III.-THE ADVENTURE OF THE DANCING MEN.

BY A. CONAN DOYLE.

Copyright, 1903, by A. Conan Doyle and Collier's Weekly.

Copyright, 1905, by McClure, Phillips & Co.

a black top-knot.

inexplicable. How on earth to you know that?" I asked. He wheeled round upon his stool, with a steaming test-tube in his hand, and a gleam of amusement in his decu-

et eyes. "Now, Watson, confess yourself utterly taken aback," said he.
"I am."

"I ought to make you sign a paper

"Because in five minutes you will say that it is all so absurdly simple."

'You see, my dear Watson" propped his test-tule in the rack and fessor addressing his class—"it is not lonely life in which you found me.' It really difficult to construct a series was only the day before our wedding of inferences, each dependent upon its that she said those very words to me. predecessor and each simple in itself. I told her that I was content to take If, after doing so, one simply knocks out all the central inferences and pre- as good as my word. sents one's audience with the starting

the goldfields." "I see no connection." "Very likely not; but I can quickly for a promise show you a close connection. Here are but she has never known an easy the missing links of the very simple hour from that moment. There is alchain: 1. You had chaik between your ways a look of fear upon her face left finger and thumb when you re- a look as if she were waiting and exput chalk there when you play billiards to steady the chue. 3. You never play billiards except with Thurston. 4. You told me, four weeks ago, that Thurston had an option on some South African property, which would expire in her past life it has been no fault rican property, which would expire in in her past life it has been no fault

"How absurdly simple!" I cried. "Quite so," said he. a httle nettled. is an unexplained one. See what you one of the window-sills a number of can make of that, friend Watson." He absurd little dancing figures like these

I looked with amazement at the ab-"Why, Holmes, it is a child's draw- ing the night. I had them washed out. ing." I cried. 'Oh, that's your idea?"

"What else could it be?" That is what Mr. Milton Cubitt. of Riding Thorpe Manor, Norfolk, is None very anxious to know. This little conwas to follow by the next train. There's

stairs, and an instant later there en- I wrote and sent the paper to you, Mr. tered a tall, ruddy, clean-shaven gen- Holmes. It was not a thing that I tleman, whose clear eyes and florid could take to the police, for they cheeks told of a life led far from the would have laughed at me, but you will fogs of Baker street. He seemed to bring a whiff of his strong, fresh, man, but if there is any danger threat: bracing, east-coast air with him as he ening my little woman, I would spend entered. Having shaken hands with my last copper to shield her." each of us, he was about to sit down, when his eye rested upon the paper the old English coil-simple, straight with the curious markings, which I and gentle, with his great, earnest blue

"Well, Mr. Holmes, what do you make of these?" he cried. They told me that you were fond of queer mysteries, and I don't think you can find a queerer one than that. I sent the a queerer one than that. I sent the paper on ahead, so that you might he at last, "that your best plan would." have time to study it before I came." "It is certainly rather a curious production," said Holmes. "At first sight it would appear to be some childish prank. It consists of a number of head. absurd little figures dancing across "A I absurd little figures dancing across the paper upon which they are drawn. If Elsie wished to tell me, she would. Why should you attribute any importance to so grotesque an object?"

"I never should, Mr. Holmes. But I am justified in taking my own line—and I will." my wife does. It is frightening her to death. She says nothing. But I can heart. In the first place, have you see terror in her eyes. That's why I heard of any strangers being seen in want to sift the matter to the bot your neighborhood?

a page torn from a note-book. The comment?"

we became friends, until before my "So, Watson," said he suddenly, "you month was up I was as much in love

do not propose to invest in South African securities?"

I gave a start of astonizhment. Accustomed as I was to Holmes' curious faculties, this sudden intrusion into my most intimate thought was utshould marry a wife in this fashion, knowing nothing of her past or her knowing nothing of her past or her people, but if you saw her and knew her, it would help you to understand. some very disagreeable associations in flesh and blood can endure. She's my life,' said she, 'I wish to forget all wearing away under it—just wearing

about them. I would rather never allude to the past, for it is very painful If you take me, Hilton, you will take a woman who has nothing that she need be personally ashamed of; but you will have to be content I am sure that I shall say nothing with my word for it, and to allow me to be silent as to all that passed up to the time when I became yours. If propped his test-tule in the rack and these conditions are too hard, then go about my old family, and our reputa-began to lecture with the air of a pro-back to Norfolk, and leave me to the lessor addressing his class—"It is not levely life in which your found my let be a levely life in which you found my let be a levely life in which your found my let be a levely life in which you found my let be a levely life in which your found my let be a levely life in which your found my let be a level m

"Well, we have been married now for point and the conclusion, one may pro-duce a startling, though possibly a But about a month ago, at the end of meretricious, effect. Now, it was not really difficult, by an inspection of the groove between your left forefinger and thumb, to feel sure that you did not learn stamp. She turned deadly white propose to invest your small capital in read the letter, and threw it into the fire. She made no allusion to it afterwards, and I have made none, is a promise,

turned from the club last night. 2. You pecting. She would do better to trust a month, and which he desired you to of hers. I am only a simple Norfolk share with him. 5. Your check-book is squire, but there is not a man in Englocked in my drawer and you have not land who ranks his family honor more asked for the key. 6, You do not propose to invest your money in this manried me. She would never bring any

stain upon it-of that I am sure." "Well, now, I come to the queer part "Every problem becomes very childish of my story. About a week ago-it was when once it is explained to you. Here the Tuesday of last week-I found on tossed a sheet of paper upon the table and turned once more to his chemical analysis.

upon the paper. They were scrawled with chalk. I thought that it was the stable-boy who had drawn them, but the lad swore he knew nothing about chuckled with delight. it. Anyhow, they had come there

and I only mentioned the matter to my wife afterwards. To my surprise she took it very seriously and begged me if any more came to let her see them. did come for a week, and then vesterday morning I found this paper undrum came by the first post and he lying on the sun-dial in the garden. I showed it to Elsie, and down she dropa ring at the bell. Watson. I should not be very much surprised if this has looked like a woman in a dream, has looked like a woman in a dream, half-dazed and with terror always A heavy step was heard upon the lurking in her eyes. It was then that

He was a fine creature, this man of with the curious markings, which I all the had just examined and left upon the eyes, and broad, comely face. His love table for his wife and his trust in her shone in his features. Holmes had listened to his story with the utmost attention, and now he sat for some time in silent thought.

> be to make a direct appeal to your white face grow whiter yet in wife, and to ask her to share her secret with you?" Hilton Cubitt shook his massive

"Then I will help you with all my

"I presume that it is a very quiet "In the immediate neighborhood, yes, but we have several small watering-

We had not long to wait, for our station as fast as a hansom could

like a wearied man into an armchair. pictures under the line which I had al-"It's bad enough to feel that you are surrounded by unseen, unknown folk, who have some kind of design upon "She was very straight about it, was who have some kind of design upon "Yes, it is very short but I made you, but when, in addition to that, you copy of it, and here it is." of it if I wished to do so. 'I have had some very disagreeable associations in flesh and blood can endure. She's know that it is just killing your wife

away before my eyes.' "Has she said anything vet?" "No, Mr. Holmes, she has not. And yet there have been times when the poor girl wanted to speak, and yet could not quite bring herself to take the plunge. I have tried to help her, but I dare say I did it clumsily, and scared her from it. She has spoken it was leading to the point, but some-how it turned off before we got there." "But you have found out something

for rourself "A good deal, Mr. Holmes. I have several fresh dancing-men pictures for you to examine, and, what is more im-

portant, I have seen the fellow."
"What, the man who draws them?" was a fresh crop of dancing men. They

Holmes had been seated for some hours in silence with his long, thin back curved over a chemical vessel in which he was brewing a particularly maledorous product. His head was sunk upon his breast, and he looked from my point of view like a strange, lank bird, with dull gray plumage and lank bird, appeared, and which I have copied on Norfolk squire came straight from the that paper. There was no other sign of the fellow anywhere, though I ran bring him. He was looking worried and depressed, with tired eves and a lined forehead.

And yet the grounds. And yet the lined forehead. lined forehead.

"It's getting on my nerves, this business, Mr. Holmes," said he, as he sank ing he had scrawled some more of his

> "Have you that fresh drawing?" Again he produced a paper. The new

see by his eyes that he was much excited—"was this a mere addition to the first, or did it appear to be entirely separate.?

"It was on a different panel of the "Excellent! This is far the most im portant of all for our purpose. It fills me with hopes. Now, Mr. Hilton Cubitt, please continue your most inter-esting statement."

"I have nothing more to say, Mr Holmes, except that I was angry with my wife that night for having held me "What, the man who draws them?" back when I might for having held me back when I might have caught the skulking rascal. She said that she will tell you everything in order. When I got back after my visit to you, the an instant it had crossed my mind that thing I saw man was a minimum to that might for having held me back when I might for having held me back when I might have caught the skulking rascal. She said that she were first thing I saw man was a minimum to that might for having held me back when I might have caught the skulking rascal. She said that she will be a minimum to the same with the same was a minimum to make the same will be a minimum to make the same will very first thing I saw next morning that perhaps what she really feared was that he might come to harm, for had been drawn in chalk upon the black wooden door of the tool house, this man was, and what he meant by this man was, and what he meant by which stands beside the lawn in full these strange signals. But there is a view of the front windows. I took an tone in my wife's voice, Mr. Holmes, exact copy and here it is." He unfold- and a look in her eyes which forbid ed a paper and laid it upon the table, doubt, and I am sure that it was indeed my own safety that was in her

大人大大大大大人

ent! Pray continue."

"Excellent!" said Holmes. "Excel- | mind. There's the whole case, and now I want your advice as to what I ought "When I had taken the copy I rub- to do. My own inclination is to put bed out the marks, but two mornings half a dozen of my farm lads in the later a fresh inscription had appeared. shrubbery, and when this fellow comes

太子方大犬犬犬大方大

Holmes rubbed his hands and then will huckled with delight.
"I fear it is too deep a case for such
"Our material is rapidly accumulatsimple remedies," said Holmes. "How

"Three days later a message was left "I must go back today. I would not leave my wife alone at night for anyscrawled upon paper, and placed under a pebble upon the sun-dial. Here it is.

She is very nervous and beg- of preventing it. The characters are, as you see, exacty the same as the last one. After that I determined to lie in wait, so and garden. About 2 o'clock in the morning I was seated by the window, all being dark save for the moonlight outside, when I heard steps behind me, and there was my wife in her dressing She implored me to come to bed. I told her frankly that I wished to see who it was who played such absurd tricks upon us. She answered that it was some senseless practical joke, and that I should not take any notice of it.

"'If it really annoys you, Hilton, might go and travel, you and I, and so avoid this nuisance.' "'What, be driven out of our own house by a practical joker?' says I. 'Why, we should have the whole county laughing at us.'

"'Well, come to bed,' said she, 'and we can discuss it in the morning." "Suddenly, as she spoke, I saw her moonlight, and her hand tightened upon my shoulder. Something was mov-ing in the shadow of the tool house. I saw a dark, creeping figure which crawled round the corner and squatted in front of the door. Seizing my pistol, was rushing out, when my threw her arms round me and held me with convulsive strength. I tried to

PALE-FACED AND ANXIOUS

The Countenance Indicates the Body's Awful Struggle for Health.

Impossible to work or think clearly when there is no reserve of vigor, no nourishment in the blood, no supply of nerve energy.

The life of the half-sick man is piti-

bounding strength is so quickly derived from Ferrozone. This nutritive tonic is guaranteed to strengthen all men, women and children. Weak organs get new force vital energy is generated. Muscle and

fat are added, healthy color is restored and the blood fairly tingles with newfound life. Proved successful in debility and weakness by the people of many na-tions Ferrozone stands unrivaled as the greatest of all uplifting medicines.

Read the evidence of Mr. John Carter, of 494 King street east, Toronto, who says: "After a severe attack of grippe my health was almost shattered. I sufdyspepsia. At night I would waken

"Then came a bad attack of rheumatism, which laid me up in bed. I could scarcely lift the weight of a pound, and to stoop or bend was impossible about, for it rebuilt my strength, gave me abundant appetite, better blood, The rheumatism has disappeared. I weigh more

You'll strengthened for all time to come with ford, Conn., U. S. A., or Kingston, Ont.

ged me to come back.

long can you stay in London?"

"I daresay you are right. But if you could have stopped I might possible got out my revolver and I sat up in have been able to return with you in my study which overlooks the lawn a day or two. Meanwhile you will and garden. About 2 o'clock in the leave me these papers, and I think that it is very likely that I shall be able to pay you a visit shortly and to throw some light upon your case." Sherlock Holmes preserved his calm

professional manner until our visitor had left us, although it was easy for me, who knew him so well, to see that he was profoundly excited. The ment that Hilton Cubitt's broad back had disappeared through the door my comrade rushed to the table, laid out all the slips of paper containing dancing men in front of him, and threw himself into an intricate and elaborate calculation. For two hours I watched him as he covered sheet after sheet of paper with figures and letters, so completely absorbed in his task that

he had evidently forgotten my presence. Sometimes he was making progress and whistled and sang at work; sometimes he was puzzled and would sit for long spells with a furrowed brow and a vacant eye. Finally he sprang from his chair with a cry of satisfaction, and walked up and down the room rubbing his hands together. Then he wrote a long telegram upon a cable form. "If my answer to this is as I hope, you will have a very pretty case to add to your collection, Watson," said he. "I expect that we shall be able to go down to Norfolk tomorrow, and to take our friend some very definite information as to the secret of his annoyance.'

"I confess that I was filled with curiosity, but I was aware that Holmes liked to make his disclosures at his own time and in his own way, so I waited until it should suit him to take me into his confidence

But there was a delay in that answering telegram, and two days of impatience followed, during which Holmes pricked up his ears at every ring of the bell. On the evening of the second there came a letter from Hilton Cubitt. All was quiet with him save that a long inscription had apful-in fact almost criminal when peared that morning upon the pedestal of the sun-dial. Here is a copy of it, which is here reproduced:

"Was it she who gave the alarm?"
"She and Mrs. King, the cook." "Where are they now "In the kitchen, I believe."

their story at once,' The old hall, oak-paneled and highwindowed, had been turned into a court of investigation. Holmes sat in a great, old-fashioned chair, his inexorable eyes gleaming out of his haggard face. I could read in them a set purpose to devote his life to this quest until the client whom he had failed to save should at last be avenged. The

> rest of that strange company. The two women told the their story King had rushed into Saunders'. Their master lay upon his face in the

take the very first in the morning," said Holmes. "Our presence is most urgently needed. Ah, here is our expected cablegram. One moment, Mrs. Hudson, there may be an answer. No. that is quite as I expected. This message makes it even more essential that we should not lose an hour in letting Hilton Cubitt know how matters stand, for it is a singular and dangerous web

in which our simple Norfolk squire is entangled."
So, indeed, it proved, and as I come to the dark conclusion of a story which had seemed to me to be only childish and bizarre, I experience once again the dismay and horror with which I was filled. Would that I had some brighter ending to communicate to my readers, but these are the chronicles of fact, and I must follow to their dark crisis the strange chain of, events which for some days made Riding Thorpe Manor a household through the length and breadth of England.

We had hardly alighted at North Walsham, and mentioned the name of our destination, when the stationmaster hurried towards us. that you are the detectives from London?" said he.

A look of annoyance passed over Holmes' face. "What makes you think of such a "Because Inspector Martin from Nor-

wich has just passed through. But maybe you are the sureons. She's not dead—or wasn't by last accounts. You may be in time to save her yet—though it be for the gallows." Holmes' brow was dark with anxi-

"We are going to Riding Thorpe Manor," said he, "but we have heard nothing of what has passed there."

"It's terrible business," said the stationmaster. "They are shot, both Mr. Hilton Cubitt and his wife. She shot him and then herself—so the servants say. He's dead and her life is despaired of. Dear, dear, one of the oldest families in the County of Norfolk, and one of the most honored."

Without a word Holmes hurried to a carriage, and during the long seven miles' drive he never opened his

miles' drive he never opened his mouth. Seldom have I seen him so utterly despondent. He had been uneasy during all our journey from town, and I had observed that he had turned over the morning papers with anxious the groom and the stable-boy, they had attention, but now this sudden realiza- conveyed their injured mistress to he tion of his worst fears left him in a room. Both she and her husband had blank melancholy. He leaned back in occupied the bed. She was clad in her his seat, lost in gloomy speculation. dress—he in his dressing-gown, over Yet there was much around to inter- his night-clothes. Nothing had been est us, for we were passing through as singular a country-side as any in knew, there had never been any quar-England, where a few scattered cot- rel between husband and wife. They tages represented the population of to- had always looked upon them as a very day, while on every hand enormous united couple. square-towered churches bristled from the flat, green landscape and told of the glory and prosperity of old East Anglia. At last the violet rim of the German Ocean appeared over the green edge of the Norfolk coast, and the driver pointed out with his whip Holmes they both remembered that to two old brick and timber gables, which projected from a grove of trees. "That's Riding Thorpe Manor." he

As we drove up to the porticoed front door I observed in front of it, beside the tennis lawn, the black toolhouse and the pedestaled sun-dial with dertake a thorough examination of the which we had such strange associations. A dapper little man, with a quick, alert manner and a waxed mustache had just descended from a high dog-cart. He introduced himself as Inspector Martin, of the Norfolk Constabulary, and he was considerably astonished when he heard the name of my eompanion.

"Why, Mr. Holmes, the crime was only committed at 3 this morning. How could you hear of it in London and get "I must go back today. I would not to the spot as soon as I?" "I anticipated it. I came in the hope

dence, of which we are ignorant, for less. There was no powder-marking "Then you must have important evithey were said to be a most united

couple. "I have only the evidence of the dancing men," said Holmes. "I will explain the matter to you later. Meanwhile, since it is to late to prevent this tragedy, I am very anxious that I everything," said Holmes, "Unless the should use the knowledge which I possess in order to insure that justice be Will you associate me in your

investigation, or will you prefer that I would suggest that Mr. Cubitt's body is should act independently?"

I would suggest that Mr. Cubitt's body may now be removed. I suppose, Document of the suggest that Mr. Cubitt's body may now be removed. "I should be proud to feel that we tor, you have not recovered the bulwere acting together, Mr. Holmes,"said let which wounded the lady? he inspector earnestly. "In that case I should be glad to hear the evidence and to examine the there are still four cartridges in the

cessary delay." Inspector Martin had the good sense to allow my friend to do things in his own fashion, and contented himself "Perhaps you can account also for the with carefully noting "the result. The bullet which has so obviously struck logical surgeon, an old, white-haired the edge of the window?" man, had just come down from Mrs. Hilton Cubitt's room, and he reported that her injuries were serious, but not which had been drilled right through necessarily fatal. The bullet had the lewer window-sash, about an inch passed through the front of her brain, above the bottom. and it would probably be some time before she could regain consciousness. On the question of whether she had been shot or had shot herself, he would

not venture to express a decided opinion. Certainly the bullet had been discharged at very close quarters. There was only the one pistol found in the room, two barrels of which had been emptied. Mr. Hilton Cubitt had been shot through the heart. It was equally conceivable that he had shot her and then himself, or that she had been the criminal, for the revolver lay upon the floor midway between them

"Has he been moved?" asked Holmes. "We have moved nothing except the We could not leave her lying lady. wounded upon the floor. "How long have you been here,

doctor?' "Since four o'clock." "Anyone else?" "Yes, the constable here." "And you have touched nothing?" "Nothing."

"You have acted with great discretion. Who sent for you?"
"The housemaid, Saunders."

ズイボーズイドメイドドス

frieze for some minutes, and then suddenly sprang to his feet with an ex-clamation of surprise and dismay. His face was haggard with anxiety.
"We have let this affair go far "Then I think we had better hear

Her Drunken

Husband Cured. A lady, who saved her husband and home, says:

"I had for a long time been thinking of trying Samaria on my husband for his drinking habits.

One day when he came home very much intox.

rim Inspector Martin, the old, grayheaded country doctor, myself, and a stolid village policeman made up the

clearly enough. They had been arous ed from their sleep by the sound of an explosion, which had been followed minute later by a second one. They slept in adjoining rooms, and Mrs gether they had descended the stairs. The door of the study was open, and candle was burning upon the table.

When Constipation Poisons the System

Fruit-a-tives will set everything right. These fruit tablets act like magic on the whole digestive tract. They stir up the liver-make it excrete an aboundance of bile. The bile makes the intestines move regularly and naturally every day. And Fruit-a-tives leave no constipating after-effects, like calomel, cascara and liver pills.

By curing Constipation to stay cured, FRUIT-A-TIVES purify the blood--clear the complexionstop bilious headaches-help digestion-make you eat and sleep well.

'I have used Fruit-a-tives and think them the best remedy for Constipation I ever tried. I gladly recommend them to my friends and to everyone suffering from Stomach and Lives Miss J. C. LAW, Essex, Out.

Fruit-a-tives are pure fruit juices in tablet form—the discovery of a well known Ottawa physician. They act so mildly that even the children may take them without griping or harsh pain. And Fruit-a-tives leave no astringent after-effects.

If Constipation is your trouble, cure yourself with

window was certainly shut and fas tened upon the inside. Both women

had at once sent for the doctor and

the constable. Then, with the aid of

"I commend that fact very carefully

to your attention," said Holmes to his

The study proved to be a small

chamber, lined on three sides with

books, and with a writing-table facing

an ordinary window, which looked out

upon the garden. Our first attention

his hands. According to the country

surgeon, the lady had stains . pon he

"The absence of the latter means

nothing, though its presence may mean

powder from a badly-fitting cartridge

happens to spurt backwards, one may

fire many shots without leaving a sign

"A serious operation will be nec

sary before that can be done. But

wounds inflicted so that each bulle

"So it would seem." said Holmes.

He had turned suddenly, and his long

"By George!" cried the inspector.

'How ever did you see that'

"Because I looked for it,

thin finger was pointing to a hole.

can be accounted for.

face, but none upon her hand.

professional colleague. "And now think that we are in a position to un-

room.

premises without an instant of unne- revolver. Two have been fired and two

were positive upon the point.

Our Extra

Will reduce running



These were the main points of the servants' evidence. In answer to Inspector Martin, they were clear that every door was fastened upon the inside, and that no one could have escaped from the House. In answer to they were conscious of the smell of powder from the moment that they ran out of their rooms upon the top floor.

Maypole Soap (in cake form) to perfect home dye that washes and dyes

pare. Brilliant, fast colors. It dyes to any shade. A household word in England. Maypole Soap

at the same time. Cleanly beyond com-

was given to the body of the unfor tunate squire, whose huge frame lay Made in England but sold everywhere. stretched across the room. His disor-dered dress showed that he had been roc. for Colors-15c. for Black. fiastily aroused from sleep. The bulle and been fired at him from the front, and had remained in his body after penetrating the heart. His death had certainly been instantaneous and pai

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM

will positively cure deep-seated COUGHS. COLDS. CROUP. A 25c. Bottle for a Simple Cold.

A 50c. Bottle for a Heavy Cold. A \$1.00 Bottle for a Deep-seated Cough Sold by all Druggists.

"Wonderful!" said the country doctor. "You are certainly right, sir. Then a third shot has been fired, and therepresent. But who could that have een and how could he have got away?

"That is the problem which we are now about to solve," said Sherlock Holmes. "You remember, Inspector Martin, when the servants said that on leaving their room they were at one conscious of a smell of powder, I re

J. Humfrey Anger, Mus. Doc., gives his opinion of the New Scale Williams Piano

The following letter from Dr. J. Humfrey Anger is expressive of the deep knowledge Dr. Anger has of his profession, and at the same time very complimentary to the

New Scale Williams Piano

Allow me to congratulate you upon the New Scale Williams Piane Allow me to congratulate you upon the New Scale Williams Piano; I can honestly say that the instrument is one of the best upright pianos that I have ever tried. The bass is exceptionally tich and full, while the treble possesses a bright and liquid character, at the same time the tone is well and evenly graded throughout, bespeaking workmanship of the highest class. As soon as the sterling qualities of the instrument become generally known, I feel sure that it will meet with instant success. Believe me, yours very truly,

J. HUMFREY ANGER, Mus. Doc. 341 Jarvis St., Toronto. THE WILLIAMS PIANO CO. Limited, - Oshawa, Ont.

Write Williams Piano Co., Ltd., Oshawa, for copies of illustrated booklets

on the history and construction of a Piano, or cell at the local warerooms. Williams Piano Co. Ltd., 171 Bundas St., London

When You Think of Your Walls

and what it will be best to do with them this spring, think

ALABASTINE

and if you don't know about it, and the artistic effects you can get with it, at less cost than with wall-paper, paint or kalsomine, write us for booklet "The Alabastine Decorator's

Remember, too, that ALABASTINE will not annoy by rubbing and scaling off, which is characteristic of all kalsomine preparations.

ALABASTINE is handy to get, as it is for sale

by hardware and paint dealers everywhere. ALABASTINE is mixed with COLD WATER, and READY FOR USE IMMEDIATELY. ALABASTINE is easily applied. Anyone can put it onno one can rub it off. All communications promptly answered. Address

The Alabastine Co. Limited, Paris, Ont.

and then, folding it carefully up, he farmers take in lodgers."

placed it in his pocketbook.

been at Riding Thorpe for a matter of



MUNYON'S RHEUMATISM CURE SON." Why?"

my friend. Dr. Watson.' "I'm not much of a story-teller," said you have brought me are so indefinite our visitor, nervously, clasping and that we have no basis for an investiunclasping his great, strong hands, gation. I would suggest that you re-You'll just ask me anything that I turn to Norfolk, that you keep a keen don't make clear. I'll begin at the lookout, and that you take an exact time of my marriage last year, but I copy of any fresh dancing-men which want to say first of all that, though may appear. It is a thousand pities with terrible palpitation and heart-I'm not a rich man, my people have that we have not a reproduction of pains. Work became a great effort, At five centuries, and there is no better- the window-sill. Make a discreet in- weak I could hardly work another

you in your Norfolk home." one afternoon a fortnight or so later. I was going out when he called n.e.

Holmes examined it for some time, places not very far away. And the "These hieroglyphics have evident-"This promises to be a most inter-esting and unusual case," said he. "You trary one, it may be imposible for us gave me a few particulars in your let- to solve it. If, on the other hand, it ter, Mr. Hilton Cubitt, but I should be is systematic, I have no doubt that very much obliged if you would kind- we shall get to the bottom of it. But ly go over it all again for the benefit this particular sample is so short that I can do nothing, and the facts which lookout, and that you take an exact fered constantly from nervousness and those which were done in chalk upon ten in the morning I was so tired and quiry also as to any strangers in the minute. neighborhood. When you have collect-

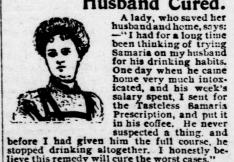
> The interview left Sherlock Holmes very thoughtful, and several times in figures inscribed upon it. He made no able to work ten hours a day, Ferro-allusion to the affair, however, until

ed some fresh evidence, come to me

"You had better stay here. Wat-

again. That is the best advice I can give you, Mr. Hilton Cubitt. If there are any pressing developments, I shall My druggist recommended Ferrozone, be always ready to run down and see and he knew what he was talking the next few days I saw him take his slip of paper from his note-book and tism has disappeared. look long and earnestly at the curious feel refreshed and vigorous, and am

he steadied, toned and Ferrozone. Get the genuine in 50-cent boxes or six boxes for \$2 50, at all dealers or N. C. Polson & Co., Hart-



stopped drinking altogether. I nonestly believe this remedy will cure the worst cases."

FREE SAMPLE and pamphlet, giving
full particulars, testimonials and price, sent in
plain sealed envelope. Correspondences acredly confidential. Enclose stamp for reply.

Address—THE SAMARIA REMEDY CO.,

23 Jordan Street, TORONTO. Ont
Also for sale by W. T. Strong & Co.