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A Mysterious Disappearance

By Gordon Holmes

A Great Detective Story

(Continued.)

"Where is it?" cried White. "Is it genuine?"

"I could swear to her writing amidst a thousand letters. Here it is. I havx brought some old correspondence of hers for the purpose of comparison, as I could hardly believe my eyes when I first received it."

Bruce was so dumfounded by this remarkable development that he could but mutely take the document produced by the baronet and read it.

He himself recognized Lady Dyke's handwriting, which he had often seen—a clear, bold, well-defined script, more like the caligraphy of a banker than of a fashionable lady.

The letter was dated February 1, bore no other superscription, and read as follows:

"My Dear Charles—I have just seen in the newspapers the announcement of my death, and the theories set on foot to account for my disappearance on November 6. This seems to convey to me the strange fact that you have not received the explanation I sent you of my reasons for leaving London so suddenly. Otherwise you must have kept your own counsel very closely. However, I do not now desire to reopen the question of motive; let it suffice to say that no one save myself was responsible for my disappearance, and that neither you nor any one acquainted with me will ever see me again. Do not search for me; it will be time wasted. If you have legal proof of my death and wish to marry again, be satisfied. Tear up this letter and forget it. I am dead—to you and to the world. You can deither refuse to accept the genuineness of this letter nor trace me by reason of it, as I have taken such precautions that the latter course will be impossible. Let me repeat—forget me.

ALICE."

The barrister carefully reloided the sheet after scrutinizing the water-mark against the light, and noting that the paper was British made; he then examined the envelope. The obliterating postmark was "London, February 4, 9 p. m., West Strand." The office of delivery was "Wensley, February 6."

"Posted at the West Strand Post-office on Saturday," he said. "Detained in London all Sunday, and delivered to you this morning in the North."

"Exactly."

"It was written three days earlier, if the date be accurate. So the writer is somewhere in Europe."

"That's how I take it," said Sir Charles.

"Unless the whole thing is a fraud."

"How can it be a fraud? I am sure as to the handwriting. Why, even yourself, Bruce, must have a good recollection of my wife's style."

"Undoubtedly. No man born could swear that this was not Lady Dyke's production."

"Well, what are we to do?"

"And what did Mrs. Hillmer mean by kicking up that fuss when we spoke to her? interpolated White. "I'll take my oath that some one was killed in her house, else how comes it that a woman found in the Thames at Putney is carrying about in her head some of Mrs. Hillmer's ironwork? I wish she hadn't fainted just now. Why, she said herself that she was the cause of Lady Dyke's death, and here is Lady Dyke writing to say she is alive. This business is beyond me, but Mrs. Hillmer has got to explain a good deal yet before I am done with her."

The detective's wrath at this check in the hunt after a criminal did not appeal to the baronet.

"You can please yourself, Mr. White, of course," he said coldly; "but so far as I am concerned, I will respect my wife's wishes, and let the matter rest where it is."

"My dear fellow," said the barrister, "such a course is impossible. Assuming that her ladyship is really alive, why did she leave you?"

"How can I tell? She herself refuses to give reason. She apparently stated one in a letter, which never reached me, as you know. She has selfishly caused me a world of suffering and misery for three long months. I refuse to be plagued in the matter further."

Sir Charles was excited and angry. He was in bitter revolt aginst circumstances.

"Do you intend to show this letter to Lady Dyke's relatives?" asked Bruce, at a loss for the time to discuss the situation coherently.

"I do not know. What would you advise? I trust fully to your judgment. But is it not better to obey her wishes?—to forget, as she puts it?"

"We must decide nothing hastily. I am perplexed beyond endurance by this business. There is much that is wildly impossible in its irreconcilable features. I must have time. Will you give me a copy of the letter?"

"Certainly, keep it yourself. We have all seen it."

"Thank you." Bruce placed the envelope and is contents in his pocket-book. Then, turning to the detective, he said:

"Now, Mr. White, do me a favor. Do not worry Mrs. Hillmer until you hear from me."

"By all means, Mr. Bruce. But am I to report to the Commissioner that Lady Dyke has been found, or has, at any rate, explained that she is not dead?"

"There is no immediate necessity why a report of any kind should be made."

"None."

"Then leave the matters where they are at present."

"But why," put in Sir Charles. "Is it not better to end all inquiries, at least as far as my wife is concerned? Itis her desire, and, I may add, my own, now that I know something of her fate."

"Of course, if you wish it, Dyke, I have no valid objection."

"Oh, no, no. Do not look at it in that way. I leave the ultimate decision entirely to you."

"In that case I recommend complete silence in all quarters at present."

The detective left them, and as he passed out into Victoria Street his philosophy could find but one comprehensive dictum "This is a rum go," he muttered, unconsciously plagarizing himself on many previous occasions.

The baronet sat down, and meditatively chewed the handle of his umbrella.

"What is this nonsense Mensmore's sister talked about being responsible for my wife's death?" he said.

"I do not pretend to understand," answered Bruce. "Little more than a week ago she learned for the first time of your wife's supposed murder. Of that I am quite positive. She feared that he brother was implicated, and, without trusting me with the reason for her belief, took the measures she thought best to safeguard him."

"Took measures! What?" Sir Charles jerked the words out impetuously.

"She followed him to the South of rance, and found him in Florence. What she said I cannot guess, but the result was their visit here tonight. During our interview it came out quite by accident, that some furniture was taken from her place to her brother's on the morning of November 7, thus shifting the venue of Lady Dyke's death—or imaginary death I must say—from No. 12 Raleigh Mansions to No. 61. This discovery was as startling to Mrs. Hillmer as to us, for she forthwith protested that the whole affair arose from her fault, and practically asked the detective to arrest her on the definite charge of murder."

"Pooh! The mania of an hysterical woman!"

"Possibly!"

"Why 'possibly'? No one was murdered in her abode. Do you for a moment believe the monstrous insinuation?"

"No, not in that sense. But her brother was about to make some revelation regarding a third person when she appealed to him not to speak. What would have happened finally I do not know. At that critical moment my servant announced your arrival."

"But what can Mrs. Hillmer have to conceal? She and her brother have been lost to Society since long before my marriage. Neither of them, so far as I know, has ever set eyes on my wife during the last seven years."

"Yet Mrs. Hillmer must have had some powerful motive in acting as she did."

"Is it not more than likely that she had a bad attack of nerves?"

A woman who merely yields to nervous prostration behaves foolishly. This woman gave way to emotion, it is true, but it was strength, not weakness, that sustained her."

"What do you mean?"

"There is but one force that sustains in such a crisis—the power of love. Mrs. Hillmer was not flying from consequences She met them half-way in the spirit of a martyr."

"Pon my honor, Bruce, I am beginning to think that this wretched business is affecting your usually clear brain. You are accepting fancies as facts."

"Maybe. I confess I am unable to form a logical conclusion tonight."

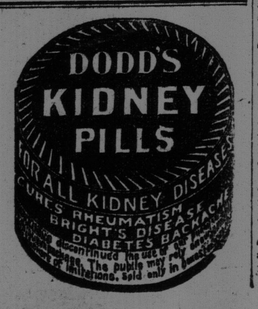
"Why not abandon the whole muddle to time? There is no solution of a difficulty like the almanac. Let us both go off somewhere."

"What, and leave Mrs. Hillmer to die of sheer pain of mind? Let this unfortunate fellow, Menismore, suffer no one knows what consequences from the events of today? It is out of the question."

"Very well, I leave it to you. Every one seems to forget that it is I who suffer most." The baronet stood up and dejectedly gazed into the fire.

"I, at least can feel for you, Dyke," said Bruce sympathetically, "but you must admit that things cannot be allowed to remain in their present whirlpool."

(To be Continued.)



Fashion Hint for Times Readers

MASSES OF FLOWERS ON SPRING HATS.

One posy—even a cluster of posies—will not be nearly enough for the correct Easter bonnet this year. The whole crown and upper part of the brim may be heaped with bloom, and very likely not an inch of straw will be visible. This pretty hat is very Easter like, with its trimming of hyacinths mingled with green leaves, the flower seeming to be held upon the hat by means of a band and bow of green velvet ribbon. It is of white chip in a new roll-brim shape and the flower trimming consists of white hya-cinths. The effect might be copied very successfully with any other flowers that may be arranged in the same manner.

THE COST OF LIVING AND CAUSE OF IT'S INCREASE

Why It Costs More to Live Now Than it Did in Our Grandmother's Days—Not Increasrd Prices But Altered Ideas

(Brooklyn Eagle)

A recent spectacular advertisement occupying a full page in a prominent magazine, makes the astounding statement that during the last twelve years the average cost of living has gone up 48 per cent. Then follows a short list of necessities that have increased in price, such as lumber, glass, shoes, foods, meat, etc. At first thought one is inclined to admit, "Yes, it's true, living has gone up fearfully these last few years," but on a little consideration the question arises, is it the values or our standards that have changed? Would our living cost more than that of our parents twenty-five years ago, if we were content to live as they did?

The other day a gray-haired matron in discussing the seemingly exorbitant price of desirable flats and apartments, said: "It seems a pity that we must pay the landlords for one month's rent what we used to give for a whole year's tenancy of our house when we were first married. One hundred dollars a year in those days was considered good rental for the attractive seven-room cottage in which we began housekeeping. We had our own garden, with all the fresh vegetables; kept a few dozen chickens, so that fresh eggs and broilers were to be had at small cost; our Jersey cow provided us with fresh milk, and we made our own butter.

"The cherry and plum trees in the back yard yielded more fruit than I could possibly put up, so I always exchanged with my neighbors. The meat we had, I'll admit, was poor in quality—the family cow never being sacrificed until she had fulfilled all earthly missions possible. Gas and electric light bills were unknown terrors, the glow of our large oil lamp sufficing in the long winter evenings.

"The tons of coal that a furnace requires to heat a house properly nowadays were reduced to a kitchen range and the large base burner in the living room, which had pipes arising to heat the two bedrooms above; bath tubs and lavatories were unknown luxuries. And as to clothes, why, one of my daughter's monthly charge accounts would have been ample to have clothed our whole family a year. Our clothes went down the line from eldest to youngest in a succession of fake-over and dyeing processes.

"Today, with our more luxurious ideas of living we would consider all this a hardship and feel sadly abused at having to put up with it. Today, even the most humble of flats or cottages is provided with its furnace, tiled bathroom, gas lights and ranges. To raise vegetables and keep chickens or a cow is thought queer unless one is a gentleman farmer and leads the simple life for pastime. Peas, corn, lettuce, we buy from the grocery and demand it not only in summer months, but out of season as well. Florida strawberries and hot-house asparagus grace our table when the snow flies.

"The fruit for preserving we buy in the market (if we can persuade the cook to put it up), If not we buy it already canned at the delicate shop. No tough beef for our epicurean taste, but the thickest of corn-fed porterhouse at forty cents a pound; 'milk-fed' chickens, 'nut-fed' turkeys, and 'little pig' sausages, we demand. 'Home-made' clothes are no longer tolerated. Men tailors and ultra smart modists are required that our clothing may be fashionably up-to-date. Surely the fault is not with the prices, but with our altered ideas.

"Then, too, there is a class of luxuries that our esthetic, cultivated tastes of 1909 require, which increases the cost of living. Twenty-five years ago, a piano was a real luxury; today the most modest homes possess them. Pianolas, graphophones and phonographs abound. Whereas, the old family mare and roomy surrey once sufficed, we now demand limousines and touring cars. Books and magazines that were once the privilege of the rich are now to be found in every home of refinement. Telephones, dumb elevators, electric devices from doorbells to flatirons, furnish us with time savers that would make the eyes of our grandmothers open wide with amazement."

SONS OF TEMPERANCE

Successful Meettings Held in Charlotte County and Cood Work Done

Last evening the G. W. P. of the Sons of Temperance returned from St. Stephen. On Wednesday, March 3, he attended a temperance meeting in the Methodist church at Dufferin, Charlotte county, in the interest of the S. of T. Rev. Mr. Estey presided and addresses were made by the chairman and Rev. C. Sterling, and the G. W. P. An efficient choir rendered appropriate music. In the near future a division of the order may be started there.

On Friday evening the G. W. P. visited Howard Division, No. 1, of St. Stephen, the oldest in the province, having been instituted some sixty-two years ago. Several of the oldest members were present, and several prominent citizens entered the order that evening. On Monday evening a public temperance meeting was held in the Presbyterian vestry, Milltown, the pastor of the church, Rev. W. W. Rainnie, presiding. Addresses were made by the chairman, C. N. Vroom and W. H. Farnham, of St. Stephen, and the G. W. P.

Wilberforce Division, S. of T., was reorganized with the following officers:

W. P.—W. S. Robinson.
W. A.—W. H. Sinclair.
R. S.—Percy Smith.
A. R. S.—Miss Bessie Coffey.
F. S.—Alex. Baxter.
Treasurer—Mrs. Smith.
Chaplain—Rev. W. W. Rainnie.
Conductor—Miss Templeman.
A. C.—Miss Margaret Hayman.
I. S.—Miss L. S. Leeman.
O. S.—Wm. Matheson.
P. W. P.—Mrs. Coffey.
D. G. W. P.—Rev. W. W. Rainnie.

The officers were installed by the G. W. P., E. S. Hennigar, after which several committees were appointed.

Don't Cough! It's Dangerous!

"Father Morriscy's No. 10" will stop the Cough and Cure the Cold

Are you one of those who say, "O, it's only a little cold", and let the cough hang on, doing nothing for it?

If you are, just think a minute.

It is true that most colds, if left to themselves, will leave you after a while—but they leave you with the delicate lining of throat and lungs weakened—an easy prey to the next cold. Every cold you neglect makes it easier to catch the next one, and harder to get rid of it, and it doesn't take many such colds to give you Catarrh or some serious lung trouble.

"Father Morriscy's No. 10"—Cough Cure and Lung Tonic—is a preparation of roots, barks and Balsams that will prevent alt this. It promptly clears away the mucus, removes the irritation and inflammation that causes the coughing, and heals and strengthens the delicate membranes. Besides, it tones up the whole system and gives you strength to resist the next attack.

Trial bottle, 25c. Regular size, 50c. At your druggist's, or from Father Morriscy Medicine Co., Ltd., Chatham, N.B. 8

IMMIGRATION

A. B. Wilmot, superintendent of immigration, returned yesterday from Ontario and Quebec, where he has been enquiring into the methods adopted by the governments of those provinces for promoting immigration and handling settlers. While in Montreal he was introduced at the provincial immigration offices by George H. Ham, of the C. P. R., who accompanied him to Toronto and Ottawa, where the offices of the director of colonization for Ontario and the dominion superintendent of immigration were visited.

Mr. Wilmot said that the C. P. R. will co-operate with the local government to give the province a successful immigration policy.

MORE BREAD MAY COST MORE MONEY

If Bakers Are Forced to Sell Full Two Pound Loaf the Price Will be Advanced.

The two pound bread loaf is to be the standard, but the bakers say the people will have to pay from one to two cents a loaf more than they do now.

Wm. Shaw could not be seen yesterday as he was ill, but other bakers agreed that the price would have to be advanced.

George J. Smith, of the Union Bakery, Charlotte street, said that but for the refusal of Mr. Shaw the price would have been increased nine months ago, owing to high price of flour. Mr. Shaw was the only baker who declined to add to the regular quotation. Mr. Smith said he is compelled to pay $5.95 a barrel for Star flour and from $6.50 to $6.75 for higher brands. He said that the price of ordinary loaves would likely be raised to eight and probably nine cents. The price is now seven. The nine cent loaf prevails, he said, in Halifax and Fredericton and one pound and a half loaves were ten cents in Eastport. He said that the Fredericton bakers asked ten cents until they were forced to reduce one cent owing to the shipments of bread from here. Mr. Smith claimed that his square and French loaves weighed two pounds but his other styles did not weigh more than one and three-quarter pounds. To secure the bulk of the trade, he asserted that one baker was adding one or two loaves to every dozen sold.

Chas. Robinson, of City Road, was of the opinion that the aldermen were too hasty and said it was a subject for deep thought. In Toronto the whole matter had been threshed out after much litigation and eventually the standard weight was made one and a quarter pounds. He said the tendency in progressive cities was for bread lighter than two pounds and in Boston as light as three-quarters of a pound. The retail price was reduced as low as five cents and one of the reasons advanced to support this was that a small loaf at a correspondingly small price was preferred in most instances to a larger one, as the small loaf would be sufficient for one meal and no waste will result as was often the case with the larger loaf. He said the bakers in St. John received at least a cent less than the ruling price in other cities and if flour advanced in price increases would be in order, but if such did not occur he saw no immediate alarm in this direction despite the re-adjustment of weights. He said he was thinking of seeing Recorder Skinner and Mr. Wardroper and giving them some information on the methods in force in Toronto.

E. J. Hieatt said he was not interested in the matter as he was certain that on the enforcement of the two pound bye law the prices would be materially advanced by at least a cent. He said it was impossible to sell two pound loaves for six cents, as the ingredients put in ordinary bread in this era of competition cost money as the bread resembled cake. In Halifax a twenty ounce loaf was six cents. In Toronto, Montreal and Ottawa the bread prices had been recently raised. Fancy bread, so-called, was usually four ounces lighter than the family loaf. Mr. Hieatt said that in all likelihood a meeting of the local bakers would be held in the near future to discuss increases.

MANY DON'T KNOW

HEART AFFECTED.

More People than Aware of It Have Heart Disease.

"If examinations were made of everyone, people would be surprised at the number of persons walking about suffering from heart disease."

This startling statement was made by a doctor at a recent inquest. "I should not like to say that heart disease is as common as this would imply," said the expert, "but I am sure that the number of persons going about with weak hearts must be very large."

"Hundreds of people go about their daily work on the verge of death, and yet do not know it. It is only when the shock comes that kills them that the unsuspected weakness of the heart is made apparent."

"But undoubtedly heart weakness, not disease, is more prevalent nowadays. I should think that the stress of living, the wear and rush of modern business life, have a lot to do with heart trouble."

There is no doubt but that this is correct, and we would strongly advise any one suffering in any way from heart trouble to try a course of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

Price 50 cts. per box or 3 boxes for $1.25, at all dealers or will be mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

FLUTTERING OF THE HEART.

Mrs. G. M. White, Williamstown, N.B., writes: "I was troubled with weak spells and fluttering of the heart. I was so bad I could scarcely lie down in bed. I procured a box of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills and they helped me so much I got another box and it has made a final cure. I cannot speak too highly of them. I think they are worth their weight in gold."

NEW PRINCIPAL OF PINE HILL COLLEGE

Rev. Clarence McKinnon Will Return to Halifax From Winnipeg

(Montreal Star.)

Rev. Clarence McKinnon, M. A., B. D., pastor of Westminster Presbyterian church, Winnipeg, has accepted the principalship of the Presbyterian College, Halifax, which appointment combines the professorship of Systematic Theology and Apologetics, but will not take over his new duties until next August. He will be welcomed back in Halifax where he made many friends during his three years pastorate of Park street Presbyterian church.

After leaving Halifax, Rev. Mr. McKinnon spent some time in Sydney, C. B., as pastor of St. Andrew's church, and was afterwards called to Winnipeg. He is regarded by many as the most popular preacher in the west. Some months ago an effort was made to secure his services for St. James Square Presbyterian church, Toronto, but it was unsuccessful.

"While exceedingly reluctant to leave the west, and while deeply attached to my congregation, yet a call of this kind, to a position of such responsibility, is one that it is impossible to decline."

The above was the statement of Rev. Clarence Mackinnon, when asked whether he would accept or decline the call to the principalship of Halifax Presbyterian College.

Mr. Mackinnon will take a post held by a succession of brilliant men, including Rev. Dr. Magill, the retiring president, and Rev. Dr. Falconer, now of Toronto.

Clarence Mackinnion is a Nova Scotian by birth, having been born at Hopewell, N. S., in 1868. He was educated at Edinburgh, Scotland, receiving his M. A. degree from George Watson's College in 1890, and taking his theological course at New College, where he received the degree of B. D. in 1894. Returning to his native province, Mr. Mackinnon settled as pastor at Middle Stewiacke, remaining five years. He then went to the Park street Presbyterian church in Halifax, remaining three years, and then he filled the pastorate of St. Andrew's church, Sydney, for a similar period. Four years ago Mr. Mackinnon was called to Westminster Church, Winnipeg, and in that period he has been recognized as one of the strongest men in the Presbyterian ministry in the west. He has taken a leading part in the councils of the denomination, and has also been a prominent member of the governing body of Manitoba College. In 1898 Mr. Mackinnon married Miss Mary MacIntosh, sister of the famous Professor MacIntosh, of New College, Edinburgh. Mr. Mackinnon stands high in Winnipeg both as a minister and as a man, and is a partial to the canny game of curling, playing lead in the famous Champlain rink in the recent bonspiel.

EXEMPT $600 ON ALL INCOMES FROM TAXES

Civil Service Employes, and Others Will Send a Bill to the Legislature

A bill is being prepared and will be introduced at the local legislature to provide that the first $600 of all St. John incomes shall be exempt from taxation.

It is understood that the bill is being promoted by the civil servants and employes in some corporations and is receiving the support of a large body of citizens who are taxed on income.

The bill is believed to be in part the outcome of the recent decision of the supreme court under which members of the civil service are no longer exempt from income tax.

At a recent meeting of the treasury board it was decided to recommend that all incomes of $300 and under should be exempt from taxation, including the poll tax, and it was left to the option of those exempted to exercise their franchise by paying their taxes.

Nothing more has been heard of the board's recommendation and it is generally believed the aldermen found themselves getting into deep water and decided not to press for any legislation on the subject.

A bill, which may be taken in conjunction with the one under notice, will also be before the legislature to give the right to exercise the franchise on payment of the poll tax.

COLDS CAUSE HEADACHE.

LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine, the world wide Cold and Grip remedy removes cause. Call for full name. Look for signature, E. W. Grove, 25c.

BORDEN'S

PEERLESS

BRAND.

EVAPORATED CREAM

Stands supreme for PURITY and QUALITY.

(Unsweetened.)

Correct knowledge of the manufacture of this most delicate article of food is only acquired by many successive years of experience. Our experience covers a period of over fifty years.

CAN YOU AFFORD TO TAKE CHANCES WITH UNKNOWN BRANDS?

See that the label bears the name of

BORDEN'S CONDENSED MILK CO.

Wm. H. Dunn, Agent, Montreal.

SEND BABY'S PHOTO to **The Evening Times**, St. John, N. B. for entry in **Borden's Baby Competition.** Write name and address on back of photo, and attach a label off a can of **"Eagle Brand."** After St John Competition, photos will be sent by us to **Toronto Sunday World** for entry in Grand Contest. Open to all children of Canada under 3 years of age.

20 Valuable Prizes—20 Diplomas—Contest closes March 13th. See special announcement, Saturday issue.

BAIRD & PETERS, Wholesale Distributers, St. John, N. B.

UNWRITTEN LAW TO BE INVOKED AGAIN

This Will be the Defence of the Coopers for the Murder of Senator Carmack - - - Will Plead Justification for Slaying.

Nashville, Tenn., March 9—The unwritten law was extended today to cover editors who attack private or public men by General Meeks, of counsel for defense in the trial of Colonel Cooper, Robin Cooper and John D. Sharp for the murder of former United States Senator E. W. Carmack. The innovation was sprung during General Meeks' speech to the jury. Previously he had expressly disclaimed the belief that any editorial attack justified killing the writer. But when warmed up to his subject, with a burst of eloquence he said:

"You talk of the liberty of the press. Why, gentlemen, no man lives who believes more firmly in the liberty of the press than I do. But, when a man in an editorial position turns the liberty of the press into license and undertakes to defame and defile you and your family, what are you going to do? The prosecution will tell you you have your recourse in the courts. Yes, and you get a judgment for $25,000 against a man not worth the price of a plug of tobacco. Is that satisfaction?

"Oh, gentlemen, I tell you that the streets of this, our city, have run red before with the blood of men who improperly used other men's names in public print."

General Meeks devoted five hours to the speech. He painted the defendants as the finest types of southern aristocracy and breeding; declared no crime had been committed when Senator Carmack was shot to death and closed with a dramatic appeal to the jury to "turn loose this gallant old soldier, Colonel Cooper."

BUSINESS NOTES

J. Harvey Brown has suspended payment and a meeting of his creditors is called for Monday next, when it is expected a statement of assets and liabilities will be presented.

The Bank of New Brunswick yesterday closed for the purchase of the Grieves property in Queen street, Fredericton, and will erect one of the most handsome bank buildings in the province. The price paid was about $4,000. Architect F. Neil Brodie will prepare plans for the building.

E. J. Armstrong has been asked to enter the field in the civic elections as an alderman-at-large. A requisition was presented last night asking him to be a candidate and he promised to consider the matter.

The Times Daily Puzzle Picture

BETTER DAYS.

The water's clearing up once more,
And men, with much delight,
May rise and hasten to the shore,
The fish can see to bite.

Find another fisherman.

ANSWER TO YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE.

Lower right corner down in coat.