

# Neuralgia

is Rheumatism of the face. Uric Acid left in the blood by disordered kidneys lodges along the nerve which branches from the eye over the forehead, and across the cheek to the side of the nose. The cause is the same as in all Rheumatism—disordered Kidneys. The cure is likewise the same—

**Dodd's  
Kidney  
Pills**

## Easily Kept Clean

No scrubbing or scouring, just use soap and water.



**"CRESCENT"**

Steel Agate Ware will not scorch or crack and therefore offers no rough places for dirt to adhere. Pure, serviceable and economical.

Each piece bears our guarantee label.

MADE BY THE THOS. DAVIDSON M'F'G CO. Montreal, Que.

## EPPS'S COCOA

GRAPEFUL COMFORTING Distinguished every where for Delicacy of Flavour Superior Quality, and Highly Nutritive Properties. Specially grateful and comforting to the nervous and dyspeptic. Sold only in 4-lb. tins, labelled JAMES EPPS & CO., Ltd. Homeopathic Chemists, London, England.

BREAKFAST SUPPER

## EPPS'S COCOA

White's  
Caramels  
and  
Snowflake  
Chocolates

Can be had at any of the following first class stores

- T. J. Morris
- D. L. Hooper
- W. Pickard & Co.
- W. A. Hutcheson
- W. F. Carter
- Stewart & Gates
- Sanderson & Co.
- J. D. McLeod & Co
- R. H. Mason,

## PHENIX of Hartford FIRE INSURANCE CO.

Cash Assets Over, \$5,000,000.00

A share of your patronage is solicited for this old Reliable Company.

PLEASING CONTRACTS,

GENEROUS SETTLEMENTS,  
LOWEST RATES.

**E. H. BEER,**

GREAT GEORGE STREET  
Authorized Agent for P. E. I  
Also representing other Fire, Life and Accident Insurance Companies.

# THE MYSTERY OF COUNT LANDRINOF. BY FRED WHISHAW.

COPYRIGHT 1899, BY THE AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION.

"There's something in this world amiss shall be unraveled by and by," sings a great poet, and I think he voices what we all feel.

I left the student in a happy and peaceful frame of mind, first extracting a promise from him that he would not venture out until, with passport in hand, he could set out for the station tomorrow evening. Borofsky or I, I promised, or Percy should bring him the document as early as possible.

Moreover, he was to receive a second check. I did not grudge this. He had been very useful to us and had run terrible risks, even greater than he knew.

When I reached home, Andre was still out, old Gregory reported. Could



We successfully spirited our man down the corridor.

he have thought matters over and decided to take the safer course of flight? And indeed, we all agreed, he would be none the less discreet in having done so, for verily the net was closing round him, as we hoped and believed it, and he was not the kind of man to remain in a fool's paradise of security when the danger signal had been sounded. We laid our plans carefully for the morrow. We felt that this would be an important day for us and for the great object we had in view—namely, my dear father's justification.

There were three things to be done—first, the student's passport must be begged, borrowed or stolen, and he himself safely dispatched. Secondly, the police must be warned of the devil's work in progress on the railway. We should go straight to the chief of police himself about this and persuade him to wire the depot nearest to the spot to send a party of inspection. Should there prove to be truth in the student's tale, we should have no difficulty in attaining our third and chiefest object—Andre's arrest. Even if he escaped, the authorities would scarcely venture to con-



The story is told of a young married woman, who asked another young married woman how she managed to get along so amicably with her husband. The answer was, "I feed the brute—his stomach with food and his mind with flattery." Even a man will have to admit that this young woman had solved about two-thirds of the art of making the average man happy. The other third consists of keeping his body in such condition that he will enjoy his food and his mind in such condition that he will be susceptible to flattery. It isn't much use to put tempting food before a man who hasn't an appetite. It doesn't pay to lavish smiles on a man whose nerves are racked and overworked.

The average man pays very little attention to his health, and won't take medicine of his own accord until he is flat on his back. A shrewd wife will keep an eye on her husband's welfare in this respect, and when she sees that he is bilious or suffering from indigestion, or is generally out of sorts, will see that he resorts to that most wonderful of all investigators, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It is the best of all appetite-sharpeners, blood-makers and flesh-builders. It corrects all disorders of the digestion and makes the liver active and the blood pure. It tones the nerves and cures all cases of nervous exhaustion and prostration. It cures 98 per cent. of all cases of consumption, bronchial, throat and kindred ailments. Medicine dealers sell it.

Mrs. Rebecca F. Gardner, of Grafton, York Co., Va., writes: "I was so sick with dyspepsia that I could not eat anything for over four months. I thought I was going to die. I weighed only 50 pounds. I took two bottles of the 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I am now as well as ever and weigh 125 pounds."

For constipation—Dr. Pierce's Pellets.

test our contention further—namely, that Andre was an impostor and that my poor father was now suffering for another's sins.

### CHAPTER XXXI.

#### MURDER OF THE INFORMANT.

The "high official" at the department received us on the following morning courteously, but, I thought, somewhat superciliously.

"I fear I have not much encouragement to offer you today," he said; "it appears that the priest of the ocbastok in which the arrest admittedly took place has interviewed the count and has heard his version of the story. That version differs so materially from your own that the fullest investigations must be made before we can reasonably hope for any progress."

"It would naturally differ from ours," said Borofsky; "that was to be expected. May we ask what particular line he has adopted?"

"He asserts that his wife is mad and utterly refuses to recognize him, and that his son—whether insane also, or only a blind partisan of his mother—chooses to support her incomprehensible conduct. He is prepared, he declares, to bring forward witnesses—servants and others—to prove his identity. To be strictly honest, it appears to me that the man, were he an impostor, as you contend, would scarcely dare to brave out his deception, now that the police are in possession of the facts of the case and intend to make an investigation. He would suddenly disappear from the house and—"

"He left the house last night and has not since reappeared."

The chief winced and remained silent a moment.

"Well," he said, "I quite admit that is a point in your favor, so far as it goes. Is that what you came to tell me?"

"That and something still more startling, excellence," said Borofsky. "We believe we have unearthed a plot!"

"A plot?" repeated the chief sternly. "What kind of a plot? It is very unlikely that you should have unearthed anything which is not known to this department. Explain."

"The czar is to return this week, I believe, and by train."

"Stop! I warn you that the mention of the czar and his movements instantly renders every communication of vital importance. Are you prepared for the responsibility you will incur by embarking upon such a course?"

"It is absolutely necessary to inquire into this matter that I have to speak of. We are ready to take the consequences, good or evil. Our fears may be groundless. If so, so much the better. We only know that which we have been told by one who professes to be accurately informed."

The great man paused awhile to consider.

"The same source," he said presently, "I suppose, as that from which you drew the fairy tale of yesterday."

"Yesterday's was no fairy tale, but the plain truth. This may be a lie, told with a purpose; I cannot tell, but you will agree that, lie or truth, the thing must be inquired into."

"Well, I will hear, in any case," said the chief. "Speak, if you will!"

"It is a plot to wreck the czar's train!" Borofsky began.

The chief started to his feet.

"Who's plot? What! How dare you say such a thing! Such an assertion must be fully proved and should be well tested before it is made in this place. Who are the conspirators? Where and how, do you suggest, would the attempt be made?"

"This very impostor, who, as you have seen, would pass as Count Landrinof, is, we suggest, the head and center of the affair. That is our information. The place is a spot between Kirilof and Bootief, on the Moscow-Boulogne line of railway. Our impostor has disappeared, but your men can surely lay hands upon him. For the rest you can, of course, send a telegram to the nearest town or station to the spot where the attempt is or was to be made."

"Stop! Your informant—where is he to be found?"

"That is our secret," I said.

"My dear sir," said the chief warmly, "do you seriously suppose that we should allow the author of so serious a warning as this to escape our hands? The man must be personally implicated or he would not be in a position to turn informer. Come; we are neither children nor fools. Who is this man, and where is he to be found?"

"I have promised that he should remain screened," I said. "Without the giving of such an undertaking I should never have learned the secrets he had to reveal."

"And which he revealed doubtless in hope of a reward? What reward?"

"Ten thousand rubles—half for the information as to my father's arrest and deportation by a blunder of the police, who fell into the trap laid for them; the other half for this secret."

"And why, pray, should you pay 5,000 rubles for the secret of this conspiracy? It is magnanimous. But why?"

"Because you refused to believe in the imposture of this man. It was necessary to bring home to him some other undoubted offense, such as this. Then I hoped you would realize that a mistake had been made in the other affair and would have the mistake set right by releasing my father and punishing this wretch."

"But your informant probably invented this new thing in order to gain an extra reward—5,000 rubles. Gracious heaven! What lie would not any man tell for such a sum of money?"

"Well, telegraph and let your fellows see whether the thing is lie or truth. You can detain me here, if you like. If it should prove that my informant has not lied, why, then, he will have done you a signal service, and you will not regret allowing him to escape from the country, on condition that he leaves a written deposition."

"I will telegraph, at any rate!" said the chief, who, in spite of his bullying air, put on by way of covering his annoyance to find that so serious a matter as an attempt at the czar's life should be in actual preparation without his knowledge, was obviously agitated and far more inclined to take us seriously than he had been yesterday or at the commencement of the interview.

"If you will sit down, both of you, and rest awhile," he continued, "I will have this matter set going at once. We can settle the question of the informant at a later stage of the inquiry; there may be nothing in it."

He left Borofsky and me seated in his private office and departed.

"We shall look a pretty pair of fools if the police find the whole thing to be a mare's nest!" said Borofsky. "If the little villain has lied to us, we need have no mercy. Let the authorities have him, if they want him."

We waited a quarter of an hour, occasionally exchanging a remark or so, but mostly sitting silently, being busily occupied with our own thoughts, when a startling thing happened.

An attendant appeared and informed me that a gentleman desired to see young Count Landrinof. He was down stairs. Would I interview him here? He must see me alone, he said.

A minute or two later Percy burst into the room. He looked pale and haggard, terrified—it seemed to me—as though he had just been scared by some apparition.

(To be Continued.)

## ITCHING PILES...

Positively and permanently cured by Dr. A. W. Chase's Ointment.

Dr. A. W. Chase's Ointment is an absolute cure for piles, and has never been known to fail to cure the worst forms of this disease which has baffled medical skill for ages.

This statement may sound rather strong to persons who do not know the superior merits of Dr. A. W. Chase's Ointment, but it is perfectly true, and has been endorsed by the grateful testimony of thousands of men and women who have been cured by it after years of suffering, and after trying many preparations and consulting the best doctors.

Mr. H. Bull, Belleville, Ont., says: "I take pleasure in stating that after thirty years of suffering with Itching Piles, Dr. Chase's Ointment has completely cured me. I tried every remedy that was advertised, with little or no benefit, but as I have told different persons affected as I was, Dr. Chase's Ointment made a perfect cure."

Dr. Chase's Ointment has a record of cures unparalleled in the history of medicine. It is guaranteed to cure any case of piles. For sale by all dealers, or Edmanston, Bates & Co., Toronto.

## LOW PRICES

—TELLEVERY TIME—

It is important to know where to get the very best value for your money in the line of goods for Xmas presents. We have a large selection, and by visiting our store you will find our goods as cheap, if not cheaper than any store in the city. Since opening in our new store, in Prosser Block, we have sold a large amount of goods at prices that have drawn the attention of the people and insured a large share of public patronage. Thanking all for their support in the past, we will continue, if possible, to do still better for them in the future.

## JURY & CO'Y.,

SUNNYSIDE

### TO LET

The north end of a house situated on Prince Street, containing nine rooms, suitable for a boarding house, or private residence. Apply to

THOMAS McQUAID,  
of Prince

**900 DROPS**

# CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

**INFANTS CHILDREN**

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC.**

*Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHEE*

Pumpkin Seed -  
Alix Senna -  
Rhubarb Sals -  
Anise Seed -  
Apparant -  
B. Carbonate Soda -  
Warm Seed -  
Clarified Sugar -  
Watergreen -  
Favor.

A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep.

Fac Simile Signature of  
*Chas. H. Fletcher*  
**NEW YORK.**

416 months old  
**35 Doses - 35 CENTS**

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

## SEE THAT THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE —OF— *Chas. H. Fletcher* IS ON THE WRAPPER OF EVERY BOTTLE OF **CASTORIA**

Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

The fac-simile signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* is on every wrapper.

# Photographs For Christmas

New Styles, New Backgrounds, &c

## GEO. H. COOK,

Corner Queen & Grafton Streets

## FOR FALL PLOWING

—BUY YOUR FALL REPAIRS FROM—

### W. GRANT & CO'Y.

—ALSO—

General purpose and other plows in Spring Tooth Harrows. We have a large stock to be cleared out, this fall cheaper than ever, at

### W. GRANT & CO'S,

LE PAGES OLD STAND—

# Undoubted Merit

OVER ALL OTHERS

Our home made, ready-to-wear suits and overcoats have undoubted merit over all others shown the public. Note the smoothness of shoulders, the graceful hang of sleeves, the collar sets in close to the neck. Every point has that not easily described graceful appearance, that no factory gives but is the result of experienced custom tailoring. We sell a double breasted, all wool beaver cloth, twee lined, mohair sleeve lining, lapped seams, double silk stitched Overcoat for \$10.00

Please call and see them.

## D. A. BRUCE

Morris Block.....

FIT FOR A PRINCE

# The Royal Blend Whisky.

Call Where Merchant

Wholesale from the distiller, A. G. THOMSON & Co., Glasgow