

SYNOPSIS

In her apartment at the Leland Ella, daughter of Lord Ashleigh, is murdered and the Ashleigh diamond necklace sto-ien. The New York police place the case in the hands of Sanford Quest, known and feared as the master oriminologist of the world. He takes Lenora, Ella's maid, to his own apartments and through hypno-tism and the use of electro-telepathic ap-pliances discovers her connection with the orime, recovers the diamonds and arrests the murderer. Macdougal, Lenora's hus-band, though nearly trapped to his death in a tough tenement house while engaged in the work.

SECOND INSTALLMENT.

"THE HIDDEN HANDS."

CHAPTER VI.

Sanford Quest and Lenora stood side by side upon the steps of the courthouse, waiting for the automobile. which had become momentarily entangled in a string of vehicles. A little crowd of people were elbowing their, way out on to the sidewalk. The faces of most of them were still shadowed by the three hours of tense drama from which they had just emerged Quest, who had lit a cigar, watched them curiously.

"No need to go into court," he remarked. "I could have told you, from the look of these people, that Macdougal had escaped the death sentence They have paid their money-or rather their time, and they have been cheated of the one supreme thrill."

"Imprisonment for life seems terrible enough," Lenora whispered, shuddering.

"Can't see the sense of keeping such a man alive myself," Quest declared, with purposeful brutality. "It was a cruel murder, fiendishly committed." They were on the point of crossing the pavement toward the automobile when Quest felt a touch upon his shoul-

der. He turned and found Lord Ashleigh standing by his side. Quest glanced towards Lenora.

"Run and get in the car," he whis pered. "I will be there in a moment." "I would not have stopped you-just

now, Mr. Quest," said Lord Ashleigh. "but my brother is very anxious to renew his acquaintance with you. I think you met years ago." Sanford Quest held out his hand to

the man who had been standing a little in the background. Lord Ashleigh turned towards him.

"This is Mr. Quest E

The protesso his brother They entered the taxicab and were driven almost in silence to the professor's home-a large, rambling old house, situated in somewhat extensive but fil-kept grounds on the outskirts of New York The Englishman glanced around him, as they passed up the

drive, with an expression of disapproval. "A more untidy looking place than

yours, Edgar, I never saw," he declared. "Your grounds have become a jungle. Don't you keep any gardeners?" "I keep other things," he said serene

ly. "There is something in my garden which would terrify your nice Scotch gardeners into fits if they found their way here to do a little tidying up.

cally. Come into the library and I'll give you one of my choice cigars. Here's Craig waiting to let us in. Any news, Craig?'

"Nothing has happened, sir," he replied. "The telephone is ringing in the study now, though."

"I will answer it myself," the profes sor declared, bustling off. The professor took up the receiver

the telephone.

from the telephone. His "Hello!" was mild and inquiring. He had no doubt that the call was from some admiring disciple. The change in his face as he listened, however, was amazing.

"George," he gasped, "the greatest tragedy in the world has happened! My ape is stolen!'

His brother looked at him blankly. "Your ape is stolen?" he repeated. "The skeleton of my anthropoid ape," the professor continued, his voice

growing alike in sadness and firmness. "It is the curator of the museum who

is speaking. They have just opened the box. It has lain for two days in an anteroom. It is empty!" Lord Ashleigh muttered something a little vague. The theft of row of automobiles stood waiting.

a skeleton scarcely appeared to his unscientific mind to be a realizable thing. The professor turned back to

"Mr. Francis," he said, "I cannot Rheinholdt herself, a woman dark, talk to you. I can say nothing. I shall come to you at once. I am on the point of starting. Your news has overwhelmed me."

He laid down the receiver. He "I wonder whether that professor of looked around him like a man in a nightmare.

"The taxicab is waiting, sir," Craig ened for a moment. reminded him. "He hates receptions," the boy "That is most fortunate," the proplied, "but he promised he'd come. I fessor pronounced. "I remember now never thought, when he used to drill that I had no change with which to science into us at the lectures that pay him. I must go back. Look aft- he was going to be a tremendous big er my brother. And, Craig, telephone pot." Mrs. Rheinholdt's plump finger toyed him to meet me at the museum in for a moment complacently with the "I am very proud to make your ac- twenty minutes. Tell him that nothdiamonds which hung from her neck. "You can never tell in a world like this." she murmured. The taxicab man drove off, glad "Here he is. mother!" the young man enough to have a return fare. In exclaimed suddenly. "Good old boy! I thought he'd keep his word." Mrs. Rheinholdt assumed her most encouraging and condescending smile as she held out both hands to the prothe curator at once dismissed He

THE WEEKLY ONTARIO, THURSDAY, JULY 1, 1915.

the curator proceeded, ... I gave orders that your ca away. I gave orders that your case should be placed here that I myself should enjoy the distinction of opening it. An hour ago I commenced the ask. That is what I found." The professor gazed blankly the empty box.

"Nothing left except the smell," a voice from the open doorway remarked They glanced around. Quest was

there, and behind him Leora. The professor welcomed them

"This is Mr. Quest, the great crim

inologist," he explained to the curator. Quest strolled thoughtfully aroun i the room, glancing out of each of tho. vindows in turn. He kept close t the wall, and when he had finished he drew out a magnifying glass from his pocket and made a brief examination of the box. Then he asked a few questions of the curator, pointed out one of the windows to Lenora and whispered a few directions to her She at once produced what seemed to

be a foot rule from the bag which shows carrying, and hurried into the garden. "A little invention of my own for measuring footprints," Quest ex nlained. "Not much use here I an

afraid." Quest stood over the box for a me ment or two and looked once more out of the window. Presently Le

nora returned. She carried in her hand a small object, which she brought silently to Quest. He glanced at it in perplexity. The professor

peered over his shoulder. "It is the little finger!" he cried-"the little finger of my ape!" Quest held it away from him criti

"From which hand?" he asked. "The right hand." Quest examined the fastenings of

the window before which he paused during his previous examination. He turned away with a shrug of the shoulders.

"See you later, Mr. Ashleigh," he concluded laconically. A newsboy thrust a paper at them Quest glanced at the headlines. Lenora clutched at his arm. Together

they read it in great black type: ESCAPE OF CONVICTED PRIS-ONER!

Macdougal, on His Way to Prison, Grapples With Sheriff and Jumps From Train! Still at Large, Though Searched For by Posse of Police.

CHAPTER VII.

The windows of Mrs. Rheinholdt's town house were ablaze with light. A crimson drugget stretched down the steps to the curbstone. A long

Through the wide-flung door was visible a pleasant impression of flowers and light and luxury. In the nearer of the two large reception rooms Mrs.

handsome and in the prime of life, was standing to receive her guests. By her side was her son, whose twenty-first birthday was being celebrated.

yours will come?" she remarked, as the stream of incoming guests slack-

"Stolen!" Mrs. Rheinholdt Shrieked. "Stolen There in the Conservatory!" was still standing up. The next thing remarked. "Is that you, Graig . "Yes, sir," he replied. "There is a I remember is that I found myself shricking and running here-and the rainstorm, so I ventured to bring your jewels are gone!" mackintosh.

"Very thoughtful,' the professor "You saw no one?" her son asked incredulously. "You heard nothing?" murmured approvingly. "I have a "I heard no footsteps, I saw no one," weakness," he went on, turning to his iostess, "for always walking home Mrs. Rheinholdt repeated. The professor turned away. after an evening like this. In the day-

"If you will allow me," he begged ime I am content to ride. At night "I am going to telephone to my friend. Mr. Sanford Quest, the criminologist. "We don't walk half enough," Mrs.

Rheinholdt sighed, glancing down at An affair so unusual as this might ather somewhat portly figure. "Dixon," tract him. You will excuse mr.' the added, turning to the footman whe The professor met the great crimin ologist and his assistant in the hall had admitted Craig. "take Professo

upon their arrival. He took the former at once by the arm. "Mr. Quest," he began, "in a sense must apologize for my peremptory message. I am well aware that an or-

They reached a little room in th far corner of the house. Mrs. Rhein dinary jewel robbery does not interholdt apologized as she switched on est you, but in this case the circumstances are extraordinary. I ventured

"It is a queer little place to bring therefore, to summon your aid." you to," she said, "but my husband Sanford Quest nodded shortly. used to spend many hours here, and "As a rule." he said. "I do not care

he would never allow anything to be to take up one affair until I have a clean slate. There's your skeleton moved. You see, the specimens are in these cases." still bothering me, professor. How-The professor nodded. His general ever, where's the lady who was

attitude toward the forthcoming exrobbed?" hibition was merely one of politeness. "I will take you to her." the profes-

have the fancy-always to walk."

Ashleigh's servant into the kitchen

and see that he has something befor:

he leaves for home. Now, professor

if you will come this way

the electric lights.

As the first case opened, however, his sor replied. manner completely changed. Without Mrs. Rheinholdt's story, by frequent taking the slightest further notice of repetition, had become a little more his hostess, he adjusted a pair of horn coherent, a trifle more circumstantial, rimmed spectacles and commenced to the perfection of simplicity and uttermumble eagerly to himself. Mrs ly incomprehensible. Quest listened to Rheinholdt, who did not understand a it without remark and finally made tertainment. The thought of entering word, strolled around the apartment. his way to the conservatory. He reyawned and finally interrupted a little quested Mrs. Rheinholdt to walk with a firm touch upon his arm, a man in Scott for the Department and Mr. Mar stream of eulogies, not a word of him through the door by which she which she understood, concerning a had entered and stop at the precise spot where the assault had been made green beetle with yellow spots. "I am so glad you are interested, upon her. There were one or two standing his monotonous nasal twang. professor," she said. "If you don't plants knocked down from the tiers mind, I will rejoin my guests. You on the right-hand side, and some diswill find a shorter way back if you turbance in the mold where some large your burden away on the threshold." keep along the passage straight ahead palms were growing. Quest and Le-

and come through the conservatory." nora together made a close investi- dressed had seemed to be one of terror. "Certainly! With pleasure!" the gation of the spot. Afterwards, 01108 professor agreed, without glancing up. Walked several times to each of the hesitated. The man took him by the Mrs. Rheinholdt's reception, not- doors leading into the gardens. withstanding the temporary absence of its presiding spirit, was without gether." he remarked, as he lit a cigar their places after the singing of the doubt an unqualified success. In one and glanced around the place. "Two hymn. A girl was standing up before Miss Fargey and Miss Ross the visitof the distant rooms the younger peo- lead into the gardens-one is locked them on a platform. She was com- ing teachers who attended with a ple were dancing. Philip Rheinholdt, and the other isn't-one connects with mencing to speak, but suddenly broke number of their pupils thus adding to with a pretty young debutante upon his arm, came out from the dancing which you came, Mrs. Rheinholdt, and the professor's confidential servant My only regrets are, that many of room and looked around amongst the the other leads into your reception

cure for me the simplest specimens of insect life. Apart from this, he is a nan of some property, which he has to idea what to do with. He is, I think I may say, too devoted to me to dream of ever leaving my service. "You think it would be out of the mestion, then." Quest asked, "to assosiste him with the crime?" -

The professor's confidence was

"I could more readily associate you. nyself or young Mr. Rheinholdt here with the affair." he declared. His words carried weight. The little preath of suspicion against the professor's servant faded away. In a mo ment or two the butler returned.

"It appears, madam," he announced "that Mr. Craig left when there was only one person in the kitchen. He said good-night and closed the door behind him. It is impossible to say. therefore, by which exit he left the house, but personally I am convinced night, he would not think of using the

conservatory." "Most unlikely, I should say," the professor murmured. "Craig is a very shy man. He is at all times at your disposal. Mr. Quest, if you should desire to question him." Quest nodded absently. "My assistant and I," he announced.

would be glad to make a further exmination of the conservatory, if you will kindly leave us alone." They obeyed without demur. Quest

took a seat and smoked calmly, with his eyes fixed upon the roof. Lenora went back to her examination of the overturned plants, the mold and the whole ground within the immediate environs of the assault. She abandoned the search at last, however, and came back to Quest's side. He threw away

his cigar and rose. "Nothing there?" he asked laconic ally.

"Not a thing." Lenora admitted. Quest led the way toward the door. "Lenora," he decided, "we : > us against something big There's a new hand at work somewhere. "No theories yet, Mr. Quest?" sh asked, smiling.

gloomily.

Along the rain-swept causeway of Mayton avenue, keeping close to the shelter of the house, his mackintoch turned up to his ears, his hands buried in his pockets, a man walked swiftly

along. At every block he hesitated and looked around him. His manner was held at S. S. No. 7, Thurlow was cautious, almost furtive. Once school on 17th inst. In addition to the glare of an electric light fell upon the regular work of the school which his face, a face pallid with fear, al- appeared to be satisfactory there were most hopeless with despair. He two features that were new in this walked quickly, yet he seemed to have part. 1st, the presence of two teachno idea as to direction. Suddenly he ers from adjorning sections, each paused. He was passing a great build- with a number of their pupils, who ing, brilliantly lit. For a moment he participated in the class-work, and thought that it was some place of enwork. seemed to occur to him. Then he felt plots being in fine condition.

uniform spoke to him. "Step inside, brother," he invited were present and expressed earnestly, almost eagerly, notwith selves well pleased with what had been done. Other speakers also spoke favorably of the work being done in "Step inside and find peace. Step inthe school both inside and out. Mr. side and the Lord will help you. Throw Howard, the teacher, was much com plimented by all the speakers. The man's first impulse at being ad-

gnized the uni

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> side was the clanging of the street cars. The girl's voice, frenzied, ex horting, almost hysterical, pealed out to the roof. At every pause the little gathering of men and women groaned in sympathy. The man's frame was shaken with sobs.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

DRCOPING, TIRED, WEARY, **1RY THIS REMEDY !**

played out, don't-care sort of feeling, Better days are ahead, 'Cheer up, do as the other fellow is doing, tone and strengthen your blood, and you'll feel like new again. You'll dance with new found energy once you use Dr. Hamilton's Pills. They will quickly fill your system with energy, bring back the old appetite; restore that long lost complexion, make you feel like a kid again. A wonderful medl-cine, chucked full of health bringing qualities. You need Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Get a 250 box to-day at any

"Not the ghost of one," he admittee dealers.



An interesting public examination 2nd the evident interest and progress that was shown in hte school gard m The flowers and plants and

tin for the School Fair movement.

CARD OF THANKS.

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remember my brother-Professor Ashleigh—as a man of science. Quest? He has just returned from South Ameri-

The two shook hands, curiously diverse in type, in expression, in all the at once to Mr. Sanford Quest. Ask appurtenances of manhood.

quaintance again, professor," Quest ing must stand in the way. Do you said. "Glad to know, too, that you hear?" hadn't forgotten me."

"My dear sir," the professor declared, as he released the other's hand about half an hour's time the profeswith seeming reluctance, "I have sor strode up the steps of the museum thought about you many times. Your and hurried into the office There was doings have always been of interest a little crowd of officials there, whom to me."

"I am sorry," Quest remarked, "that rose slowly to his feet Hisemanner our first meeting here should be unwas grave and bewildered der such distressing circumstances! "Professor." he said "we will wast The professor nodded gravely. no time in words. Look here!" He threw open the door of an ante-"If you'll excuse me, professor," said

Quest, "I think I must be getting along. room behind his office. The anart-We shall meet again, I trust." ment was unfurnished except for one

"One moment," the professor begged, eagerly. "Tell me, Mr. Quest-I want your honest opinion. What do you

think of my spe?" "Of your what?" Quest inquired dubiously.

"Of my anthropoid ape which I have fust sent to the museum. You know my claim? But perhaps you would prefer to postpone your final decision until after you have examined the skeleton itself."

A light broke in upon the criminologist.

"Of course!" he exclaimed. "For the moment, professor, I couldn't follow you. You are talking about the skeleton of the ape which you brought home from South America, and which you have presented to the museum here?'

"Naturally," the professor assented, with mild surprise. "To what else? I am stating my case, Mr. Quest, in the North American Review next month; I may tell you, however, as a fellow scientis', the great and absolute truth. My claim is incontestible. My skeleton will prove to the world, without a doubt, the absolute truth of Darwin's great theory."

"That so?"

"You must go and see it," the professor insisted. "You shall be permitted a special examination." "Very kind of you," Quest mur

mured.

"We shall meet again soon, I hope," the professor concluded cordially. uncarpeted floor was a long wooden "Good-morning, Mr. Quest!" box from which the lid had just been The two men shook hands and Quest pried.

fessor. "It is perfectly sweet of you, professor," Mrs. Rheinholdt declared. Mrs. Rheinholdt breathed a sigh of

relief as she greeted her new arrivals. The professor made himself universally agreeable in a mild way, and his presence created even more than the sensation which Mrs. Rheinholdt had hoped for. In her desire to show

him ample honor she seldom left his side. "I am going to take you into my husband's study," she suggested, later on in the evening. "He has some specimens of beetles-" "Beetles," the professor declared, with some excitement, "occupied precisely two months of my time while abroad. By all means, Mrs. Rhein-

holdt!" "We shall have to go quite to the back of the house," she explained, as she led him along the darkened passages: The professor smiled acquiescently. His eyes rested for a moment upon

her necklace. "You must really permit me, Mrs. Rheinholdt," he exclaimed, "to admire your wonderful stones. I am a judge of diamonds, and those three or four in the center are, I should judge, unique

She held them out to him. The rofessor laid the end of the necklace gently in the palm of his hand and examined them through a horn-rimmed eyeglass. "They are wonderful," he murmured,

wonderful! Why-He turned away a little abruptly. They had reached the back of the house and a door from outside had

or two chairs. In the middle of the just been opened. A man had crossed the threshold with a coat over his arm box from which the lid had just been and was standing now looking at them

"How extraordinary!" the professor

suring the Footprinte

little knots of people. "I wonder where mother is?" he re

onds!"

you lost them?"

will permit me to examine the gardens marked. "She told me-" outside for a few minutes, alone with The young man broke off in the my assistant, if you please." middle of his sentence. He, too, like

For almost a quarter of an hour many others in the room, felt a sudden thrill almost of horror at the Quest and Lenora disappeared. They

upon their ears a woman's cry, a on his return. "It seems to me." he remarked, cry of fear and horror. Mrs. Rhein-"that from the back part of the house holdt, her hands clasping her neck. the quickest way to reach Mayton aveher splendid composure a thing of nue would be through this conservathe past, a panic-stricken, terrified tory and out of that door. This is a woman, stumbled into the room. She path leading from just outside straight seemed on the point of collapse. to a gate in the wall. Does anyone Somehow or other, they got her into that you know of use this means of an easy chair. exit? "My jewels!" she cried. "My dia-

Mrs. Rheinholdt shook her head. "The servants might occasionally," "What do you mean, mother?" Phil-lip Rheinholdt asked quickly. "Have she remarked doubtfully, "but not on nights when I am receiving."

room, into which you passed after the

assault. I shall now be glad if you

The butler stepped forward. He was "Stolen!" Mrs. Rheinholdt shrieked. looking a little grave. "Stolen there in the conservatory!"

"I ought, perhaps, to inform you, They gazed at her open-mouthed, incredulous. Then a still, quiet voice madam, and Mr. Quest," he said, "that from the outside of the little circle I did, only a short time ago, suggest to the professor's servant-the man intervened who brought your mackintosh, sir," he "Instruct your servants, Mr. Rhein-

holdt, to lock and bar all the doors of added, turning to the professor-"that the house," the professor suggested. he could, if he chose, make use of this means of leaving the house. Mr. Craig "No one must leave it until we have is a personal friend of mine, and a heard your mother's story." member of a very select little club we "I had just taken the professor into

have for social purposes." the little room my husband used to "Did he follow your suggestion?" call the museum." Mrs. Rheinholdt Sanford Quest asked.

explained, her voice still shaking with "Of that I am not aware, sir," the agitation. "I left him there to exambutler replied. "I left Mr. Craig with ine some specimens of beetles. I thought that I would come back some refreshment, expecting that he through the conservatory, which is would remain until my return, but a the quickest way. I was about half few minutes later I discovered that he

way across it when suddenly I heard had left. I will inquire in the kitchen the switch go behind me and all the if anything is known as to his moveelectric lights were turned out. I ments."

couldn't imagine what had happened. He hurried off. Quest turned to the While I hesitated I saw-" professor.

She broke down again. There was "Has he been with you long, this no doubt about the genuineness of her man Craig, professor?" he asked.

terror. The professor's smile was illuminat "I saw a pair of hands-just hands ing, his manner simple but convincing. -no arms nothing but hands come "Craig," he asserted, "is the best out of the darkness! They gripped servant, the most honest mortal who me by the throat, I suppose it was ever breathed. He would go any disjust for a second. I think-I lost con- tance out of his way to avoid harming sciousness for a moment, although I a my. I cannot even trust him to pro-

I desire to thank the ladies and friends of S. S. No. 7, Thurlow, for their presence and kind appreciation arm and led him in. There were the "There are four entrances alto- best part of a hundred people taking of the work of the school at the Public Examination on the 17th: Also to

> the gentlemen were too busy to atstood hesitating. tend and that the time was too short "Come and tell us your sins," she

called out. "Come and have them for." Respectfully, E. B. Howard. given. Come and start a new life in a new world. There is no one here **Received Holy Habit**

who thinks of the past. Come and seek forgiveness."

Ø.

"Confess Your Sins."

3

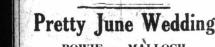
For a moment the waif from the On Monday morning in the chapel sound which rang without warning all looked eagerly at the criminologist rain-swept world hesitated. The light at the House of Providence, Kingston,

the solemn ceremonies of profession and reception were held, the most Rev. Archbishop Spratt officiating, assisted by Rev. R. T. Halligan and Rev J. E. McNeil. One of those to receive the Holy

Habit was Miss Laretto Farrell of Madoc.

Barn Struck By Lightning

The barn on the farm of John Emmons, abut three miles north of Shan nonville was struck by lightning on Saturday morning last about 7.39 o'clock and was burned to the ground. By the timely assistance of neighbors, the most of the contents were saved. The loss is about \$1000 which will partially be covered by insurance.



BOWIE - MALLOCH

A quite but pretty wedding took Place at high noon Tuesday at 11 Earl street, when Miss Lillian B. Malloch was united in marriage to Mr. Thos. G. Bowie. The young couple were um attended, and the Rev. A. S. Kerr, M.A., of St. Andrews, performed the

of an infinite desire flashed in his eyes, Then he dropped his head. These bridal couple left on the afternoon things might be for others. For him train for a honeymoon to be spent in there was no hope. He shook his head western cities. The gifts received to the girl, but sank into the nearest were very numerous and pretty in de seat and on to his knees.

"He repents!" the girl called out, "Some day he will come! Brothers and Rev. A. H. Drumm of Bowmanville. sisters, we will pray for him." is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Mc-The rain dashed against the wind dows. The only other courd from wind the main the second from the seco dows. The only other sound from out number of friends spent a pleasant hour after the lecture Tues. evening

ceremony in the presence of immediate relatives. After the ceremony, a dainty luncheon was served and

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