father had forgotten her presence; then he moved slightly.
"That is all, dear," he said quietly. She got up and left him, and went to her own rooms; she did not pretend to herself that she could rest. She bathed and dressed and went downstairs. The library bad windows facing to the west; she went in there and stood looking out. Somewhere to the west was Eaton, alone, wounded; she knew she need not think of him yet as actively hunted, only watched; with daylight the hunt would begin. Would he be able to avoid the watchers and escape before the actual hunt for him began?
She went out into the hall to the 'elephone. She could not get the use of the 'phone at once; the siteward was posted there; the calls upon the phone were continual-from neighbours who, awakened to learn the news of Blatchford's death and the bunt for his murderer, called to offer what help they could, and from the newspapers, which somehow had been notified. The telephones in the bedrooms all were on this wire. There was a private telephone in the library; somehow she could not bring herself to enter that room, closed and to be teft with everything in its disorder until the arrival of the police. The only other telephone was in her father's bedroom.

She took advantage of a momentary interruption in the calls to call up the local police station. Hearing her the local police station. Hearing her name, the man at the other end became deferential at once; he told her what was being done, confirming what
she already knew; the roads were beshe already knew; the roads were be-
Ing watched, and men had been posted at all near-by railway stations and at the stopping points of the interurban line to prevent Eaton from escaping that way. The man spoke only of Eaton; he showed the con-Fiction-gathered, she felt sure, by celephone conversation with Donald Avery-that Eaton was the murderer.
"He ain't likely to get away, Miss Santoine," he assured her. "He's got no shoes, I understand, and he has one or maybe two shots through him."
She shrunk back and nearly dropped the 'phone at the vision which his words called up; yet there was nothing new to her in that vision-it nothing new to her in that vision-it was continually before her eyes; it
was the only thing of which she could was th
think.

66 YOU'LL call me as soon as you know anything more," she re quested; "will you call me every hour?"
She hung up, on receiving assurance of this.

A servant brcught a written paper. She took it before she recognized that it was not for her but for the steward. It was a short statement of the ubvious physical circumstances of the murder, evidently dictated by her lather and intended for the newspapers. She gave it to Fairley, who began reading it over the telephone to the newspapers. She wandered again to the west windows. She was not consciously listening to the telepot consciously listening to conversation in the hall; yet phone conversation to make her know enough reached her to make her know that reporters were rushing from the
city by train and automobile. The city by train and automobile. The last city editions of the morning
papers would have at least the fact papers would have at least the fact
of the murder; there would be later extras; the afternoon papers would have it all. There was a long list of relatives and friends to whom it was due that telegraphic announcement of Wallace Blatchford's death reached them hefore they read it as a sensathem before they read it as a sensation publicly printed. Recollection of
these people at least gave her somethese people
ihing to do.
ihing to do. the names and prepared the telegrams "or them; she came down again and eave the telegrams to Fairley to ransmit by telephone. As she descended the stairs the great clock in the lower hall struck once; it was a vuarter past three.
(To be Continued.)
There are now $3,000,000$ motor cars in he U. S., so that almost everybody has chance to be run over once.


## HOME BANK or CANADADA

NOTICE OF QUARTERLY DIVIDEND.
Notice is hereby given that a Dividend at the rate of five per cent. ( $5 \%$ ) per annum upon the paid-up Capital Stock of this Bank has been declared for the three months ending the 30th November, 1916, and that the same will be payable at the Head Office and Branches on and after Friday, the 1st December, 1916. The Transfer Books will be closed from the 16 th November to the 30th November, 1916, both days inclusive.

By Order of the Board.
J. COOPER MASON,

Toronto, October 25th, 1916.
Acting General Manage

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