouldn't Aaron be astonis .ed if I should get married, after all? and I don't know why I shouldn't, I am sure." she said, tossing ner head as much ss to vay, and quire contradict her ! An hour later found Miss Sopina on her way

to the protoflice, with a letter hidden in The letter was sent, and at answer anxiously awaited, which came in due season, addressed to "Angelica," in rather stiff, unnetural hand, she thought, but then her correspondent might be disguising his handwriting, as a .e bad hers. Mis Sophia now made frequent excursions to the postoffler, and one day she returned home in quite a firster, and ran up to her room at once, where sign

again perused the letter which che ha read while walking slowly home along dear! what shall I do? I am all in a flutter to think of seeing him so soon, for he

wants me to appoint a meeting, and o course I must. 'As soon as possible,' he says. Dear ore! how anxiou. he is to sue his own Augelica, as he oalls me, and I'll own to myself I'm just as augious to see him, I do wonder want he is like! He must be nice, anyway, for he writes such charming letters; it is really delightful to sead them "

A few days subsequent to Miss soliloguy, on a Leautifut, Frig' to week ending three different tones of admiration the stranger cooks, she conned her was the and Canadian ad M. Lecoq. and grief cloth, white streaked with the stop dispatched to Cana "Understand? Wh quests, the apron were attached black strings, teers for the British :

"There's more than one use to which armies. During the abse-"There's more than one use to which armies. During the able to the sceness if I had be put," he said. "Of course dier-General W. A. When were present it can be put," he said. "Of course dier-General W. A. When were present it can be put," he said. "Of course dier-General W. A. When were present it can be put," he said. "Of course dier-General W. A. When were present it can be put," he said. "Of course dier-General W. A. When were present it can be put," he said. "Of course dier-General W. A. When were present it can be put," he said. "Of course dier-General W. A. When were present it can be put," he said. "Of course dier-General W. A. When were present it can be put," he said. "Of course dier-General W. A. When were present it can be put," he said. "Of course dier-General W. A. When were present it can be put," he said. "Of course dier-General W. A. When were present it can be put," he said. "Of course dier-General W. A. When were present it can be put," he said. "Of course dier-General W. A. When were present it can be put," he said. "Of course dier-General W. A. When were present it can be put," he said. "Of course dier-General W. A. When were present it can be put," he said. "Of course dier-General W. A. When were present it can be put," he said. "Of course dier-General W. A. When were present it can be put," he said. "Of course dier-General W. A. When were present it can be put," he said. "Of course dier-General W. A. When were present it can be put," he said. "Of course dier-General W. A. When were present it can be put," he said. "Of course dier-General W. A. When were present it can be put," he said. "Of course dier-General W. A. When were present it can be put," he said. "Of course dier-General W. A. When were present it can be put," he said. "Of course dier-General W. A. When were present it can be put," he said. "Of course dier-General W. A. When were present it can be put," he said. "Of course dier-General W. A. When were present it can be put," he said. "Of course dier-General W. A. When were presen to prever. ery cluster of times it must be damp. Now you the recruiting program in can wear this apron just as well back-Lecog was much alone under to as front." He turned to Sally, States. Brigadier-General epthusiasm. ience of a "And it will keep the wrinkles out of making a tour through the "There you go of re him, he your skirt and make it wear longer, an effort to stimulate in aid, good-humor on which had Then being black and white it will cruiting. said, good-humor ce, which had do for mourning or half mourning or The pictures accomi With an air of being able to pur- being carried on to New

old race appeared at the chase dozens if he chose, Uncle Mission, Brigadier-Ganor .. looking toward the apple tree, 'Miah asked. "What do they cost?" ies, Father, I'll be there in a midowns' and you acn have the two for ers and Canadians in stranger, "so I'll call these 'markfifty cents apiece-cost me a dollar, States covering the next the contract of the second part of the second part

old heart isn't any too big for you and it."

you've always filled it. I've been sit- Sally's only wish had been for his ting here thinking and thinking and departure; however, she saw no reamy mind went back, fifty years or more, and I saw you and me coming in fear she told him that by going in the

"No, 'Miah, and the good Lord has tions would keep the wrinkles out of spared us to each other and we're in ly to go down the hill together. A like thing to be thankful for and that's the thing to be the wrinkles out of my old pants?"

Aunt Sally did not laugh as usual at her husband's homely wit. She thing to be thankful for and that's the thing to be the wrinkles out of my old pants?"

Aunt Sally did not laugh as usual at her husband's homely wit. She thing to be the wrinkles out of my old pants?"

Redicio.

DURHAM, Co. Grey, Thursday, July 5th, 1894.

Vol. XVI. No. 27.

Head Office, Toronto. CAPITAL, Authorized \$2,000,000 Paid up 1,000,000

M & Davi

THUNDE

WE re ust arriv

THE ten

WANTEI

HUGHES, lables

Ar Forn 'ables, inion P all kinds

ng Beds.

a resses. Et

audsome Hearse

JAKE KRESS.

LEGAL

MONEY TO LOAN.

L. McKENZIE,

and Insurance Agent, Con-

ranged without delay. Collections omptly made, Insurance effected.

syancer, Commissioner &c.

NEY TO LOAN ot lowest rates of Interest

z one door north of S. Scot's Store, Durham

J. T. FOSTER.

Dornoch, Ont.

CONVEYANCER, ETC.

MEDICAL.

G. HOLT, L. D. S.

DURHAM.

OR. MARY M. BRANDER,

HYSICIAN, SURGEON, Etc. Honor

Diseases of women and children a spec

v. Calls prouptly attended night & day.

sidence, Satter's Hotel, Priceville

MISCELLANEOUS.

HUCH MCKAY.

LICENSEI AUCTIONEER, for th

14 1 reasons rates. Rouldence Durham Out

JAMIS LOCKIE,

boueer for bunties of Bruce and Grey.

ACTIONEER

PEVENSON,

panios represented.

ACKSON'S

AND VALUATORS.

CONVEYANCERS.

Fire and Liter

uon, no sale, no charg

-Farme for Sale

ral financial business ansacted.

Loney!

es at lices Asked:

con. 3,i.W.T. and

up Menethon-174

n42. cc n. 4. S. IT. and S.

o acres goe bush.

anter

Br. of Stock. Mampecial varieties and orumptale, and con-its and orumptale, and con-its and orumptale, and con-with tory and ps weekly. Write to choice obvitory.

Tohs AY BRCHERS,

nethon-100 cres a bush

S.W.T. id S. Road.

Melanctin-83 acres

lentinck, Meres known

anford fan-well im-

area (pmpanies.

GENT-Fre Insurance

Mesidence Fing St., Hanover.

arriage Licenses. Auc-

D. MICORMICK.

-M. D., C. M., M. C. P. & S. Ont.

onin by the use of nitrous oxide

MISSIONER IN HIGH EGURT OF JUSTICE.

MORTGAGES, LEASES, WILLS, ETC.

DED TO PROMPTLY, NEATLY AND

LOWER TOWN, DURHAM.

JINESS DIRECTORY.

y | Joking Chairs

fearn dr

pening the

quality and at

Sets, from \$10 up!

RESERVE FUND W. F. Cowen. J. L. Drodie,

o those favoring me with their UNDERTAKING.

DURHAM AGENCY.

SAVINGS BANK.

oterest allowed on savings bank depos. is of \$1.00 tyd upwards. Prompt at tention and every facil-anafforded curtomers living at a distance. · KELLY, Agent.

J. P. TELFORD,

PLICITOR IN SUPREME COURT. 201:000 TABY PERLIC, Commissioner, etc., Thursday YOU V

-TO ATTEMD-NORTHERNA OF

OWEN SOUND, ONT., IF YOU DESIRE TO GET A GCOD

BUSINEESS EDUCATION. Handreds of young men and women have tale are now successful in business or filling lucrative positions. The business course of study is by fe the most through and complete in Canada. There is as much in the junior department sein the encolleges. The morthand course is thorough and complete. Sad for a copy of the Annual Approunce reat containing full particulars, It is sent jeto any address'

Hurrah you Jolly Farmers.

(A. FLEMING,

Principal

NTISTRY HERE I am again planted at the North many new onesas may be pleased to try me for Graduate of the Royal College geous of Outsrio, Teeth ex-REPAIRING of REAPERS, NOWERS THRESHING and all other Machines asted air. Particular attention paid to e natural teeth. Office and Resi-

- also -Mill Work willendeavor to the utmost of my ability to give

Repairs for machines made in Durham, kept on Remember the place.

Thanking all for past favors and hoping for a Yours Truly

WM. INNIS. Durham, July 1st 1888.

Thorough ed Berkshire Boar. The undersigne has put hased a young L thoroughbred board m the noted herd of Mr. Meyer, of Waterloo, which be will keep for service. Terms \$1, trickly

GEORGE RYAN. Rob Roy, Gleneig, Dec. '93.

Farm for Sale. T OT 5, con. 1, W G R, Bentinck, 100 acres, more or less, good land, well watered good dwelling house and stable on remises. Terms very reasonable. Apply to ALLAN McFARLANE,

Executor, Darham seneer, for the County of Grey seles can be made at the

Grand Trunk Railway. TIME TABLE.

lowest rates Hone but good GOING SOUTH. sale at greatbargains. 7:15 a. m. Block, Motor Forest. Mt. Forest Paimerston 10.35 ** Guelph. Toronto. and LOAN AGENCY. 11.45 a. m. GOING NORTH 3.45 p.m. 3.38 " Holstein Mt. Forest, for the leading reliable ock and mut-8.25 2.15 " Palmerston, 10.23 " 8.20 a.m. lendat lowest rates. fortgages pur-Connections with morning trainsfrom Darham are made at Palmerston for

Wiarton, Scuthampton, Kincardineand Stratford ESON, Jr., ARTHU H. JACKSON ridoor to Standard lok Derham. Canadian Pacific Railway TIME TABLE.

GOING SOUTH. arrive 10:55 GOINGNORTH

McLEOD'S System Renovator! - AND OTHER

TESTED REMEDIES

For Impure, Weak and Impoverished Blood, Dyspepsia, Sleephanness, Palpata-tion of the Heart, Liver Complaint, Neution of the Heart, Liver Complaint, Neuting Contact free.

We are the only Firm furnishing the Shaper of the Contact free.

Laboratory - Goderick, Ont.

J. M. McLEOD.

Remain,"

Smith Woolen Machinery Co., Philadelphia. Pa., who certi. fies as follows: "Among the many testimonials which I see in regard to certain medicines performing cures, cleansing none impress me more than my own case.

"But, little man, she must have posted it "Very likely," said Fanferlot, propitiated. He continued reading : Who will help Prosper if his best friends desert him? If you don't answer this letter, I shall consider myself released from a certain promise, and without between you and Monsieur de Clameran. But I can count on you, can I not? I shall expect you at the Archangel day after to-morrow, between twelve and The letter read Fanferlotat once proceed "Well," said Mme. Alexandre, "what do

Fanferlot was delicately resealing the letter, when the door of the hotel office was abruptly opened, and the boy twice whis-"Hist !" Fanferlot rapidly disappeared into a dark closet. He had barely time to close the door before Mme. Gipsy entered the

The poor girl was sadly changed. She was pale and hollow-cheeked, and her eyes were red with weeping. On seeing her Mine. Alexandre could not conceal her surprise. "Why, my child, you are not going "I am obliged to do so, madam, and ame to ask you to tell any one that may call during my absence to wait until I re-

"But where in the world are you going t this hour, sick as you are?" For a moment Mme. Gipsy hesitated "Oh !" she said, "you are so kind that I am temped to confide in your ead this note which a messenger just now brought "What !" cried Mme. Alexandre, perfectly aghast; "a messenger enter my house.

"Is there anything surprising in that ?" "No ; oh, no ! nothing surprising." "And in a tone loud enough to be heard in the closet she read the note ; "A friend of Prosper, who can neither receive you, nor present himself at your house, is very anxious to speak to you. Be in the stage-coach office, opposite the Saint Jacques Tower, to night at nine precisely, and the writer will approach and tell you what be "I have appointed this public place for the rendezyous as to relieve your mind of all fear." "And you are going to this rendezvous?"

and go up to your room !"

"Certainly, madam." "But it is imprudent, foolish; it is a snare to entrap you." "It makes no difference," interrupted Gipsy. "I am so unfortunate aiready that I have nothing more to dread. Any charge would be a relief."

And, without waiting to hear any more she went out. The door had scarcely closed upon Mme. Gipsy before Fanferlot bounced out of the closet. The mild detective was white with rage, and swore violently. "What is the meaning of this?" he cried.

"Am I to stand by and have people walking over the Archangel, as if it were a public street?" Mme. Alexandre stood trembling, and dared not speak. "Was ever such impudence heard of before?" he continued. "A messenger comes into my bouse, and goes up stairs without being seen by anybody! I will look into this. And the idea of you, Madame Alexandre, a sensible woman, being idiotic

enough to pursuade that little viper not to keep the appointment !" "But, my dear-" "Had you not sense enough to know that I would follow her, and discover what she is attempting to conceal? Come, make haste and help me, so that she won't recog-

In a few minutes Fanferlot was completey disguised by a thick beard, a wig, and one of those long full blouses worn by dishonest workmen, who go about seeking labor, and at the same time hoping they may not find any. "Have you your nippers!" asked the

"Yes, yes; make haste and put that letter to M. de Clameras in the post-office, and-and keep good watch." And without waiting for his wife's reply who cried out, "Good luck!" Fanferlot darted into the street. Mme. Gipsy had ten minutes start of him; but he ran up the street he knew she must have taken, and overtook her near

the Change Bridge. She was walking with the uncertain gait of a person who, impatient to be at a renlezvous, has started too soon, and is obliged to occupy the intervening time; she would walk very rapidly, then retrace her foot

steps, and proceed slowly. At Chatelet place she strolled up and down several times, read the theatre bills. and finally took a seat on a bench. One minate before a quarter to nine she entered the stage-coach office and sat down. A moment after Fanferlot entered, but as he feared that Mme. Gipsy might recognize him in spite of his heavy beard he took a seat at the opposite end of the room, in a Norman: Moslesford 2 nuby Nigser, -Meula fls | dark corner,

> "Singular place for a conversation," he thought, as he watched the young woman, "Who is the world could have made this appointment in a bus-office? Judging from her evident curiosity and uneasuress could swear she has not the laintest idea for whom she is waiting." Meanwhile the office was gradually filiing with people. Every minute a man nibus which had just arrived, and the bewildered passengers would rush in to get

As each new-comer entered Gipsy would tremble, and Fanferiot would say "This is he !" Finally, as the City Hall clock was striking nine a man entered, and without going to the ticket window walked directly up to Gipsy, bowed, and took a He was a medican-sized man rather stout, with a ruddy face, and fiery whiskers. His

dress was that of a well-to-do storekeeper,

evident she had not seen him before. When he sat down by her, and said a few words she jumped up with a frightmood look, as if seeking to seepe. A single word and look made her seams her cent. Then, as the stout man ment on talking Gipsy's attitude herenyed great apprehension. She positively refined to do estnething; then suddenly she seemed to concent, when he metal a good reason for her se doing. As one moment she appeared ready to seem and the next her pretty face was illumined by a bright smile. Finally she shook hands with him, so if she was confirming a propries.

Emile Gaboriau. biting his nails. "What an idiot I am to have stationed myself so far off! He was thinking how he could manage to approach nearer without arousing their sus-

FILE NO. 113

-BY-

pitions, when the stout man arose, offered has armito tripsy, who accepted it without hesitation, and together they walked toward the door. They were so engrossed with each other that Fanferlot thought he could, without risk, follow them, and it was well he did; for the crowd was dense outside, and he yould soon have lost them.

hack, and enter it. "Very good," muttered Fanterlot. "I've nailed them now. There is no use of hurry-While the coachman was gathering up his reins l'anferiot prepared his legs; and when the back started he forthwed to a brisk trot, determined upon following it to the end of

The hack went up the Boulevard Schastopol. It went pretty fast, but it was not for nothing that Fanferlot had won the name of "Squirrel." With his elbows glued to his sides, and holding his breath, By the time he had reached the Boulevard St. Denis he began to get breath-

less and stiff from a stitch in his side. The cabman abruptly turned into the Rue Faubourg St. Martin. But Fauferlot, who, at eight years age, had been familiar with every street in Paris, was not to be baffled; he was a man of resources. He seized the springs of the each, raised himself up by the strength of his wrists, and hung on behind, with his legs resting on the arte-tree of the front wheels. He was not quite comfortable, but then he no longer ran the risk of being dis-

"Now," he chuckled behind his false beard, "you may drive as fast as you please, The man whipped up his horses, and drove swiftly along the hilly street of the Faubourg St. Martin. Finally the cab stopped in front of wine store, and the driver jumped down from his seat, and went in. The detective also left his uncomfortable post, and crouching in a doorway waited for Gipsy and her companion to get out,

with the intention of following close upon their heels. Five minutes passed, and still there were no signs of them. "What can they be doing all this time?" grumbled the detective. With great precautions he approached the cab, and peeped in.

Oh, crue! deception! it was empty.

Fanferlot felt as if someone had thrown a bucket of ice-water over him ; he remained costed to the spot with his mouth stretched, the picture of blank bewilderment. He soon recovered his witz sufficiently t burst forth in a volley of oaths, loud nough to rattle all the window-panes in he neighborhood

"Tricked !" he said, "fooled ! Ah, but won't I make them pay for this !" In a moment his quick mind had run over the gamut of possibilities, probable and im-"Evidently," be muttered, "this fellow and Gipsy entered one door and get out of the other ; the trick is simple enough. If they resorted to it 'tis because they feared being watched. If they feared being watched they have uneasy consciences;

He suddenly interrupted his monologue as the idea struck him that he had better Unfortunately, the driver was in a very surly mood, and not only refused to answer, but shook his whip in so threatening a manuer that Fanferiot deemed it prudent to best a retreat.

"Oh, Lord," he muttered, "perhaps be and the driver are one and the same !" But what could he do now, at this time f night. He could not imagine. He walked dejectedly back to the quay, and it was haif-past eleven when he reached his own "Has the little fool returned ?" he inquired of Mme. Alexandre, the instant she

opened the door for him. "No, but here are two large bundles which have come for her." Fanferlot hastily opened the bundles. They contained three calico dresses, some coarse shoes, and some linen caps. "Well," said the detective, in a rexed tone, "now she is going to disguise herself. Upon my word, I am getting puzzled! What can she be up to!"

When Fanferlot was sulkily walking fown the Fanbourg St. Martin he had fully made up his mind that he would not tell his wite of his discomfiture. But once at home, confronted with a new fact of a nature to negative all his conjectures, his vanity disappeared. He confessed everything-his hopes so nearly realized, his strange mischance, and his suspicions. They talked the matter over, and finally decided that they would not go to led until Mue, Gipsy, from whom Mine. Alexandre was determined to obtain an explanation of what had happened, returned. At our

o'clock the worthy couple were about giving over all hope of her reappearance, when they heard the bell ring. Fanferlot instantly slipped into the closet, and Mme. Alexandre remained in the "Here you are at last, my dear child !" she eried. "Oh, I have been so uneasy, so afraid lest some misfortune bad happen-

Poor Gipsy's appearance had strikingly changed : she was very tad, but not a fore dejected. To her mulanchely of the last few days had succeeded a firm and goparkling eyes and resolute step. "Yes two bundles came for you ; here they are. I suppose you saw M. Bertomy's "Yes, madam ; and his advice kas s changed my plans that, I regret to eay,

must leave you to-morrow.'

"Oh! nothing that would interest you, After lighting ber candle at the gasburner Mme. Gipsy said, "Good-nigit" in a very eignificant way, and left the rom. "And what do you think of that, Itme. Alexandre?" questioned Fanferlot, emerging that too! How could you from his hiding place.

"It is incredible! This girl writes to M. brain; he stopped short.

"Nobody knows who said her. I shall and by believing that I am among a gadg of thioses. They think I am on they track, and are trying to escape see. I should not be at all surprised if this little rogue has the maney herself, and intends to run off with it to morrow."

"That is not my opinion: has listen to me, you had better take my advice, and commit M. L. coq."

Finferiot meditated a while, then on

a rare thing for him to he reached the end of his ng of mortified vanity p how he had been fooled ! stout man. Unfortunately for per decoq was always fully in subject in which he interes "Going away to-morrow ! then at mething "It seems to me, Master

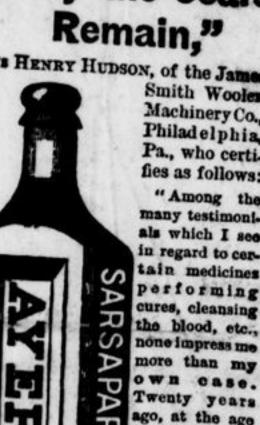
"She evidently mistrusts us; she knows gentleman with red whinks

Story beard and a blouse are a suf-transformation? The eye is the to be changed—the eye! The art

money we've pinched here and save through all these years.

Priceville. Priceville. in Ontario ties fo sale or ex-SPECIFIC and ANTIDOTE SALESMEN EY TO DAN awest rates a good land ad Accident surance. kinds collect-Old notes H. MILLER. Hanoveronveyencer. and Urinary Diseases, St. Vitus' Dance, Female Irregularities and General

StandardBank of Canada "Only the Scars Says HENRY HUDSON, of the James



fwenty years of 18 years, I had on my legs, ning sores. sician could do

me no good, and it was feared that the bones would be affected. At last, my Mother Urged Me

to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I took three bottles, the sores healed, and I have not been troubled since. Only the scars remain, and the memory of the past, to remind me of the good Ayer's Sarsaparilla has done me. I now weigh two hundred and twenty pounds, and am in the best of health, I have been on the road for the past twelve years, have noticed Ayer's Sarsaparilla advertised in all parts of the United States, and always take pleasure in telling what good it did for me." Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Cures others, will cure you



Has opened out a first-class Horse Shoeing Shop,

In the old stand. All hand-

made shoes. Also

WOODWORK in connection. A first-class lot of Hand-made Waggons

for sale cheap. Jobbing of all kinds promptly ALLAN McFARLANE,

Theroughbred Holstein Bull YOUNG LORD WOLSEY

The property of A. & J. Sealey Lot 23 & 24 Con. 2. S. D. R. Gienelg for service solicitious Mme. Alexandre. TERMS :- \$1. A. & J. SEALEY. April 6th, 1893. Benessan P. O.

THOROUGHBRED Berkshire Boar. "FOREMAN."

A. & J. SEALEY, - PROPRIETORS The undersigned keep on their premises, Lots & 24 2nd con. S. D. R. Glenelg, a Thoroughbre Berkshire Boar for the season of 1890 TERMS -- \$1 at time of service. Pedigree.-FORMAN [1662], Farrowed Apr. 399, bred by J. G. Suell & Bros. Edmonton, Se cond owners A. & J. Sealey, Durham Ont., Sire Perry Lad [1354] ; Dam, Moulsford 55th [1663] Baron Von Bismarck (426) a Moulsford 52nd, imp. [937] by Swineford (65); Moulesford 36th (723) by Watchman (485), Moulesford 7th by Samson Mewlesford 4th by Stoke Lad; Moulesford the b

A.&J SEALEY Banessab & O. April 6th, 1893.

A Thoroughbred Short Horn Bull will be kept for service on Lot 10 Con. 1. D. R. Glenelg, for the season of 1893. Terms \$1.00 payable 1st Feb. 1894 would shrick out the destination of an outwhither in calf or not. GEORGE RYAN. March 29th, 1893.

DURHAM BULL. Will be kept on Lot 26 Con. 1 S.D. Glenelg for the season of 1893. TERMS-61.00 to insure. THOS. JACKSON. March 1st, 1893. Bunessan P.O.

THOROUGHBRED

BULL FOR SERVICE. on lot 26, Con. 2, W. G. R Bentinck Terms 75 cents per cow, payable in January find out who you are." SAMUEL PUTHERBOUGH

STRICTLY FIRST CLA CANADIAN GROWN STOCK

prestigs of 700 seres at Fenthill, Ont.

TONE E WELLINGTON

"Thanks for your kind interest, madam. Has a bundle been sent here for me ?" tickets, and inquire when the omnibus

and there was nothing in his manner or appearance to excite attention. Fanferlot watched him eagerly. "Well, my friend," he said to himself, "in future I shall recognize you, no matter where we met, and this very evening I will Despite his intent listening he could no hear a word spoken by the stranger or Gipey. All he could do was to judge by subject of their conversation might be. When the stout man bowed and speke to her the girl looked so surprised that it was evident she had not seen him before. When

like to fly.

Finally he reached the third floor, and stood before a door decorated with the emblem of the famous detective—a cock, the symbol of vigilance—and his heart failed him so that he had scarcely the courage to ring the bell. The door was opened by Janouille, M. Lacoq's old servant, who had the manner and appearance of a grenadier. She was as aithful to her master as a watch-log, and always stood ready to attack any one who did not treat him with the august respect which she considered was due. "Well, M. Fanferlot," she said, "you come in time for once in your life. Your governor wants to see you." In the middle of a large room ouriously furnished, half library, and half greenroom, was seated at a desk the same person with gold spectacles, who had said to Prosper at the police office : "Have courage."

This was M. Lecoq in his official char-Upon Fanferlot's entrance, as he advanced respectfully, bowing till his backbone was a perfect curve, M. Lecoq laid down his pen, and said, looking sharply at him ; "Ah, here you are, young man. Well, it seems you haven't made much progress in the Bertomy case." "Why, murmured Fanferlot, "you know "I know that you have muddled everythat you are ready to give up.'

have discovered nothing neither has he Bat if he undertakes to be domineering

won't do; for if he shows his insolence to

Notwithstanding this brave speech the detective passed an uneasy night, and at six o'clock the next morning he was up—it was necessary to rise very early if he wished to catch M. Lecoq at home—and, refreshed by a cup of strong coffee, he directed his steps towards the dwelling of the celebrated detective.

The "Squirrel" certainly was not afraid of his governor, as he called him, for he started out with his nose in the air, and his

But by the time he reached the Rue Montmartre, where M. Lecoq lived, his courage had vanished; he pulled his hat

over his eyes, and hung his head, as if look

ing for relief among the paving stones. He slowly ascended the steps, pausing several times, and looking around as if he would

hat cocked on one side.

the room; suddenly he confronted Fanferlot, and said, in a ' ne of scornful "What would you think, Master Squirrel of a man who abuses the confidence of those who employ him, who reveals just enough to lead the prosecution on the wrong scent, and sacrifices to his own foolish vanity the cause of justice and the liberty of an unfortugate man ?" Fanferlot started back with a frightened

"But, M. Lecoq, it was not I-

M. Lecoq arose, and walked up and down

"I should say," he stammered, "I should 'You would say this man ought to be sunished, and dismissed from his employment, and you are right. The less a profession is honored the more honorable should those be who belong to it. And yet you have been false to yours. Ah! Master Fanferlot, we are ambitious, and we try to make the police force serve our own views. We let Justice stray her way, and we go ours. One must be a more cunning blood-

hound than you are, my friend, to be able to hunt without a huntsman. You are too self-reliant by half." "But, patron, I awear___" "Silence! Do you pretend to say you" did your duty, and told all to the judge of instruction? While others were working against the cashier you undertook to work against the banker. You watched his movements; you became intimate with his

Was M. Lecoq really angry, or pretending to be ! Fanferiot, who knew him well, was puzzled to know whether all this indignation was real. "If you were only cute," he continued. "But no, you wish to be a master, and you are not fit to be a journeyman. "You are right, patron," said Fanferlot, piteously, for he saw that it was useless

for him to deny anything. "But how could M. Locoq shrugged his shoulders. "You are an ass! Why, don't you know that on the very day you were sent for with the commissary to verify the robbery, you held-I do not say certainly, but very

probably held-in your great stupid hands, the means of knowing which key had been used when the money was stolen ?" "How ! What ?" "You want to know, do you! I will tell you. Do you remember the scratch you discovered on the esfe-door ? You were so struck by it that you examined it, and were convinced that it was a fresh scratch, only a few bours old. You thought, and rightly, too, that this scratch was made at the time of the theft. Now, with what was it made ? Evidently with a key. That being the case you should have asked for the keys both of the banker and the

cashier. One of them would have bad some particles of the hard grees paint sticking to it." Fanferlot listened with open mouth to this explanation. At the last words 12 wiolently slapped his forehead with ... hand, and oried out : "Idiot !" "You have rightly named yourself," said M. Lecoq. "Tais proof stares you right in

upon, and you must go and lose the traces of a. If I find the gailty party it will by means of this scratch; and I am mined that I will find him " At a distance the Squir bused and defied M. Leeus : presence, he vielded to the influe. this extraordinary man exercised upy whe approached him.

case, patron?"
Problem I have, but
bic, and may have overle
tant evidence. Take a se M. Lecoy was not the rewinked, so Fanferlot tole '

you have forgotten something.
did you fellow the empty coach
Fanferlot blushed, and hang i
a guilty schoolboy.
"Oh!" he cried, "and "

much but it will keep us off Ingres so was safe.