

Jacqueline of Golden River

By VICTOR ROUSSEAU

"SO YOU'VE GOT HER!"

Paul Hewlett, tottering at night in Madison square, New York, is approached by an Eskimo dog. He follows the dog to a gambling house and meets the animal's mistress coming out with a large amount of money. She is beautiful and in distress and he follows her, protecting her from two assassins he takes her in charge, and puts her in his own room for the rest of the night. He returns a little later to find a murdered man in his room and Jacqueline dead, with her memory gone.

CHAPTER III—Continued.

I did not search the dead man's pockets. I cared nothing for the money and did not want to know. My sole desire was to acquaint Jacqueline of his death, in the world's eyes.

That he had come deservingly by it was positive.

Four o'clock was striking while I was slipping back into the room again. Jacqueline lay on the bed in the same position; she had not stirred during that hour.

I took the knife from the floor where I had flung it, scrubbed it, and placed it in my suitcase. Then I scrubbed the floor clean, afterward rubbing it with a soiled rag to make its appearance unobtrusive.

I thought I had finally removed all traces of the affair; but, coming back, I perceived something upon the floor which had escaped my notice. It was the leather collar of the Eskimo dog, with its big silver studs and the owner's silver name plate.

All this while the animal had remained perfectly quiet in the room crouching at Jacqueline's feet and beside the bed.

I came to the conclusion that there might have been a struggle; that it had run to its mistress's assistance, and that the collar had been torn from it by the dead man. I picked the collar up and carried it into the next room and held it under the light. The letters of the maker's name were almost obliterated, but after a careful study I was able to make them out. The name was Macley & Robitaille, and the place of manufacture Quebec. This confirmed my belief concerning Jacqueline's nativity.

I spread the plate from the leather and slipped it into my pocket. I put the broken collar into my suit case, together with the dagger, and then I set about packing my things for the journey which we were to undertake. When I had finished packing I went back to Jacqueline and sat beside her while she slept.

In a little while it would begin to lighten, and the advent of the day filled me with a sort of terror. I watched the sleeping girl. Who was she? How could she sleep so calmly after that night's deed? The mystery seemed unfathomable; the girl alone in the room, the rubbers, the dagger, the dead man, and the one who had escaped me.

Jacqueline's bag lay open on the bureau and disgorged bills. There were fifties and rolls of them—eight thousand dollars did not seem too much.

I raised her hand and held it in my own, and I sat thus until the room began to lighten, watching her all the while.

At last she stirred, her eyes opened, and she sat up. She gazed at me with uncomprehending eyes, but there was also recognition in her look.

"Do you know me, Jacqueline?" I asked.

"My friend, Paul?"

"Jacqueline, I am going to take you home," I said, hoping that she would tell me something, but I dared ask her no more. I meant to take her to Quebec and make inquiries there.

"I am going to take you home," Jacqueline repeated.

"Yes, Paul," she answered in that dumb manner of hers.

"I have been a hunter for your fur, because the winter is cold where you live," she repeated as before.

"Yes, Paul," she repeated as before, and a few more words on my part convinced her that she remembered nothing at all. Her mind was like a person's newly awakened in a strange land. But this state brought with it no fear, only a peaceful quietude and faith which was very touching.

Copyright, W. O. Chapman
ing very dully and chirping. She was hungry, too, also a good sign. She did not seem to understand that there was anything strange in the situation in which she found ourselves. I did not know whether this was due to her mental state or to that strange unphilosophical which I had already observed in her.

"If I had my knife," she said, and we had to let her. Jacqueline finished on washing the dishes, and I showed her the kitchenette and let her do so, though I should never have minded for the cheap plates and cups again.

"Now, Jacqueline, we must go," I said.

I placed her necklace about her. I closed her bag, stuffing the bills inside, and hung it on her arm. I wanted her to let me bank her money for her, but did not like to ask her. However, of her own account she took out the bills and handed them to me.

It was past eight when we left the house, I carried my suitcase and, stopping at a neighboring express office, had it sent to the Grand Central station. And then I decided to take the dog to the animal's home.

I did not like to do so, but was afraid, in the necessity of protecting Jacqueline, that its presence might possibly prove embarrassing, so I took it there and left it, with instructions that it was to be kept until I sent for it.

Quebec was my objective, and with no further clue than the dog collar.

A little sun was on the ground, but the sun shone brightly, and I felt that the shadows of the night lay behind us.

CHAPTER IV.

Simon Leroux.

With Jacqueline's arm drawn through mine I paid a visit to the bank in which I had deposited the money and drew out fifteen hundred dollars. I deposited Jacqueline's money in my own account. It amounted to almost exactly eight thousand dollars.

I wanted to deposit her money in her own name; but this would have involved inquiries and explanations.

I picked the plate from the leather and slipped it into my pocket. I put the broken collar into my suit case, together with the dagger, and then I set about packing my things for the journey which we were to undertake. When I had finished packing I went back to Jacqueline and sat beside her while she slept.

In a little while it would begin to lighten, and the advent of the day filled me with a sort of terror. I watched the sleeping girl. Who was she? How could she sleep so calmly after that night's deed? The mystery seemed unfathomable; the girl alone in the room, the rubbers, the dagger, the dead man, and the one who had escaped me.

Jacqueline's bag lay open on the bureau and disgorged bills. There were fifties and rolls of them—eight thousand dollars did not seem too much.

I raised her hand and held it in my own, and I sat thus until the room began to lighten, watching her all the while.

At last she stirred, her eyes opened, and she sat up. She gazed at me with uncomprehending eyes, but there was also recognition in her look.

"Do you know me, Jacqueline?" I asked.

"My friend, Paul?"

"Jacqueline, I am going to take you home," I said, hoping that she would tell me something, but I dared ask her no more. I meant to take her to Quebec and make inquiries there.

"I am going to take you home," Jacqueline repeated.

"Yes, Paul," she answered in that dumb manner of hers.

"I have been a hunter for your fur, because the winter is cold where you live," she repeated as before.

"Yes, Paul," she repeated as before, and a few more words on my part convinced her that she remembered nothing at all. Her mind was like a person's newly awakened in a strange land. But this state brought with it no fear, only a peaceful quietude and faith which was very touching.

"I hesitated again—"a two weeks' journey."

"Bernardo or Niagara Falls?" asked the young man.

"I beg your pardon?" I inquired, conscious that my face was insufficiently hot.

"If you are taking money to Bernardo, you will naturally require cooler clothing than if you are taking her to Niagara Falls," the young woman explained, looking at me with benevolent patience. And seeing that I was wholly disconcerted, she added:

"Persons unaccustomed might prefer to make her own selection."

As I stood in the center of the store, apparently a stumbling block to every shopper, Jacqueline fitted here and there until a comfortable assortment of parcels was accumulated upon the counter.

I bought a near-wool-leather suitcase, which, at Jacqueline's practical suggestion, was changed for a lighter one of plaited straw.

It was while Jacqueline was examining the suitcases that my attention was drawn to a tall, elderly man with a large, gnarled, and deeply lined face, wearing a massive fur overcoat, open in front, who was standing in the division between the trunk department and that adjoining it, immediately behind Jacqueline. He was looking at me.

I did not like to do so, but was afraid, in the necessity of protecting Jacqueline, that its presence might possibly prove embarrassing, so I took it there and left it, with instructions that it was to be kept until I sent for it.

Quebec was my objective, and with no further clue than the dog collar.

A little sun was on the ground, but the sun shone brightly, and I felt that the shadows of the night lay behind us.

I picked the plate from the leather and slipped it into my pocket. I put the broken collar into my suit case, together with the dagger, and then I set about packing my things for the journey which we were to undertake. When I had finished packing I went back to Jacqueline and sat beside her while she slept.

In a little while it would begin to lighten, and the advent of the day filled me with a sort of terror. I watched the sleeping girl. Who was she? How could she sleep so calmly after that night's deed? The mystery seemed unfathomable; the girl alone in the room, the rubbers, the dagger, the dead man, and the one who had escaped me.

Jacqueline's bag lay open on the bureau and disgorged bills. There were fifties and rolls of them—eight thousand dollars did not seem too much.

I raised her hand and held it in my own, and I sat thus until the room began to lighten, watching her all the while.

At last she stirred, her eyes opened, and she sat up. She gazed at me with uncomprehending eyes, but there was also recognition in her look.

"Do you know me, Jacqueline?" I asked.

"My friend, Paul?"

"Jacqueline, I am going to take you home," I said, hoping that she would tell me something, but I dared ask her no more. I meant to take her to Quebec and make inquiries there.

"I am going to take you home," Jacqueline repeated.

"Yes, Paul," she answered in that dumb manner of hers.

"I have been a hunter for your fur, because the winter is cold where you live," she repeated as before.

"Yes, Paul," she repeated as before, and a few more words on my part convinced her that she remembered nothing at all. Her mind was like a person's newly awakened in a strange land. But this state brought with it no fear, only a peaceful quietude and faith which was very touching.

"I hesitated again—"a two weeks' journey."

"Bernardo or Niagara Falls?" asked the young man.

"I beg your pardon?" I inquired, conscious that my face was insufficiently hot.

"If you are taking money to Bernardo, you will naturally require cooler clothing than if you are taking her to Niagara Falls," the young woman explained, looking at me with benevolent patience. And seeing that I was wholly disconcerted, she added:

"Persons unaccustomed might prefer to make her own selection."

As I stood in the center of the store, apparently a stumbling block to every shopper, Jacqueline fitted here and there until a comfortable assortment of parcels was accumulated upon the counter.

I bought a near-wool-leather suitcase, which, at Jacqueline's practical suggestion, was changed for a lighter one of plaited straw.

Latest Markets

LIVE STOCK—DETROIT.

Best heavy steers, \$14.50@15; best handy butcher steers, \$13@14; mixed steers and heifers, \$12.50@13.50; handy light butchers, \$11.50@12.50; light butchers, \$9@10; best cows, \$10.50@11.50; butcher cows, \$8.50@10; cutters, \$7@7.50; canners, \$6@6.50; best heavy bulls, \$10.50@11; bologna bulls, \$9@10; stock bulls, \$5.50@9.50; leaders, \$10@12.50; stockers, \$8@10; milkers and springers, \$6@12.50.

Best grades, \$14.50@15; culls and heavy, \$10@12.

Sheep and Lambs.

Best lambs, \$16@18.50; fair lambs, \$10@15; best 3-year-old lambs, \$10@11; fair to good sheep, \$10@11; culls and common, \$5@7.

Hogs.

Mixed grades, \$20.40@20.50; pigs, \$19.50@19.75.

EAST, BUFFALO.

East Buffalo—Cattle, prime heavy steers, \$17@19; best shipping steers, \$15@16; medium shipping steers, \$13@14; best native yearlings, \$50 to 1,000 lbs., \$15@16.50; light native yearlings, good quality, \$14.50@15; best heavy steers, \$14@15; fair to good kind, \$12@13; handy steers and heifers, mixed, \$13.50@13.50; western heifers, \$14@15; state heifers, \$11@12; best fat cows, \$12@13; butchering cows, \$10@11; cutters, \$7@8; canners, \$5@6; fancy bulls, \$11@12; butchering bulls, \$9@10; common bulls, \$7.50@8.50; best feeders, \$900 to 1,000 lbs., \$11@12.50; common feeders, \$10.50@11.50; stockers, \$10@10.50; light common, \$8@9; best sucklers and springers, \$10@10.50; medium, \$7.50@9.

Hogs—Market active and higher; heavy, \$21.40@21.50; Yorkers, \$21.35@21.40; pigs and lights, \$20.50@21.35.

Sheep and Lambs—Best \$16@16.25; yearlings, \$14@14.15; ewebers, \$13@13.25; ewe, \$11@11.50.

Calves—Slow at \$7@12.25.

GRAINS AND FEED.

Wheat—Cash No. 2 red, \$2.65; No. 2 mixed, \$2.63; No. 1 white, \$2.66.

Corn—Cash No. 3, \$1.77; No. 3 yellow, \$1.80; No. 4 yellow, \$1.77; No. 5 yellow, \$1.74; No. 6 yellow, \$1.71; No. 3 white, \$1.82 bid.

Oats—Standard, 72 lbs., No. 8 white, 73c; No. 4 white, 72c.

Rye—Cash No. 2, \$1.15.

Beans—Immediate and prompt shipment, \$7.75 per cwt.

Barley—Cash No. 3, \$2.25@2.29 per cwt.

Seeds—Prime red clover, \$8.50; October, \$13.15; No. 2 timothy, \$13.75.

Hay—No. 1 timothy, \$37.40@38.25; standard timothy, \$36.50@37; light mixed, \$35.50@37; No. 2 timothy, \$35.50@36; No. 3 timothy, \$34@35.

No. 1 clover, \$35@36; rye straw, \$11.50@12; wheat head cut straw, \$10.50@11; pig manure, \$10@11.

Feed—In 100-lb. sacks to jobbers: Bran, \$14; standard middlings, \$46; the middlings, \$55; coarse cornmeal, \$66.50; cracked corn, \$71; corn and oat chop, \$56 per ton.

BUTTER AND EGGS.

Detroit—Butter: Fresh creamery, \$69.56 1/2c per lb.

Eggs—Fresh firsts, 45c; extra firsts in new cases, 45 3/4c; storage packed firsts in new cases, 45c; extras, 45 3/4c per doz.

Cheese—Michigan, 30 lbs., 1 1/2c; Michigan single daisies, 31c; brick, 31 1/2c; long horns, 32c; Wisconsin double daisies, 31 1/2c; Wisconsin singles, 31c; Michigan, October make, 31 1/2c; domestic Swiss, 44 1/2c; American head cheese, 35@36c per lb.

POULTRY.

Live Poultry—Broilers, 65@70c; No. 1 springs, 33@34c; hens, 26@27c; fat hens, 27@33c; small hens and "top" hens, 25@30c; roasters, 25@30c; geese, 24@25c; ducks, 25@40c; turkeys, 25@40c per lb.

GARDEN AND GARDEN.

Potatoes—Shelled, 1 1/2c per lb.

Onions—White, 32@33c per lb.

Apples—Russell, \$10.50; Baldwin, \$10.50@11; Washington Apples—Fancy, \$5@6 per box.

Pressed, 10c; light, 25@26c; heavy, 25@26c per lb.

Calves (dressed)—Fancy, 24@25c; choice, 20@21c; No. 1, 19@20c; No. 2, 18@19c; No. 3, 17@18c; No. 4, 16@17c; No. 5, 15@16c; No. 6, 14@15c; No. 7, 13@14c; No. 8, 12@13c; No. 9, 11@12c; No. 10, 10@11c; No. 11, 9@10c; No. 12, 8@9c; No. 13, 7@8c; No. 14, 6@7c; No. 15, 5@6c; No. 16, 4@5c; No. 17, 3@4c; No. 18, 2@3c; No. 19, 1@2c; No. 20, 0@1c.

Passport Ban Is Lifted.

Washington—After June 15 the prohibition against granting passports to wives of mothers of American officers and enlisted men who may wish to go to Europe will be removed, says the State Department. Passports will be issued if such officers or men are not about to return to this country but wives and mothers who take advantage of this opportunity will not be able to return to the United States within six months, to prevent ship crowding.

The largest butterfly known is found in British West Guinea, and there only. Measured across the wings, specimens are often from 8 to 11 inches wide.

Get Contents 15 Fluid Ounces

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

ALCOHOL—5 PER CENT.
Aveo's Preparation is a
stimulating food by Regulating
the Stomach and Bowels.

INFANTS—CHILDREN

There's Promoting Digestion
Gives Access and Best Contains
neither Opium, Morphine nor
Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Druggists and Grocers Everywhere

A helpful Remedy for
Constipation and Diarrhea
and Peverities and
Laziness of the Bowels
resulting therefrom in Infancy.

Fac-Simile Signature of
Dr. H. H. H. H.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY,
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 Doses—35 CENTS

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mother's Know That
Genuine Castoria

Always
Bears the
Signature
of
Dr. H. H. H. H.

In Use
For Over
Thirty Years
CASTORIA

Make This Test For Acid-Stomach

There are millions of people who suffer almost daily from the horrors of an acid-stomach—indigestion; sour, gassy, stomach; distressing heartburn; sickening food-repelling; painful bloating and that insufferable, lumpy feeling after eating. Many of these people have tried treatment after treatment, medicine after medicine; others have gone to doctors and stomach specialists in a hope to hospitals, but in spite of all their efforts they have obtained no lasting relief or a permanent cure.

These symptoms simply mean acid-stomach. If allowed to run on, they are very likely to cause a lot of serious trouble, Dyspepsia, rheumatism, gout, lumbago, sciatica, spitting head-ache, dizziness, nervousness, sleeplessness, mental depression, melancholia, a feeling of listlessness and all-gone-ness—these are just a few of the disorders which can be traced to acid-stomach. As a matter of fact, food is properly digested. You need every bit of strength you can possibly get out of the food you eat—EATONIC helps you get it.

Don't put this test off if you value your future good health and happiness. You run no chance at all being short of daily agony. Surely, then, you must see how important it is to get the food of the stomach. The trouble is a mere trifle.

EATONIC

FOR YOUR ACID-STOMACH

Gertrude, who said she was homesick, found out she got really ugly about it.

If a man is wide awake during the day he can afford to sleep at night.

Most of us are willing to take up our cross, but it must be a light one.

Counterfeiters Caught! The New York health authorities had a Brooklyn manufacturer arrested for the purpose of selling throughout the United States millions of "Talcum powder" tablets as Aspirin Tablets.

Aspirin "DON'TS"

Don't ask for Aspirin Tablets—say "Bayer!"
Don't buy Aspirin in a pill box! Get Bayer package!
Don't forget that the "Bayer Cross" is your only protection against dangerous counterfeits.

Don't fail to say to druggist: "I want 'Bayer Tablets of Aspirin' in a Bayer package." The genuine!

Buy only the regular Bayer package with the safety "Bayer Cross" upon it and on each tablet inside.

Bayer

Bayer-Tablets of Aspirin

The genuine American owned "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" have been proved safe by millions for Pain, Headache, Neuralgia, Toothache, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Colds, Grippe, Influenza, Colds, Joint Pains, Neuritis. Proper dosage on every "Bayer" package.

Bayer—12 tablets—Bottles of 24—Bottles of 100—Also Capsules.

Aspirin is a trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monksfeldt-Elberfeld of Salzgitter.



He followed the girl.

which I was not in a position to help. So there was nothing to do but deposit it in my own, and afterward I could refund it to her.

I wondered, as we strolled up Fifth Avenue together, how much she knew of what she remembered, and what thoughts were stirring through her head. That childlike faith of hers was irresistibly sweet. I believed that she was doing as she thought best.

Things lay in the past, and that she trusted in her, her forgetfulness, as a shield to shelter not only herself, but me, and would not voluntarily recall what she had forgotten.

It was necessary to buy her an outfit of clothes, and this problem worried me a good deal. I was afraid that she would not know what to buy; but, this morning when she came to me, she said that her mental faculties were not dimmed in the least.

She observed everything, clapped her hands joyfully as a child at the street sign, and she seemed to be at the height of the elevated and at the high buildings, I ventured, therefore, upon the subject that was perplexing me.

"Jacqueline," I said, "you know that you will require an outfit of clothes before we start for your home. How much money shall I give you, Jacqueline?"

"Fifty dollars," she inquired.

I gave her a hundred and took ridiculous delight in it.

We entered a large department store and I ministered up enough courage to address the young woman, who should belong to the counter, and she played the largest assortment of women's garments.

"I want a complete outfit for this lady," I stammered. "Enough

Hewlett eludes, Leroux and escorts Jacqueline to Quebec, where he finds out who Jacqueline is and where she lives.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Pladders Have Their Uses.

It is to men who have had vision who have moved the world forward. The rest of us are pladders. We are good pladders and we all do the best we can, but we are really followers in the footsteps of others.

And if we plod patiently and tirelessly we also may claim our moment of praise. Also we shall surely be given our reward—Exchange.

The Largest Butterfly.

The largest butterfly known is found in British West Guinea, and there only. Measured across the wings, specimens are often from 8 to 11 inches wide.