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STOLEN JEWELS

whose folly Keith's life depends."

"Not a bit of it," said Caprice, cheerfully; "we'll find some way to save him yet. The only evidence against him is that knife, and I don't believe it was in his possession at the Bon-Bon Theatre.' "Why not?"

"Recause no one could have taken it out of his overcoat pocket there. I but I'm sure I never abstracted the | dow." knife. Ezra Lazarus took it back, and I'll swear, in spite of Mr. Naball, he didn't take it. It's not likely Mortimer would go fiddling in another man's pockets, so I believe the knife was taken from the coat pocket, without his knowledge, at the club." "But who took it, and how?" asked

Eugenie, with great interest. "My dear," replied Kitty, with a shrug, "how to I know. Perhaps, after receiving back the knife from Fenton, sit on my knee." and putting it in his pocket, he hung ! his coat up again; in that case, anyone who saw him put the knife away could have stolen it.'

"But who would do so?" "That's what our clever Naball ought to find out," said caprice, with a disdainful smile, "only he such an idiot. I tell you whom I suspectmind you, it's only suspicionand yet appearances are quite as black against him as any one else." "Who is it?"

"Malton." "Malton!" repeated Eugenie, start-

ing up. None other," said Kitty coolly. "He was at the club, and I know was hard up for money. His wife came to me one day, and told me he had embezzled a lot of money at his office. Then, after the crime, she came to me, and thanked me for paying it. I never did so. Fenton said he did, but I doubt it, as there isn't much of the philanthropist about him, so the only one who could have replaced the money was Malton himself. How? Well. easily enough. He was at the club saw Keith's knife, and, knowing he was Lazarus' clerk, the idea flashed across his mind of murdering the old man with the knife, and dropping it about, so as to throw suspicion on Stewart. So, by some means, I don't know how, he obtains the knife before Stewart leaves the club, commits the crime, gets the money, circulates notes, and when taxed with the possession of a marked one, says he got it from Ezra Lazarus-very weak, my dear, very weak indeed. Ezra says he

so such a thing favors Mr. Malton's little plan. So there you are, my dear. I've made up a complete case against Malton, and quite as feasible as any of Naball's theories. Upon my word," said Kitty gaily, "I ought to have been a detective."

Eugenie was walking to and fro

"If this is so, he ought to be arrested," she said quickly. "Then go and tell Naball, my dear, said Kitty in a mocking voice. "He'll arrest any one on suspicion. I wonder half the population of Melbourne aren't in jail, charged with the murder. Oh, Naball's a brilliant man! He

says the man who committed the nurder stole my diamonds—pish!" "And you say Keith stole them." said Eugenie reproachfully, "there-

"Therefore the lesser crime includes the greater," finished Kitty, coolly. 'No, my dear, I don't believe he is a murderer; but as to the diamonds, what am I to think after what Meg told me?"

"Meg! Meg!" said that young person, dancing into the room, holding a disreputable doll in her arms, "mumsey want Meg?"

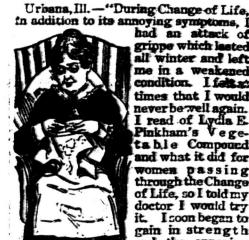
"Yes," said Kitty, as Meg came to the bedside. "Come up here, dear and teil mumsey how you are." "Meg is quite well, and so is Meg's "daughter," holding out the doll for

Kitty to kiss; "but mumsey, why is the lady so sad?"

Eugenie, who had remained silent

WOMEN OF MIDDLE AGE

Need Help to Pass the Crisis Safe-ly—Proof that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Can be Relied Upon.



tn addition to its annoying symptoms, I had an attack of grippe which lasted me in a Weakened condition. I felt at times that I would never be well again. I read of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and what it did for women passing through the Change

of Life, so I told my doctor I would try it. I soon began to gain in strength and the annoying symptoms disappeared and your Vegetable Compound

has made me a well, strong woman so I do all my own housework. I cannot recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound too highly to women passing through the Change of Life."

—Mrs. Frank Henson, 1316 S. Orchade

Women who suffer from nervousness, "heat flashes," backache, headaches and "the blues" should try this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"That may be," observed the other since Kitty's speech, now came forward woman bitterly; "but he's a fool on and kissed the child. "I'm not sad, dear," she said quickly, taking her seat by the bed, "only I want Meg to tell me something."

Meg nodded. "A fairy tale?" she asked sedately. Kitty laughed, though she looked

anxious. "No, my dear, not a fairy tale," she said, smoothing the child's hair; "mumsey wants you to tell the story took the coat downstairs by mistake, of the man who got out of the win-

"My Mr. Keith," said Meg at once. Kitty glanced at Eugenie, who sat with bowed head, gazing steadfastly at her hands.

"You see." she observed with a sigh, "the child says it was Mr. Keith." Miss Rainsford re-echoed the sigh,

then looked at Meg. "Meg, dear," she said in her soft persuasive voice, "come here, dear, and

Meg, nothing loth, scrambled down off the bed, and soon established herself on Eugenie's lap, where she sat shaking her auburn curis. Kitty glanced affectionately at the serious little face, and picked up her doll, which was lying on the counterpane. "Now, Meg," she said gaily, "you tell Miss Rainford the story of the man and the window. I'll play with

'Meg's daughter," observed Meg reprovingly. "Yes, Meg's daughter," repeated

Kitty with a smile. "Come, Meg," said Eugenie, smooththe man."

"It was my Mr. Keith, you know," began Meg, resting her cheek against Eugenie's breast. "He took me up?stairs-'cause I was so sleepy-an' he put me to bed, an' then I sleeped right

"And how long did you sleep, dear?" asked Eugenie.

"Oh, a minute," said Meg, "just a minute; then I didn't feel sleepy, and opened by eyes wide quite wide as wide as this," lifting up her face in confirmation, "and Mr. Keith, he was getting out of the window." "How do you know it was Mr. Keith?" asked Eugenie quickly.

"'Cause he put me in bed." said Meg wisely, "and he was there all the timo ' "He didn't speak to you when he was

near the window?"

paid him some money, so naturally laughed when he tumbled," finished doesn't know each individual mote; Meg triumphantly; "then I sleeped freely. again, right off." Eugenie put the girl cown off her knee, and turned to kitty.

"I believe Keith did put the child to bed," she said quietly, "but I think she must have slept for some time, and that the man she saw getting out of the window was some one else; of course, being awakened by the noise, she would only think she had slept a minute." "A minute, a minute," repeated

Meg, who had climbed back on to the bed, and was jumping the doll up and down.

"But who could the second man have been?" asked Kitty, perplexed.

"You know Naball's theory that the man who stole the diamonds committed the murder." said Eugenie. "You think Malton is guilty of the murder, why not of the robbery also? He was present at the supper-party, and knew where the jewels were kept." Kitty drew her brows together and

was about to speak, when Meg held up her doll for inspection. "Look at the locket," she said triumphantly, "it's like Bligging's locket

-all gold.' Kitty smiled, and touched the socalled locket, which was in reality tied round the neck of the doll with good for him.

a bit of cotton. "Who gave you this?" she said "Bliggings?"

"No; Meg found it herself, here, after the man had got out of the win-Eugenie gave a cry, and started up, but Kitty in a moment had seized the

doll, and wrenched off the gold link which Meg called the locket. "When did you find this, Meg?" she asked the child in a tone of suppressed

excitement. "After the man went out of the window," said Meg proudly.

"In the dark?" asked her mother. "No, when Meg was dressed, and the sun was shining," said Meg, trying to get back the locket. "Wait a moment, dear," said Kitty,

pushing the child away. "Miss Rainsford, do you know what this link means?" "I half guess," faltered Eugenie.

clasping her hands. "Then you guess right," cried Kitall winter and left ty, raising herself on her elbow. "It means that the man who stole the jewels dropped this link, and I know who he is, because I gave it to him myself." "Keith?" said Eugenie faintly.

"Keith!" repeated Caprice in a tone of scorn. "No; not Keith, whom I have suspected wrongfully all these months, but my very good friend, Hiram J. Fenton." "Fenton!" achoed Eugenie in sur-

"Yes; he must have committed the

crime," said Kitty in anger, grinding suspected Keith, and let another man bear the stigma of his crime. I spared Keith when I thought him guilty,



here to-night to see me; and when he comes, I'll have Naball waiting to ar-"But Keith?" faltered Eugenie.

CHAPTER XXVIII. Evan Malton had a house in Carlton, not a very fashionable locality, certainly, but the residence of the assistant manager was a comfortable

one. His wife and child were invariably to be found at home, but Malton himself was always away-either at his club ,the theatre, or at some dance. He was one of those weak men who can deny themselves nothing, and kept his wife and child stinted for money, while he spent his income on himself. But with such tastes as he possessed his income did not go very far, so in a moment of weakness he ing the child's hair, "tell me all about embezzled money in order to gratify his desires .

When he told his wife what he had done, the news came like a thunderclap on her. She knew her husband was weak, pleasure-loving and idle, but she never dreamt he could be a criminal. With the desire of a woman to find excuses for the conduct of a man she loved, Mrs. Malton thought that his crime was due to the evil influence of Kitty Marchurst; hence her visit and appeal to the actress. It seemed to have been that Fenton stole the diamonds, but was too cowardly to commit a murder. No; he did not do it himself. but he got some one else to do it." "And that some one?" cried Eu-

genie. "Is Evan Malton," said Caprice solemnly.

successful, for the money had been re-"No; he got out, and tumbled. I placed, though Kitty denied having

Her husband loved her in a kind of a way; he did not mrnd being unfaithful himself, but he would have been bitterly angered had he found her following his example. This type of husband is not uncommon; he likes to be a butterfly abroad, to lead a man-of-the-world existence, neglecting his home; yet he always expects on his return to find a hearty welcome and a loving wife.

Of course, as Mrs. Malton was handsome woman, with a neglectful husband the inevitable event happened, and Fenton, the bosom friend of the husband, fell in love with the solitary wife. She repelled his advances proudly, as she really loved her husband; but the effect of long months of neglect were beginning to tell on her. and she asked herself bitterly if it was worth while for her to remain faithful to a husband who neglected

On the Sunday following the interview Malton had with Naball, she sat down in her drawing-room, idly watching the child playing at her feet. Malton had come home in a fearful temper the night before, and had been in bed all Sunday. Dinner had been early, and she had left him in the dining-room, with a scowling face. part of a gold sleeve-link, and was evidently drinking more than was

"What is the use of trying to make his life happy?" she said to herself, with a sneer. "He cares no more for me than he does for the child. If I were to allow his dearest friend to betray me, I don't believe he would care a fig about it."

While she was thus talking, the door opened, and her husband came into the room, with a sullen look on his face. He was, as she saw, in a temper, and ready for a domestic battle; but, determined not to give him a chance, she sat in her chair in silent disdain.

"Well," he said, throwing himself on the sofa, "haven't you got a word to say for yourself?"

"What can I say?" she replied, listlessly. "Anything! Don't sit there like a cursed sphynx. How do you expect

Breathe Deeply, Then Listen For That Bronchial Wheeze

Dangerous to Neglect Troubles In the Chest, Throat or Nose at This Season.

Rough, wheezy breathing means

danger ahead. Every day you defer

treatment makes it harder to cure. Don't delay. Bronchial and lung troubles are all too frequent. Start today with "Catarrhozone," breathe in her teeth. "The coward, he knew I its pure balsamic vapor. Let its healing fumes do for you what stomach medicine never can. Nothing so cerbecause he saved my child's life; but I'll not spare Fenton now I know ne is a thief."

"What will you do?" asked Eugenie quickly.

"What wil I do!" cried Caprice, with a devilish light shining in her beautiful eyes. "I'll out him in prison—ring the bell for pen, ink, and paper—I'll write him to come down.

"Exercise the saved my child's life; but tain 'as a Catarrhozone Inhaler to rid you strengthen a weak throat, to rid you of Bronchitis, to drive out catarrh, coughs and colds. Use Catarrhozone to prevent, to cure your winter ills. Physicians endorse it, hospitals use it. Thousands ewear by it. Two months' treatment, large size \$1.60; and was once largely experted from tropical America, being one of the most astringent substances known. Now they are planning to build factories in South America to extraot the tannin on the spare—I'll write him to come down. Canada.

man to come home when he finds things so disagreable?"
She looked at him scornfully.

"You find things disagreable," she said, slowly. "You, who have negiected me ever since our marriage; who have passed your time with actresses and betting men; you, who "Go to the devil," said Malton, sulkily, cutting short her catalogue of his vices "I don't want you to preach. I'll go where I like, and, do what I like."

"Yes you deny me the right to do the same."

"What do you mean?" "Mean!" she cried, rising to her feet; "mean that I'm tired of this sordid way of living. I'm tired of seeing you at he beck and call of every woman except your wife I have tried to do my duty by you and the child, yet you neglect me for others. You squander your honestly earned money,

life, Evan Malton; and if you don't take care. I'll make a change." He listened in amazement to this tirade coming from his meek wife, then, with a course saugh, flung himself back on the sofa.

and then embezzle thousands of

pounds. I tell you, I'm sick of this

"You'll make a change!" he said, with a sneer. "You-I suppose that means bolting with another manyou do, my dear, and I'll kill you and your lover as well." "My lover, as you call him, could

break your neck easily," she said contemptuously. "Then you have a lover!" he cried. starting to his feet in a transport of quickly makes a cure. fury. "You tell me that—you a wife and a mother—in the presence of our have nervous apprehensions, Ferro-

Without a word, she) touched the bell, and a maid-servant appeared. Mrs.

Malton pointed to the child. "Take her away," she said coldly, and when the door closed again, she turned once more to her husband. 'Now that the child is away," she said calmly, "I do tell you I have a would-be lover. Stay," she cried, holding up her Land, "I said a wouldbe lover. Had I been as careless of your honor as you have been of mine, would not now be living with you." Evan Malton listened in dogged sa-

ence, and then burst out into a torrent of words. "Ah! I knew it would be so-curse you! What woman was ever satisfied

with a husband?" Yes, and such a husband as you have been," she said sarcastically. He stepped forward, with an oath, to strike her, then restraining himsel' by an effort, said in a harsh voice-

Mrs. Malton walked over to a writing-desk, unlocked it, and taking from them a bundle of letters, flung them on the foor before him. "You'll find all about him there"

"Tell me his name."

Malton bent down, picked up the leters, and staggered back, with a cry as he recognized the witting. "My God! Fenton!" he cried.

"Exactly," she said coolly. "Your dear friend Fenton, who came to me would make sympathy for him. with words of love on his lips, and ites The case has got to be treated in a some suffering woman, ailing in his heart, to get me to elope with much broader way, and higher prin- or anaemic girl who owes

A Quick Relief for Headache

A headache is frequently caused by badly digested food; the gases and acids resulting therefrom are absorbed by the blood which in turn irritates the nerves and causes painful symptoms called headache, neuralgia, rheuma-tism, etc. 15 to 30 drops of Mother Seigel's Syrup will.correct faulty digestion and afford relief.

him-in the last letter, you see, he asked me to go with him to Valparaiso. 'Oh, did he?" mutered Malton vin-

dictively; "and you were going, I auppose?" "If I had been going," she replied, be here, for he leaves for Valparaiso to care for them. In spite of all posto-night."

"To-night!" "Yes. I presume he's followed your example and embezzied money. At all events. I refused his offer, and left him as I now leave you, Evan Malton, with the hope that this discovery may teach you a lesson."

"Where are you going?" he cried. hoarsely, as whe moved towards the door.

She turned with a cold smile.
"I am going to our child; and

"And I." he said, vindictively, "I'm going to Hiram Fenton's house, to give him back those letters. He'll go to Valparaiso, will he? No, he won't. Tonight the police shall know all." "All what?" his wife cried, in sudden terror.

"All about the diamond robbery and the Russell street murder." She shrank back from him with a cry; but he came straight to the door, and taking her by the arm, flung her

brutally to the floor. "You lie there," he hissed out. "I'll deal with him first, and afterwards with wou.

She heard the door close, and knew that he had left the house; then, gathering herself up slowly and painfully she went to the chamber of her child. and sank on her knees beside the cot. (To be continued.)

Some Tropical Products.

-Do you know them ? -"Cogollo"-what is it, think you? -No. not a kind of oil for machinery -"Cogollo" is a fibre grown in South -Hats (very like the Panama variety)

are made with ... Then there's "copaiba," whose name is not suggestive.

—Balsam of copaiba is a valuable medicine, the sap of a tree which grows

A New Blood-Food Has Been Discovered That Works Wonders

SAID TO PUT NEW LIFE INTO PEOPLE THAT ARE RUN-DOWN.

For years doctors have been searching for a combination that would enanie them to inject into thin blood the elements it lacked. This can now be done and any weak-blooded person can quickly be made strong and well Already a small army of ailing

people have proved the merit of taking after each meal with a sip or two of water two chocclate-coated Ferrozone Tablets. This is easily done, and even the week's use of this wonderful blood-food will prove how nourishing and strengthening and flesh-building the treatment is. Just think of it-Ferrozone uplifts

the entire nervous system, removes the blood, makes it rich and red gives the sort of aid that's needed in throwing off weakness and languor. Tens of thousands enjoy the advantages of renewed health through Ferrozone—if you'll only use it, you'll surely grow strong, too; its's beneficial action is noticed even in a week. You see it goes, right to work, removes the causes of the trouble and then

For those who sleep poorly and zone is a boon; it to a specialist in such cases. Where there is paleness, poor ap-

petite and languor, Ferrozone makes the patient feel like new in a few cars. In tiredness, nerve exhaustion, spring fever and debility, the power of Ferrozone is known from coast to

coast and universally used with grand

results. Let Ferrozone build you up, let it win you back to robust health--it will do so quickly if you give it the chance. Sold by all dealers, 50c per box or six boxes for \$2.50. Remember

NO TRIAL NEEDED.

the name Ferrozone.

(Philadelphia Record.) It is needless for French jurists to ponder on the possible conviction of William II. of high crimes and misdemeaners. He is not amenable to any existing Court. To organize a Court to convict him, to product evidence against him when the verdict is assured in advance, to proceed according to the rules of the criminal law against a man who is the embodiment of a

of being a victim or a martyr; it riples have got to be invoked that present health and strength to It is an ancient legal maxim that the tonic, blood-making medicine. King can do no wrong; that is, the The wonderful success of Dr. Wilsovereign is not amenable to the laws liams' Pink Pills is due to the fact

Drive Turkeys to Market.

turkeys are sent to Morristown from the surrounding country, and these are made up into one train and rushed to New York. Each car contains as provisions, and on such occas cent. of their weight in shipment.

Important Scientific Discovery. Absolutely proof that the gravitational Absolutely proof that the gravitational attraction between masses of matter varies with changes in their electrical potential due to electrical changes upon them was obtained by Dr. Francis E. Nipher in a year of experiments in the laboratory of Washington university, St. Louis.

She Took Her **Father's Advice**

AND DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS SOON HELPED HER BACKACHE.

How Mrs. Beaudoin Found Complete and Permannent Relief From Her

Kidney Trouble. Fisherton, Man Feb. 3.—(Special)— 'I have taken your Dodd's Kidney Pills for kidney trouble, and they

have completely cured me." These are the words of Mrs. Arthur this place, and it is no exaggeration to say she voices the sentiments of large number of the people of Manitoba. They have had kidney trouble; they have used Dodd's Kidney Pills; they have found them good. "Yes." she says, in speaking of her

case, "I suffered from kidney disease for six months before I was married in October, 1917, and two weeks after I was married I was laid up. The doctor gave me no relief. My father advised me to take Dodd's Kidney Pills. I commenced to take them at once, and a few days after I felt better. I continued to take them until I was perfectly cured. I will al-

are my best friends." Dodd's Kidney Pills have been used to treat rheumatism, sciatica, diabetes. dropsy, sore back, gravel, and other similar ills. That they continue to give satisfaction\is evidenced by their

ever-growing popularity. If you haven't used Dodd's Kidney Pills, ask your neighbors about them. ing to save a paname

and threw a bomb which is the crew. Then he jumped chine gun crew, beyoneting ing six despite serious wou ally beyoneting one giant of he himself, blinded and al

ne himself, blinded and almost from loss of blood, fell to the He received thirteen wounds be fighting finished. "Whenever he sees Germans red. The vision of his crucified is ever in his mind," said one officers.

Had Sized Up New Plays

Dorothy had been next door to play with a little new girl, who proved to be a strenuous playmate. Retui home, she crept wearily into her mother's lap, and, closing her even said, by way of explanation, "I he Aliene is a boy, and her mother in doesn't know it."

Best Material for Splints. Gaivanized wire netting is claimed be much superior to wood as a mass for surgical splints. It is strong, it in weight, non-absorbant and aterilized, and, unlike wood and plas gives free ventilation. The new spli are woven from wire so tempered to it can easily be pressed into shape to bound closely upon the injured limb

THE TREASURE OF GOOD HEALTH

EASILY MAINTAINED THROUGH THE USE OF DR. WILLIAMS PINK PILLS.

There is not a nook or corner in There is not a nown. Canada, in the cities, the towns. the villages, on the farms and in mines and lumber camps, where Williams' Pink Pills have not been used, and from one end of the countries. try to the other they have brough back to bread-winners, their wives and families the splendid treasure of new

nation. would only look vindicitive; it health and strength. You have only to ask your no would give the accused the appearance bors, and they can tell you of rheumatic or nerve-shattered those which provide punishment for Williams' Pink Pills. For more than the individual wrong-doer. What a quarter of a century these pills have William II. did he did, not in his in- been known not only in Canada, but dividual capacity of German Emperor. through all the world, as a reliable

of his own country. Is he amenable that they go right to the root of the to the laws of some other country? disease in the blood, and by making During the war William was never the vital fluid rich and red strengther within British jurisdiction, and when every organ and every nerve, thus he was within the boundaries of Bel- driving out disease and pain, and gium and France the native admin- making weak, despondent people stration had already ceased to exist. bright, active and strong. Mr. W. T. Johnson, one of the best known and most highly esteemed men in Lunenburg country, N. S., says:-"I am an In some sections of Texas turkeys Provincial Land Surveyor, and am exare driven to market. In one instance posed for the greater part of the year a flock of 8,000 turkeys was driven 13 to very hard work travelling through miles in two days. Twice a year a night, and I find the only thing that train called the "turkey special" night, and I find the only thing that leaves Morristown, Tenn. Carloads of Will keep me up to the mark is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. When I leave home for a trip in the woods I am as interested in having my supply of pills. with grave scorn, "I would not now about 1,200 birds and a man is sent take them regularly. The result is I am always fit. I never take cold, and sible speed and care, however, the can digest all kinds of food such as birds are said to lose about 12 per we have to put up with hastily cooked in the woods. Having proved the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, as a tonic and health builder, I am never without them, and I lose no opportunity in recommending them to weak

people whom I meet." Dr. Williams' Ping Pills should be kept in every home, and their cocasional use will keep the blood pure and ward off illness. You can get these pills through any medicine dealer or, by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Fish Eggs.

The cod is estimated to yield 45,000, 000 eggs each season. As many as 8,000,000 to 9,000,000 and even 9,500,000 eggs have been found in the roe of a single cod. An eel was caught in Scot land some years ago which contains upward of 10,000,000 eggs. This, however, would appear to have been an exceptional find, and it is generally admitted that the cod is more prolific than any other fish. Though not equalling the cod, many kinds of flab Beaddoin, a well-known resident of are eccedingly prolific. More than 36,000 eggs have been counted in a herring, 38,000 in a smelt, 1,000,000 in a sole, 1,120,000 in a roach, 3,000,00 in a sturgeon, 342,00 in a carp, 383,000 in a tench, 546,000 in a mackerel, 992,000 in a perch, and 1,357,000 in a flounder. The oyster is also very prolific. It has been ascertained by recent observation that in the liquor of their shells small oysters can be seen by aid of the microscope-120 in the space of an inch, covered with shells, and swimming actively about. A herring weighing six or seven ounces is provided with about 30,000 eggs. It has been estimated that in three years a single ways keep them in the house, as they pair of herrings would produce 154. 000,000. Buffon calculated that if a pair of herrings could be left to breed and multiply undisturbed for a period of twenty years they would yield an amount of fish equal in bulk to the globe.-London Tit-Bits.

Time is money, but it doesn't per to spend a dollar's worth of time to