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you buy it-always of unvarying good quality.

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Its native purity and garden freshness is perfectly preserved in sealed "SALADA" Packets.

Sweet Norine

Their horrible yell produced a magical the pony, or wait beside him until he effect upon the white, masked bandits. In less time than it takes to recount it. Jee had wnipped up his horse and was plunging through their midst. They seemed for a time fairly paralyzed at the menacing danger which confronted

"Now, I guess you will have no objections to letting me pass" cried Joe, jerking the bridle from the leader's hand.

"Pass?" they all cried, in a breath. "Why, of course you will, but surely you will stop and take a hand with us in defending ourselves. A shot from the skirmish in our favor if we are did not daunt him. He pushed on as rapnearly equally numbered."

"I don't know why I should risk my life in your defense, for you would have taken mine a moment since without a scruple. But if you will hand me one of your rifles, a pistol, anything, I will wing as many redskins as I can; not for your sakes, particularly, but for my own," replied Joe, hurriedl.

There was no time for further words. A belt containing a brace of sevenshooters and cartridges was flung to him, and at that moment the redskins dashed into sight. For a moment they seemed fairly bewildered at the score or more of faces that loomed up before them, when they had expected to behold but one fleeting form. But they were equal to the occasion; the Pawnee is seldom or never taken at a disadvantage. . Though surprised at the number of whites, they had no thought of shirk-

ing the fierce contest on that account. The Indians seemed to have increased in numbers. There were fully fifty of them advancing like an avalanche upon the bandits from around the sharp bend

As they nove in sight, riding furiously. slightly. n abreast, the rifles of the desperate robbers made wild havoe

among them. In the midst of the whites they beheld their escaping captive, and with demoniac yells of fury their first arrows were pointed at him. But luckily their aim was so hurried, the flew harmlessly past him. The firearms of the bandits and the dexterity with which they use them gave them great advantage over the Pawnees, and in the terrific battle which ensued the latter were

cut down like grass with the scythe. In the midst of the carnage Joe thought it wisest and best for his own safety to make his escape as quickly as possible, for the safety of Hadley depended upon his reaching there as quickly as possible and warning the

vilagers of their peril. The excitement was at its height, both the bandits and the savages fighting like veritable demons for supremacy. No one seemed to notice Joe when he edged his horse further and further away from the centre of the conflict, dropping out of sight eventually behind a heavy clump of trees, which effectually shielded both himself and

Turning quickly he galloped as swiftly as the mobie, little animal could carry him through the forest, heading for a point which opened out upon the main road, some three or four miles beyond.

The mad shouts, the firing and cursing, and the neighing of the terrified ponies of the Pawnees, effectually drowned the sound of his horse's galloping hoofs.

How would the skirmish end Jae did not stop to consider the matter. They were both the enemies of the villagers. To his great auxiety, his pony gan at last to show signs of the heavy strain to which he had been subjected.

I see that you must rest, poor fellow." murmared Joe, patting the glossy, arched neck, as he slid down from the animal's back.

Should he puch enward and abandon MADE IN CANADA YEASK CAKES **Most Perfect Made** SOLD AND USED EVERYWHERE L W.GILLETT CO., LTD. TORONTO.

rest of his journey.

Again Fate decided the question for At the unexpected crackling close at hand among the anderbrush, caused by the falling limb of a tree, the animal suddenly took fright, wheeled quickly about with a neigh of terror, and plunged suddenly into the path he had but

but just come, and in less time than it takes to tell it, was out of Joe's sight "That settles the matter," he mused "I must make the way back on foot." Herealized that he was horribly weak, and that the progress he would make must be necessarily slow; but this fact

idly as possible. The brace of weapons, the property of the bandits, he still had with him, for he knew full well that he might have great need of them ere he reached his journey's end. Yet their heavy weight told greatly against his speedy progress. If he could but reach the main road, he felt that all would be well with him, for he would encounter some one of the Hadley stages. Then he need have no further fear.

It was a bold bandit indeed that would attempt to hold up one of the Hadley stages, and the Indians were by far too cunning to thus lay themselves liable to the anger of the government, who might out of revenge exterminate them, drive them from their hunting grounds, still further from the haunts of men. As he was pondering over this mat-

ter an arrow suddenly whizzed past him, burying itself in the trunk of a tree In an instant Joe's hand was on the stock of his revorver, and, following the direction from which it had come, he

saw a tall bush to the right of him move fire into it quickly, despite the loud restudy the probable outcome of his setion, thus guiding the foes which he had

left behind him to where he was. Without stopping to take time to staidy the probabl outcome of his action, he took hurried aim and fired

thrice in rapid succession, As soon as the bullet struck the bushes there was a deep, guttural groan. Joe sprang toward the bush without stopping to think whether or not the

heavy underbrush concealed on foe or hadf a dozen. Parting the heavy branches, he peer-

ed behind them cautiously. His keen eyes were used to discerning objects even in the deep shade of

the wood by this time. There, stretched upon the green sward, he peneld the stalwart form of

A rift of moonlight drifted in through the interlacing trees above, and by its light Joe could see that his bullet had done its work. The glazed eyes were glaring ghastly beneath the blue and red streaks of war paint.

Joe knew by the way in which his scalp lock of coarst black hair was twined and braided, and by the color of his warpaint, that he was a Pawnee; also by his battered and broken eagle plume, and his richly embroidered wampum belt, that he was one of the chiefs of the tribe. With this knowledge came another remembrance to our hero, and that was that these warrior chiefs never travel alone they were always ac-

companied by two or more braves. Jee looken cautiously about Where were this chief's companions? Surely they could not be much more than a league away. Perhaps even at that moment they were stealing upon him silently as shadows from among the trees, no doubt surrounding him. He steed quite still. All was deathly silent, same the wind sighing among the trees and the loud beating of his own

One moment, two, he stood thus, lisdening with terrible intentness, every serve strained to its utmost tension.

No sound broke the awful stillness save a startled night hird's cry, as it flew from its nest over his head far in to the dim recesses of the leafy forest. Another moment passed; another, and yet another.

Joe wondered why, if the savages were lurking behind the trees, that they did not spring forth upon him with a savage warcry.

He told himself that he would sell his life as dearly as possible, but this horrible suspense was a thousand times harder to endure then the hottest con-

Joe knew, too, the Pawnees' manner of fighting. A single Indian had never been known to attack a white man. Yes, surely his companions could not be far off. They must have heard, too, the discharge of his weapon.

Should he advance or retreat? While he was attempting to study out this problem he heard the rustle of dead leaves, and the swift appro meccasined feet. He sould tell by the gd that there were not less than half a degen of the warriors.

They were advancing disectly toward.

CHAPTER XXVI.

It is not pleasant to leave our here in such a sad predicament, but I am sure, my dear reader, you will be equally interested in knowing all about the thrilling experience through which our line was passing at that identical moment, and so year the exact where local ment, and so near the spot where Joe was hiding in ambush from his foes. When Norine had stolen away from the cottage her little heart was so torn with conflicting emotions that she scarcely heeded in which direction she turned her footsteps; nor did she heed the darkness of the might or the bitter cold. All she thought of was the hand-some lover whom they said was false to

She would not believe it, though an angel cried it out from heaven trumpettongued; even now the fire of his imioned love-making seemed to thrill and burn her heart, as each whispered word returned to her in vivid imagina-

"They say you are false, my love, but I'll still believe you true. It would kill me to doubt you, Olifford," she wailed, clutching her hands tightly over her

She had not intended to take the path toward Barrison Hall. Indeed, she scarcely knew that she had wandered that far, until it suddenly loomed up before her. And oh, joy, joy, as she stood by the gate she saw the great oaken door swing open and the subject of her thoughts come down the walk.

Norine did not attempt to conceal herself. Indeed, she uttered a cry of delight, which came from the very depths of her poor, tortured little heart. Clifford Carlisle heard the sound and paused abruptly.

"Is that you, Norine?" he demanded. in a very anneyed tone of voice, as he attempted to peer through the darkness toward the spot from whence the sound proceeded.

"Yes," sobbed the girl, springing to his side, adding, as she caught his arm in the clasp of her trembling fingers: "Oh, how fortunate I am in seeing you, Clifford, dearest." He shook off her hand reughly, ex-

elaiming: "I see; you sent in the old man to tell me the story you had made up between you, because you found out that I had inherited a fortune. But it hid not work. I am not a man to be coerced into anything that I do not choose to do-mark that, Norine. No doubt you have the old man somewhere behind you to hear what is taking place at this moment. If so, it is lucky for him that the darkness is shielding him. I am not a fellow to be trapped in that way, depend on it."

"Oh, Chifford, do not speak so unkind-ly to me, or I shall die," wailed Norine, wringing her hands. "Grandfather is not here. I-I did not send him here; I did not know he was coming here to talk with you. I had kept everything a secret, as you desired me to do, andand I betrayed my love for you to him to-night quite by chance. They were speaking ill of you, Clifford, and I could not bear it. It was like plunging a sharp knife through my heart, and I told them so."

An impatient imprecation broke from

her companion's lips.
"I will walk with yo use for as the post office, where I am going to mail some letters, and you shall tell me about it," he said, taking her arm in a

not very pleasant mood. truthfully just what had occurred. expected him to vigorously refute charge that he did not love her, but is stead, to the girl's great astonishment, he broke into a sneering laugh—a laugh that made the blood run cold in her veins

"Well, whatever comes of the affair, you have brought it on yourself, Norine," he declared. "It would now be a rather difficult matter to take you with me when I go East; the opportunities for getting off are so persious.

"Not if we were were married," she faitened, timidly, "and-and I will consent to marry you and go with you,

Chifford." He laughed a harsh, grating laugh,

enswering sneeringly: "I am sure I ought to be very much obliged to you for your kindly intentions, Norine, but the fact of the matter is, I cannot marry you under the terms of the will just yet, until I reach New York and transact some business that remains to be attended to there. Do

you comprehend?" "Oh, Chifford!" meaned the girl. "I cannot part from you; I should surely You cannot mean to go away without marrying me, and and taking me with you, as you have so often told me you would if I would consent to go with you, dear."

He bit his lip in vexation. He had been very careful not to use the word marriage in talking with Norine in the past; and now to hear her pin her faith to his promise of making her his wife annoyed him exceedingly, to say the

You must listen and heed what have to say, Norine," he replied, doggedly and evasively. "I cannot marry until I reach the East, and come into fuil possession of this fortune. Now do you understand the position I am placed in? If you wish to go with me under these circumstances, well and good; if not, I must leave you behind me. I leave you free to make your own choice. I don't want you to ever have it to say that I ever persuaded you in this mat-

Norine was so much of a thoughtless innocent child that she did not realize the drift of his carefully selected words

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CORNS CURED
TWO IN 24 HOURS
TWO IN 24 HOURS
TWO IN 25 HOURS
TWO IN THE POSITION OF THE POSITIO

PUTNAM'S PAINLESS GORN EXTRACTOR She only understood one thing, and that was, that he wanted her to marry him when he should get the great fortune that had been left him. That was all

that she understood clearly.

Even while they were talking Clifford
Carliele was telling himself that he was tired of the girl. He had enjoyed the love-making while she had been content to say nothing, hear nothing, of marriage; but now that that subject filled her mind he was beginning to tire of it. He knew, too, full well that he would never dare make any other woman than Florice Austin his wife. Florice held him in her power too completely for that. And yet Norine Gordon was so exqui-

sitely lovely he could not bear the thought of giving her up. If he could have managed to have grasped the fortune without Florice Austinn having such a damaging hold on him, he might have been tempted on the spur of the moment to have married Norine. But as it stood, there was no possibility of it; not the slightest.

Still, he did not quite have the heart, cool rascal that he was, to tell the girl who was clinging to him with such passionate sobs the plain truth: and it was very pleasing to him, too, to see how completely the pretty creature was in

"Do not weep, Norine," he whispered. "I have changed my plans about leaving Hadley for a fortnight yet; or I may be detained still longer in this confound ed hole, so we will have ample time to talk this matter over. These very letters in my hand must go east, and be answered, ere I shall know my future plans entirely. So let us not think of this unpleasant subject any longer. A man likes a girl who laughs and is merry

with him, Norine, not one who falls into tears at his approach, so call forth the smiles to your pretty lips, kiss me, and swear never to fall into such weakness again when I am about. I do not fancy it, Norine; I assure you I do

Still, the girl was not to be appeased. He could feel through the darkness that she was looking up in his face wist-

fully.

"Tell me, assure me that you love me, tremulously, her voice quivering.

"Can you doubt me, beloved?" he answered, melodramatically. "My heart beats only for you, fairest of all prairie flowers.

The lightness, carelessness of his tone jarred upon her. Then my grandfather misunderstood your words and meaning, Clifford?" she

interrogated, gravely.

"Certainly, if he has come to any other conclusion than that I adore his charming granddaughter," he replied, gathering the girl up in his arms and kissing the words trembling on her lips into silence.

"Of course I love you, Norine," he declared. "Why, I love you so well that | ger of neglecting to apply Zam-Buk to a cut I would give my life to save yours, if or a sore. Mrs. R. Harrison, living in Place necessary. You know they are still in d'Armes, while attending to her household hopes that that rascally thief, Joe Brain- duties, struck her ankle against a sharp obard, who stole all that money from the jection on the furn express company, will come back some day, and that they will marry you to beginned is the reason they are so bitto part us by telling you that I don't love you. I wonder that you do not see

through it." "I never thought of that. Perhaps you are right," declared Norine, with a little gasp in her voice. "How strange that I did not think to look at it in that light. Clifford. Will you ever forgive me for letting a doubt creep into my

"Yes, if it never occurs again," he anwered, lightly. "Let me also add, if you do not come to Barrison Hall again in search of me. That would never do, you know, my dear. The servants, indeed, any of the villagers, would talk if they knew that you came here at this time of the night to see me. It is nearly 10 o'clock. What if your grandparents were to miss you, and find that you were out of the house, and on such a night as this, and, furthermore, that you had come here? Why, they would be apt to lock you up, and make it mighty unpleasant for both of us. Can you not realize that?" (To be continued.)

TEN YEARS' TEST OF ECZEMA CURE

During its ten years' test, oil of wintergreen as compounded in D. D. D. Prescription has thoroughly, absolutely

proven its merits for skin diseases. Though on sale only a short time in Canada, it is rapidly duplicating here its

remarkable success in the United States. Cure after cure, and the testimony of the world's leading skin specialists, show plainly that the way to cure the skin is through the skin; not, however, by means of a salve reaching only the outer skin, but with a penetrating liquid that gets in to the inner skin, killing the germs and soothing the healthy tissue. D. D. does just this. It cures-and t relieves instantly. If you have never tried it write the D. D. D. Laboratories. Dept. D, 23 Jordan street, Toronto, for a free trial bottle.

For sale by all druggists.

Municipal Wages in Nottingham. Night watchmen about the city property receive 3 shillings (73 cents) for 12 hours, equivalent to 6 cents an hour. Some other city workmen get 4 pence (8 cents) an hour. Street laborers receive 5½ pence (10 to 11 cents) an hour, laborers for the waterworks 10 eents, and those in other departments 161/2 to 12 cents an hour.

Street car conductors are paid no more than laborers till they have served two years, when they receive the maximum rate of 12 cents an hour. Motormen are

paid a shade more. Of the policemen, 45 out of 320 receive less than 12 cents an hour in cash. but an allowance for boots and uniform and an allowance from a fund for their henefit elightly advances their hourly compensation. The pay of the police force works out a week at \$6.25 to \$9 e men for seven days' work, with 21 GOLD IN NEW YORK

Where It is Stered and How It is

What ransom would a foreign foe whose ships of war had passed the guartian forts demand of New York City! What a city to loot!" the Russian exclaimed as he looked, from a lofty window out over the million lights of London, and even more suggestive of such a thought is a view of New York with its thousand treasure chests.

New York is a great storehouse for gold-almost any day the vaults are guarding \$200,000,000 worth of the yellow metal-about one twenty-fifth of all the gold in existence, and the total amount in the city, including private holdings, has risen as high as \$300,000,-000, or more than the world's roduction in a year.

The bulk of the gold is held by the sub-treasury and by the New York clearing house, and in the form of bars in the assay office. The clearing house has on hand usually about \$125,000,000, and the sub-treasury \$50,000,000, while the value of the bars in the assay office may be much more or much less than

At the clearing house is stored all the surplus gold belonging to the banks composing the association, and the amount, of course, fluctuates, but at all times the great chest is well lined.

The grea box which contains the gold at the clearing house is said to be the best and safest vault in the world, surpassing in safety the vaults of the treasury at Washington and those of the Bank of England. It is located somewhat lower than the sidewalk, and is 25 by 20 feet in size, with a 12-foot ceiling. The top, bottom and sides are 6 1-4 inches thick, and made of chrome steel plates, each plate being 3-16 inch thick, so tempered as to be almost diamond hardness, and so bolted together

as to "break joints" at every point. With the finest tools it would require a man twenty-four hours of the hardest kind of work to make a small hole in the floor, or top. However, the gold would probably be safe enough if in a wooden

The treasure chest is placed in a large chamber, 40 by 50 feet in size, and 20 feet high, which is at all times brilliantly lighted. The treasure chest does not touch the walls or floor, but is supported in the centre of the chamber on four solid masonry piers that rest on bedrock. These piers raise the great box 6 feet 6 inches from the floor, so that the watchman who is constantly on duty can walk not only around but under the chest, and it is, of course, impossible for cracksmen to get at the book by means of a tunnel. In addition to all of which the treasure chest is surrounded by a grill made from twoinch bars of finely tempered steel.-New York Times.

STOCKING DYE CAUSED POISON.

A case at Kingston shows vividly the danof the injury, deeming it trivial. In a day or two the ankle began to swell and cause excessive pain. A doctor, called in, found that dye from her stocking had entered the wound and set up blood poison. Treatment with Zam-Buk followed, but it was several days before the limb was out of danger. "Had it not been for the powerful antiseptic properties of Zam-Buk and its exceptional healing virtues, the wound might have had a very serious result," says Mrs. Harrison, "But I believe if I had applied Zam-Buk at the time of the injury, it would have prevented the bloodcisoning altogether.

I NEVER LEARNED TO PLAY THE

CLARINAT. PRINTERS, COMPOSITORS AND pressmen, and machinists-At once, who are clarinet players; to locate in good town. Address Bandmaster, Red

Oak, Iowa.—Tribune adlet. I played the devil early in my time; Played jokes upon the "comps." of

other days; inked the office towel when its grime Became immortalized in lilting leys; Set type along the trail of Westward

Ho. Playing each free lunch counter that I As journeyman I played the rambling

But never learned to play the clarinet. When "points" replaced bourgeois and minion lean.

And linotype supplanted stick and I played sonatas on the new machine, Using a keyboard as a printing tool.

I played the country weeklies, Dana's Sun; The Arizona Kicker's type I've set. I've played a Gordon, played a Wash-

But never learned to play the clarinet. I've paused at kindly Joe McCullough's seat;

ington-

treat:

I've had my pleasant hour with Eugene Field; Dave Henderson was not too proud to

yield. I've stuck type on Hy Grady's southern Marse Henry's awful copy I have set; Medill would smile the old tramp print

to greet-And yet I never learned the clarinet. Soon will I cease to hear the click of Or falling matrix in the type machine.

My years are full, the time will soon be To send this first edition from the scene.

In the print shop St. Peter keeps on high Some music all must play or be reset; And so, before my form begins to pi, I'll learn to operate a clarinet.

A FORM OF POPULARITY. (Washington Star.) "My husband is one of the most popular men in his club," said young Mrs.

Torkirs, proudly. "I'm sorry to hear that," replied Miss was vacation each year. Daily Con Cayenne. "It indicates that he never miss and Trade Reports."

Starvation Amid Plenty

Not Uncommon To-day-The Reas n is Explained

"For a period last summer the thought of food excited feelings of nausea. writes Mrs. C. A. Ded s. of Bloomsbury. "The heat had mide me listless and the distaste for food reduced me to condition of semi-starvation and brought me to the verge of nervous collapse. Tonics were useless to restore an active desire for food. The doctors told me my liver and kidneys were both at fault, but the medicines they gave me were too severe and reduced my strength so that I had to abandon them. At the suggestion of a friend who had been cured of blood and skin trouble, I began the use of Dr. Hamilton's Pills. The difference I first noticed was, that while they cleansed the system, instead of feeling weaker I felt better after taking them. Indeed their activity was so mild it was easy to forget I had taken them at all; they seemed to go right to the liver, and in a very brief time not only did all source of nausea disappear but I began to crave food and I digested it reasonably well. Then I began to put on weight until within three months I was brought to a condition of good health. I urge Dr. Hamilton's Pills for all who are in poor health."

Get this best of all medicines to-day and refuse a substitute for Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut. Look for the yellow boxes. Sold by all dealers, or the Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Canada, at 25c per box.

THE VIVAPHONE.

Living Speaking Pictures of Politicians.

One of the features of the campaign is the display on the bioscope of politicians making speeches while their actual words are delivered by a gramo-

An exhibition was given on Wednesday by the Hepworth Manufacturing Company in a hall in the Strand. Strangely lifelike effects were produced. On a screen appeared the picture of Mr. F. E. Smith. He begin speaking, and his words appeared to come from the picture itself. His head was thrust forward in emphasis, anger and scorn crept into his tone, and his hand was raised to hammer in his argument. After Mr. F. E. Smith came Mr. Bonar Law, with calm, earnest, determined face, putting forth his lucid and deliberate arguments with that paucity of gesture which is his distinguishing trait in the House of Commons. It was interesting to see the expression creep into his face as he came to a point on which he felt particularly warmly, interested, too, to hear his voice deepen

at the same point. The name of the instrument which produces these wonderful results by synchronising voice and picture is the vivaphone. The talking machine is the telephone kept up its persitent clam-

Odd Facts About the North Pole

At the North Pole all meridians meet and every direction is south. So the fixed meridian upon which the determination of longitude and time lacking, and it is necessary to assume an arbitrary direction as the meridian. A parallel of latitude is reduced to a single point and longitude entirely vanishes. Time also vanishes, for it is always local neon. All winds blowing over the pole blow from the south and also toward the south at the same time. The magnetic needle points due south. The stars do not rise and set, but describe a circle around

the horizon. The north star is not directly overhead, but describes a circle four and one half times as broad as the sun's face. If a man should walk westward on a parallel of latitude three and onehalf miles from the pole at the rate of mile an hour, he would be traveling west at the same velocity with which that part of the earth is going west. So he would not be moving at all, but would be treading the earth under his feet in the same way that a dog walks on a

rolling barrel. The auroras shod their mysterious radiance over the long polar nights. The phenomena of auroras extend through a zone the centre of which is near the magnetic pole, but the maximum effect is observed at a considerable distance from this pole. Inside this belt of maximum effect auroras are seen to radiate from points both north and south of the zenith, but at places outside the belt

they stream only from the north. There appears to be an intimate relation between the distribution of auroras and that of barometric pressure in the polar regions. To science the discovery of the pole is of great importance. knowledge of the ocean depth, winds and temperature at the pole are of the greatest value in geography and meterorology.

Some Causes of Failure.

Long years of experience have demonstrated to the seekers after the underlying causes of business failure the fact that, generally speaking, four-fifths of all failures are due to faults inherent in the person, while about one-fifth are due to causes outside and beyond his own control. This proportion varies slightly in some years of stress, but on the whole A dime or two Ben King would always the percentages are so constant that in themselves they constitute a virtual guarantee of statistical accuracy. Under the head of faults due to the subject himself the following causes are grouped by Bradstreet's:

Incompetence (irrespective of other Inexperience (with other incompe

tence). Lack of capital. Unwise granting of credits. Speculation (outside regular business). Neglect of business (due to doubtful

habits). Personal extravagance. Fraudulent disposition of property. On the other hand, the following causes are classed as not proceeding from the faults of those failing:

etc.) Failures of others (of apparently sol vent debtors). Competition.

Specific conditions (disaster, pania

When Jack Frost wants to become an eavesdropper he merely takes the form of an felcle.