WELL WELL .

GLAD TO SEE

YOU BACK!

HOW'S EUROPE

WHAT COURSES

DID YOU PLAY!

FINE .

HAD A

SWELL

TIME

I DIDN'T

PLAY GOLF

IN EUROPE

AT ALL

I DIDN'T

PLAY ST.

ANDREWS

NOPE .

DIDN'T

GOLF

TALL

VELVET TEA GOWNS.

SKATING SUIT.

of skunk. It is cut on straight lines

with a short coat belted with a nar-

THAT GUILTIEST FEELING

OF COURSE YOU

PLAYED SAINT

HOW'D YOU LIKE

WHAT! ?!

WENT TO ENGLAND

AND DIDN'T PLAY

GOLF ? OH FOR-

INDREWS -

IT

By Melville Davisson Post.

tectives, faced the man with steel in his voice.

Three lives had stood between Lord Valleys tells M. Jonquelle hat his uncle was stabbed to death while Valleys was visiting Valleys says he was down in the wine cellar at the time of the slaydence caused the English authorities to charge him with murder.

Go On With the Story.

CHAPTER III.

ORD VALLEYS got up ORD VALLEYS got up.
"It was to be expected, monsieur, hat the English court under these ircumstances would try me for the matter is not convincing. This girl urder of Lord Winton. I had both motive and the opportunity to mplish it, and the circumstances were, to say the least, indicative.

"To my surprise, this manservant, came forward to establish the staley, came forward to establish the act that the wine-cellar was little ess than a straw-rick, and this etropolitan police officer appeared say that he had seen the hansom aving Lord Winton's door shortly ts indicated the truth of my state-

"A further fact brought out by my egal advisers established with athematical accuracy the fact that I had not dealt Lord Winton the blow that ejected him out of life. he wound which had caused his eath had been made with the small

"The police found in my pocket nife with a small blade, a blade of bout the width of the wound. No vidence of blood was found on this knife, but the police professed to be-lieve that it had been carefully ashed. They thought traces o noisture remained on it. The case eemed convincing, I myself realized gravity, and but for one fact a "The autopsy showed that the could not have assassinated Lord wind which had caused the death Winton." f Lord Winton was seven inches deep. "She course free handle of the knife with which Jonquelle." no longer than the width of the small drove in the knife. knife-blade at its exterior point.'

hing that is finished. natics could not lie. A wound seven iches deep could not be made with knife-blade four inches long. And case ended.

He went over to the table, got a tortoise-shell box delicately inlaid with silver, opened it and presented it to Monsieur Jonquelle.

"You will have a cigarette, mon-"You may keep the state of the sta

Monsieur Jonquelle took the cigthe chair.

Then suddenly, as out of some inchanged.

"You amuse me," he said. "Upon strated."

call it, 'mysterious person.' He died entered the drawing-room.

before it could be carried out, and I "Monsieur." said the vo

"Monsieur," he said, "Lord Win-ton promised to execute this inden-out a pen and attached his signature

to the eye, standing on his feet. He came forward, took the paper which Monsieur Jonquelle held in his hand, and going over to the table, unfolded it and stooped over it. He was some time in an inspection of the document, and in the meantime Monsieur Jonquelle bed made a gesture, as one of flicking the ashes from a cigarette through the open window into the Bois do Para a second trial before the baby had a serious operation, cost so much, and I have two other little baby had a serious operation, cost so much, and I have two other little baby had a serious operation, cost so much, and I have two other little boys. Also find it difficult to get clothes for them, as I intended to the little boys. Also find it difficult to get clothes for them, as I intended to the late of the half of the pattern. "ANOTHER LANCASHIRE LASS."

Am mailing you the apron pattern, and many thanks for offering to cut off some extra ones, which would be most acceptable. Thanks, too, for offering extra stocking-foot patterns, but I have quite a few on hand at the velope and also 15 cents for C. H. F., which my three kiddies are courted in the stock up his gloves, his hat, his get so much for each one of them till my little boy had to have his operation. The expense was very high. Thanking you for the pattern. "ANOTHER LANCASHIRE LASS."

Am mailing you the apron pattern, and many thanks for offering to cut off some extra ones, which would be most acceptable. Thanks, too, for offering extra stocking-foot patterns, but I have quite a few on hand at the velope and also 15 cents for C. H. F., which my three kiddies are courted to the have his operation. The expense was very high. Thanks you also the have his operation of the half with the pattern. "ANOTHER LANCASHIRE LASS."

Am mailing you the apron pattern, and many thanks for offering to cut off some extra ones, which would be most acceptable. Thanks, too, for offering to cut off some extra ones, which would be most acceptable. Thanks you also for the half was also for the half with the patter window into the Bois de Boulogne. The two young men in their animatd discussion instantly crossed the in our next issue. street and entered the house.

Presently Lord Valleys rose from

stooped posture.

Begin Here Today.

JONQUELLE, greatest of French element, either in his appearance or

"Monsieur," he said, "this is fingers—
ORD VALLEYS, the powerful, halfSlav, half-English, nobleman, who
performed so brilliantly on the
piano and who had recently succeeded to the wealth and title of
his murdered uncle,
ORD WINTON have descended to me by inheritance One does not alienate his lands with-

of Lord Winton's sons were killed in the war and his granddaughter, the only heir, an American, was barred cordance with Lord Winton's promise. You stand now in Lord Winton's Lord Valleys tells M. Jonquelle ton's stead, and as I have said, you have received his benefits, and you should assume his obligations." Lord Valleys smiled-that vague

He paused a moment, and the background of his face hardened.



HE SAID, "A THING THAT YOU ALREADY POSSESS."

"She could not," replied Monsieur "Lord Winton was killed had been accomplished had not by some powerful assassin who tered the wound. The wound was seized him, compressed his body and He turned now toward Lord Val-

Lord Valleys suddenly extended his levs, his face firm.

and, like one who puts down someling that is finished.

"And I was therefore acquitted A You know, monsieur, what the sassin a mystery, or will you refuse." English law-courts say: 'A man may it and have that mystery solved?" lie, but circumstances cannot.' I may at the table looked have lied, and Lord Winton's man-strangely at Monsieur Jonquelle. He

> made with change.
> slong. And "You know, then, the assassin of Lord Winton?

rette, and Lord Valleys went back thing that indicated to you the name." English criminal courts are stupid, memory, the man's voice and I have concurred in that opinion. Observe, monsieur, the evihanged.

"A moment ago, monsieur, when dence of that stupidity. This erimmentioned the arrival of the visitor at Lord, Winton's house, and the doubt of the English court of that inflict a direct wound seven inches

efore it could be carried out, and I "Monsieur," said the voice of the ave now come to you to fulfill it. Prefect of Police, "I feared that I

Another triumph of M. Jonquelle. "The Laughter of Allah," will begin



Valleys and the title. But both out a cause."

"I will suggest a reason," replied



"YOU PURCHASED, MONSIEUR

"I do," replied the Prefect. "Shall

"You may keep the secret of the name, monsieur," he said, "if you will be kind enough to tell me the hing that indicated to you the name." "With pleasure," replied Monsieur onpuelle. "You have said that the longlish criminal courts are stupid, and I have concurred in that being the concurred in that the concurred in that being the concurred in that the concurred in that the concurred in the concur I name him to you?"

The man made again the vague gesture with his white, steel fingers.

"You may keep the secret of the name, monsieur," he said, "if you will be kind enough to tell me the thing that indicated to you the name."

Dear Cynthia Grey,—This is my first letter to the Mail-Box, but I have been an interested reader for some time, and when I saw where Quincy was offering contests I thought I would write. So will you

doubt of the English court of that innict a direct wound seven inches fact, you said it was true. How do deep. They measured the knife-box wou know that it was true, if I may blade and the wound, these English, and wrote it down impossible.

The Prefect of Police balanced the eigarette a moment in his fingers besigned to the sound of the sou

**Tanow your statement about the hansom is true, monsieur, because I know who it was that came to Lord Winton on that night. And, monsieur, it is on behalf of this person that I have come to you today."

Lord Walleys was astonished, but I have and his expression that the source of the bout compression was released and the tissues relaxed. It is a fact monsieur, that the Source guite enough about myself now. Lord Walleys was astonished, but leased and the tissues relaxed. It is a fact, monsieur, that the Service do not change.

"You amuse me," he said. "Upon strated."

Leased and the tissues relaxed. It is quite enough about myself now.

Do you think I am a terrible writer?

Most everyone tells me I am. I will strated."

I trust, monsieur, that you will not deny me."

Monsieur Jonquelle rose. He took as folded, legal paper out of his pockets and presented it to Lord Valleys.

Monsieur When we will not his to the control of the service to come up. They will also be useful as witnesses to the indenture."

Lord Valleys made

ture. He died before his signature to the deed—waited until the witten. He died before his signature to the deed—waited until the witten. He died before his signature to the deed—waited until the witten boy's clothing, and I have one could be attached to it. I must ask nesses had signed it, blotted it carefully and folding it together, handed that age.

We have had a terrible lot of sick-incoming the project of Police.

Honest businessmen have no use

for Loss of Appetite

This weakening condition arises from some failure of the body to dispose effectively of the waste products of digestion. The natural way to tone up, stimulate, and regulate the systemthus inducing a healthy appetite—is to take plenty of fresh air and drink ENO's "Fruit Salt" first thing every morning. All druggists throughout Canada sell



PAROLD F. RITCHIE CO., Limited,



wine cellar at the time of the siaying but that circumstantial evi-

"You must permit me to decline monsieur," he said.



BOX Ferns. Dear Miss Grey,-In answer to W. R. V., about ferns, I will say I have always had ferns, but wondering how the fern got there. I looked in Webster's New Illustrated Dictionary, It say: Fern-A cryptogamous or flow-erless plant, with broad and feathery fronds or leaves, on the under sur-face of which the reproductive seeds are situated. Also in Universal have lied, and Lord Winton's manservant and the Metropolitan police
who saw the hansom drive away on
that night; but the science of mathedisturbed, but his voice did not dence of their nature has not been

btained. M. E. Thank you, M. E., for the informa-

that best wishes to the Mail-Box.
PUSSY WANTS A CORNER.

"You amuse me," he said. "Upon strated."

"BUNNY."

what mission from this mysterious. The man at the table was motion—

I am sorry that your letter came to what mission from this mysterious person could you come to me?"

"Upon the same mission," replied not charge. He remained only in the Prefect of Police, "with which that person went on the fatal night to Lord Winton's house in Covent Garden. Lord Winton promised to do a certain thing for this, as you for the table was motion. He did not charge. He remained only in a sort of dreadful immobility, and he seemed in this immobility to consider some desperate hazard. He was awakened by the two young men from the Bois de Boulogne, who now again.

The man at the table was motion. He did my attention too late for me to be of any assistance to you. I think you write a very good hand, Bunny. Many started.

M. H. The man at the table was motion. I am sorry that your letter came to be of any assistance to you. I think you write a very good hand, Bunny. Many started.

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Memorial Hospital. I am inclosing my assistance to you. I think you write a very good hand, Bunny. Many started.

M. H. The man at the table was motion. He did my attention too late for me to be of any assistance to you. I think you write a very good hand, Bunny. Many started.

Memorial Hospital. I am inclosing my assistance to you. I think you write a very good hand, Bunny. Many started.

M. H. The man at the table was motion. The fided my attention too late for me to be of any assistance to you. I think you write a very go

Wants Merry Anne's Clothes. Dear Miss Grey,-It has been a long ime since I have written your page, but never fail to read the letters each

We are busy picking apples these days and housecleaning. Would you please send me in Merry Anne's days

AUTUMN LEAVES. I am sorry to hear of your trouble, Autumn Leaves, and hope you re-ceive the clothes Merry Anne is offering, although I am afraid that you are too late, as there have been numerous requests for the garments.

boys sent for the hospital fund. Is Thankful for Help.

Dear Miss Grey.—Here I am to trouble you again. You must be awfully good-natured to answer all the is questions you are asked. Will various questions you are asked. Will you, through the columns of the Mail-Box, thank the lady who so kindly sent me a coat. I would have thanked her personally had she sent an address. I am very pleased with it. It is a perfect fit, and I appreciate her kindness very much. The Mail-Box friends have been very kind to me. Worl't you write to me again. "Hert-Won't you write to me again, "Hert-fordshire"? I would love to hear from you. I wrote to you several weeks ago. Did you not receive it? Well, Miss Grey, did you attend the opening of the Children's Hospital? ing of the Children's Hospital? Wasn't it a lovely day? Anyway, it was up here; but I am many miles

small donation for the fund.
"HAMPSHIRE." I am pleased that the coat was such a good fit, and the sender will be de-lighted to know that you liked it and are so grateful. Yes, the day the hospital opened certainly was a perfect day. Many thanks for the in-closed hospital mite.

Attention, Inez Marie.

Dear Miss Grey,—How are you all hjoying yourselves this cold

vanished? I suppose they just hate to put fire on in the writing room, and are just waiting for warmer days. I am glad to hear that the S. C. H. is finished, and hope that the "Cynthia Grey cot" will be on the roll. There seems to be so many in need. How many of the young Boxites are dancing? Well, I am very fond of dancing, and I guess that I am not. The next mail for Great Britain to collect and one morning when the doctors are called and in the collection of the collection. dancing, and I guess that I am not the only one who loves to dance. I the only one who loves to dance. I and Europe will close at the local she replied: "Oh, I'm better, am a young girl, 17 years of age, and postoffice as follows:

| The content of the con

live near quite a famous summer resort. Now that the tourists have all gone to their homes in the city post and newspapers, via S. S. I nedosia, from Montreal, Nov. 22. it seems kind of dull and I would like to correspond with "Inez Marie" if she cares to correspond with me. My address will be with Miss Grey. Velvet is a popular material for tea gowns this season, particularly in the autumn tints, such as leaf

Now for a few questions:

1. What are the charges to enter business college?

2. If a girl meets a young man on reds, dull purples and the yellow-bronze shades. The fabric is so decthe sreet and has chummed with her during summer whose place is it to speak first? This young man seems trimming necessary. to think it is the girl's place. Which

3. Is my writing formed yet?
This is all for this time. Wishing every success to the Mail-Box. Inclosed find mite to S. C. H. ZULU.
Different business colleges charge of skunk. It is cut on straight lines Different business colleges charge different fees. It would be better for

est wishes to the Mail-Box.

PUSSY WANTS A CORNER.

Your letter is already on the way Memorial Children's Hospital is comto Quincy. Many thanks for the in-closed hospital mite. We will be tribution, \$64, brings the amount sen looking for a letter from you soon in by the Circleites up to \$821. It has

been most interesting watching the fund growing. Little by little it has gone on until the objective is quite fay I enter the in sight. Congratulations to the Cir-Sincerely yours L. K. CAMPBELL.

Hospital Fund

M. H. Sends Recines. Dear Miss Grev -- I am writing again, but it is quite a while since I last wrote to the Mail-Box. I am pleased to see how the fund is growing. I would like to have been in London for the opening of the War

Anne. Be sure, Boxites, when send-ing in recipes, to write them on one side of the paper only.

Another Lancashire Lass. Dear Miss Grey,-I see where

apron pattern for Mail-Box use and I would like to get it. Inclosed find 25c for same, which will help in the fund a little Could I cut off some address, as I see she is offering little patterns to help the Mail-Box, also boy's clothing, and I have one about some stocking-foot patterns, if you will send me one to cut from? I think I must stop.

Hands Were Raw Would Crack and Bleed

Eczema, or Salt Rheum, as it is commonly called, is one of the most agonizing of skin diseases. The intense burning, itching and smarting, especially at night or when exposed to heat, are almost unbearable and relief is gladly welcomed.

The pre-eminent success which

Burdock Blood Bitters has met with in permanently removing a disease of such severity is due to its wonderful blood cleansing and purifying properties.

Mrs. M. R. Willard, Dudswell Jct., Que., writes: "For about three years I had eczema, in a very bad form, on from London. Inclosed find a my hands. They were all raw and would crack and bleed so that I could not do my housework. I tried everything I could think of without any results. At last I got a bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters, and when had it about all taken I could see i was helping me; by the time I had taken five bottles my hands were all well again, and I have not been both-Blood Bitters enough.

enjoying yourselves this cold Manufactured only by the T. Mil-weather? Where have all the Boxites burn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

WHAT . WENT WAY OVER THERE AND DIDN'T DIDIN'T PLAY SAINT PLAY ST FRIENDSHIP. ANDREWS Naught better can life give to you Than friendship which is staunch and true. -Old Mother Nature. The young Fox did not struggle when





Tuesday, Nov. 21, at 2 p. m., parcel

silver-colored satin

BALKAN BLOUSE.

The next mail for Great Britain tor called and inquired how she felt,

"Oh, I'm better, but I'm

collar.

off with the young Fox in his arms.
What could be going to happen? Where was he being taken to? What did it Then Farmer Brown's Boy started mean? The young Fox couldn't even guess. Somehow he couldn't believe that it meant anything bad, for all the time Farmer Brown's Boy kept talking

over the Green Meadows, as he was

vard but not once did he try to escape All the way there Farmer Brown's

Boy talked to him in gentle tones. As soon as they reached the barnyard Farmer Brown's Boy made the

Black silk lace mounted cloth gives the effect of an elaborate silver brocade in a very smart dinner gown designed for a matron.

Metallic cloth is frequently veiled with lace to produce a softer effect.

BLACK AND SILVER EMBROIDERY.

BLACK AND S through the Green Forest until they inflicting severe injuries. The con-were far, far away from home. At last ductor has since been off duty seen on a coat of black velour that At first the young Fox didn't know is banded in gray fox and lined with what to make of it. He simply stood still, looking up at Farmer Brown's Boy. Press.)—Sir George E. Foster, former Then in a hesitating way he took two minister of trade and commerce, aror three steps. There was no pull on rived this afternoon on the royal his neck from a dragging chain. He mail steamer Orduna from Hamburg. A Balkan blouse of green jersey his neck from a dragging chain. He is embroidered in gray wool and shook himself and took two or three worn with a skirt of heavy gray manner steps. Then with a sudden bound to the steps of the work gray in the w

he was gone. He was free! He was as Europe



fast to the post where it had been free as he had been before he had first

fast to the post where it had been fastened before. Then he left the young fastened before. Then he left the young for and went into the house. When he came out again he had a plate piled high with food. My, how the eyes of that young fox glistened! He could hardly wait for Farmer Brown's Boy turned and started for home. He smiled, but there was a little sadness in that smile. He had grown very fond of that young fox, and it had been before he had first feech as he had been before he had first before as he had been before he had first feech as he had been before he had first feech as he had been before he had first feech as he had been before he had first feech as he had been before he had first feech as he had been before he had first feech as he had been before he had first feech as he had been before he had first feech as he had been before a prisoner. Joy surged all over him, such joy as he had never known before. Farmer Brown's Boy turned and started for home. He smiled, but there was a little sadness in that smile. He had a polar feech as he had been before a prisoner. Joy surged all over him, such joy as he had never known before. Farmer Brown's Boy turned and started for home. He smiled, but there was a little sadness in that smile. He had grown very fond of that young Fox, and it had been before a prisoner. Joy surged all over him, such joy as he had never known before. hardly wait for Farmer Brown's Boy was a little sadness in that smile. He to set that plate down. You see, he had grown very fond of that young Fox, had had nothing to eat for a day and and it had been hard to set him free. A half save a few beetles and insects. But he was glad he had done it. It was the fairly gobbled that food down. Yes, proof of true friendship. "I hope," said the fairly gobbled it down as greedily as he to himself, "that no hunters will find my pet."

any pig.

Farmer Brown's Boy smiled as he watched. "It was just as I thought,"
said he. "You couldn't catch any food The next story: "Paddy Has a Sur-

with that chain, and you must have prise for Peter." been, half starved. My, but I'm glad I found you. If I hadn't you would have starved to death, and that would have been dreadful. Now I am going to leave you for a good rest, and then I'll OPENS FOR THIRD SESSION

ave a surprise for you."

The young Fox licked the plate clean. Washington, Nov. 20.—The 67th The young Fox licked the plate clean, and then curled up for a nap. It was a terrible disappointment to be back there a prisoner again, but it was better than being helpless over in the Green Forest. He knew that it wasn't likely he would be able to get that chain free again, and so as he dropped off to sleep it was with the feeling that he would probably always be a prisoner. Early the next morning Farmer Brown's Boy brought him his food as usual, and stood by and watched him eat it. Then for a few moment he petted that young Fox, patted him, tickled him behind the ears, and all the time talked to him. Finally he picked the young Fox up in his arms and unfastened the chain from the collar.

Then Farmer Brown's Boy started

Special to The Advertiser. Hanover, Nov. 20. — Conductor Robert Campbell of the C. P. R. way VEILED METAL CLOTH.

Black silk lace mounted on silver cloth gives the effect of an elaborate long time Farmer Brown's Boy tramped was being unloaded, fell on his foot,

ARRIVES AT NEW YORK New York, Nov. 20 .- (Canadian



"Anvone can buy milk," says this Cow in your Kitchen-it may be good milk or it may not! It may be pure or it may not! It may be rich in nourishing qualities, or it may not! It may keep-or it

But the housewife who takes a pride in her skilful buying—who makes every cent do a cent's worth of work or more -who protects her family from the dangers of ordinary milk-who insists on

That woman insists on having in her kitchen always, a liberal supply of St. Charles Milk "with the cream left in". It is good! It is pure! It is rich! It does keep fresh! Wholesome! Convenient! Economical! For every milk use! Order a few tins from your grocer to-day.

"A size for every need." EGGLESS MAYONNAISE:—3 tablespoonfuls St. Charles Milk, undiluted; ½ teaspoonful salt; ¼ teaspoonful pepper; ¼ teaspoonful mustard; 2 tablespoonfuls sharp vinegar; ¾ cupful salad oil. Combine the seasonings, add the milk, and gradually beat in the oil with an egg beater. Then whip in the vinegar. Use as any mayonnaise. Transfer to a covered jar. This will keep indefinitely

Send for the Borden Cook-book. It is FREE. Address The Borden Company, Limited, Montreal.