"I'm certain I know the thief," said I man Villiers was seen about the place on the night of the robbery."

"By whom?" "Myself and Caprice." "Who saw him last?"

"Caprice." "Oh, said Naball imperturbably, "then she's the best person to see on the subject."

"He's a bad lot," said Fenton; "ae was mixed up in that poisoning case avert suspicion." eight years ago." "The Midas case?"

"Yes. Caprice, or rather Kitty Marchurst, was concerned in it also" "So I telieve," replied Naball; per and Vandeloup-one was hanged, the other committed suicide. I don't see what it has to do with the pres-

"Simply this," said Fenton sharply, annoyed at the other's tone. "Villers is a scoundred and wouldn't ston at robbery if he could make some money over it."

"He knew Caprice had diamonds worth five thousand?" "Of course; every one in Melbourne

knew that." "Did he know where they were

kept?" "There's a safe in the room, and a thief, of course-"

"Would go there first-preciselybut you forgot the diamonds were taken out of the drawer of her lookingglass-a most unlikely place for a thief to examine. The man who stole the iewels must have known where they

Were kent." "Oh, said Fenton, and looked astonished, as he was quite unable to explain. He was about to reply, when the train having arrived at its destination, they got out, and walked to Kitty's house.

She was in the drawing-room writing letters and looking pale and haggard, her eyes having dark circ es beneath them, which told of a sleepless night. When the two men entered the room sho welcomed them gracefully, and then resumed her seat as

they began to talk. 'I have brought you Mr. Naball to look after this affair," said Fenton, looking at her.

"You are very kind." she replied coldly: "but the fact is I have not yet decided about placing it in the hands of the nolice."

"But the diamonds?"-began Fenton, in amazement. "Were mine," finished Kitty, coolly; "and as the loss is mine, not yours,

will act as I think fit in the mat-Then, turning her back on the discomfited Fenton, she addressed her-

self to the detective. "I should like your opinion on the subject." she said, graciously, "and

then I will see if the case can be gone on with.' Naball who had been keeping his

keen eyes on her face the whole time, bowed. "Tell me all the details of the rob-

bery." he observed, cautiously. "They are simple enough," replied Kitty, folding her hands. "I bring them home from the theatre every might, and usually out them in the safe, which is in my room. On Saturday night, however, I was tired, and I must confess, rather careless, and as the case was on my dressing-table. I placed it in the drawer of my looking-glass, to save me the trouble of going to the safe. I gave a supper party on Sunday night, and when every one of the party had gone away, I went upstairs to bed, and found the window open: reccollecting where I had put the diamonds I opened the drawer and found them gone. My servants examined the ground beneath the window and found foot-marks in the mould of the flower-bed, so I suppose the thief must have entered by the window, stolen the jewels. and made off with them."

17 50

an Ex-

Close.

0 787

3 51%

make

Cure

y only

loseiv

or real

y pub.

renera.

lies of

armed

ons are

smaller

cing by

putians

ted.

When she had finished, Naball remained silent for a minute, but just as Fenton was about to speak, he in-

THIS WEAK, NERVOUS MOTHER

Tells How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Restored Her Health.

Philadelphia, Pa. -"I was very weak,

always tired, my back ached, and I felt sickly most of the time. I went to a doctor and he said I had pervous indigestion, which added to my weak condition kep me worrying most of the time-and he said if I could not stop that, I could not get well. I heardse muchabout Lydia E. Pinkham's

Vegetable Compound my husband wanted me to try it. I took it for a week and feit a little better. I kept it up for three months, and I feel fine and can eat anything now without distress or nervousness."-Mrs. J WORTHLINE, 2842 North Taylor St.,

Philadelphia Pa. The majority of mothers nowadays overdo, there are so many demands upon their time and strength; the result is invariably a weakened, run-down, nervous condition with headaches, backsche, irritability and depression - and soon more serious ailments develop. It is at such periods in life that Lydia E.
Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will
restore a normal healthy condition, as it did to Mrs. Werthline.

"I will ask you a few questions, ma Fenton quietly. "I told you that the dame," he said, thoughtfully. "When did you see the diamonds last?"

"About six o'clock on Sunday night. opened the drawer to get somathing and saw the case."

"Not the diamonds?" "They were in the case."

"Are you sure?" "Where else would they be?" "Some one might have stolen them previously and left the case there to Kitty shook her head.

"Impossible. The case is also gone, besides, I locked the case on Saturday night, and had the key with me. No other key could have opened "every one was innocent except Jar- it, and had the case been forced, I would have seen it at once. See, lifting up her arm, "I always wear this bracelet and the key is attached to it by a chain.

> Naball glanced carelessly at it, and went on with his questions. "You generally kept the diamonds

in the safe?" "And it was quite an oversight not placing them in there on Saturday?"

'No one knew they were in the drawer of your looking-glass on that particular night?"

"No one." Here Fenton interposed.

"You get along too fast," he said "Everyone at the ::upper table knew you kept them there; you said it to them yourself."

Naball glanced sharply at Kitty. "I know I did," she replied quietty; but I spoke as if the diamonds were always kept there, which they were not. I did not say they were in the drawer on that particular night." "You mentioned it generally?" said

Naball, tranquilly. "Yes. All the people present were my guests, and I hardly think any of them would rob me of my diamonds. "Were any of the servants in the room when you made the remark?" said the detective slowly. "No, none; and the other was

closed Naball naused a moment.

"I tell you what," he said slowly the diamonds were stolen between six o'clock and the time you went to bed.'

'About three o'clock.' said Kitty. "Precisely. You saw the diamonds last at six, they were gone by three; you mentioned where you kept them

XCICIONONO DIOX A Cure for **Bad Breath**

"Bad breath is a sign of decayed bowel." If your teeth are good, look to your digestive organs at once. Get Seigel's Carative Syrup at druggists. 15 to 30 drops after meals, clean up your foo passage and stop the bad breath odor. 50c. and \$1.00 Bettles. Do not buy substitutes. X00000000000

at the supper-table; now, the thier aust have overheard you.' "You-you suspect my guests, sir," cried Kitty angrily.

"Certainly not," said the detective quietly: "but I suspect Villiers." "Villiers!" "Yes. Mr. Fenton tells me you say

him on that night." Kitty flashed a look of anger on the American, who bore it unmoved. "Yes, he was outside, and wanted to see me. I saw him give him some money, and he left."

"Then I tell you he overheard you say where you kept the diamonds, because he was hiding outside the window; so, after seeing you, he committed the robbery."

"That's what I think," said Fenton. "You!" cried Kitty. "What have you got to do with it? I don't believe he stole tnem, and, whether he did or not, I'm not going to continue this case." "You'll lose your diamonds," cried

"That's my business," she returned rising haughtily; "at all events, I have decided to let the matter rest, so M. Naball will have all his trouble for nothing. Should I desire to reopen the

Fenton stared after her in blank amazement. "Good God; what a fool!" he cried.

rising. "What's to be done now?" Naball shrugged his shoulders. "Nothing,' he plied, "since she delines to give me power to investigate. must throw the affair up. "But." also rising, and putting on his hat. 'I'd like to have a look at the ground

beneath the window." They both went out, Naball silent, and Fenton in great wrath, talking of Kitty's conduct. "What an idiot she is!" he cried. What is she going on in this way

for " "I don't know." "She must have some motive." "Women don't require a motive for anything," said Naball, imperturbably proceeding to examine the ground under the window, through which the thief had made his exit. The flowerbed was filled with tall hollyhocks, and some of these were broken as if

some heavy body had fallen from

above.

"He clambered down by the try murmured Naball to himself, as he bent down. "The ivory is broken here and here; the flowers are also broken, so he fell on them in a heapprobably having missed his footing Hump! Clever man, as he did not step again on the flower-bed, jumped from where he fell on to the grass. Humph! grass hard and rathler dry; no chance of footmarks.

the Midas case, and has got a v some dread of the law. No; he dis not go by the gate, but by the river."
"The river!" repeated Fenton. in

Naball did not answer, but w

bank which led to the Still he could see no footmarks. grass ended at an iron fence, and be-Youd was the uncultivated vegetation, binds and unwholesome, that clothed the banks of the river. Between this and the grass, however, there was strip of black earth, and this Naball examined carefully, but could nothing. If Villiers had come this way, he could only have climbed the

said, as they walked back. "But how could be have left piace?" asked Fenton. "By the gate."

parently he had not done so.

fence by first standing on this earth.

in order to get near enough, but ap-

"The gate? You said he would be arraid of the police." "So he would, had he been doing anything wrong. Had he stolen the diamonds, he would have gone down by the bank of the river rather than chance meeting a policeman on the

"But what does this prove?" "That, had he met a policeman, he could have explained everything, and referred him to Caprice as to his interview, and right to come out of the house. In a word, it proves he did not steal the diamonds."

"Then who, in Heaven's name, "I don't give an opinion unless : m certain." said Naball deliberately; but I'll tell you what I think You heard Caprice say she won't go with

the case? "Yes; I can't understand her rea-"I can; she stole the diamonds her-

CHAPTER IX. Everyone was greatly excited over the great jewel robbery, especially as it had taken place at the house of so celebrated a person as Caprice, and numerous were the conjectures as to the discovery of the thieves. When, however, it became known that the aty in question declined to allow an investigation to be made, and was apparently contented to lose five thousand pounds, worth of diamonds, the excitement grew intense. What was her motive for acting in such a strange way? All Melbourne asked itself this question, but without citathing a satisfactory answer. Reference was made to Kitty's antecedents in connection with the Midas poisoning case, and the public were quite prepared to hear an evil of her, particularly as her career since then had been anything but pure.

The name of Villiers was mentioned it transpired that Villiers had been seen outside her house on the night of the robbery. It was curious that another crime should have happened where these two, formerly implicated in a murder case, should have come to-Question is, which way did he go?" "By the gate, of course," said Fen-

ton impatiently. The detective walked across the lawn to the gate, but could find no trace of footmarks, as the lawn was dry, and the footpath leading out into the pavement of the street was asphalted.

gether, and disagreeable rumors began to circulate. Then, by some unexplained means, the opinion of Naball became known regarding his opinion that Caprice had stolen the diamonds herself. Here was another mystery. Why on earth should she steal her own jewels? One theory was that she required money and had sold them for this purpose, pretending that they were stolen in order to satisfy the lovers who gave them to her. This was clearly absurd, as Caprice cared nothing for the opinion of her lovers, and, moreover, the donors of the diamonds were long since dead or ruined, so the idea of the detective was unanimously laughed at. But then the fact remained, she would not allow an investigation to be made; and how was this to be accounted for? One idea was mooted, that Villers had stolen the diamonds, and she would not prosecute him because he was the husband of the woman who had been kind to her. In this case, nowever, she would have easily got back her jewels by a threat of prosecution. affair, I will let you both know. At whereas they were still missing. Other present, good morning," and, with a solutions of the problem were offered, sweeping bow, she turned and left but they were unsatisfactory, and Melbourne settled itself down to the opinion that the whole affair was a myetery which would never be solved Keith and Ezra had both been puz

THE ONLY

to cure a skin disease, ulcer or sore permanently is to get to the "root" of the disease. That's what Zam-Buk does.

Zam-Buk's extraordinary powers of penetration, combined with its germ-destroying properties enable it to reach and destroy all germs in the underlying tissues, where skin troubles have their origin. In other words. Zam-Buk cures from the "root" upward, so that no trace of the disease is left to break out sesin.

To get lasting results, therefore, you should use Zam-Buk for all skin diseases, boils, ulcers and blood-poisoning, sores and piles. All dealers, 50c, box.



ded over the affair, and offered Kitty to find out the name of his unknown from the little village of Beauman, in their services to unravel the myster, benefactor, but the manager refused Aleace, which is called Pershing Road, but she curtly dismissed them with to tell him, as he had been pledged to though it is spelt "Pfershing," which the remark that she wished the affair left alone, so they had to obey her and remain in ignorance like the rest of the affair. They sat in Ezra's sittingthe public. Affairs thus went on as room and discussed the matter late usual, and the weeks slipped by with no further information being fortacoming

Meanwhile, "Prince Carnival" was still running to crowded houses, and Kitty appeared nightly, being now as atill greater attraction on account of the robbery of which she was the heroine. She had fulfilled her promise to Keith, in seeing Mortimer about the chances of production for "Faust The manager was doubtful about the experiment of trying colonial work, and told Kitty plainly he could not afford to lose money on such a speculation.

"it's all stuff," he said to her when she urged him to give the young men a chance. I can get operas from London whose success is a ready assured, and I don't see why I should waste money on the crude production of two unknown colonials."

"That's all very true," retorted Caprice, "and from a business point of view, correct; but considering you make your money out of colonial andtences. I don't see why you shouldn't give at least one chance to see what colonial brains can do. As to crudity, wait and see. I don't want you to take the opera if it is bad, but if you approve of it, give it a chance."

In the end Mortimer promised, that if he approved of the libretto and music, he would try the piece at the end of the run of "Prince Carnival," but put Eblis in rehearsal, in case his forebodings of failure should be justified. When, however, the first act was finished and shown to him,he was graciously pleased to say there was good stuff in it, and began to be a little more hopeful as to its success. So Keith worked hard all day at his retto, to which Ezra put bright, tunehi music. With the usual sanguine expectations of youth, they never dreamt of failure, and Keith wrote the most enthusiastic letters to his betrothed, announcing the gratifying fact that he had got his foot on the lowest rung of the ladder of fame.

As to his uncongenial employment at the pawnshop, he strove to conquer his repugnance to it, and succeeded in winning the approval of old Lazarus by his assiduous attention to busi ness. He attended to the books, and, as time went on, the pawnbroker actually let him pay money into the

ET a woman ease your suffering. I want you to write, and let me tell you of mo simple method of home treatment, send you ten days' free trial, postpaid, and put you in touch with women in Canada who will jadly tell what my method he done for them. serreations bladder weakness, constipation, catarhal conditions, pain in the sides, remilarly or irrespondents feelings, head-ache, backmisplacement of internal orgama, nervousness, desire to cry, palpitation, hot flashes, dark rings der the eyes, or a loss of interest Mrs. M. Banners, Son S Windsor, Ont.

the young man become. He increased Keith's salary, and even then chuckled to himself over his cleverness in retaining such a clever servant at so low a price.

Though his business was ostensibly that of a pawnbroker, he was in the charming, though there is more tuan habit of conducting very much more delicate transactions. In his dingy little den at the back of the shop he sat like a great spider waiting for flies, and the flies generally came in at a little door which led from the room into a dirty yard, and there was a kind of narrow right-of-way which gave admittance to this yard from the street. By this humble way many well-known people came, particularly at night—the fast young man who had backed the wrong horse, the speculative share-broker, and the spendthrift society lady, all came here in quest of money, which they always got, provided their security was good, and, of course, they paid an exorbitant percentage. Lazarus had dealings with all sorts and conditions of men and women, but he was as silent as the grave over their affairs, and no one knew what secrets that dirty old Hebrew carried in his breast. Of these nocturnal vistions Keith saw nothing. as he left at six o'clock, after which Isaiah shut up the shop, and the front of the house was left in profound darkness, while business went on in the little back room. It was now a fortnight since the

mebbery, and the nine days' wonder having ceased to amuse, people were beginning to forget all about it. Keith still lived in East Melbourne with Ezra, and on going home one night was surprised to find a letter from the manager of the Hibernian Bank, which informed him that the sum of five hundred pounds had been placed to his credit. Stewart went next day

secrecy. So Keith returned to Ezra in a state of great perplexity to talk over at night with great assiduity, but were unable to come to any conclusion. "You don't know anyone who would

"Geer-lastingly Good"

do you a good turn?" asked Lazarus. when he heard this news. "No-no one," replied Keith.

haven't a single relative in the Colonies, and no friend rich enough to give me so much money-unless it were your father." with a sudden inspiration.

(To be continued.)

U. S. Leaders In War Zone

(GENERAL JOHN J. PERSHING) It was quite by the merest chance that General John J. Pershing, the commander-in-chief of the American Army in France, went into the army

He intended to be a school-teacher been a school-teacher if it hadn't been the risk. He was on a China station at for a newspaper article.

be held for an appointment to the West Point Military Academy. The announcement attracted him. He nery. asked his sister's advice on the matter. Should he try for the appoint- at Washington with letters dealing

certainly to do so. So John Pershing went in for the exam., heart and soul, with the result | ed, he continued writing. that he received the highest marks of any of the candidates. And that start- velt about the matter, and was ordered ed his military career.

went through the Military Andterns of his time, fought in the vari-He reached the rank of captain, and Nothing very starting in his career

so far. Then it was that his big promotion

President Roosevelt had his eye on Captain Pershing, saw the very excelent work he had done in the Philippines, and, at one stroke, raised him from the rank of captain to that of brigadier-general.

President Roosevelt knew he was the man for the job, so he put him straight there without more ado, ignering the intervening ranks, jumping him over the heads of more than 900 record for promotion in the United States Army.

One can imagine that General Pershing will be very courageous in the matter of promotion out France, and raise a man to whatever position he merits, and is fitted for, irrespective of what rank he is, seeing that he himself was raised in that

The full grade of general was revived when Brigadier-General Pershign came over with the first American Army for France. Only four officers an the history of America have borne this title-namely, Washington, Grant, Sherman, and Sheridan.

General Pershing is in favor of compulsory military training and service. and it is one of his sayings that "voluntary recruitment is a relic of military inefficiency."

The American general is an ideal type of soldier, good-natured and a hint of the powerful will and high military training in the lined forehead and straight clear eyes.

He is known to his men -among whom he is immensely popular - as "Fighting John," "Kitchener Pershing," and "Black Jack."

Many Englishmen who have spoken to the general are extremely surprised that his speech is singularly free from the American "accent." He is a shy. retiring man, where military matters are not concerned, and has a thorough dislike to publicity.

Curiously enough, General Persiaing's ancestors came from Alsace. His forefather Frederick came to Baltimore with his brother John from Alsace in 1749, and settled in Pennsylvania. There is a public road leading



in Alsatian patois means "the peach." Whether this road really dates from the time General Pershing's ancestors lived there is uncertain, but Americans like to think it does

Now General Pershing is doing his test to help the French to wrest the land of his ancestors from the iron hand of Germany

General Pershing is fifty-six years of age. He was married in 1905, and in 1915 the tragedy of his life occurred. His wife and three young daughters were burned to death in a fire at the Presidio, an army post near San Franc: co, where as was tuen stationed. ADMIRAL W. S. SIMS.

Another note vorthy man amountst the American Forces now in Europe is Admiral W. S. Sins. "Cheer up and get busy" is easit to be his motto, and he is, of course, the Commander-in-Chief of American Naval Forces operating in European waters. Certainly the American Admiral lives up to his motto. He is always cheery, and invariably busy. He made his name as a gunnery ex

It is a risky thing to tell your Navy Department and superior officers that their notions of gunnery are entirely wrong and inefficient. But Admiral in fact, he most surely would have Sims—then only a lieutenant—tooks the time, and had become a close One day he read an announcement friend of Sir Percy Scott, our great in a paper that examinations were to gunnery expert. The two worked together, and Lieut, Sims soon saw his way to improve American naval gun-

· He bombarded the Navy Department ment. His sister advised him most with the new methods, and was snubbed for his pains, for he received no answer to his epistles. Nothing daunt-

Finally he wrote to President Roose-

Luckily for him, however, Rear-Ad demies, became a subaltern in due miral Cameron McR. Winslow, then course, and, like many other subal- Assistant Chief of the Bureau of Navigation, had been reading some of ous American wars and skirmishes the numerous reports he had sent home, and, as he read, he became confought in the Philippine Islands. vinced that there might be something in the lieutenant's contention. So he went to the White House to plead for

> President if he could have a trial by ordeal. He said that if one or two Dreadnoughts succeeded in hitting a certain target any decent percentage of time he would stand convicted of presumptuous conduct. Five Dreadnoughts spent five hours

The indomitable seaman asked the

at the target practice, and scored not a single hit. Then Lieut. Sims had his chance.

Like General Pershing, he jumped other officers to do so, and creating a over the head of his superior officers when President Wilson promoted him through two grades to his present rosition of Commander-in-Chief of American Naval Forces ir European waters.

Chronic Skin Disorders New Overcome Quickly

There is no hope of getting rid of disfiguring skin blemishes until the blood is purged of every trace of unclean matter.

Wonderful results follow the use of Dr. Hamilton's Pills which provide the blood with the elements it needs to become rich and red.

Quickly indeed the blood is brought to normal strength, is filled with nutrition, is given power to drive out of the system the humors that caused rashes, pimples, pasty complexion and kindred ills. Don't delay. Get Hamilton's Pills to-day; they go to work at once, and give prompt results. Mild. efficient, safe for men and women or children. Get a 25c box to-day from any dealer.

The Silence of the Doers.

Friends who had been and seen and who had come home again had gone off blithely and unselfishly, to drive ambulances, to nurse the wounded, to know the storm centre for themselves; and they had come back sobered, which was intelligible, and silent, which was un-intelligible. That they should speak modestly of their deeds was natural, but that they should be so strangely reticent in speaking of the grim total fact and of their inner reactions was unnatural. They had been willing to communicate a few items from their adventure, but of their total experience they would not speak. The cleverest raconteur-broke down. The most discerning philosopher found himself beyond his depth. opher found himself beyond his depth.
A touch of the ineffable seeme! to have entered into the lives of all such who had seen, and shared, however briefly and humbly, in the strain and stress of the storm centre.—"Atlantic."

Without Military Honors.

The Sunday school teacher had read the 73rd Psalm. "What do you think," she asked a little boy. words mean 'I saw the prosperity of the wicked. For there are no bands in their death." The boy paused, and then replied, "Why, teacher, it means that wicked men mustn't have milltary funerals."