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BY ANNA KATHERINE GREEN

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"No man ever wished his enemy dead more than I did, and no man the settle where the cushion invites never heard words spoken befor?-hour when I sought to clear my way torney had time to say: by murder. For the doom of the man is gone from my life, but a horror has there is." entered it beyond the conception of Instantly the man plucket up heart any soul that has not yielded itself and, eying us all impressively, was to the unimaginable influences eman- able to say dreams, and shrick aloud in my sleep was out of my hearing before his senand wish myself dead and yet fear tence was finished." to die lest my hell be to go through to effect through blood a release from etery after this." the difficulties menacing you."

CHAPTER XXII.

A Thread in Hand. There are moments which stand out with intense force and clearness in every man's life. Mine was the one which followed the reading of these lines-lines which were meant for a warning, but which in more than one case had manifestly served to open the way to a repetiton of the very crime they deplored. I felt myself under the same fascination. I wanted to test the mechanism; to follow out then and there the instructions given with such short-sighted minuteness and mark the result. But a sense of decorum prevented. It was clearly niy duty to carry so important a discovery as this to the major and subject myself to his commands before making the experiment suggested by the scroll I had so carefully deciphered. Besides, it would be difficult to carry out this experiment alone, and with no other light than that afforded by my lantern. Another man and more

lights were needed. Influenced by these considerations, I restored the picture to its place, and left the building. As I did so, the first signs of dawn became visible in the cast. I had expended three hours picking out the meaning concealed in the wavy lines of the old picture. I was early at headquarters that morning, but not so early as to find the superintendent alone. A group of men were already congregated about him in his small office, and when, on being admitted, I saw amongst them the district attorney, Durbin and another famous detective, I instinctively knew what matter was under discus-

I was allowed to remain, possibly because I brought news in my face, first to speak. Addressing the district possibly because the major felt more attorney, he remarked: "This will toward me than I thought. Though Durbin, who had been speaking, had at first sight of me shut his mouth like a trap, and even went so If Miss Tuttle had not shot her. he far as to drum an impatient protest with his fingers on the table before which he stood, neither the major nor the district attorney turned an unkindly face toward me, and my amiable friend was obliged to accept my so unmistakably evident that Mr. Jefpresence with what grace he could.

There was with them a fourth man, who stood apart. On him the general attention had been concentrated at my entrance and to him it now returned. He was an unpretentious person of kindly aspect. To any one accustomed to Washington residents, he sonal peculiarities I noted two. He when he talked, and stuttered painfully when excited. Notwithstanding these defects he made a good imon, and commanded confidence. This I soon saw was of importance.

for the story he now entered upon was

own convictions.

The first intimation I received of "You are sure this gentleman is identical with the one pointed out to

the property of the personal sense.

men as himself. His face made a great impression on me. You see I had

mple time to study it in the few min-

utes we stood so close together." enough to repeat the circumstance? I should like the man who has just come in to hear your description of is all very interesting."

The stranger glanced inquisitively in my direction, and turned to obey the

"I was returning to my home Georgetown, on the evening of May Kaye by the officers of the Royal the eleventh, the day of the great tragedy. My wife was ill, and I had been into town to see a physician and should have gone directly home, but ever spent more cunning on the deed. I was curious to see now high the flood Master in my own house. I contrived was running—you remember it was a device by which the man who held dered out on the bridge, and came my fate in his hands fell on my lib- upon the gentleman about whom you rary hearth with no one near and no have been questioning me. He was sign by which to associate me with standing all alone leaning on the rail the act. Does this seem like the as- thus." Here the speaker drew up a sertion of a madman? Go to the old chair, and, crossing his arms over its chamber familiarly called "The Coi- back, bent his head down over them. one's Own." Enter its closet, pull out "I did not know him, but the way he its two drawers, and in the opening eyed the water leaping and boiling thus made seek for the loophole at in a yellow flood beneath was not the he back, through which, if you stoop way of a curious man like myself, but low enough, you can catch a glimpse of one who was meditating some desof the library hearth and its great perate deed. He was handsome and settle. With these in view, slip your well dressed, but he looked a miserfinger along the wall on your right able wretch and was in a state of and when it touches an obstruction- such complete self-absorption that he pass it if it is a handle, for that is did not notice me though I had stoponly used to rewird the apparatus and ped not five feet from his side. I exmust be turned from you until it can pected to see him throw himself over, be turned no farther; but if it is a bu; instead of that, he suddenly raisdepression you encounter, press, and ed his head and, gazing straight before press hard on the knob concealed him, not at the heavy current, but at within it. But beware when any one some vision in his own mind, broke you love is seated in that corner of forth in these words, spacer as I had rest, lest it be your fate to mourn | Here the speaker's stuttering got and wail as it is mine to curse the the better of him and the district at-

"What were these worls? Speak of blood is upon me. The hindrance them slowly: we have all the time

ating from an accomplished crime. I "They vor these: 'She must die! she can not be content with having press- most die! No name, but just the one ed that spring once. A mania is upon phrase twice repeated, 'She must die!' me, which, after thirty years of use- This startled me, and hardly knowing drawing-room and over the teaching me, which, after thirty years of usedeed of my early manhood. I can not from the rail, like this, and, still starresist it. To tear out the deadly me- ing into space, added, in the same chanism, unhinge weight and drum and hard and determined voice this one rid the house of every evidence of word, "Tonight!"; and, wheeling about, crime would but drive me to shriek passed me with one blan; and wholly guilt aloud and act in open pan- unconscious took and be ook himseif tomime what I now go through in toward the city. As he went by, his fearsome silence and secrecy. When the hour comes, as come it must, that means—' he cred, between a grean can not rise and enter that fatal and a shriek, 'a bullet for her and—' I closet, I shall still enact the deed in wish I had heard the rest, but he

"What time was this"" all eternity, slaying over and over my "As near half-past five as possible man in ever growing horror and re- It was six when I reached home a few minutes later." "Do you wish to share my fate? Try | "Ah, he must have gone to the cem

> "I am quite sure of it."
> "Why didn't you follow the man?" grumbled Durbin? "It wasn't my business. He was a stranger and possibly mad. I didn't know what to do." "What did you do?"

"Went home and kept quiet; wife was very ill that night and I had my own cause for anxiety." "You, however, read the papers next morning?

"No, sir, nor for many days, wife grew constantly worse and for a week I didn't leave her, not knowing but that every breath would be her last. I was dead to everything outside the sick-room and when she grew better, which was very gradually, we had to take her away, so that I had no opportunity of speaking of this occurrence to any one till a week ago, when some remark, published in connection with Mrs. Jeffrey's death, recalled that encounter on the bridge. I told a neighbor that I believed the man I had seen there was Mr. Jeffrey, and we looked up the papers and ran over them till we came upon his picture. That settled it, and I could no longer-being free from anxieties now-hold my tongue and the police heard-"

"That will do, Mr. Gelston," broke in the major. "When we want you again, we will let you know. Durbin, see Mr. Gelston out."

I was left alone with the major and the district attorney.

There was a moment's silence, during which my own heart beat so loud that I was afraid they would hear it. Since taking up Miss Tuttle's cause had never really believed in Mr. Jeffrey's innocence in spite of the alibi he had brought forward, and now I expected to hear these men utter the same conviction. The major was the strengthen your case very materially. We have proof now that Mrs. Jeffrey's death was actually determined upon. would. I wonder if it was a relief to him on reaching his door to find that the deed was done."

I could not suppress my surprise.
"Miss Tuttie!" I repeated. "Is it frey did not get to the Moore house in time to do the shooting himself?" The major gave me a quick look.

"I thought you considered Miss Tuttle the guilty one.' I felt that the time had come to

"I have changed my mind," said I. one of the many departmental employes whose pay is inadequate to the necessities of his family. Of his perlike a criminal. While not desirous of raising myself in opposition to the judgment of those so greatly my superior in all respects, I have had this feeling, and I am courageous enough to avow it. And yet, if Mr. Jeffrey could not have left the cemetery gates for the story he now entered upon was and reached the Moore house in time one calculated to make me forget my to fulfill all the conditions of this own errand and even to question my tragedy, the case does look black were fragrant with violets and narcisfit the tooth, and lined with wet asagainst the woman. She admits to sus. Mrs. Jas. Kerrigan, Mrs. Stewhaving been there when the pistol was

•••••• LOCAL SOCIAL GLEANINGS

••••••••••• In the mellow radiance of many candles set in exquisitely designed silver candelabras, the drawing-room of her home at Wolseley Barracks, in which Mrs. (Capt.) John E. Kaye (nee Buchan), received the numbers who attended her post-nuptial reception of St. Marys, paid a flying visit in town last week, and were the guests of Mrs. Charles Blinn and Miss Nora The walls, in rose pink with a whimsical chrysanthemum design, the quaint French furniture in soft harmonizing shades, a profusion of loveliest rose carnations in cut glass vases, made a unique setting for the dainty bride, in her gown of Etruscan blue MacLaren were the charming hostesses with Cluny lace entredeux, who was "So you have said. Will you be kind charmingly assisted by Miss May Beddome, who wore her handsome bridesmaid gown of white accordion pleated guest of Sir John and Lady Carling. this scene. Give the action, please. It crepe de chine with lace bertha. Of the many wedding gifts throughout the bride's apartments none was more admired than the handsonie siver service given to Capt and Mrs. matinee euchre on Fri Canadian Regiment. The dining-room, a truly artistic conception with its

appointments, was brilliant with its polished oak table handsome gold and white center piece and cluster Ernest Smith, in a beautiful white gown, poured coffee and Miss Lulu Westcott, also in white, served tea. On Tuesday afternoon the aides who presided in the dining-room were Mrs. David Fraser and Mrs. Herbert Gates Mr. and Mrs, Cortland Freere, of

Collingwood, are in town, and will be the guests of Mrs. Freere's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McDonough, for the Christmas season Mrs. Douglas Young's host of friends

were sorry to hear of her illness in Victoria Hospital, and will be anxious to learn of her recovery. This evening the young men are the

ever delightful hosts of a dance at the Kennels. The first of a series of fort- aged of the Merchants' Bank. nightly affairs to be given during the

Mrs. John Labatt was the very gracious hostess of a large reception for young people on Monday afternoon present her daughter, Miss Dora Labatt, who has recently returned week. from Europe. The magnificent home was en fete with quantities of fragrant flowers, and Miss Ismena Labatt, Miss Maud Denison and Miss Isabel Belton were most attentive adjutants for the hostess. Brides and debutantes were greatly in evidence, and in the drawing-room and over the teacups welcoming Miss Labatt back from her trip abroad. Mrs. Jas. Kerrigan, Mrs. Stewart, Miss Amy McDonough, Miss man, Miss Geraldine Beddome, Miss Belton, Miss Annie Macbeth, the Misses Moore, the Misses Josephine and Mary Miss Edna Leonard, Miss Freida Puddicombe, the Misses, Mac-Laren, Miss Pringle and Miss Millie Harris, were a few of the many young people present.

Mrs. Edge gave a delightful little euclie on Wednesday afternoon in honor of her daughter, Mrs. Peterson, of Calgary.

Last evening Mr. and Mrs. Edge were the charming host and hostess of a most enjoyable progressive euchre party of six tabes. Mr. and Mrs. Peterson, Calgary; Mr. and Mrs. Todd. Mr. and Mrs. Holden, Mr. and Mrs. Middleton, Mr. and Mrs. Alexander. Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Fisher, Mr. and Mrs. Gerrard, Mr. and Mrs. Somerville, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Reid, Mr. and Mrs. Ginge, Mr. and Mrs. Sterling were those who enjoyed the affair.

At 3 o'clock this afternoon Mist May Complin, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Complin, became the bride of Mr. William Higginson, of Chilliwack, B.C. The impressive ritual was performed at the home of bride's parents, Albert street, by the Rev. Mr. Lawrence Skeys, of Toronto, nephew of Mr. Complin. The bride wore a very becoming gown of cream voile over white silk, and her sister, Miss Edith Complin, who attended her was in a handsome toilette of old rose crepe de chine. The groom was supported by his cousin, Mr. Stevens, of Hawkesbury. The few invited guests licluded Miss Frances Macbeth, Miss to, on Tuesday evening, by Mrs. Delaported by his cousin, Mr. Stevens, of

Mrs. Charles Leonard, Central avenue, gave a very delightful tea on Amy McDonough, Miss Millie Harris, Miss Edna Kent, Miss Jssie Ramsay (Montreal), Miss Lorna Gibbons, Miss Helen Gunn, Miss Black (Halifax),

enhanced by a magnificent center of cents. sunrise roses, whose rare and exquisite beauty are seldom seen in our city. the curious nature of his communication was through the following questions, put to him by the major:

"You are sure this gentleman is identical with the one pointed out to "Unless what? You have something new to tell us. That I have seen ever aldine Beddome and Miss Pringle were aldine Beddome and Miss Pringle were out to the major:

"You are sure this gentleman is since you entered the room. What is the one pointed out to the major is since you entered the room. What is the one pointed out to the major is since you entered the room. What is the one pointed out to the major is since you entered the room. What is the major is since you entered the room. What is the major is since you entered the room is since you entered the room. What is the major is since you entered the room is since you entered the room. What is the major is since you entered the room is since you entered the room is since you entered the room is since you entered the room. What is the room is since you entered the room.

Miss Heald and Miss Annie Heald.

Mrs. Cody, who has been much feted whilst the guest of her sister, Mrs. Malcolm Kent, has returned to To-

On Thursday evening the Misses of a jolly card party for a few young

Mrs. Vernon Nicholson is still the

Miss Mary Macfie, Ardaven, was the charming young hostess of a large matinee euchre on Friday for the de-

entertained a number of young people at cards this afternoon in honor of Miss Black, of Halifax

Mrs. (Col.) Gartshore, "Beechwood."

Colonel Smith, Belvidere, was the gallant host of a jolly dinner party last evening.

The rose buds enjoyed a merry time last evening at Mrs. Frank Leonard's. where Miss Jessie Ramsay, of Montreal, was the guest of honor

Mrs. Smallman and Miss Eleanor Smallman, Waverley, paid a flying visit to Toronto at the beginning of

Miss Black, of Halifax, is the guest of Miss Helen Gunn, Kent street.

Miss Amy McDonough is spending the week end in St. Thomas with her sister, Mrs. Patterson, who will shortly remove to Hamilton, where Mr. Patterson has been appointed

Mrs. McGivern, of Hamilton, is the guest of her granddaughter, Mrs. Adam Beck, Hedley.

Mr. and Mrs. Peterson, of Calgary, will be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Edge till the later part of the coming

From Toronto Saturday Night: Mrs. P. D. Crerar, of "The Lodge," Hamilton, gave a dance this week at the Royal in honor of the debut of her pretty daughter, Miss Violet who was so much admired at Mrs. Hendrie's dance on the 25th. Miss me, which, after thirty years of useless resistance and superhuman struggle, still draws me from bed and sleep
to rehearse in ghastly fashion that Crerar has been finishing her studies her lovely step-sister, Mrs. Adam Beck, of London, which will develop Lorna Gibbons, Miss Eleanor Small- a greater charm as she grows out of her first shy debutante days

Mrs. Peterson, of Calgary, has been the charming raison d'etre of several bright functions. Yesterday afternoon Mrs. W. J. Reid gave a seven-hand euchre, and this afternoon Mrs. R. K. Cowan gave one in honor of Mrs. Peterson

Mrs. W. A. Gunn and Miss Smart were the chaperons of a jolly dance at the Kennels on Tuesday evening. given in honor of Miss Helen Gunn's visitor, Miss Black, of Halifax, The Italian orchestra furnished the music for the function, and the dances went off right merrily. Some of those in attendance were Miss Allie Hyman, Miss Laura Hyman, Miss Pringle, Miss Bessie and Miss Jap Moore, Miss Edna Leonard, Miss Macfie, Miss Kent, Miss Ramsay, Mr. Coulson, Mr. Kortright, Dr. Archie Becher. Mr. Morton, Mr. Harrison, Mr. Boucher, Mr. Jack Carling, Mr. Jack Labatt and about

A happy event which is to take place before the New Year is the marriage of Miss Mabel Ryan to Mr. Edward Taylor, partner in the law firm of Meredith & Fisher.

The nuptials of Miss Helen Anderson, elder daughter of Mr. James I. Anderson, Waterloo street, and Mr. William Sherbrooke, of Seattle, Washington State, U. S., are arranged for Wednesday next, Dec. 16.

Ada Pope, Messrs. Ernest and Harry mere in honor of her brother, Capt. Skeys, of Chatham, cousins of the Bickford, who has just left to rejoin bride, and her brothers, Mr. Montague his regiment in India, were Capt. Complin, of the Bank of Commerce, Walkerton, and Mr. Oliver Complin, of the Bank of Toronto, Toronto.

Magee, A. D. C., Mr. Lorne Becher and Mr. Oscar Bickford, who are oft-times welcome guests at functions in our own city.

On Monday evening the Rudyard Wednesday afternoon in honor of her Kipling Chapter of the Imperial daughter, Miss Edna Leonard, who returned a week previous from a continental tour. Mrs. Leonard and Miss Waterloo street, at which the paper Edna, who wore a pretty costume of shirred Tuscan silk, had a bright greeting for each of the many guests who thronged the lovely home, whilst the function was in progress. Mrs. commendable, and elicited ar animated Harley Brown and Mrs. Baker, in the discussion. Mrs. Ernest Smith, vicetea room, with its pretty floral decora- president of the Executive Council, tions of pink roses, were assisted by was a vistor, Mrs. Bapty, Mrs. In-Miss Dora Labatt, Miss Mary Macfie gram, Mrs. (Dr.) Hodge and about and Miss Tabby Moore. Among the fourteen other members of the Chap-guests noted were Miss Beddome, Miss ter were present.

> Racking Pain in the Joints. Also every form of rheumatism, neu-

Miss Eleanor Smallman, Miss Pringle, Mrs. Stewart, Miss Olive Peters, Miss Geraldine Beddome, Miss Marian and cular pain yet discovered. It's because Miss Patti MacLaren, Miss Freida Puddicombe, Miss Hunt, Miss Allie Hyman, Miss Laura Hyman, and a gives such unbounded satisfaction. "I great many others.

At Waverly on Thursday, in a dainty frock of ciel blue, with garnitures of grape applique, Miss Eleanor tures of grape applique, Miss Eleanor tures of grape applique, Miss Eleanor control of the c Smallman graciously presided over excellent remedy for rheumatism and the most artistically arranged lunch-eon party of the season. The table, chest. I recommend Nerviline highly, always lovely on such occasions, was and wouldn't be without it." Price 25

The rose petals are of sun yellow, deepening into pink and the peculiarly electricity in place of anaesthetics for lovely foliage is in rich tints of operations on the teeth. One pole is bronze and purple. The finger bowls art, Miss Edna Leonard, Miss Dora fect on the tooth itself. Five minutes Labatt, Miss Edna Kent, Miss Jessie suffices to render insensible a tooth

identical with the one pointed out to you last night?"

I cast a glance at the door. Should I be able to finish my story before Durbin returned? I thought it possible, and, though still upset by this new evidence, which I could now see was "You recognize him positively."

"You recognize him positively?"

"You recognize him positively?"

"Positively. I should have picked him out with the same assurance, if I had seen him in some other city and I be able to finish my story before Durbin returned? I thought it possible, and, though still upset by this new evidence, which I could now see was not entirely in Miss Tuttle's favor, I him out with the same assurance, if I had seen him in some other city and I cast a glance at the door. Should I be able to finish my story before Durbin returned? I thought it possible, and, though still upset by this new evidence, which I could now see was not entirely in Miss Tuttle's favor, I him out with the same assurance, if I had seen him in some other city and I be able to finish my story before Durbin returned? I thought it possible, and, though still upset by this new evidence, which I could now see was not entirely in Miss Tuttle's favor, I him out with the same assurance, if I had seen him in some other city and I be able to finish my story before Durbin returned? I thought it possible, after a delightful visit in St. Cathar-ines.

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