

THE MYSTERY OF PROFESSOR GREER

BY WILLIAM LE QUEX.

"Wait," I again suggested, "the Professor is evidently still away. He may have sent Antonio across to the Continent upon some business."

"If so, then there are undoubtedly thieves within. Since I've been waiting here the light in the small drawing room overlooking the Park has been extinguished—put out; no doubt, immediately I rang. Will you go and get a constable—or shall I?"

"You go," I said, in a blank voice. "I—I'll wait here."

I saw that the game was up. His suspicious were aroused, and he intended to take immediate action. "There's sure to be a policeman along at Clarence Gate," he said; "I've often noticed a man on point-duty there. But," he added, suddenly facing me and looking straight into my eyes, for the street lamp shone brightly upon the spot where we were standing, "tell me, Mr. Holford, have you told me the actual truth?"

"The truth!" I echoed. "Why, of course I have! Here is my card," and I gave him one from my cigarette-case wherein I always carry them.

He read it eagerly, and in exchange gave me one of his, laughing as he said: "Why, Mr. Holford, have you told me the actual truth?"

"I feared, perhaps, that you might be in association with the men inside. Forgive me for suspecting you, won't you?"

"Of course, I knew you doubted me," I answered, smiling. "I'll remain here until you return, though, to be frank, I don't see very much cause for alarm."

"I do. There's a mystery here—one which we must fathom. Keep watch. I'll be back in a few moments."

And he left the steps, and, turning to the left, disappeared around the corner.

I stood outside the door, my ears strained to catch the slightest sound. The young man's presence there was indeed an unfortunate contretemps.

In the silence, I could hear my own heart thumping. Of a sudden, however, I thought I could detect a sound of a movement within. I listened attentively. Yes, I was not mistaken, someone was actually in the hall. What if it were the unknown assassin?

My heart-beats quickened. The dead girl's lover had not been mistaken. The lights had been put out when the person or persons inside were disturbed by his ring. In a few moments he would be there with the police, and the crime would be properly investigated.

But what account could I myself give of the reason of my call? If I were suspected, the police might inquire into my movements during the past few days and gain knowledge of my visits there.

My position was growing to one of great seriousness. Every moment increased my peril. The young man increased my peril. The young man increased my peril.

Across the narrow road rose the great blank wall of a mews, while in the room on the first floor above where showed the high dark window stretching across nearly the whole frontage of the house, lay huddled, I knew, the body of the dead Professor.

I was still listening, full of wonder as to who might be lurking in that house of death when, of a sudden, I heard the latch touched, and slowly and silently the big door opened.

I drew back, prepared for a fight, but next second a cry of amazement escaped my lips when I saw in the darkness of the cautiously-opened door a man's face—the thin, yellow, frightened face of Kershaw Kirk.

"It's me, Holford!" he gasped. "I must get away. Langton must not see me. Remember you must not breathe a single word of your knowledge of myself. Success now depends entirely upon your silence. I will wire an appointment with you tomorrow. Be careful, or you yourself will now be suspected."

"But why not tell the police?" I demanded, barring his way.

"Police be hanged!" he cried impatiently. "Have I not already told you? I have no time to argue. Langton must not see me—he must know nothing of me. A word from you would mean loss incalculable, and all hope of elucidating the mystery would instantly be at an end. Which way did young Langton go?"

"Towards Clarence Gate," I replied almost mechanically, for his sudden appearance there had startled me.

"Good," he cried, "then I'll go in the opposite direction. Be silent, Holford, and rely upon me. Whatever you may discover, do not betray any surprise. In this affair you will probably meet with a good deal that will surprise you—as it has already surprised me."

"Where's Antonio?" I demanded. "Gone."

"Gone?" I asked. "How can I tell? He's left here. That's all I know," replied the mysterious man very lamely.

"I sniffed in suspicion. 'Listen! I must get away,' I urged, speaking quickly. 'If you are really my friend, if you really wish me to assist you, why not tell me the truth, I will keep a still tongue.'"

"You will be more silent if you remain in ignorance," was his response. "Listen! I must get away," I urged, speaking quickly. "If you are really my friend, if you really wish me to assist you, why not tell me the truth, I will keep a still tongue."

"You will be more silent if you remain in ignorance," was his response. "Listen! I must get away," I urged, speaking quickly. "If you are really my friend, if you really wish me to assist you, why not tell me the truth, I will keep a still tongue."

"You will be more silent if you remain in ignorance," was his response. "Listen! I must get away," I urged, speaking quickly. "If you are really my friend, if you really wish me to assist you, why not tell me the truth, I will keep a still tongue."

"You will be more silent if you remain in ignorance," was his response. "Listen! I must get away," I urged, speaking quickly. "If you are really my friend, if you really wish me to assist you, why not tell me the truth, I will keep a still tongue."

"You will be more silent if you remain in ignorance," was his response. "Listen! I must get away," I urged, speaking quickly. "If you are really my friend, if you really wish me to assist you, why not tell me the truth, I will keep a still tongue."

"You will be more silent if you remain in ignorance," was his response. "Listen! I must get away," I urged, speaking quickly. "If you are really my friend, if you really wish me to assist you, why not tell me the truth, I will keep a still tongue."

"You will be more silent if you remain in ignorance," was his response. "Listen! I must get away," I urged, speaking quickly. "If you are really my friend, if you really wish me to assist you, why not tell me the truth, I will keep a still tongue."

"You will be more silent if you remain in ignorance," was his response. "Listen! I must get away," I urged, speaking quickly. "If you are really my friend, if you really wish me to assist you, why not tell me the truth, I will keep a still tongue."

"You will be more silent if you remain in ignorance," was his response. "Listen! I must get away," I urged, speaking quickly. "If you are really my friend, if you really wish me to assist you, why not tell me the truth, I will keep a still tongue."

"You will be more silent if you remain in ignorance," was his response. "Listen! I must get away," I urged, speaking quickly. "If you are really my friend, if you really wish me to assist you, why not tell me the truth, I will keep a still tongue."

"You will be more silent if you remain in ignorance," was his response. "Listen! I must get away," I urged, speaking quickly. "If you are really my friend, if you really wish me to assist you, why not tell me the truth, I will keep a still tongue."

"You will be more silent if you remain in ignorance," was his response. "Listen! I must get away," I urged, speaking quickly. "If you are really my friend, if you really wish me to assist you, why not tell me the truth, I will keep a still tongue."

"You will be more silent if you remain in ignorance," was his response. "Listen! I must get away," I urged, speaking quickly. "If you are really my friend, if you really wish me to assist you, why not tell me the truth, I will keep a still tongue."

"You will be more silent if you remain in ignorance," was his response. "Listen! I must get away," I urged, speaking quickly. "If you are really my friend, if you really wish me to assist you, why not tell me the truth, I will keep a still tongue."

"You will be more silent if you remain in ignorance," was his response. "Listen! I must get away," I urged, speaking quickly. "If you are really my friend, if you really wish me to assist you, why not tell me the truth, I will keep a still tongue."

"You will be more silent if you remain in ignorance," was his response. "Listen! I must get away," I urged, speaking quickly. "If you are really my friend, if you really wish me to assist you, why not tell me the truth, I will keep a still tongue."

"You will be more silent if you remain in ignorance," was his response. "Listen! I must get away," I urged, speaking quickly. "If you are really my friend, if you really wish me to assist you, why not tell me the truth, I will keep a still tongue."

"You will be more silent if you remain in ignorance," was his response. "Listen! I must get away," I urged, speaking quickly. "If you are really my friend, if you really wish me to assist you, why not tell me the truth, I will keep a still tongue."

"You will be more silent if you remain in ignorance," was his response. "Listen! I must get away," I urged, speaking quickly. "If you are really my friend, if you really wish me to assist you, why not tell me the truth, I will keep a still tongue."

"You will be more silent if you remain in ignorance," was his response. "Listen! I must get away," I urged, speaking quickly. "If you are really my friend, if you really wish me to assist you, why not tell me the truth, I will keep a still tongue."

"You will be more silent if you remain in ignorance," was his response. "Listen! I must get away," I urged, speaking quickly. "If you are really my friend, if you really wish me to assist you, why not tell me the truth, I will keep a still tongue."

"You will be more silent if you remain in ignorance," was his response. "Listen! I must get away," I urged, speaking quickly. "If you are really my friend, if you really wish me to assist you, why not tell me the truth, I will keep a still tongue."

"You will be more silent if you remain in ignorance," was his response. "Listen! I must get away," I urged, speaking quickly. "If you are really my friend, if you really wish me to assist you, why not tell me the truth, I will keep a still tongue."

"You will be more silent if you remain in ignorance," was his response. "Listen! I must get away," I urged, speaking quickly. "If you are really my friend, if you really wish me to assist you, why not tell me the truth, I will keep a still tongue."

of the front door, conversing in low whispers, then, after a brief consultation, one of the pair left hurriedly, in order to place a guard upon the front of the premises, overlooking the garden, which divided the crescent from the park.

Presently he returned, accompanied by a brown-bearded sergeant, who recognized Langton as having been witness in a motor car accident in Cumberland Terrace a couple of months before.

The sergeant pressed the button of the electric bell for a long time, and though we waited anxiously there was of course, no response.

"I'm certain somebody is within," declared Langton, excitedly, "I saw the light quite distinctly."

"Very well, sir, if you're certain," replied the sergeant, gruffly, "we'll have to force an entry. But remember, if you're mistaken, it will be a trifle awkward. The owner might come upon you for damages."

"I'll stand the racket of all that," declared the young man readily. "There are thieves in here, I'm certain."

"It may be only a maid who has a visitor and who believes her master, or her young mistress, has returned," I suggested, full of apprehension at the warning discovery which must be made as soon as the police entered and searched the place.

"Then all the worse for her, sir," answered one of the constables grimly. "And again she banged at the door, and continued ringing. All, however, was silence and darkness."

What would they have thought had they known that the man who had been lurking there, to escape?

Had I acted foolishly in doing so? I was forced to the conclusion that I had.

While sergeant and constables were in counsel as to what course should be adopted, an inspector, who had been summoned by the constable on guard at the front, arrived, and was told Langton's story.

"This is Professor Greer's," he remarked, "I think we'd better force an entry, sergeant. That basement window down there looks easy of access," and he pointed to a window of the back kitchen.

"Yes," replied the bearded man addressed, as a constable shone his lantern down upon it, "we could break the glass and climb the catch. There are no bars there."

This course was quickly adopted. The inspector, taking one of the constables' truncheons, tapped the glass lightly until he cracked it, and then pulled the pieces forward till he could insert his hand and release the catch.

The window thus opened, the two constables, truncheons in hand and lights turned on, crept into the window and disappeared, while we stood waiting anxiously without, our ears strained in listening.

A few moments later, one of the men threw open the front door, and together we entered the dark and silent house of mystery.

I stood back, passing into the wide hall last of all.

I held my breath, awaiting the sensation that must be caused by the discovery.

As I anticipated, a discovery was made very quickly.

But strangely enough, it was not at all what I had anticipated.

It only added further mystery to the altogether inscrutable problem.

To Be Continued.

SHOOTING IN COURT

Fued Revived While Judge Is Empanelling Grand Jury.

Hot Springs, Ark., Sept. 28.—A mountain feud was revived in the circuit court room here yesterday, when Will McDaniel shot E. L. Walker in the presence of Judge Evans, while the latter was instructing the newly-empanelled grand jury.

Walker's condition is not serious.

Mrs. Winslow's Sonthing Syrup has been used for over THIRTY YEARS by MILLIONS OF MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE SUFFERING WITH PERFECT SUCCESS. IT SOOTHES THE CHILD, SOFTENS THE GUMS, ALLEVIATES ALL PAIN, CURES WIND COLIC and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Sold by druggists in every part of the world.

Growing children need just the things that are in Quaker Oats.

It is a great strength builder and is digested easily.

FRACTURED HER SKULL

Peterboro Lady Fatally Injured When Alighting From Street Car.

Toronto, Sept. 28.—Miss M. Peck, of Peterboro, died at 2 o'clock this morning at the residence of Mr. Peter Blackey, 123 Empress Crescent, as the result of a fall from a street car about 8 o'clock last evening.

Miss Peck was returning to Mr. Blackey's home from a call on a friend, but the car did not stop when she rose to get off, and there being a rather sharp curve at the corner of King street and Beatty avenue, the swing of the car threw her to the pavement.

The fall fractured her skull, and the woman was unconscious till she died. An inquest will be held, Miss Peck was about 50 years of age, and came of a well-known Peterboro family. The body will be taken to Peterboro for burial.

SAILOR RAN AMUCK

Until Killed by Mate by Orders of the Commander.

Manila, Sept. 28.—After running amuck and attacking the officers and hospital stewards of the United States hospital ship Relief, John Hausom, a fireman of the ship, was shot and killed by Civilian Mate Heinke.

Heinke killed the crazed man on orders from the commander of the Relief.

TAFT AND DIAZ

Presidents of the United States and Mexico to Meet on Border Line.

El Paso, Texas, Sept. 28.—The official programme for the meeting of Presidents Taft and Diaz at El Paso and Juarez, was made known yesterday by the war department to the local committee. Its tone shows "the tendency of the two governments to make the affair strictly international, and practically all the arrangements are in the hands of the secretary for war."

The programme consists of two visits by President Taft to Mexico and one visit by Senor Diaz to the United States. No troops of either country will cross the boundary, nor will flags of either nation be carried across the line. In the morning President Diaz will cross the boundary, nor will flags be received by the secretary of war, and escorted to President Taft's carriage. The governor of Texas and his staff will accompany the secretary.

The party will be driven to the Chamber of Commerce in El Paso, where the two presidents will confer in privacy. The Mexican president will then retire to his side of the river under military escort. At noon President Taft will cross the river and the program will end.

YUKON GOLD OUTPUT.

Ottawa, Sept. 28.—The report of the commission for the Yukon shows an increase in the gold output amounting in value to \$440,000. The report also states that vegetables are being raised in the territory, and some grain, principally for fodder.

LIKELY TO DIE.

Ottawa, Sept. 28.—Another grade Bunion No Joke.

Not to the man who has to move about, but a slight application of Putnam's softens the thickest tissue and cures the bunion quickly. Just as good for warts, lumps and callouses as Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Use with probably fatal results.

crossing accident occurred near Hull when the C. P. R. train for the north collided with a baker wagon which was hurrying across the track. Joseph Charest, the driver, was injured with probably fatal results.

Fetherstonhaugh Patents

STAR B.D.S. is King St. W. TORONTO. Montreal, Ottawa, Winnipeg and Vancouver.



Lace Curtains

Half Price Thursday

Special Purchase of Manufacturer's Samples

One hundred and fifty women can participate in this unusual event Thursday—unusual even for this store. The secret of such low prices is this: They're a manufacturer's sample sets, and you can't imagine such fine Curtains for so little money. Curtains for any and every room in the house. The variety is too great to go into detail, but in a few cases we can give you two pairs alike. Also included in the lot is a number of odd single Curtains. As you will notice by the following brief summary, the quantities at some prices are very limited, so for the best choice be here early Thursday morning.

8 pairs 50c Curtains	25¢	19 pairs \$2.00 Curtains	\$1.00
10 pairs \$1.00 Curtains	50¢	7 pairs \$2.75 Curtains	\$1.38
25 pairs \$1.25 Curtains	62½¢	24 pairs \$4.50 Curtains	\$2.25

SOLE AGENTS FOR THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL PATTERNS.

GRAY & PARKER

Phone 1182 150 Dundas, and Carling Street



Duchess

Wrappers and House Dresses 75c. up

It really does not pay a woman to make these handy garments for morning wear, when she can buy such pretty ones in the "Duchess" Brand for 75c. up. Every "Duchess" garment fully guaranteed.

Ask your dealer to show you the new "Duchess" styles. If he does not handle them, write us.

12 DUNLAP MANUFACTURING CO., Montreal.

Fetherstonhaugh Patents
STAR B.D.S. is King St. W. TORONTO. Montreal, Ottawa, Winnipeg and Vancouver.

SHOES 24 DAYS AND 24 NIGHTS SHOES

THIS IS ALL THE TIME WE HAVE LEFT TO CLEAR OUT

\$5,000 WORTH OF THE BEST SHOES IN LONDON

THEN WE ARE OUT ON THE STREET

Then We Are Told Our Shoe Store Will Be Turned Into a Confectionery

SEE OUR GREAT 48c, 98c, \$1.48 AND \$1.98 BARGAIN TABLES

All Our RUBBERS At 20 Per Cent Off Old Prices.

A line of Boys' \$3.00 Gootyear Welts \$1.98

A table of Children's Leggings and Slipper Socks, from 18¢ to 58c

A line of Ladies' \$3.50 Patent and Plain Shoes \$1.98

Infants' Boots, 75¢, soft soles; all sizes; only 48c

All now left of Ladies' Oxfords. Worth \$4.50, for \$1.48

Ladies' \$4.50 Tan Shoes for winter wear; all left at \$2.98

A number of small sizes Ladies' Oxfords. Worth to \$2.00, for 78c

All now on hand, Rubber Mackinaw Shoes \$1.18

A table of Men's \$5.00 Patents for \$2.98

Men's \$2.50 Strong Work Shoes, for farm work, etc., to go at \$1.58

All our \$1.50 and \$1.75 Ladies' House Slippers to go now at 98c

All American Lady \$4.50 and \$5.00 lines, to clear at \$3.48

Several dozen Baby Moccasins, to go at 8c

All American Gentlemen \$5.00, \$5.50 and \$6.00 Shoes now left to go at \$3.98

Everything Goes--No Reserve--Everything Unexcelled--Come in Early Every Day--Get Your Share

OPEN EVERY NIGHT. COME DOWN AND GET WHAT YOU WANT.

So far we have exchanged goods, but the time has come when we will be unable to promise to exchange, as we are low in some lines.

Fit out the entire family with good Footwear while you can do so at least expense.

The saving of 50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50 or \$2.00 should matter to you. Remember this store ceases to be a Shoe Store after 24 days. We go out of business then.

All Shelving, Mirrors, Tile Flooring for show window, Office, etc., for sale.

Next Woods' Fair 174 Dundas St.

MATTHEWS & GRANGER

Next Woods' Fair 174 Dundas St.