

on Volturno Throng

OFFICER

mand Proved

PLOTS THAT FAILED

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

He saw Clarence Neville stop abruptly, and turn white as death as he gazed at a handsome victoria among the crush of carriages which he had to permit to pass before he could reach the other

EWGELETT CO.LTD.

TORONTO . ONT.

DOORDEG- MONTREAL

Following the direction of his gaze. the actor saw that the vehicle contained a beautiful, fair-haired young girl. It needed but that one rapid glance to disclose her identity to him. From her marked resemblance to his actress wife, Morinda, he knew that she must be Barbara Haven, the girl who had been so adroitly separated by law from the young husband who idolized her so madly, and whom the treacherous cousin who had planned such a desperate scheme and had carried it through to s successful finish was soon to win

The actor thanked his stars that he was on the ground to see what would occur, thinking it might mean more, money in his pocket.

Clarence Neville had stopped short, his handsome face pale as marble, gaz-

ing straight into the approaching ve-It was the first time that he had beheld her since the night he had saved her life at the opera house fire, though she knew not of his heroic deed or his

presence there. A longing, strong as the life tha pulsed in his veine seemed to urge him to sty to attract her attention toward

"If I could but speak only one word to her"—he breathed, hoursely—"only one word, I would so on with the deso-late life shead of me with less bitter

heart pangs.

"Bub loved me caue; she will not reface me one little word, even though
and the me; I must speak to her, her

CHAPTER LVIII. As the carriage containing Bub drew ap abreast of him, Clarence Neville oprang forward with a thrilling cry. But, olas! how true are the words of the old proverb: "Man proposes, but God dis-

At that instant a hourse cry from a dozen throats drowned his voice. Ere any one could take a leap forward to prevent the catastrophe. a fractious horse in the midst of the crowd of vehicles suddenly reared forward, then backward, crushing heavily into the victoria containing the beautiful, goldenhaired young girl.

In an instant a veritable pandemonium reigned, and in the midet of it a young man, fighting his way through the crowd like a demon; gained the spot where the ruins of the vehicle lay, in the midst of which was the slender form of the young girl.

The man was Clarence Neville. one else would have dared brave death from the heels of the terrified horses that had been attached to the carriage.

Clarence knew not as he caught her un- into the nearest drug store. conscious form up in his strong arms "I assure you the young lady has and hore her through the struggling sustained no injury whatever, save a faight which expeed her to faint," At that moment he raught sight of

the face of the "doctor" whom he had but just left in India's home. "Attend to this lady, quickly, doctor, for the love of Heaven!" he cried, "Tell

He could not utter the last terrible

and choke him. In an instant every eye in the throng was directed toward the man whom he indicated, and who seemed to be doing wonderingly. his utmost to break through the crowd

and get away. tall man who stood on the outskirts of advent into this pleasant world." the gathering, looking interestedly on. His keen eyes swept over the "doctor" casually, then an exclamation of in-

comething evidently suspicious here. And done. But for your timely rescue this as to being a doctor, as this young man has called him, to my certain know-ledge he is nothing of the kind: at least he is not a Boston physician. I will investigate him as a suspicous person." The gentleman was one of Boston's to secreey in the matter. noted detectives, and, stepping forward. He saw the doctor lift he laid a heavy hand on the "doctor's"

FOR A BRIGHT AND

"This is the first time that I ever saw a doctor flee from an emergency call like this, my friend," he said. "Why are you trying to get away? Don't you see the lady is either dead or dying—at least, in a very bad way. See whot you can do for her, as you seem to be the only physician in the crowd. That is my

and Marie Baking

conder as being the best, purest

s that it is possible to produce,

ingredients are plainly printed on the label.

and most healthful baking pow-

CONTAINS NO ALUM

"Keep your advice to yourself," retorted the other, angrily. "Every man is supposed to know his own affairs best. must catch a train: a dying patient, s awaiting me elsewhere."

"And a dying one awaiting your limmediate attention here," responded the other, sternly; adding, "I have advised you courteously to come and attend to her, Now I put my request in the shape of a demand. Refuse at your peril, sir." The other's teeth rattled, and eyes almost bulged from their sockets in terror, a fact which did not escape the keen gaze of the detective, who added, slowly, and in a significant whisper, in the other's ear: "It is my opinion privately expressed—that you are no

more of a doctor than I am, my friend." With a terrible imprecation on hie fips the "doctor" sttempted to wrench himself free from the other's hold, but the steel-like grip of the detective cloud down upon him the more firmly. "Will you attend the lady?" he saked

sharply. I'l don't know what to do for her curse von!" returned the other. "You were right, I'm no doctor. The young fellow over there, as did you yourself simply took me for one. I'm not responsible for that, am I!"

"What about the patient who was swaiting you?" queried the detective. "I was merely carrying out your im-

pression," replied the man, trying to laugh lightly.

Meanwhile, Clarence Neville was calling on the "doctor" in the greatest of

agony to come to the young girl at once, as each instant might be her last, for her heart beat faintly. Another physician—this one a wellknown Boston doctor, who was passing, and attracted by the crowd, had stop-

ped-instantly proffered his services. Thus the attention of the crowd was instantly directed away from the former. "doctor," or they would have seen that he was quietly marched away by the heavy-set man, whose grip had never left the other's shoulder. Nor did they hear the detective remark: "We will investigate as to who and

what you are at police headquarters, my friend. Raise a fuss or come along quietly, just as you choose." The next instant the two men were

lost to sight around the nearest corner. Meanwhile, Dr. Bowdon, who had recognized Barbara at once as being the daughter his very old friend, Karl Haven, was doing everything that was in his power for the girl, Whether Barbara was dead or dying who had by his direction been carried

severe fright, which caused her to faint, he declared, smiling into the young man's anxious, perturbed face. "An hour from now she will be as good as new, I promise you. My broughant is close at me quickly, is she is she alive or or vices to convey her home. It would be hand," he added, "and I offer my sermuch better, and cause her less of a shock to return to coneciousness amid word. It seemed to stick in his throat familiar home surroundings, than in the midst of this curious, gaping throng, Mr.

"You know me?" exclaimed Clarence; "I think I ought to," laughed the old

dector, "for it was upon my face your This fact was clearly obvious to eyes first rested when you made your Clarence shook hands with the doctor with much agitation.

"From the edge of the immense crowd tense surprise broke from his lips, and I saw your heroic rescue of this young he muttered, slowlys girl," continued Dr. Bowdon, "and I "The fellow is in disguise. There is say: Bravo! my lad, it was bravely fair young lady would have been killed outright; she has you to thank for her

In the excitement of the moment Clarence quite forgot to pledge the doctor

He saw the doctor lift Bab's slender form in his rugged arms, and he followed to the coach door, seeing her safely

No Dust

GREERFUL KITCHEN

deposited therein, his lips trembling with the intense emotion which was almost mastering him, realizing as he did that, though he loved her better than his own life, he had not the right to him her pale lips nor touch one of the little white hands, though one of them had, for one brief hour, borne his wedding That episode seemed almost more like

dream now than a reality. As the coach rolled away, Clarence

Neville turned back among the throng, which was quickly dispersing, now that there was nothing more to be seen, and at that moment he discovered that he had lost his watch; it had been wrenched from the chain. His grief over this episode was great, for it was the time-piece that his father had presented to him on the day he became of age; his monogram was on the cover, with the date it had been given. An inside case contained the portrait of his father and mother, and because of this he prized the timepiece beyond rubies.

His first step was to hurry to the police station, in the vicinity of which he had met with his loss, to acquaint them of the fact, and his willingness to pay a large sum for its recovery.

Arriving there a few minutes in ad vance of him, dear reader, we learn that the "doctor," whom the letective had fust brough in, had asked permission that certain people might be made acquainted with his plight, and both telephone for to come, to his assistance quickly. This request was granted, and the

sergeant was no little surprised to hear him call for two well-known society people-Mr. Rupert Downing and Mrs. India Neville-also Clorinda, a favorite variety actress, demanding imperatively that they should come to him at once. He would make no statement when a jimmy and three gold watches were found in his possession, together with a bunch of skeleton keys.

"The friends whom I have sent for will answer you," he declared, doggedly. "Until then, I propose to remain silent." At the self-same moment when Rupert Downing received the telephone massage that a friend at the police station, who was in trouble, required his presence there, he was raging like a tiger over letter he had just received from the Princess Eulalie, declining his offer of marriage with thanks.

"And to think that I threw Bab Haven, the heiress, over for her," groaned. "That Spanish girl was only making a fool of me in leading me on. By George! the next best move is to make up with Bab, and marry her at once. Delaye are dangerous."

CHAPTER LIX "Yes," reiterated Rupert Downing, " might have known that the beautiful Spanish princess, the peerless Eulalie, was leading me on to break with the girl to whom I was soon to be married in order to get the chance of refusing me. Any one could see that from the cutting sareasm of her brief note. need not have added injury to insult, however, by concluding with the sentence: Do not make any attempt to see me: should you do so, I will promptly invoke the aid of the police against

Tearing the note up into a thousand shreds, he east them from him, muttering:

"It will not be so easy to win Bir hara Haven's consen she dislikes me so intensely as it is, India must help me in my dilemma. I can do nothing without her aid. Her relations with Bab and her father are a little strained on account of her recent sensational marriage with the feeble old banker, but for all that, she can regain the old, hypnotic influence over Bab, if the chooses.

Drawing a sheet of paper toward him. he took the time, ere he answered his friend's urgent call at the police station. to write and send the following note to India by special messenger:

My Dear Mrs. Neville,-Some few days ago you expressed amazing surprise at the abrupt termination of my betrothal to Barbara, brought about by himself, declaring it seemed to you fittle short of the act of a madman, considering all the trouble you and I had undergone to bring it about.

"Your surmise is quite-correct, it was madman's act, and now I'm regretting it heart and soul.

"It does not matter why I did it-al! that will interest you is, that I must, at any cost, establish myself upon the same footing with Bab; that is, a new engagement must be entered into. She must become my wife. I am desperately in need of her fortune-I must have it. "You must aid me in bringing it about, and pave the way for me to call upon Bab, and talk the situation over with her. I know you will not refuse, India—you dare not, for you realize that would be bringing down the sword which hangs suspended by but a single thread upon your pretty head.

"Moreover, I wish to ask a loan of you, of not less than a hundred thousand dollars in cash, which you must send me to-day.

"Refuse, and the next edition of every paper in Boston will contain the following: "An adventuress brought to justice.' as a caption. "The column which will follow will be

the story of the life of the beautiful French girl who figure as the widow of the late millionaire banker, Mr. Neville. It will contain the full account of the life you have led from childhood to womanhood-luring the dupes around the gaming tables Paris, where I first met you how you wedded an old nob aan for his fortune; and how he died mysteriously less than a fortnight after. Again and again you wedded aged men of fortune, until at last all Paris was aroused by the feeling against you, whom they called the most beautiful as well as the most dangerous fiend in all Paris, the wickedest city on earth, where crime peeps forth with the setting of the sun, and stalks holdly abroad unler the dim .flickering light of the stars. "Your wealth came easily and went as easily. You lived like a queen-nay, a goddese-while it lasted.

"Your last matrimonial adventure did not turn out so luckily; you married a young man this time, supposing he was cossessed of a fortune. When you found he was but a poor poet, you tried to dispose of him in the same way, and it is your belief that you succeeded, though you shook the dust of France from your

pretty feet ere you could know. "Let me inform you, clever India, that ada,

FACE COVERED

Spread on Limbs. Red and Inflamed. Became Sores. Had to Tie Hands While He Slept. Well, Thanks to Cuticura Soap and Ointment.

St. Cemire: Quebec.—"My child was careely two months and a half old when his face and arms became covered with little red pimples which a little later spread on his limbs.

The pimples were very red and inflamed. They were like a little red spot which later spread on his limbs. The pimples were very red and inflamed. They were soon became a little larger

and raised up. There were four or five together. These pimples caused him to scratch so that we had to the his hands while he slept. The itching made him suffer so much that he cried part of the night, waking up most of the people in the house. The pimples became sores and were very painful.

"I used without success several remedies which were recommended to me. I then used Cuticura Ointment and Soap, giving him a bath every morning with hot water and Cuticura Soap, and then applied a thin layer of Cuticura Ointment on the parts affected. They gave great relief with the first application. After using one box of Cuticura Ointment and a little more than one cake of Cuticura Soap my child was completely cured. Thanks to the Cuticura Soap and Ointment my baby is perfectly well, and I shall always have them at hand." (Signed) Mrs. N. Jobin, Jan. 4, 1912.

Cuticura Scap and Cuticura Ointment are sold throughout the world. A single set is often sufficient. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post card Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. 37D, Boston, U. S. A.

your last attempt was a failure; your victim lived, and invoked the aid of the French police to trace you. It may interest you to know that he is on this side of the Atlantic, and, furthermore, still suffering from the injuries you inflicted upon him. He was in New York. Hospital at the same time Clarence Neville was there, and, in fact, occupied the THE RELIEF OF NEWARK, A. D. and while there they became the great-

est friends. "His presence will prevent your obtaining possession of the Neville millions, as the deceased banker's wife, for you are not his lawfully wedded wife: you are the wife of the young Frenchman

who is hunting you down, "I saw him only yesterday on the street, and remembering having seen me in Paris, he was only too glad to renew the acquaintance. He told me of his troubles w _ had brought him to America-and asked me if I had ever come across you on this side, ending by saying, if he could not trace you by the time the next steamer sailed, he would remain over, and put his case into the hands of the Boston police.

"My advice to you is not to appear in public on any account; secure that money for me, and Barbara's promise marry me, and I will be as silent as the grave concerning your

"You can wed Clarence Neville (if he can be induced to have you), and sail for Australia at once. Your French husband will have a nice time looking for you all over the world, especially with no money in his pocket,

"Awaiting the money from you, and Bab's promise to marry me, gained through your influence over her, I remain, yours very truly,

"Rupert Downing." India was deep in her preparation for her coming wedding with Clarence Neville on the morrow, when this letter was handed her. She recognized Downing's Ha! hand-writing at once, and her arched brows lowered into an ugly frown, "Now, what 'can be have to say to

me?" she muttered, flinging herself down into a spacious velvet armenair, and tearing open the envelope in annoyance.

"Head Feels Fine Breathe Freely Now".

Empraved My Vaice, Strengthened My Throat, Cured Me of Hawking and Spitting.

Miss Emma E. !.orton Gives Great Praise to "Catarrhozone."



"I just wish I had known vears ago about the wonderful effect of CATARR-HOZONE," writes Miss Norton, from her home in Georgetown. "My nose and throat were continually stopped up, and I was seldom free from a gag in the throat. I coughed and hawled and often at night couldn't sleep. Just a few breaths from a Catarrhozone inhaler and my bead was cleared right up My throat trouble is well and I haven't a single vestige of catarrh. Catarrhozone made a perfect cure." As the only way to reach catarrh is by inhaling medicated air, it follows that the chaling balsams of Catarrhozone can't fail to cure. It is purely vegetable antiseptic soother and heals

wherever it goes. The germ-killing vapor is inhaled at the mouth and instantly spreads through all the breathing organs. Every case of bronchitis and catarrh is rooted out, and such health and strength is imparted that these troubles never again

return. Complete outfit, sufficient for two months' use, price \$1.00, including the inhaler and liquid for filling; smaller trial sizes 25c. and 50c., all druggists and storekeepers, or The Catarahezone Co., Buffalo, N. Y., and Kingston, Can-

As she read on and on, her benefited fines grew sohy pale, her hands thus bled like aspen leaves, and her ogen mear bulged from their sockets.

PEPTER RECUES They're Coming More Into Use Every Year Now.

It would seem at first ginace to some readers that "peppers are peppers," but they are not any more than "an egg is

The housekeeper is unusual these days who is found without one or more varieties in her refrigerator. The sweet green pepper has become almost a fad, and the fresh red sweet pepper should be just as universally used, but it is not. Stuffed Baked Perpers. Eight red of green sweet peppers, I cup of tomato pulp, I-2 cup of white brend crumbs, I cup of meat stock, 2 tablespoons of flour, the same of butter, I tablespoon

of onion juice, salt and paprika. Cut the top sfrom the peppers and remove the seeds and coarse veins. Cover with boiling water and let stand 5 minutes. Stand them in a well greased baking pan and fill with a mixture made from materials given. Rub butter and flour together and add to the hot stock, cook until it thickens, then add the remaining ingredients and stuff with peppers. Cover with buttered bread crumbs and bake in a moderate

Chicken Stuffing Prepare the filling for the peppers as given in the above recipe, substituting the chicken in place of the tomato, or any other cold meat may be used, and I tablespoon chopred

Pimento Salad - French dressing; pn mentos, Philadelphia cream cueese: I-2 cup of chopped nuts, cream, lettuce. Wash pimentos and dry on a towel or use fresh red or green ones. Fill with the cheese, which has been slightly salted and has in it the finely choppes nuts and just enough cream to blend all together. Put the filled pimentos aches, biliousness, can be perfectly cured on ice and let get very cold. Just before serving slice with a very sharp knife and place carefully on lettuce. Season all with French dressing. Serve with ribbon or brown bread and sandwiches. When used with red peppers, pirtachio nuts make a good contrast.

1644. Showing How Rupert's Advance Was Made Known to the Garrison

By Chas. Coote Grant (Royalist) Like hungry workes, atmirst for blood,

the roundheau army lay
Outsue the wans, where ramine soon
will leave but lew to stay.
A wary and a watenith loe, already has descried

nessender Whose sash betrays

Black Dragoons of Fride.

A curse upon ms nvery, what tidings upon he bring?

Little that bodes much good, I fear, to Newark or the king. How fare our friends who are not wear to "Fieldings" you belong?

Doth Gideon's arm prevail, or are the Philistines too strong?

Then, prously, the canting knave looked.

reply.

A price of spur —the charger bounds While then rings out the exulting cheer,

Tis "Lucifer," the voice we know, from angry rebels broke Down goes "the Ironside" in front, be-neath the sabre stroke. flings aside the snattered blade, which served him in his need, A truer friend be thou to me, my gallant roan steed.

He pats the hoble charger's neck; nay, follow all who will. You'll bear me safely, as you bore the standard at Edgehill.
He flings away the orange badge, as heidlessin be described. bridle-rein he drew
And waves "the Royat Crimson Sash"—
the gates wide open flew.
I guersed aright, exclaimed the knight. ressed aright, exclaimed the knight, the boldest cavalier.
It rode with "Rupert of the Rhine" the day of Worcestermere.
Will, still in the old disguise, what glorious news you bring.
If How I long to strike to-day a blow for Crown and King.

God! "the war-cry" of the Royal Horse, com-manded by the Prince.

Note.—The Roundheads were an orange sash, the Royalists a crimson one. The royal standard was re-taken at Edgebill a few cavallers, who boldly the Puritan ranks, disguised, the searfs taken from dead Roundheads, "Obedian-

in Puritan circles.

Might Match Them.

Contrary to popular opinion pennics do not exclusively figure in the contriin the Postoffice Department at Washington.

Some time ago, according to Mr. Chance, a woman stopped at the parsonage to see the minister's wife on her way downtown to do some shoopins "I have only a minute to stay," said "Why go all the way downtown?" queried the minister's wife, sweetly, "I

may be able to match them for von?" "Do you really think you can" respended the caller. "I didn't know you cept such a supply on hand." "I have tons of them." said the minis-

ter's wife. "My husband gets them out of the centribution box. I can match most any button in the congregation." -Exchange.

Of Course.

"What is it which a cat and no other animal has?" inquired the teacher. One pupil answered immediately: "Haw-haw." guffawed another pupil.

'Rabbits and moles have fur!' "I know, teacher!" exclaimed No. "Whiskers! "Haw-haw!" this from No. 2 again. 'Father has whiskers!"

"My pa ain't." "'Course he hasn't," retorted No. 2. "Haw-haw. Your father's no good. Now, my father"-

"Silence." cried the teacher. "Can't any one tell me what a cat has which no other animal can have?" A little girl timidly help up her hand. "Well, Eva?" smiled the teacher encouragingly.

"Kittens," replied Eva. And the little girl went to the top of the class.

What men call treasure and the gods call dross .- Lowell.

As Wal Livi



The experience of Mr. Larose is one

ery common to-day: "I suffered from dyspensia and indigestion for five years. I suffered so much that I could hardly attend to my work. I was weak and lost all courage. I enjoyed no rost until I decided to folow your tratment. To my great surprise I immediately began to feel better. I am now using the second box of Dr. Hamilton's Pills, and I feel so well that I want to tell you that I owe this great change to your famous pills. I recommend Dr. Hamilton's Pills to every person who is suffering from dyspepsia. Your grateful servant. D. R. Larose, 338

Joliette street. Montreel, P. Q. All who have weak stomachs, and those who suffer with indigestion, headby Dr. Hamilton's Pills, 25e, per box, at druggists and storekeepers, o rthe Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ont., and Buf-

THIBET STUDENTS. Party of Youths to Study in Great

Britain. The people of Thibet are the least traveled people in the world. For the first time in hi ry a party of Thibetan, has left the native county for a

visit in England. The visit received the sanction of the lalai lama. The party consists of six persons four Thibetan boys, whose ages range from 11 to 17 years, and a Thibetan army officer and his wife. The travelers are attired in their native costumes, but have adopted the English shoes, finding them more comfortable for travel than

hose of Thibet. The boys will attend school at Aldershot, England. None of the party has ever traveled before. They always have lived in an altitude of up toward the sky,
As "Chedian-fear-the-Lord" awaits a fit to travel 300 miles across the mountains of Thibet. They saw a re train for the first time when arriving at Darjeeling. At Margenies they saw an aeroplane and had their pictures taken.

They have taken with them to England a small, square, red box which contains a portable shrine, in ages, and cloth blessed by the dalaf

THE TORTURES OF RHEUMATISM

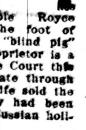
Driven From the System by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

The sufferer from rheumatism who has not gone about curing himself in Note-"A Rupert for the King" was of the torture with every change to cold or damp weather. It is not the change in the weather that causes the rheumatism, but it does start a deep-seated disorder of the blood. You cannot possibly cure it with outward applications of hot fomentations as so many people in their ignorance of the real cause of the trouble try to

Rheumatism can only be driven out. of the system by driving out the bation box. At least the conclusion only be done by making the blood might be gathered from a story recently supply rich, red and pure. It is in this told by Merritt O. Chance, chief clerk way that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure rheumatism., even after other remedies have failed. These Pills make rich, red blood; they go right to the root of the trouble, and the pains and aches are driven from the system and will not return if tme food supply is kept pure. That is the the caller, as she was ushered into the whole secret of curing rheumatism, parlor. "I am on my way dewetown to and if you are a sufferer begin to. cure yourself to-day by taking Dr. AVilliams' Pink Pills. Among the Cany sufferers from rheumatism who have been cured by this medicine is, Miss Mary D. Kelly, South Dummer, Ont. Miss Kelly says: "Some time ago I had a very bad attack of rheumatism.
At times I would be confined to bed for a couple of days and would seem; almost paralysed with the intense pain in my back and legs. At such times I could not walk, and my joints; were stiff and swollen. I consulted different doctors and took their medicine, but could not get more than temporary relief. At this time a neighbor advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I got a supply-After taking a few boxes I found they were greatly helping me, and I continued their use until the trouble completely disappeared. Can strongly recommend this medicine to others who suffer as I did from the pange and tortures of rheumatism." You can get Dr. Williams' Pink Pille through any dealer in medicine or by mail, post paid, at 50 cents a bex or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville,

STRIKES BREED POVERTY.

This tendency toward eliminating haphazard and uncalled for strikes should be encouraged. For while it is true that poverty that strikes, especially those called for trivial reasons, breed poverty. It offer requires months for the family of a workingman to recover from the loss of a single week's wages.



nade no dif-

or, as long