

THE STORY OF BOYLE'S GUN.

(Continued From Page Eleven.)
go shopping for a new gun. He
buckled on his belt and left the
station house.

SMOKE and CHEW

LABOR KING

Twist Tobacco

Manufactured by
ROCK CITY TOBACCO CO
QUEBEC

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH WEST LAND REGULATIONS.

ANY person who is the sole head of a
family, or any male over 18 years
old, may homestead a quarter section
available Dominion land in Manitoba,
Saskatchewan or Alberta. The applicant
must appear in person at the Dominion
Land Agency or Sub Agency for the dis-
trict. Entry by proxy may be made at
any agency, on certain conditions, by
father, mother, son, daughter, brother or
sister of intending homesteader.

Professional Cards

HOTEL BRUNSWICK
MONCTON, N. B.
the largest and best located hotel in
the city, accommodating 200 guests.

Warburton & Shaw
Barristers, Attorneys, Notary Public, Et
Office in Cameron Block, Charlottetown
P. E. Island.

I. J. YEO, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
Residence "The Two Maces"
Next door to "The Kent Street."

DR. CLIFT
SPECIALIST IN CHRONIC DISEASE
Charlottetown, P. E. Island, Canada
VICTORIA HOTEL—Hours—11 to 2 daily
11-567-568 p.m.

A. A. McLean, K. C. Donald McKinnon
McLean & McKinnon
Barristers, Attorneys-at-Law
Brown Block, Charlottetown

George W. McPhee
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law
Office New Fronts Block
Charlottetown, P. E. Island

STEWART & CAMPBELL
Barristers, Solicitors, etc.
Offices in DesBrisay Block corner
Queen and Grafton Streets, Charlotte-
town, P. E. Island.

Geo. S. Inman
BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY
Solicitors for the Canadian Bank of
Commerce, Montague.

D.C. McLEOD, K. C. W. E. BENTLEY

DR. JOHN LEDWELL, M. D.
Richmond Street, opposite St. Paul's Church
Hours until 10 o'clock to 3 p. m.

W. J. MacMillan
M. D.
Physician & Surgeon
Residence: 18 Prince St
12-147-148 Phone 30

McLeod & Bentley
Barristers and Attorneys-at-Law
Solicitors for the Bank of Nova Scotia
Money to Loan

A.A. Leckie, M.R.C.V.S.
Government Veterinary Inspector
121 ROYAL HOTEL, TEL. 110, CHARLOTTETOWN

concerted rush for the stairway. As
the leaders clattered up they heard
the jerky, exasperated voice of Gray-
son at their heels.

"God! Is it Boyle again?"
It was Boyle. He was crouching by
his bed toward the end of the right
hand tier and for a moment they
thought it was he who had fallen.
But as he hurried toward him down
the aisle they saw what caught at
the throat of every man of them. A
figure lay outstretched in the aisle
on its face, not far from Boyle's bed.

Grayson sank to his knees beside the
figure and turned it over. "Mason!"
he cried, as he recognized
one of the youngest patrolmen in the
precinct, a member of the first platoon.
"Mason! Is it bad? Can you
speak, man?" The others, crowding
around, helped to raise their com-
rade tenderly and place him upon a
cot in the left hand tier. They opened
his coat, revealing a spreading
stain upon his shirt. Mason's lips
twisted once and were still. Gray-
son, bending over him with a hand
upon his breast, stood suddenly erect.

"He is dead," he said tensely. With
the words his hot eyes fell upon
Boyle, still crouching by the side of
his bed, his head sunk in his hands.
A revolver lay on the floor near him.
The policeman fell back and gave
their lieutenant a clear field as he
advanced.

"What happened?" asked Grayson,
in a tone that had the rasp of chill-
ed steel. His face was as white as
his collar. Boyle let his hands drop.
His expression was blank, almost
stupid. He kept his gaze lowered.
"Your gun dropped out of my
pocket," he said.

Without a word Grayson walked
slowly across the aisle again until he
stood by the body. Stooping swiftly
he lifted it by a shoulder and noted
the position of a hole in the back.
Then he examined the wound in the
breast. That in front was about two
inches higher than the other.
When he spoke once more some ten-
sion in him seemed to have snapped
and a crimson wave flooded his
cheeks. "What are you doing here?"
he asked. It was no time for recrim-
ination.

"I came up to change my shoes."
And Mason?
Boyle shook his head. "I don't
know. I heard him moving around,
over by his bed." His voice was low
and husky.

"Go on."
"I took off my coat. It must have
pulled my gun part way out. I was
bending over, here, when I heard it
fall and go off." The man's manner
was dogged and subdued, such as a
heavy nature might show under a
crushing catastrophe. Grayson stud-
ied him a moment, then motioned to
two of the patrolmen who stood
about.

"Here, Walsh and Gray. Take him
down to the wardroom."
Boyle rose and accompanied his
guard without a murmur.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.
Sir,—I have used your Minard's
Liniment for the past 25 years and
while I have occasionally used other
liniments I can safely say that I
have never used any equal to yours.

If rubbed between the hands and in-
haled frequently, it will never fail to
cure cold in the head in twenty-four
hours.

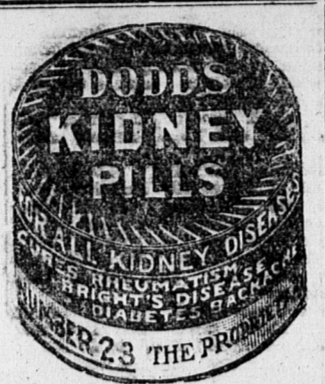
It is also the Best for bruises,
sprains, etc.

Yours truly,
J. G. LESLIE.

Dartmouth.

Table with columns for train routes, stations, and times. Includes 'WINNIPEG CANADIAN PACIFIC ATLANTIC STEAMSHIPS' and 'P. E. I. RAILWAY'.

The lieutenant turned back to the
body and looked down at the pale,
composed face. He had scarcely
known Mason, save as a willing,
handsome boy, who gave promise of
being a good policeman. A hand fell
lightly upon his shoulder. He wheel-
ed to find Lynch beside him. Sever-
al of the others still lingered near.
"Well, what is it?" asked Gray-
son.



DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

"Lieutenant, he lied," said Lynch,
gravely. Lynch wore five service
bands on his sleeve and two honor
stars. Grayson knew him for a man
whose few words were always worth
attention.

"How?" he demanded.
"I was in the washroom there, at
the rear."
"Grayson caught his breath sharply.
"Well?"

"I was just in the doorway coming
out when I looked up the room here.
Boyle was all hunched up on the
floor at the foot of his bed. Mason
was standing with his back to him,
about ten feet away. Boyle's right
hand was close against the floor and
he held his revolver in it, pointing it
up at Mason. I got a glimpse of his
face—like that of a devil—and then
he fired before I could move. I saw
Mason fall and jumped back inside
so he shouldn't know there was a
witness."

Grayson stood a moment in
thought. "Then each time, when his
gun was supposed to fall, he'd been
preparing for this—to protect himself
behind an accident."
Lynch nodded again. "Probably
practising, too," he said. And Gray-
son, remembering how the bullet had
been imbedded in the wall of the
washroom about five feet from the
floor, assented.

As he planned the moves he should
have to make his quick eye swept
the aisle. "Where's that revolver?"
he asked, with sudden intentness.
The weapon had been removed.
"I think Walsh picked it up," vol-
unteered one of the men hesitatingly.
"Say him give it back to Boyle."

Grayson clenched his hands, then
gave his orders in quick, crisp phras-
es. They were to follow him, singly,
down to the wardroom and range
themselves casually about Boyle, giv-
ing him no intimation that he was
suspected of anything more serious
than negligence. "Let no one make a
move till I give the word," he said,
in conclusion. "Then grab him. He's
clever and desperate." Then he start-
ed down the stairs.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

Boyle had fallen limply into a
chair in the wardroom, his head sunk
on his breast. Walsh and Gray stood
near him, talking in whispers. De-
scending steps sounded on the stair-
case. Boyle looked just as Lieuten-
ant Grayson stepped down into the
light.

Perhaps there was that upon Gray-
son's face which gave the alarm in
spite of him; perhaps it was the
long period of silence that had gone
before; perhaps a stray fragment of
an excited murmur from those who
followed or the man's own nervous
dread—Grayson never knew. But sud-
denly, before anyone could cry out or
reach a hand to stop him, Boyle
bounced from his chair and flung
across the room to the door leading
into the front of the station. He tore
it open and dashed through.

Grayson shouted and darted after
him. The doorkeeper and the man on
clerical duty started in amazement as
the pursuit flashed past them. Boyle
gained the front door in safety.
There, just before him, at the top of
the steps, loomed the thick figure of
Captain Wemple. Boyle swerved
sharply. The captain's foot shot out
and tripped the fugitive in full car-
cer. Boyle was hurled headlong,

landing heavily on the pavement.
At the instant he fell there was a
strange, muffled explosion. Boyle
writhed an instant and lay still.
Grayson knelt by him as he had by
his victim a few minutes before and
examined him. A smoking rent in-
side the coat, a powder stained
wound in the side, made it clear how
he had met his end. Grayson thrust
a hand in the pocket of the coat and
drew out the revolver.
"I guess that this time it was an
accident," he said quietly.

The Wretchedness of Constipation
Can quickly be overcome by
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Purley vegetable
act surely and
gently on the
liver. Cure
Biliousness,
Head-
aches,
Dizzi-
ness, and Indigestion. They do their duty.
Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.
Genuine must bear Signature
Brewster Wood

Red Blood Tablets NULIFE Red Blood Tablets

Nulife is the One Grand Remedy that will Make You Enjoy Life

There is only one way to properly enjoy life—only one visible, controlling plan that places everybody on the same plan in the matter of health. Your health depends to the great extent on your blood and nerves, and they in turn have to be fed and nourished.
Seasons with their changes act directly on the nervous system. The safest, surest and plainest matter is to get some reliable remedy that stimulates the blood—feeds the nerves and with every pulsation of the heart carries strength and new life to the entire system.
Hard thinkers and workers will eventually find that their pace is too swift for their delicate constitutions and must look to some time-tried medicines that will give to their systems that abounding health and strength that allows a man or woman to cope intelligently and effectually with life's health.
Nulife (Red Blood Tablets) is the greatest known remedy for poor or impoverished blood—weak or strained nerves. It acts promptly, gently, and efficiently on the system, strengthening the system to overcome the ailments and illness that are so prevalent at this season. From the first Tablet the system assimilates the strength giving qualities and distributes strength and nourishment to the blood and weakened nerve cells.

Nothing like Nulife is sold in the city today. It improves the blood, tones the nervous system, and buoys and invigorates the brain.
Success in life depends on your physical and mental health, this state depends on pure blood and Nulife is the one remedy that can keep your blood in perfect condition all the time. No matter where you live or what your work may be, if you use Nulife regularly and follow the instructions intelligently you can enjoy the greatest of Nature's blessings—good strength and perfect health.

--Nulife Develops All Your Faculties--
Nulife (Red Blood Tablets) is a brain food for tired and overworked people. It supplies the grey matter with the proper nourishment and strength to cope intelligently and capably with the most different problems. Nulife increases the capacity of brain—improves the faculties by giving the nerve centre rebuilding material for worn out tired-people.
Nulife increases the capacity for quick thinking; resourceful efficient prompt action.

For growing girls and working women NULIFE (Red Blood Tablets) is one of the best aids to a state of happy health on sale today. Nulife will clear the complexion, beautify the form and relieve all minor disorder, peculiar to the gentler sex.
Girls especially need this matchless remedy, for they are more susceptible to diseases between the ages of twelve to sixteen than at any other time. Nulife, the blood maker, will protect you from all attacks of disease for it supplies the one great enemy of ill-health pure, strong blood.

Per box 50c 6 boxes \$2.50

There is no royal road to perfect health—it can only be required by honest effort. But Nulife by filling the veins with pure rich blood will start you on the road. With the aid of Nulife health and strength returns more surely and promptly—it is the one great blood builder that will make you enjoy the peerless pleasures that a perfectly balanced system brings. You can't enjoy life to its full unless you are in tune with nature—unless you have the natural strength and perfect health that all people possess Try Nulife.

- These Dealers Handle Nulife
MacKinnon Drug Co., City
Two Macs, City
Geo. E. Hughes, City
J. W. Carruthers, Montague
Cox Bros, Morell
Mrs. A. M. Campbell, St Peters Bay
H. J. Mabon, Souris
Alex. Robertson, Red Point
Jas. F. Lord, North Tryon
J. P. Smith, Kinkora
S. H. Colwill, New Haven
Ewen McKinnon, Hampton
Calvin Howatt, Victoria
Keir & McFadyen, Kensington
P. N. Enman, Summerside
E. C. Lepage, North Rustico
Johnson & Johnson, City

Headaches, neuralgia, nervousness and all other diseases arising from a broken-down nervous system will be quickly dispelled by a prompt use of Nulife—the greatest blood and nerve food on record.
Nulife will remove all troubles and give that great gift—a clear-thinking active brain, will develop your power of concentration, and give you what is the foundation of all business success—a capable brain that can successfully cope with any difficulty.

International Drug Corporation
London and Berlin.
JOHNSON & JOHNSON, City, Wholesale Distributors.