Remedy

are frequently digested food these organs to rritant acids our sto nach to the food by rope of Extract Mother Seigel's nd your kidney romptly dis-

genuine.

THE MARKETS

85 hogs and 1,734

13

"He!" laughed Esra scornfully; | posed it to be so. But when he went he'd as soon part with his blood. Why I asked him to give me some money so that I could marry, and he refused. What he wouldn't do for his son he certainly would not do for a

STOLEN JEWELS

over in his own mind the peculiar

circumstances of that interview, he

saw there was a complicated criminal

case to be investigated, so he set

himself to work to unravel the mystery, and gratify his inquiring mind.

In the first place, he drew up a

statement of the case pure and sim-

ple and then, deducing different theor-

les from the circumstances, he tried

to get a point from whence to start.

He placed his ideas in the form of

2-Was Villiers outside on the ver-

Q-Had he any inducement to steal

A-Undoubtedly. He was poor, and

wanted money, proved by his calling

on Caprice and asking for some. He

said he would be revenged because

she did not give him more than a

sovereign, and there would be no

sweeter revenge than to steal her

diamonds, as it would punish her and

Q-Did he know the room where

A-Yes. Caprice said her bedroom,

Q-Did Caprice know Villiers had

A-Extremely probable, hence her

refusal to prosecute, as he was the

husband of Madame Midas, whom she

SHOE POLISHES

OR OX-BLOOD SHOES

PRESERVE the LEATHER

price's opinion, an act of expiation.

and find out what he was doing.

Mr. Villiers had of late been under

on an overcost, he sallied forth in

Bourke Street, with the intention of

Goon, who kept an opium den in that

To his drinking habits Villiers row

den he was accustomed to pass his

unsavoury locality.

meated the atmosphere.

Ah Goon's house was in a narrow

right-of-way off one of the larger al-

burning in the window to attract cus-

tomers. Passing at the door a mo-

ment, Neball listened to hear if there

was any European within. The mon-

the silent, soft-footed Orientais.

and PASTES

and as Villiers had been several times

to the house before, he knew where

andah when Caprice mentioned where

questions and answers, as follows:

A-To all appearances he was.

her diamonds were kent?

the diamonds were kept?

MEEP YOUR SHOES NEAT

the diamonds?

benefit himself

stolen her jewels?

"It's very queer," observed Keith meditatively. "It can't be Caprice?" Not likely; she needs all her money herself," said Ezra. "Besides, I hear sae's been rather hardup of late. I suppose Fenton will soon so broke,

and then, Le roi est mort, vive le roi." "What a pity she goes on like that," said Keith, regretfully. "I like her so

"Yes, and she likes you," retorted Ezra pointedly. "Don't you get entengled in the nets, or you'll forget ail about the girl at Sandhurst. Does she know you're engaged?"

"I wouldn't tell her if I were you." said the Jew significantly, "or she'll withdraw the light of her countenance, and then it will be all up with our buriesque."

"Pooh, nonsense," replied Stewart, with an uneasy laugh. "I wonder who'll be Ferton's successor?" "Yourself."

"Not I. I'm not far enough gone for that. Besides, I've no money." "True, except your anonymous five it was. hundred, which would be nothing to Caprice. So, as she wants money, I expect it will be old Meddlechip." but he's married."

"True, O Sir Galahad," retorted Ezra sarcastically; "but he's an unholy old had treated so basely. The refusal to man for all that-she'll ensnare him, and we'll see how long it will take her to break the richest man in the Colonies.'

'Oh, the deuce take Kitty Marchurst and her affairs," said Keith, impatiently. "I want to know who sent me this money?'

Better not ask," murmured Ezra. "Curiosity is a vice. Remember Adam and Eve. Blueseard's wife, etcetera. Take the goods the gods bestow, and don't try to find out where they come from; but now you are rich, you'll be giving up the shop."

"No; I'll stay on for a time till i find that the five hundred is really i and truly mine. Who knows, some ay it may take to itself wings and

"It certainly would some young men.' said Ezra: "but I don't think you are that sort." You are right. I want to save up all my money for Eugenie."

"Ah! you are going to marry her? "When I get rich. Yes." "You won't marry her if Caprice can prosecute Villiers might be, in Ca-

belp it.' "Because she's fallen in love with you, and her love like the gifts of the Danaes, is fatal.

"Rubbish I'm not a shild. Caprice will never take my heart from Eu-"Hercules." remarked Eara, musing-

ly, "was a strong man; yet he became the slave of a woman. Solomon was a wise man same result. My friend, you are neither Hercules nor Solomon.

Keith departed hurriedly. CHAPTER X.

When Kislip undertook to educate Nabali in the business of a detective, he gave him an epigrammatical piece of advice: "Cultivate euriosity." This golden rule Naball constantly followed. and found it of infinite service to him in his difficult profession. He was always on the lookou; for queer cases, and when he discovered one that plqued his euriceity, he never rested matil he found out all about it. The Red Indian follows the trail of his enemy by noting the most trivial signs, which to others with a less highly cultivated instinct would appear worthless. And Naball was a social Red Indian, following up the trail of a mystery by a constant attention to aprrounding events. A casual observation, a fleeting expression, a scrap of paper—these were the sign-posts which led him to a satisfactory conclusion. and he never neglected any opportunity of exercising his faculties. By this constant practice he sharpened his menses in a wonderful degree, and culwated to the highest extent the unerring instinct which he possessed in

encovering erimes. Consequently, when he found there was no legal authority to be given him in unravelling the mystery of the diamond robbery, he determined to investigate it on his own ascount, in order to satisfy his curiesity. To a casual spectator, it appeared to be a mere vulgar burglary. in which the thieves had got off with meir plunder, and until his interview with Caprice the detective had sup-

Prement O.—"I was persing through the critical period of life, being futly-siz years of age and

down condition, so it was bard for me bo do my work. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recom-mended to me as the best remedy for my troubles, which it surely proved to be. I feel better and

stronger in every way since taking it, and the annoying symptoms have disap-peared." — Mrs. M. GODDER, 325 No. poleon St., Fremont, Ohio.

Such annoying symptons as heat flashes, nervousness, beckache, head-ache, irritability and "the blues," may ache, irritability and "the unuse, be speedily overcome and the system restored to normal couditions by this famous rost and herb remedy Lydia E.

Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If any complications present themselves write the Pinkham Medicine Co.,
Lynn, Mass., for suggestions how to overcome them. The result of forty years experience is at your service and your letter held in strict confider

Pushing open the door, Naball entered the den, a small, low-ceilinged room, which was filled with dull, smoky atmosphere. At the end was a gaudylooking shrine, all yellow, red, and green, with tinsel flowers, and long red bills with fantastic Chinese let-ters on them in long rows. Candles were burning in front of this, and cast a feeble light around—on a pile of bamboo canes and baskets heaped up against the wall; on strange-looking Chinese stools of cane-work; on bizarre fvory carvings set on shelves; and on a low raised platform at the end of the room whereon the opium-smokers reclined. Above this ground-floor were two or three other broad, shallow shelves, in each of which a Chinaman was lying, sunk deep in an opium slumber; there was also a kerosene lamp on the lower floor, beside which Ah Goon was reclining, and deftly preparing a pipe of opium for a fat, stolid-looking Chinaman, who watched the process with silent apathy.

Ah Goon looked up as the detective entered, and a bland smile spread over his face as he nodded to him, and went on preparing his pipe, while Naball stood watching the quere operation. There was an oil lamp with a clear flame in front of Ah Goon, who was and started to sing out freely, so When he had got thus far, Naball holding a kind of darning-needle. Naball began to think of retreating, looking substance, contained in a sirable bullies of the neighborhood into theory. He had not a single well authenticated fact to go on, but all small pot, he twirled the needle rapidthe circumstances of the case seem- ly, spinning round the glutinous mass ed to point to Villiers, so he determined to go on the trail of Villiers, flame of the lamp, and turned it slow. from her with an oath, and it fell at need something to put some ginger ly round and round for a short time | Naball's feet. In a moment the detecuntil it was ready; then, having placed | tive had picked it up and slipped it the espionage of the police, owing to it in the small hole of the opium pipe, into his pocket. some shady transactions with which which he held ready in his other hand, he was connected, so Naball knew exhe gave it to his countrymen, who re- gone, flung the woman from him with actly where to find him, and, putting ceived it with a grunt of satisfaction, a how! of fury, and turned to look for and, Iving back, took the long stem be- it, when the door was burst violently the direction of the slums in Little tween his line and inhaled the smoke with leng, steady breaths. When his calling on a Chinaman named Ah pipe was done, which was accomplished in three or four whiffs, he devoted himself to preparing another, while Ah Goon arose to his feet to speak to added that of being a confirmed

Naball. opium smoker, and was on 'erms of He was a tall man, with a thin, yelintimacy with Ah Goon, in whose low-skinnish emaciated .ace, cunning. oblong eyes, and flattish nose. His evenings. Nahall therefore intended pigtail, of course-black hair craftily sails in his pocket. to watch for Villiers, and find out, if lengthened by thick twisted silk-was possible, when, owing to drink and coiled on top of his head; and his opium combined, he was not master of himself, what he had done on the dress, consisting of a dull blue blouse. wide trousers of the same color, and aight of the robbery after leaving Cathick, white-soled Chinese slippers, by no means added to his personal He soon entered Little Bourke street, and immediately plunged into beauty. Standing before Naball, with the labyrinth of siume, which he an unctuous smile on his face, and his knew throughly. It was a clear, star- long, siender hands clapsed in front of him, Ah Goon waited for the dery night, but the cool, fresh air was tective to speak.

tainted in this locality by the foul Nabali glanced rapidly round the miasma which pervaded the neighborhood, and even the detective, accusapartment, and not seeing Villiers, addressed himself to the stolid Celestial, tomed as he was to the place, felt disgusted with the sickly odors that perwho was looking slyly at him.

who comes here every night?" "Plenty he come allee muches night me no have seen," replied Ah Goon ieys, and there was a faint candle blinking his black eyes.

"Yes, I know that," retorted Naball quickly; "but this is short—black hair and whiskers smokes opium-drinks a lot—is called Villiers."

otonous chant of a Chinese beggar Whether Ah Goon recognized the could be heard coming down the aley, and every now and then the gentleman thus elegantly described screams of two women fighting, while was doubtful; at all events, he put on occasionally a number of noisy larria stolid air

kins would come tramping heavily "Me no sabce." answered. along, forming a strong contrast to Naball held out a half-a-brown, upon which Ah Goon fixed his eyes lovingly. "Where is he?"

The money was too much for Ah Goon's cupidity so he gave in. "Him playee fan-tan-ayah!" he anwered in a sing-voice, "allee same."

Mr. Nabali did : ot waste any words. but threw the half-crown to the expectant Ah Goon, and turned toward the door. Just as he reached it there was a noise of hurried footsteps outside, and Villiers' voice, husky and

savage, was heard-"Ah Goon, you yellow devil, where are you!" and there came a heavy kick that jestroy all diseased conditions at the door.

a shadow corner, and placed his fin-ger on his lips to ensure silence, a pan-tomine which the intelligent Ah Goon or threat by means of medicine takunderstood at once.

Villiers opened the door and lurched a direct, breathable, scientific cure. rellow, smoky glare.

'Here, you Ah Goon," he cried. eatching night of the Chinaman, want some money more money."

"Give me more money," cried Vil-fiers, lurching forward, and would have laid his hand on the shoulder or the shrinking Chinaman, when Nahali stepped out of his corner. "what's the matter?" he asked in

his silky voice. Villiers turned to the new-comer with a sudden start, and stared suspiciously at him; but the detective eing muffled up in a heavy ulater, with his hat pulled over his eyes, he did not recognize him. "What do you want?" he said, un-

"Nothing." replied Nahall, quickly: Tm only strolling round the Chinese quarter out of curiosity and heard you rowing this poor devil."

"Poor devil!" sneered Villiers, with a glance of fury at Ah Goon, who had omplacently resumed his occupation of preparing an opium pipe; rich enough."

"Indeed," said the detective, lessly-"to lend money?" "What's that to you?" growled Villiers, with a snarl. "I s'pose I can bor-

row money if I like." "Certainly, if you've got good securty to give." Villiers glared angrily at the young

"Den't know what you're talking

bout," he said, sulkily. "Security," explained Naball, smoothly: "means borrowing money on land, clothes, or—or diamonds."

Villiers gave a sudden start, and was about to reply, when the door opened violently, and bold, handsome woman, dressed in a bright green silk, dashed Ah Goon.

'ere I am; bin to the theatre, and the jewels nerself, or Villiers ere you are preparing that pisin of did, and she won't prosecute yours. Oh, I must 'ave one pipe to- mm. night, just and — Who the things," concluded the detective with a blazes are you?" catching sight of the regretful sigh. two strangers. "Shut up," said Villiers, and made a

step towards her, for just on the bosom of her dress sparkled a small crescent of diamonds set in silver. The woman's eyes caught his covetous glance. and she put her hand over the orna-"No. you don't," she said, scowling.

"Lay a hand on me and I'll-ah!" She ended with a stifled cry, for without warning Villiers had sprung on her, and his hands were round her throat. Ah Goon and another Chinaman jumped up and threw theimselves Relicate Young Girls on the two, trying to separate them. The woman got Villiers' hands off her. the unavory den.

While thus hesitating, the woman

Villiers, seeing the ornament was open, and a crowd of Chinese, all chattering in helr high shrill voices' like magpies, surged into the room. Ab Goon, with many gesticulations, began to explain, Villiers to swear, and the woman to shrick, so in the midst of this pandemonium

Naball slipped away, and was soon walking swiftly down Little Bourke Street, with the diamond ornament "I believe this is one of the stolen jewels," he muttered exultingly, "and

Villiers was the thief after all. Hum-

NOTHING LIKE IT FOR BRONCHITIS AND WEAK THROAT

Remarkable Cures in the Worst Cases Reported Daily.

CURES WITHOUT USING DRUGS.

Doctors now advocate an entirely new method of treating bronchitis and irritable throat. Stomach dosing is no longer necessary.

The most approved treatment consists of a healing vapor resembling the pure air of the Adiron-

This soothing vapor is full of germ-destroying substances, and the same time is a powerful healing agent. It is sent to the bronchial tubes and lungs through a skillfully devised inhaler that can be carried in the vest pocket. Simplicity itself is the keynote of this splendid treat-

CATARRHOZONE is the name of this wonderful invention that daily curing chronic cases of weak throat, bronchitis, and catarrh. Every breath through the inhaler is hden with soothing, healing substances In a moment Naball drew back into to cure because it goes where the en into the stomach. Catarrhozone is

There is no sufferer from a gripnoisly into the room, stopping for a There is no sufferer from a grip-minute on the threshold dened by the py cold or any winter ill, that won't find a cure in Catarrhosone, which is employed by physicians ,ministers. "I lawyers and public men throughout many foreign lands. Large size lasts "Ah Goon no have," marmured that two months and costs \$1,00, and is individual clutching his half-crown.

"Two lost all I had on that informal cine Mc, all storekeepers and drug-ten of yours," shricked Villars, not gists, or the Catarrhosone Co., heading him; "but my luck most Kingston, Canada.

Fresh and Fragrant

An Everyday Delicious Beverage

Black, Green or Mixed ...

Sealed Packets only at all Grocers . . .

ph! Im not so sure of that. Well | TORONTO FAT SIOUK SHOW I'll find out the truth when I see how she looks on being shown this little bet of evidence."

CHAPTER XI

It is said that "Counsel comes in the silence of the night," so next morning Mr. Naball, having been thinking deeply about his curious discovery, decided upon his plan of action. It was evidently no good to go straight to Caprice and show her the diamond crescent, as, judging from her general conduct with regard to the robbery, she would deny that the jewel belonged to her.

Tae detective therefore determined to ascertain from some independent you and they lie down on their be-pers in whether the jewel was really don't fire them at once, just call them the property c Caprice, and after in and tell this story: some consideration came to the conclusion that Fenton would be the most | ox and a mule that he hitched togethlikely individual to supply the necessary information.

"He's her lover," argued Naball to nimself as he walked along the street. "so he ought to know what jewellery she's got. I dare say he gave her a lot himself; but, hang it," he went on disconsolately, "I don't know why I'm bothering about this affair; nothing will come of it; for some reainto the room and swooped down on son best known to herself, Caprice won't lot me follow up the case. I "Well, my dcar," she said, effusively, | can't make it out; either she stole Ah! women are rum

> He had by this time arrived at The Never-say-die Insurance Office, and on entering the door found himself in a shiny counter a' one end, and a long shiny clerk behind it. This individ- get much done, and-" ual, who looked as if he were rubbed all over with bresh butter, so glistening was his skin, received him with a sterotyped smile, and asking, in a

soft oily voice, what he was picased to (To be continued.)

Pale, Tired Women

There is no beauty in pallor, but his tail. proof of plenty of weakness. Exertion makes your heart flutter, your like freacle. Then he placed it in the flung the diamond ornament away back and limbs ache, and you sadly without him. into your system. Try Dr. Hamilton's Pills; they make you feel alive, make you want to do things. They renew and purify the blood—then come the ox. strong nerves, rosy cheeks, laughing "No," replied the mule, "not to me; eyes, robust good health. You'll be but he did have a long talk with the helped in a hundred ways by Dr. | butcher on the way home."-"The Hamilton's Pills, which are an old Metal Magazine." kind. Get a 25c. box to-day. Sold by

THE TRETCHER BEARER.

I have seen, now and again, a casual A Nova Scotia .n Tells Hew He reference to the bravery of our stretcher bearers. Someone went so far once as to say, in a sentence, that ! their work called for the highest cour. grippe, or Spanish influenza you are age of all. That is true-but how not out of danger until your blood in

little it is understood. These stout fellows have to take all direct shell-fire is no respecter of per-

known him to go calmly, smoking a men and women. cigarette, along a portion of trench on which chells were bursting continuously—not that he wantonly courted grippe who proclaim the value of Dr.:
danger, but there might have been Williams' Pink Pills is Mr. Amos Kauldanger, but there might have been someone on the other side who needed back, of Petite Riviere, N. S., who him. Then one day he went into a says:-"I was taken down with a sevreally hig fight—one that helped to ere attack of la grippe, or inflamaza. make history in this history-making After a time the early symptoms of war. The Germans had stationed the trouble left me, but I did not resnipers and machine guns up trees, gain my usual strength, and I had al-The wood through which we were ways been a strong man. There attacking was a veritable death-trap, were times when I felt I could hardly Through it all Hendy strolled about, crawl about and I was so run down I smoking his interminable eigarette, could scarcely go about my business. and many men owed it to him that I continued taking medicine but it did they lived to get the C. C. S. He was me no good. Then I found the trouble given the D. C. M. for that show-and was affecting my digestion and the the only time I have ever seen him out disagreeable feeling from this added of countenance was when the briga to my general misery. I was finally dier pinned the ribbon on his coat, and advised to take Dr. Williams' Pink congratulated him.

stretcher-bearer some day, and a weeks when I found my strength memighty thing it will be. Nobody has turning, my eppetite improved, and rendered more efficient or vallent ser- still continuing the use of the pills vice, and its rewards have been scanty. a few weeks more found me restored But those of us who have been in the to my old-time vigor. I can most thick of the battle will always want to strongly recommend Dr. Williams' take our hats off to the fine fellows Pink Pills to all who have passed who never failed to be where they through an attack of influence, as a were wanted, and who did their job safe medicine for renewing their gallantly in the fiercest of the fight .- strength." Sheffield Independent.

All stock raisers should take as interest in the Toronto Fat Stack Show, which will be held at the Union Stock Yards on Dec. 5 and 6. This show, which has been held for covered years, improves with exery year, the management sparing neither time nor expense to make it a complete success. This year it is expected that the show will surpass all previous shows in the way of prize cattle.

A Parable for Shirkers.

If you have anybody working for

Down in Virginia a farmer had an er to a plow. One night, and after the ox and mule had been staned and provendered for the night, the ox said to the mule: "We've been working pretty hard; let's play off sick to-morrow and lie here in the stalls all day." "You can, if you want to, returned the mule; "but I believe I'll go to

work." So the next morning when the farmer came out the ex played off cick; the farmer bedded him down with clean straw, gave him fr .. hay, a bucket of cats and bran nixed, left

him for the day and went worth with the mule to nlow. All that day the ox lay in his stall. blinked his eyes and gently swished

his tail That night when the mule came in. the ox asked how they got along large, lofty apartment, with a long plowing alone all day. "Weil," said the mule, "it was hard and we didn't

> "Did the old man have anything to say about me?" interrupted the ox. "No," replied the mule,

> "Well, then," went on the ox. "I believe I'll play off again to-morrow; it was certainly fine lying here all day and resting."

"That's up to you," said the mule; "but I'll go out and plow." So the next day the ox played off again, was bedded down with clean straw, provendered with hay, bran and oats, and lay all day nodding, blinking, chewing his cud and gently swishing

When the mule came in at night the ox asked how they had gotten along "About the same as yesterday." re-

plied the mule coldly. "Did the old man have anything to say to you about me?" again inquired

family remedy of great renown.

Thousands use no other medicine and never have a day's sickness of any

VICTIMS OF LA GRIPPE

Left Weak, Disheartened and as East

Prey to Other Troubles.

If you have had an attack of Inrestored to normal.

influenza leaves behind it weakened the risks of war without obtaining any vital powers, thin blood, impaired diof its compensations. They are non-gestion, and over-sensitive nerves. In combatant. They earry no arms. Your this condition the system becomes an ordinary soldier at least has the satisticasy prey to deadly pneumonia, broafaction of firing shot for shot at his chitis, nervous prostration, rheumatism Boche; but the stretcher-bearer simply and even consumption. Ask anyone wanders about in the thick of the who had had an attack of influence fighting, picking his way through the what their present condition of health barrage, taking the wounded to the is and most of them will answer: rear, rendering first aid in the open Since ! had the grippe ! have never under terrific fire. With a chivalrous been really well." This general feetfoe his arm band protects him from ing of weakness will continue until direct assault, but the German is set the blood is built up again, and for dom chivalrous, and, in any case, in this purpose nothing can equal a fair treatment with Dr.: Williams' Pink Hendy was a stretcher-bearer in my pills make new, rich, red blood which own battalion. Whenever the least reaches every organ and nerve in the strafe came over our lines he was the body, and through this weak despon-first to make a tour of the sector to dent victims of influenza are transsee if anyone had been hurt. I have formed into cheerful, healthy, happy

Among the many victims of la Pills, and I decided to try them. I Somebody will write the epic of the had only been taking the pills a few

You can get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills through any dealer in medicine, or by It takes a lot of drilling to make a mail at 50c a box or six boxes for \$2.50 good spidies. or to fill a had tooth from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co.

THIS IS THE TIME TO PUT OUR SHOULDERS TO THE WHEEL IN VERY TRUTH WE ARE ON THE BROW OF THE HILL-LET US MAKE THE SUPREME EFFORT. BUY VICTORY BONDS TO THE LIMIT OF YOUR PURSE THEN BORROW AND BUY MORE. SPACE AND POSITION DEDICATED TO THE CAUSE BY THE SALADA TEA COMPANY