& WHITE

is level-beaded

t to fit him.

matism, Skin, Kid m. to 1-p.m. e, & WHITE sets, Oct.

This Paper.

SLEUTH

Neil suggestively. "You ought to have tongues. a change."

a thousand pun. Where'll I pick 'em

Neil, "you can change with me." "Garn!" cried the other suspiciously. "Wot are you gettin' at? I'm hon- the bloomin' bobby for?" est so far. I don't run me 'ead in no

Neil grinned. "I'm honest myself. many another honest man. What do burglar won't waste his time on you, you care, anyway? My clothes on me | see!" would land me in jail. On you they'd - "\. ell, if Hi was a burglar Hi would never be noticed. You don't look like not burgle an old rabbit-'utch like me in the face." No, thank God!" said the stoker

you, mate?' "Half a dollar," said Neil. The other man eyed the clothes covetously. To him they seemed quite fine. "Strike me if it wouldn't be a fit!" he murmured. "Everythink in-! cluded?" he asked.

Neil agreed. Done!" said the stoker, and they shook hands on it. They changed clothes. Neil's flesh crawled a little at the grime, but he told himself that coal dirt was clean dirt, and that men engaged in dirty occupations were notoriously clearly. He hoped that he looked more at home than he felt in the other man's garments. The stoker was strutting like a cock-grouse in the strike-lead-

er's card against the chance of paying for them some day. Blest if I couldn't ship-clawss in these," said the stoker. "There's a at

er's coat and hat. Neil kept the own-

Neil cocked an eye at the narrow strip of sky overhead. "The sun must be up, ' he said "We've got to get out | of this before the yard opens for business, or stay all day."

"Right-o!" said the stoker. He tossed the half dollar. "I'm going to wrap meself outside a square meal." They made their way back to the street fence and took a cautious survey over the top. Choosing a moment they swung themselves over, and parted at the other side with a hasty Neil and the plasterer walked away

"So long," said Neil. "Good, luck and plenty of peaches." "Same to you," said the stoker. there," said Neil. "May the bobbies never see you in

of the street and never saw each other again.

Neil continued north along riverside streets which started up one beyond the other as the island widened. A strictly rectangular city plan is hardly suitable to the edges of an island. Coming to a coal yard he grimeditions appear. He walked across meeting in the lumber yard told from washed it in a horse trough leaving only enough black in the hollows to give verisimilitude to the part he meant to play.

His awkwardness gradually wore off. He was charmed with the gener-in his disguise was good enough to exmirrors of corner saloons. Thus tricked out he was not afraid to look any policeman in the face. The only thing out of keeping was his over-luxuriant hair. But that was pretty well hidden under the grimy cap.

Neil fronic humor prompted him to return to the scene of the crime to see what was going on. He breakfasted on Avenue A and started west. The streets now began to be populated with men carryin their dinner pails to work, and girls with their little packages of sandwiches. The utr had a delicious freshness, and the fugitive's spirits rose. Nobody looked at him. He had a most comfortable feeling of insignificance.

At the door of No 21 stood a that Neil had seen the day before, and he joined the lofterers holdly. The group made a little eddy in the pavement current, continually breaking up only to be renewed. Ther were silent with that odd shyness of a crown which must wait until some bold

COLDS, CATARRH RELIEVED

IN FIVE MINUTES

Consumption can be glected. Don't court the Old Codger. this white plague enant antiseptic medicaes, throat and bonchial disease germs and prevents their develop-Catarrhozone heals inflamed surfaces relieves congestion. clears the head and throat, aids expectoration and absolutely cures Catarrh and Bronchitis. Quick relier and cure guaranteed.

pleasant to use. Get

the \$1.00 outlit of Ca-

tarrhozone, it lasts two

50c All dealers or the

small size

Neil found himself next to a plas-"Sure" said the stoker sarcastically.

sye, myté," he asked in accents suitable to his makeup. "Wot's the row terer in his dusty working suit. "I 'ere?"

"Search me," was the answer. "Fel-"Well, as for the clothes." said la says a burgiar broke in nere last night. "Well, if 'e's been and gone, wot's

"Guess you don't know our ways, George," said the plasterer, dryly. "When you've been cleaned out although wanted by the police like ready they plant a cop so's the next

Here a self-important man spoke good naturedly. "Wot's it worth to up. "It wasn't no burgiary, I tell you. A guy was murdered in there last night. They carried out his body at



two o'clock this morning, I know a guy what lives there. He told me himself. It was a stone-cutter done it. Beat in his nut with his mallet." "Cheese it, bo! What nickel liberry

do you subscribe to?" asked a mes-

senger boy satirically. "It's a fact, I tell you," said the self-important one, excitedly. "I had it straight!" "Move on there!" growled the po-

liceman. The group dispersed, its place immediately to be taken by another.

together. "In a couple of hours they'll have a 'ole bloomin' family cut up small in "Ah! I never pay no attention to

sidewalk talk," said the plasterer. 'It'll all be in the papers." They parted at the corner. The papers! Neil thrilled with ex-

his story as seen through the eyes receiving assurances from the District of the Argus press. He had still two long hours to wait ed, he told the following story:

town to West street where the big liners dock, and the longshoremen off count continued: duty foregather. This was where he properly belonged in his present makeup. On West street he was one of half a thousand coal passers, and cite no attention from them. He was careful, however, not to try his homemade accent on the genuine imported article.

outside a little stationary store. When the newspaper vagons clattered up Neil was the first to huy

It was the earliest, most enterprising and most rockless of the papers. No lack of sensation here! There it was in letters of red two inches high across the front page:

MURDERER LOST IN SHULFLE! A queer, prickly feeling ran up and down Neil's spine.

An extraordinary breathless hodgepodge of fact and fancy followed. ' le absurd story of the stone-cutter was a pair of cassimere trousers and policement with a knot of the curious murder, it was said, the malefactor trying to peer into the dark hallway attempted a accond in the adjoining attempted a second in the adjoining behind him. It was not a policeman apartment. A respectable citizen woke up to find a wild-eyed man standing over him brandishing a bloody mullet.

After a terrific struggle with five men and a beaut ful woman the desperado was finally subdued and turned over to the police. He was arraigned in the night court and remanded to the Tombs for trial. After that all trace of him was mysteriously lost. The responsibility lay between the sergeant in charge of prisoners at the court and the warden of the city prison. A furious controversy raged between the two. There were inter-

views with each. The escaped man was undoubtedly insane, but gifted with a devilish cunning, and with every appearance been identified. A fairly accurate destraced back in most in | cription of Neil was given. Finally or catarrh that was ne views with Madame de la Warr and

All this had the effect of violently sure jourself at once irritating Neil. Such preposterous against it by inhaling lies to-be told about him! He wanted es, throat and bronchial to fight somebody about it. To have tt published that he was insane tion that is inhaled into nurt him more than to be called the lungs, nasal passag- a murderer. It required po little selfcontrol to keep from calling up the tubes, where it kills editor. However he resigned himself to wait for the soberer sheets which come out at noon.

He resumed his promenade up and down West street. It gave him a queer turn to see the idle longshoremen on the doorsteps spelling out that falmboyant story of himself. In due course he obtained copies of all the noon editions. The soldier fournals smoothed him down a little. The most accurate of these, after selfrighteensly rebuking its light-headed contemporary, told a fairly straight story of the affair.

The murdered man had been shot Catarrhozone Company, I in the forehead, not attacked with a Kingston Ont., Canada, mallet. The revolver had not been

found. The victim had been identified as Caspar Tolsen, the landlord of the house on Fourteenth street. Apparently he had been attacked when fied as Caspar Tolsen, the landlord of parently he had been attacked when he called for his rent. The models found in the murderer's room were in the possession of the police.

A well-known connoisseur of sculpthe viewed them said they showed a considerable degree of artistic skill, though in a hopelessly debased style, of course. He said it was a shocking object lesson of the results of the modern cult of the ugly. Something like this was bound to happen. Nothing had been found in the sup-

posed murderer's room to throw any "These clothes give you away," said spirit speaks up and losens all dents. He was unknown to any the prominent artists of whom inquiries had been made. No one of the name of Neil Ottowaf was registered at the larger art schools. No one in

the building where he lived was well

acquainted with him. The murdered man had not been missed earlier, because on the night of his death his wife had received a telegram purporting to -be signed by her husband, informing her that he had been called to Chicago on business. This was evidently an expedient of the murderer's to gain time. The widow was prostrated by the event. Upon being interviewed she had said her husband had mentioned that Ottoway was trying to stall him off of his rent.

The dead man's diamond ring, gold watch and pocketbook were all missing, furnishing an additional motive for the deed. It was Mr. Tolsen's custom to carry a considerable sum of money on his person. The funeral was to take place from

his late residence in the East Twenties at 10 o'clock in the morning. Reference to Neil's escape from the court-room followed. This was still wrapped in mystery. Evidently the one man who knew the details preferred to accept general approbrium rather than confess how he had been duped. Such a thing, it was claimed, had never before occurred in the history of the New York police courts. The prisoner had apparently vanished into thin air. An investigation was in progress, and as a result, it was hinted, a shake-up in the force was imminent.

Meanwhile the city was being combed for the fugitive, and every avenue of egress was watched. An arrest was expected within twenty-four hours. A photograph of Neil had been found in his room, and this was published. It was not a good enough likeness to cause the original much uneasiness.

So far so good. Nefl allowed himto feel a little complacently. If they gave away as much as this in subsequent editions, surely he had little to fear. Apparently the safest place for him was under the noses of those who sought him.

But in another paper, printed in ed, he found a later bulletin which effectually upset his complacency. EXTRA!

young man answering to the general yourself about me. I'm still at large, lescription of Neil Ottoway. Under and intend to remain so. examination he gave his name as I need a change of clothes badly. Harry Wiggins, 24, occupation stoker. citement at the thought of reading He claimed to be an alien, and upon Attorney that he would not be deport-

> the cockney point of view. The ac-From this it will be seen that the

much-wanted Neil Ottoway is now made up as a stoker. He is wearing General Delivery.



told in detail. After committing one blue cheviot coat, a kind of pea- little street was almost empty of peojacket, both much worn and shiny with coal dust. He has on a grimy white woollen neckerchief and a cloth cap pulled low over his head, and wears clumsy hob-nailed shoes, which are too big for him.

It was owing to the fact that Wiggins had taken off Ottoway's shoes that the attention of the police was first called to him. Ottoway may be distinguished from a genuine stoker such as frequent West street in large numbers by his rather long, curly liair. A coal-passer always has his hair cropped.

The police say Ottoway cannot escape them. An arrest is promised before the day is out.

Neil read this sitting on the steps of a shipping platform. He turned hot with windows to overlook him. In the tions are sinister. and cold, and ardently wished for the roof he found a skylight with a brokof sanity. The murdered man had not sidewalk to open and swallow him. en pane. This was what he had hoped been identified. A fairly accurate des- Up and down West street hundreds for. He had only to reach an arm in were now reading that damning de- to unfasten the hooks, and the way stances to a bad cold there were hysterical alleged inter- scription. For awhile he dared not



BACKACHE AND **NERVOUSNESS**

Told by Mrs. Lynch From Own Experience.

Providence, R. I.—"I was all run down in health, was nervous, had headaches, my back

ached all the time. I was tired and had no ambition for anything. I had taken a number of medicines which did me no good. One day I read about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and what it had done for women, so I tried it. My nervousnes and backache and

headaches disappeared. I gained in weight and feel fine, so I can honestly recommend Lydia Z. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to any woman who is suffering as I was."—Mrs. ADELINE B. LYNCH, 100-Plain St., Providence, R. I. Backache and nervousness are symptoms or nature's warnings, which in-

dicate a functional disturbance or an unhealthy condition which often develops into a more serious ailment. Women in this condition should not continue to drag along without help, but profit by Mrs. Lynch's experience, and try this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—and for special advice write to

Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass. lift his eyes for fear of finding a stare of recognition upon him. But the feet went on passing by as usual, and when he finally did steal a glance around him he found his neighbors

reassuringly indifferent. He got up. He must instantly find a hiding place again. But before he went into hiding he must tary to plan to get rid of the hateful clothes that betrayed him, or he would never be able to

come out of hiding. He thought of the girl. All morning he had been planning to write to her. He refused to believe that she had abandoned him. At any rate, he meant to find out. She offered his only chance of succor. He supposed,

Within a few yards of him was on? of the quaint little slop-shops in which West street abounds. Neil went in and asked for a sheet of paper and on the counter and affecting to have

You left me in the lurch the other day, but I'm hoping you didn't mean cation, Mr. Smith said: it that way. The papers well tell you

you see me, but follow where I lead. Make yourself look poor and common If you can. It's a poor neighborhood. If you can't manage it, never mind, I shall make out. Write to me care

Yours ever Tom Williams. P. S.—Bring a pair of seissors and candle.

CHAPTER VI.

In the same store where he wrote his letter Neil bought a blue cotton shirt and a red satin necktie. Issuing into the street again with his heart in his mouth, he reached the corner in safety, and after posting his letter. hastily turned away from the danger-ous neighborhood of West street. He was in one of the nondescript streets of stables, junk yards and dilapidated little tenements that run from West to Hudson streets. His first lodging in New York had been

on Hudson street, and he was fairly ple. Half-way through the block over a ramshackle deserted stable he saw a window, one of a row of three showing as many broken panes as whole ones, bearing the sign "Flat to let." Making sure that he was unwatched at the moment, he turned into the attack.

door beneath. He found himself in an inky passage, and fell over the bottom step of a flight of stairs. He climbed cautiously up the broken and littered treads. There was a damp, foul smell on the air. On the landing above a little light filtered down through a broken scuttle. There were two doors giving their hands to war and their fingers on the landing, both locked.

Neil went on up the rickety ladder from a dangerous delusion. to the scuttle and out on the roof. There were no tall buildings near

The fact that it was hooked was good evidence that no one had gone that way before him.

He dropped to the floor beneath, and looked behind him. This was the vacant "flat." not exactly a desirable dwelling, but suitable to his present purpose. Not much danger of his being disturbed. Rats scurried away through holes in the floor. Fallen plaster, soot and the debris left by the last tenants lay all around. There were three rooms, front, middle and back. Front and back rooms each had a door on the stair hall, and the key to the front room door was in the

Neil, making sure that there was no one in the street below at the moment, took the precaution of remov-

ing the ticket from the window. In the back room, to his high satisfaction, he found a tap that gave water. He resolved to spend the arternoon in washing the coal dust out of his clothes. The windows in the back looked out on the disused stable.

Just when he was beginning to feel nug the sound of a heavy fall in the middle room brought his heart leaping to his throat. Springing to the doorway he found himself facing a thing, half-grown boy who pointed a revolver at him.

"Hands up, Neil Ottoway!" he cried n a cracked boy-man voice, "You're ny prisoner!"

Quicker than thought Neil's fist shot out and struck the thin wrist. The weapon flew across the room. Neil pounced on it. The boy shrank away, terrified; yet he had a queerkind of courage. Folding his arms, he

"Do your worst! It isn't loaded. And if it was it's rusted solid. I only gave a quarter for it to a junk man." Neil's startled nerves relaxed again. This was not a very formidable antagonist. He laughed, and pocketed the ancient weapon. He possessed himself also of the front door key and regarded his visitor, divided between amusement and vexation. The question was what the devil to do with him. He was a pale, big-eyed and naturally gentle boy, for all his quaint affectation of toughness.

(To be continued.) Ask for Minard's and take no other.

One Drop Enough. The curious and inquiring old man fired out a string of questions at the young flying officer who had the misfortune to be in the same railway coach with him. The young man answered the first twenty or so questions politely ,but after that he got a

"That's a terrible poison that's just been discovered, isn't it?" he asked the old man at last.

bit tired.

The old man pricked up his ears. "What's it called?" he asked, interestedly. "Airplane poison," said the aviator.

"Is it very deadly?" "I should say so! "How much would kill a person?

went on the tireless questioner The flying man's eyes twinkled. "One drop!' he said. And silence reigned.—Exchange.

"I Believe They Have Cured Me"

WHEN NEWTON P. SMITH SAYS OF DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

of course, that she had instructed the He Had Previously Tried Doctor's blanket policies for employer's liabil-

Parker's Ridge, York Co., N. B., for years from pain in the back, Newan envelope to write "ome." Leaning ton P. Smith, a highly-respected citizen of this place, believes that at last great difficulty with his chirography he has found a permanent cure through the use of Dodd's Kidney Pills. Asked to make a statement for publi-

The police this forenoon arrested a how everything goes. Don't distress with pain in my back. At times I ing made so that if caught in the mawas unable to work. After taking doctor's medicine and using plasters dragging the wearer after them. This and, liniments with but temporary re-Can you get it for me? If so, I will sults, I decided to try Dodd's Kidney be walking up and down Hudson Pills, which I believe have cured me." street, between Hudson Park and Al- All through York County you find ington street, as soon as it gets dark people who give credit to Dodd's Kid-

to-night. Left hand side, going ney Pills for a renewed lease of health. north. Do not recognize me when They have been tried for all forms of kidney disease, including rheumatism, dropsy. Bright's Disease, lumbago, heart disease and diabetes, as well as the milder forms of kidney trouble. Their popularity all over the country is a tribute to the splendid results obtained. If you haven't used them, ask your neighbors about them.

THE INVISIBLE WEAPON.

(New York Tribune.) The enemy is resorting again to his

invisible weapon. A peace offensive is taking place. Its extent and technique are not yet fully disclosed. The Kaiser's three allies-Turkey, Bulgaria and Austria-Hungary-have made direct overtures to American representatives at Berne, and Berlin more or less directly has submitted terms to France, Italy and

Belgium.

At Washington it is said that President Wilson is about to appeal again blood builder and nerve restorer. But ples, as before, but in behalf of the

The president, it is rumored, will

put a quietus upon peace talk. It'is devoutly to be hoped that he will. We had written "that he can and will," but his power over human emotion is infallible. With a word he can lead the people out of a fog in which they have wandered, "make to fight," and release their minds

Thought of peace by diplomacy is a

Mark you this: If we were sure of many this year, or next, or at all with-Nor would France. Peace by diplomacy is peace by ne-

gotiation. would obviously and conspicuously be a German peace. Therefore, the thought of peace by

us, and supported for a great variety

intellectual to the pro-German.

is to it à cold and scientific passion. Cat.



On rising and retiring gently smear the face with Cuticura Ointment on end of the finger. Wash off Ointment in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Continue bathing for some minutes using the Soap freely. The easy. speedy way to clear the skin and keep it clear. Make these fragrant super-creamy emollients your every-day to leave preparations and prevent trouble.

For Trial Free by Return Mail address peak card: "Cuticure, Dept. N. Bestee, U.S. A." Sold throughout the world.

Only in that way can one account for the evident fact that it forgets what it is saying. For it says, in effect, that the first hopes and fears and passions with which the world undertook its defence against Germany are no longer valid, wherefore we shall have to find new and better hopes, fears and passions.

It adds that the people of the Allied European countries "will never be per-suaded to undergo the additional sacrifices and sufferings which will be needed to defeat German aggression in an exclusive programme of military detory.

But suppose they are not persuaded

Germany is ready to arrange Brest-Litovsk conference with the representatives of any people who can no longer be persuaded to "undergo the additional sacrifices and sufferings."

That is the answer.

Keep's Minard's Liniment in the House

Safety Clothes.

Medicine, Plasters and Liniments for ity in big factories find that most of His Sore Back, Without Getting Per- the accidents for which they have to pay compensation are caused by the clothing of the workman catching in April 15-(Special)-After suffering some revolving geer or wheel. Some projecting fold or slackness in the clothing catches first, and an arm or a leg is drawn after it. At the instance of these companies, so-called "safety-clothing" is being designed to minimise this danger. Not only are all unnecessary folds removed, but chinery they tear apart instead to result is achieved by using snap fastenings instead of sewing the parts of the garments together.

Why the Widow Got Him.

The folks were talking gossip with some neighbors who were making a social call. They were discussing a certain man that everybody agreed was such a fine man and wondering how ever it was that a rather gay grass widow had succeeded in leading him to the altar. "Well, I kin tell ye." said Uncle Ebenezer, who had continued to smoke his pipe without taking part in the discussion, "he had no chance.'

SPRING IMPURITIES CLOG THE BLOOD

A Tonic Medicine is a Necessity at This Season.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale

People are an all-year-round tonic. to the liberal sentiment of the world, they are especially valuable in the not in the interest of peace princi- spring when the system is loaded with impurities as a result of the indoor sword as an instrument more suited life of the winter months. There is than diplomacy to the work of stop no other season of the year when the ping Germany in her suddenly acceler- | blood is so much in need of purifying ated career of megalomania. That and enriching, and every dose of these is to say, we are now about to go on pills helps to make new, red blood. In the defensive against a German gas the spring one feels weak and fired-Dr. Williams' Pink Pills give new strength.-In the spring the appetite is often poor - Dr. William's Pink Pills develop the appetite, tone the stomach and aid weak digestion. It is in the spring that poisons in the blood find an outlet in disfiguring pimples. eruptions and boils -Dr. William's Pink Pills speedily clear the skin because they go to the root of the trouble in the blood. In the spring anaemia, rheumatism, neuralgia, erysipelas and many other troubles are most persistent because of poor, weak fantasy full of disaster. Its implied blood, and it is at this time, when all nature takes on new life, that the gaining a military victory over Ger- Dr. William's Pink Pills actually -reblood most seriously needs attention. cut an enormous sacrifice, we new blood reaches every organ and new and enrich the blood, and this should not be thinking of peace by every nerve in the body bringing new diplomacy. Nor would Great Britain, health and new strength to weak. easily tired men, women and children -Here is a bit of proof: Miss Anna Patterson, R. F. D. No. 1. Thorold. And peace by negotiation that you Ont., says: "My trouble was ore of can possibly imagine at this time general weakness, which thinned my b'ood and gave me at times unberrable headaches, loss of annetite and also loss in weight. I tried several diplomacy is in effect a thought of de medicines, but without success. Then I heard of Dr. William's Pink Bills Only Germany can afford to think of and decided to give them a fair trial peace by diplomacy. Yet it is a thought | The result is that I feel like a new peace by diplomacy. Yet it is a inought that has been loudly discussed among norson. We appet it improved. I gate norson weight, my blood is thoroughly of reasons, ranging from the radical munitival and my face cleaned of some Toldient bed doider colomin which bad "The New Republic's" reasons, of course, are radically intellectual, "All the I have much pleasure in recommendations," it says the people are

back looked out on the disused stable of war or peace but of politics, which williams' Medicine Co., Brockette.