HAMILTON EVENING TIMES. WEDNESDAY. FEBRUARY 26 1908.

The Daily Fashion Hint.



A lithe, slender figure, straight as an arrow in a bright crimson dress, whosy of maw by the fire of the forge-the bare in the local with essential the sector of the sect A lithe, slender figure, straight as an | the lovely little Amazon with wide open

blowing about mer næe as it ten in a shining mass to her supple waist. "I-I-beg your parden," said Cäiford Carlisle, springing from his saddle and bowing low before this extroardinary rision of girlish loveliness, wondering meanwhile who she was. "Could you tell me if the blacksmith is about?" "He is not," responded the young girl in a clear, sweet voice. "Grandpan was not feeling well, and I coaxel him to go home because this is Christmas Eve assuring him no one would be in need of his services, and promising to tay befind and watch the forge until the fire got low enough to keave the show very unfortunate that he should have gone," murmured Carlisle, adding: "Ho wery unfortunate that he should have gone," murmured carlisle, adding: "Ho home," she stammered. I shall see you agta, lit-the Norine. I was angry enough at Lady-bird when I found she had cast a shoe. Now I think there was a fate in it. Oth-erwise, I might have come to the viage

CHAPTER II.

Down went the bellows into the rich, hed heart of the glowing coals; up went the crimson sleeves to the elbow, displaying the most perfect pair of arms that Clifford Carlise had ever beheld — he fairly caught his breath with intense admiration.

admiration. As soon as Ladybird found herself facing a blacksmith's forge she held up her front off foot with almost human intelligence, though she seemed almost as anused as her master had been to behold peticoats in such a place. Norine advanced and patted the arch-ed, silky neck, nurmuring: "Ladybird-I think that is what they called you-you shall be as good as new in very short order."

short order." Then, paying little heed to the other two occupants of the shop, she bent to her task without further comment. With each stroke of the hammer from

that perfect arm, that swump up and down with the precision of a pendulum, the sparks fiew about in a shower of gold, and in less time almost than it takes to describe the uncommon scene. the best turned shoe that Ladybird had

the best turned shoe that Ladybird had ever worn was fastened to ber dainty "foot by those supple little brown hands. "Now, sir," said the girl, gravely, "I tkink you will be able to resume your journey in safety." "I shall always keep that shoe as a morrenir of this place, this hour, and you. What is your name?" he asked, abruptly, as he handed her a crisp bank mote of the denomination promised, add-ing: "You are a veritable little Ama-zon." "Now, sir," said the girl, gravely, "I think you will be able to resume your "I shall always keep that shoe as a sourcenir of this place, this hour, and you. What is your name?" he asked, alruptly, as he fanded her a crisp bank mote of the denomination promised, addi-ing: "You are a veritable little Ama-zon." "Norinne Gordon," replied the girl, with childish directness. "You cannot be more than sixteen," "You cannot be more than sixteen," "I am seventeen." she answered, pock-eting the bill with an enthusiam that to face the transmission that he deal the transmission that solut a seven have taken that for shoeing his horse!" he cried. 'You know it was not worth it, and he will think he owns you, body and soul, for your ac-cepting it." A sudden rush of tears came swiftly to the girl's eyes. "Oh. Joe! Joe!" she solbed, "you-you make me fell as though I were a thief-taking what was not mine. 'He

and beind and watch the forge until the fire got low enough to leave this shop in safety."
"How very unfortunate that be should have gone," murmured Carlisle, adding: "My horse has lost a shoe. 1-1-would gave given a fifty-dollar bill if she could have hand another one-any king of a one tacked on, that I might get on the vise I might have come to the vilage of Hadley and left it without seeing one tacked on, that I might get on the vise I might have come to the vilage of Hadley and left it without seeing of Hadley and left it without seeing one tacked on, that I might get on the vise I might have come to the vilage of Hadley and left it without seeing one tacked on, that I might get on the vise I might have come to the vilage of Hadley and left it without seeing one tacked on, that I might get on the vise I might have come to the vilage of Hadley and left it without seeing one tacked on, that I might get on the vise I might have come to the vilage of Hadley and left it without seeing one tacked on the vise of the end of my journey. Without its have not the vise I might have come to the vilage of Hadley and left it without seeing one. The vise I might have come to the vilage of Hadley and left it without seeing one." Again a vivid blush suffused the love of the ding one tacked on the table fore. She did not not good by, Norine," he were hand have the vise intended to go and fore. "I will be the land have and raight, or it will be the animal is not visious and this ears had not played him some trick." "Why not?" responded the giv, will be the bands, one by one vere turning to a dull, similar the bard will be fore birs, and my grand father was a blackemith before birs, and do in some trick. Why not?" he satomish ner had dot not motive the shall be soon, if I can have my way about it." I would love dearly to earn thad dor in the same strate to do the work unless I way the deard mot he had be refereed. She did not notice that the wind was rising and blowing with demonine the bas as blackemith befor

"Is it you, Joe?" she exclaimed: 'how long have you been here? I -L-did not see you come in at the door." "Nor did I come in by the door." an-swered the tall, stalwart, broad-shoul-dered young man who stood before her. "I came in by the window, I wonder that you did not hear me when I opened it, or feel the cold air. The snow has completely blocked the door since-since -that stranger left. It's easier to take you out through the window than to showel the tons of snow away from the door. But, to answer your question, I have only been in the shop here about two minades, but I was standing outside of the window all the time that stranger was in here. Who is he, Norine?" he asked, abruptly. "How in the world should I know?" retorted the girl, petulantly. "What was he talking to you about so earnestly after he paid his bill?" he hasked, watching Norine's face uneasily, for there was an expression on it that he had never seen there before. "The weather," laughed the girl, jocu-larly. "I do not like him," said Joe Brain-ard, slowly and thoughtfully. "He is the grandest gentleman I have

"I do not like hm," satu soe prain-ard, slowly and thoughtfully. "He is the grandest gentleman I have ever seen, and as liberal as a prince," said Norine, enthusistically: "look at thebill he gave me for shoeing his pony."

and she held up before his startled vision the fifty-dollar bank note.



jected.

PARLIAMENT.

been growing in my heart this many a year. Ay, I will save you to-night or perish with you." And he did just what her hapless young mother had done long years be-fore—tore off his coat and wrapped it about her—then turned, facing the teeth of the gale with the precious bur-den which was dearer to him than life itself strained close to his throbbing breast.

ecoming way.

Itself strained the strained the strained the step by step, foot by foot, through the great drifts reaching high above his head, he made his way with dogged per-

severance. The bitter gale seemed to pierce him to the very heart, turn the blood in his veins to ice, and hang millstones about his feet "God grant me the strength to get

"God grant me the strength to get little Norine home." he muttered, rais-ing his haggard face to the darkened skies above: "but," he added, with bit-ter fierceness, "I would rather she should die here and now in my arms than that—that handsome stranger should ever cross her path again, for — Heaven pity me!—they were fascinated with each other at first sight. I read it in the face of both as I watched them in agony through the darkness he saw a glimmering light ahead, and he heard the old smithy's voice calling: "Joe!—Norine!" He gave back one answering shout; then his heroic strength and courage seemed suddenly to leave him, and he fell forward, face downward, still clasp-ing his burden, in utter unconscious-pess.



Four cannot be more than sixteen,"
be commented.
"Oh, Joe! Joe!" she sobbed, "you—you make me feel as though I were a thief—taking what was not mine. He offered that much, and I thought it no harm to take it."
"Do you live bere!" he inquired, still lingering, the impulse strong within him the fearn more of her.
"Yes," she returned; "a mile down the 'Yes," she returned; "a mile down the road over which you can that near?" he exclaime ed. "Great heaven!" you will perish in the snow and the storm in attempting to reach there. I had far rather lost my horse than to have detained you have detained you have the first money I take in from the place. A bill that he has carried seems like a viper lying in your hands. He is such a wicked man."
Why horse than to have detained you have the rent know him?" flashed out Norine angrily, her sweet young voice growing strangely hard end off.

ser, she cried. "I am used to the rom his hps horrined me, man though azards and the deep snow we have I am." Norine turned white to the lips, but she made him no answer. "Come," he said, "your grandparents mouth growing instantly serious, "it sent me to look for you when you did Know how to use them to get home. Bay finds, " she added, her sweet, red, laugh in monance."
"Gome," he said, "your grandparents are not look and bood, allowing big strong aithful Joe, who was always and I was miraculously spared, they how how how could be in the same grave that was during the source of the story of the same grave that was during the source of the same grave that was during the source of the same grave that was during the source of the same grave that was during the source of the same grave that was during the source of the same grave that was during the source of the same grave that was during the source of the same grave that was during the source of the same grave that was during the source of the

bere until after dark." Notinne laughed such a hearty, rol-licking laugh that the very rafters above their heads shook with her merrinent. "Spare yourself any uneasiness about the risk and the curses that fell Fr heads shook with the merinement. Using block there, and the curses that fell "Spare yourself any uncasiness about brought in here, and the curses that fell , sir," she cried. "I am used to the from his lips horrified me, man though

she made him no answer. "Come," he said, "your grandparents sent me to look for you when you did not come home as soon as they

(To be continued.) MURDER EPIDEMIC.

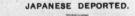
SERIES OF COLD - BLOODED CRIMES IN BERLIN.

en of the Perpetrators Caught-Last Victim a Widow, Who Was Found Dead in Her Room With Myster ious Letter.

Berlin, Feb. 25 .- Berlin's epidemic of esterious murders of women and little girls, which the police are apparently

SILENT FIREARM. THE LATEST ARRIVAL IN DEATH-DEALING INVENTIONS Son of Sir Hiram Maxim Patents De vice Which Renders Discharge Al-

geles. It is said he was disappointed because Mrs. Gallagher declined to return imme-diately. As the ship drew away from the Heads he stole apart, and with some rope yarn held in his teeth he bound his hands together at the wrists. The shock as he struck the water brought reason

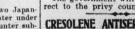


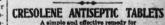
Vancouver, Feb. 25.—The two Japan-ese detained in New Westminster under the Natal act, Chief Justice Hunter sub-sequently deciding the act does not ap-ply to Japanese, have been deported by the Dominion immigration officials un-der the order in council forbidding any foreign immigrant to enter Canada

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Two Men Whose Case Has Occupied the Courts.









Brainard, Minn., Feb. 25.—De-spatches to the Minneapolis and In-ternational Railroad offices bring news that three persons, a servant girl, the infant child of Mr. and Mrs. M V. Owens, and a brother of Mrs. Owens, perished last night in a fire in a store building at Briers, a town near here. Mr. and Mrs. Owens were badly burned.

Natal Act Ineffective

as he struck the water brought reason to his brain and he struggled to keep afloat.