BY ELTON

BEGIN HERE TODAY.

The reformed cracksman. MICHAEL LANYARD, known to the LONE WOLF, is attempting to recover the stolen jewels of

EVE DE MONTALAIS, the w Lanvard, who met Eve in southern France, where he rescued her from robbery at the hands of the

DUPONT, suspects a motoring party consisting of the American, WHITAKER MONK: his secretary, PHINUIT: the latter's brother,

JULES, and the

brutal Parisian Apache.

LORGNES. De Lorgnes is murdered by Dupont. Lanyard, searching Paris, finds the countess. She is introduced as

LIANE DELORME. Lanyard uses the name of Paul Martin. GO ON WITH THE STORY.

Liane Delorme! Those syllables were like a spoken spell to break the wer of dark enchantment which bower of dark endeadder memery ever since first sight of this woman in the Cafe de l'Univers at Nant. A great light began to flood his understanding, but he was denied time to advantage himself immediately of its Illumination: Liane Delorme was guick to parry and riposte.

"How strange monsieur should think he had ever known me by a . but no matter! For now I look more closely, I myself cannot get over the impression that I have known Monsieur-Martin, did vou -somewhere, sometime. But Paul Martin? Not unless mon-

sieur has more than one name." Then it would seem that mademoiselle and I are both in error. The es is mine.

While the waiter fetched additional chairs, the woman made her escorts known: Messieurs Benouville et Le Brun, two extravagantly insignificant

Champagne frothed into fresh rlasses. As soon as the band struck surance of my profound sympathy."

reasonable.

Street or Rural Route

Post Office.

LAST CALL

**PEACHES** 

This is your last opportunity to get the

finest varieties of Niagara Peninsula peaches

for preserving or table use. The best plums

for preserving, Damsons and Green Gages.

are almost finished also. If you have not

preserved any of this season's unusually high

quality fruitedo so now. Prices are very

insula Growers Limited on containers. It

stands for carefully packed, evenly graded

NIAGARA PENINSULA GROWERS,

LIMITED

GRIMSBY, ONTARIO

Look for the mark of the Niagara Pen-

away in the arms of Monsieur Le Brun. Liane gazed round the room, acknowledged the salutations of several friends and issued peremptory orders to Benouville.

"Ask Angele to dance with you. I desire to afflict Monsieur Martin with my confidences. With the utmost docility Benou-

ville effaced himself. "Eh, bien, Monsteur Duchemin!" "Eh, bien, madame la comtesse?" Liane sipped her champagne, making impudent eyes at Lanyard over

the brim of her glass. "By what appears, you have at last torn yourself away from the charm-COUNT and COUNTESS DE ing society of the Chateau de Mon-

"As you see."

"That was a long visit you made at the chateau, my old one?" "One had the misfortune to fall the trouble to explain. "And you were wounded?"

Lanyard assented. The lady made shocked face and uttered appropriate noises. "As you know." Lanyard

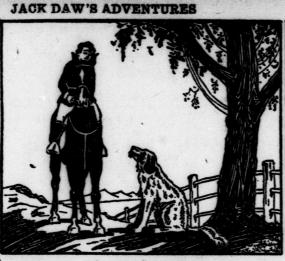
"What an experience! Still-Liane again buried her nose in her glass and regarded Lanyard with a look of mysterious understanding Re-emerging, she resumed: "Still not without its compensations, eh mon ami?"

"Indeed." Lanyard agreed with his most winning manner: "For instance I recovered speedily enough to he in Paris tonight and meet mademoiselle without losing time." "And where is that good Monsieu

Mark tonight?" he asked. "Ah. monsieur! but I am deso lated. He has returned to his barbarous America, with his kind heart, and all his millions!" "And the excellent Phinuit?"

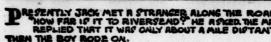
"That one as well." Lanyard compassionately fished bottle out of the cooler and refilled her glass.

"Accept, mademoiselle, every as ap another dance, Athenais drifted "I will repay sympathy with sym-











Montalais. So how should I remember I met monsieur there under the name of . . . but I forget."
"The name of Duchemin?"

"I never knew there was such a name-I swear!-before I saw it in

type today." "In type?" "It appeared in Le Matin today,

person of that name, a guest of the moment. "But if it had been you he Chateau de Montalais, had disappeared without taking formal leave He caught the sidelong glimmer of of his hosts." "One gathers that he took some-

thing else?" "Nothing less than the worldknown Anstruther collection of jewels, the property of Madame de Mon-

talais nee Anstruther." "But I am recently from the Chateau de Montalais, and in a position table, and saving with a smile as weary to assure mademoiselle that this poor as it was charming:

"Come. Monsieur Paul, if you please," fellow. Duchemin, is unjustly ac-"Oh, ho, ho!"

out of character with a great lady when he had heard it first, that night now nearly a month old. "Mademoiselle does not believe?"



YOURSELF YOU HAVE TORN AWAY FROM THE CHARMING

"I have a suspicion that this Monsieur Duchemin was guilty in intention: but when it came to put his intention into execution, he found he had been anticipated."

Now I should never have thought of

"He would have been wiser to stay and fight it out. How sad for him! A chance meeting with one who is not his friend, a whispered word to the police, and within an hour he finds himself in the Sante."

"Poor chap." said Lanyard with a doleful shake of the head.

"I, too, pity him," the woman declared. "Monsieur, against my prejudice, your faith in Duchemin has per-suaded me. I am convinced that he is

"It makes me glad I have so well forgotten ever meeting him."
"Ah!" said Lanyard, "but about
Madame la Comtesse de Lorgnes—" "My friend, you must forget that name as utterly as I have forgotten another."

"He was really a count?"
"Who knows? It was the style by which he had always passed with us."
"Alas!" sighed Lanyard, and bent a ombre gaze upon his glass.
"What is this?" she asked sharply You know something about de

"Had you not heard?" he countered, looking up in surprise.
"Heard---?" He saw her eyes stabbed by fear, and

knew himself justified of his surmises. All day she had been expecting de Lorgnes. One could imagine the strain But there was no pity in Lanyard's heart. He knew her of old, what she was, what evil she had done.

And purposely he delayed his answer till her patience gave way and she was

clutching his arm with frantic hands.

"What is the matter? Why do you look at me like that? Why don't you tell me—if there is anything to "It is in all the evening newspapers -the murder mystery of the Lyons

"De Lorgnes—?"
Lanyard inclined his head. The woman breathed an invocation to the Deity and sank back against the well, her face ghastly beneath its paint. Liane Delorme made an effort to speak, but only her breath rustled harshly on her dry lips. All the muscles of her face reaxed, and her years peered out through that mask of artifice which alone preserved for her the illusion and repute of beauty.

Liane Delorme stirred abruptly. "The assassin?" she demanded. there any clue?" Briefly Lanyard told her of seeing the Comte de Lorgnes in Lyons and the



Kill them all, and the germs too. 10c a packet at Druggists, Grocers and General Stores.

THE MONEY HE WAS CARRYING. pathy. I have already forgotten "Ah!" she mused bitterly, "if on that I ever visited the Chateau de we knew the name of that sale cochon "We do."

"I, at least, Albert Dupont," he anounced abruptly.
Unquestionably the name meant nothing to the woman. She curled a lip.
"But that is any name!" Then thoughtfully:

"What had Dupont to do with de Lorgnes?" "If you will tell me that, there will this quaint name Duchemin, in a be no more mystery in this sad affair."

dispatch from Millau, stating that a The woman brooded heavily for a her eye upon him, dark with an un-uttered question.

But the waltz was at an end. Athenais and le Brun were threading their way through the intervening tables. The interruption could not have been better timed; Lanyard was keen to go

away.

Now Athenais was pausing beside the

and take me home! I've danced till I'm ready to drop."
"But tell me about Liane, if it isn't a He heard again that laugh of secret?" asked Athenais as the two broad derision which had seemed so taxied to her apartment. "You have met her before tonight."
"Oh! that was so long ago and such

a triffing thing, one wonders at remembering it at all. I happened, one night, to be where I had no right to be. That was rather a habit of mine. I'm afraid And so I discovered in another man's apartment a young woman, hardly more than a child, trying to commit suicide. You may believe I put a stop to that. Later, for in those days I had some little influence in certain quarters, l got her a place in the chorus at the Varieties. She made up a name for the stage, Liane Delorme. And that is all. see, it was very simple.'

"Not oppressively. She was quite normal about it all." (Continued in Our Next Issue.)

### CYNTHIA GREY'S MAIL-BOX

FINDS LETTER IN PRINT. Dear Miss Grey and Boxites,-To say that I was glad to see my letter in print is putting it off mildly. I was certainly glad that I hadn't broken any of the Mail-Box rules, and I am pleased to hear that I am on the family

Today I noticed that you got an invitation to go up to the neach country. It sure would be a nice trip for you, and anyone else, too. You must have a tireting down there writing and reading, but the work you do is much joy to other people, and I am sure you will be thanked some day for it.

Inclosed find mite for S. C. Wishing it every success. before, CHUBBY. As before.

I was sorry I could not accept the nvitation to visit the peach farm, but maybe next season I will, if my invitation still holds good. Thank you, Chubby, for the hospital mite. So you were pleased to see your letter in the Mail-Box.

PENELOPE'S RECIPE.

Dear Miss Grey,-May I come into your cosy corner for a little chat? This is my first appearance. But I have enjoyed reading the Mail-Box letters very much. I am a little lonesome, so would like someone to correspond with, around the age of 25. I am sending you my address, Miss Grey, if anyone cares for it, will you give it to them. I am in closing a drop cookie recipe which is very good. Perhaps someone would like to try it. Inclosed find my mite for the S. C. H. Hoping I have not made my letter too long for the first time. I will close. Here is the recipe: 11/2 cups of sugar, 1/2 cup butter, cream with 3 eggs, ½ cup milk and 1 cup chopped raisins, 2 teaspoons cinnamon, 2 teaspoons baking powder, 1/4 teaspoon soda dissolved in hot water, 3 cups sifted flour.

PENELOPE. Welcome to our Mail-Box, Peneope, and thanks for bringing a recipe and mite on your first visit Your name is on our family tree, and if anyone would like to write to you she may have it. We will be looking for another visit soon, now that you have found your way into the Mail-Box.

> WANTS BABY CLOTHES. Dear Miss Grey,-I take great

pleasure in reading your Mail-Box. We have taken The Advertiser ever since we have been married, nearly four years ago. I, too, am coming for help. I see where some are getting layettes, and I was wondering if it would be possible to get one for me, too. My husband works all the time, but he doesn't get very big wages on the farm, and it is quite a task to make ends meet. I have some little shirts my baby has outgrown, which I am sending on to you, for some needy person. I have plenty of shirts without them. But I need everything else. I will be more than grateful for any help. I hope they get those cook books. I can sew, so can make over everything anyone might give me. MRS. S. J. If anyone has baby clothes,

hey would give to Mrs. S. J., they have her address from the Mail-Box. As Hope lives in London, she received a layette from a local chapter of the I. O. D. E., so why don't you appeal to some women's organization in your locality? Thank you nen you are in need you



WHATEVER it may be-day-time sion for side drapes and shirrings. dress, afternoon dress, evening gown-drape it on one side if you want the very latest style wrinkles (pun intended).

Here are two conservative street darker golden brown shades. iresses-tailored dignified affairs

The BOOKSHELP tinually interested themselves in

Canuck. Thomas Allen, Pub-Every intelligent person is aware of the fact that there are drug the sample, but will read "The Black addicts in Canada. Few citizens, Candle" from cover to cover. constituted by the drug evil in this country, and it has fallen to Judge F. Murphy of Edmonton to throw the spotlight on the enormous

The Black Candle, by Janey

traffic by her latest book, "The Black Candle." Many volumes of a technical nature have been written on the drug traffic and addiction prevalent throughout the Dominion, but "Janey Canuck," as Mrs. Murphy is known to book lovers, is the first to treat the problem from the point of view of the man in the street. Nor does she handle the matter with rubber gloves, baring the horrible results of illegal use of "dope" in Can-

ada, in all its hideousness. Her treatment is constructive. becancerous practice which threatens to sap the very roots of and gives the effect of elbow sleeves. the movie species may at last ven- white the skin becomes .-- Advt. our community life. Judge Murphy knows whereof she speaks. As po lice magistrate and judge of the Edmonton juvenile court, she has been afforded ample opportunity of viewing the progress of drug addiction, and her observations have been set down in writing.

Accurate data, gatherd in all centres of Canada from coast to coast, show painstaking effort in the preparation of "The Black Candle." The ravages of each drug are treated in turn including opium, morphine, codine, heroin and cocaine. Contrary to expectations, when one considers the subject treated, the latest offering of Judge Murphy, provides interesting reading material, and is of literary Her whimsical humor prevalue. dominates throughout the entire vol-

In her comments on the drug traffic of Canada, Mrs. Murphy is most discrete, and it can readily be seen by the reader that her heart and soul are with the victims, embracing all classes and professions, whose salvation she is striving to work out. "The Black Candle," is replete with



## "Side Drapes," Says Paris



The new tailored gowns are of twill. tricotine and the heavier silks. Beige is said to be the favorite

color in Paris, but the shops in New York are showing more of the

Navy blue is close second that have developed a reckless pas- black retreating slowly up stage. forceful illustrations, and is dedicated to the Kiwanis, Rota; and Gyro Clubs, members of which have con-

> of a good book, timely in its subject, and fascinating in its interst, should sample a chapter or two of Judge Murphy's new work. It would be safe to add that such persons would not be satisfied with

> NOVELTIES. Fountain pens are now made in miniature sizes, three inches long. They hang inconspicuously from a

watch chain. Large hats of georgette crepe, simply trimmed with velvet roses or

with large ribbon bows are smartly worn with light summer frocks. ORCHID. crepe. The bodice is entirely com-

A lovely evening frock is of orchid pesed of rows and rows of orchid satin ribbon VELVET FROCK.

An unusually lovely black velvet cause it suggests ways and means of frock has a very wide collar of painful duties of fishing with a radio arms and hands each day and see initiating a stamping-out process for black georgette. The collar reaches outfit to relieve the monotony of how freckles and blemishes bleach nearly to the waistline in the back

## Two Sandwich Ideas

THE following are two good sandwiches for the lunch box. The fig and nut is especially good for the school children. Cheese Sandwiches.

1 cream cheese, or 1 cup curd 8 stoned and finely chopped

olives 1 pimento finely chopped 3 tablespoons cooked spinach Salt, cayenne to taste and cream to moisten to a consistency to

Spread between slices of rye or graham bread which have been spread with butter or mayonnaise. The cheese mixture may be packed in a half-pound baking pow-

der tin and allowed to stand until firm. Remove from tin, cut in thin slices and place between round slices of buttered brown bread.

Fig and Nut Sandwiches.

Spread thin slices of buttered bread with stewed fig paste, sprinkle with finely chopped peanuts, press two slices together and cut in strips or triangles.

For the fig paste use one-fourth pound of figs and enough water to moisten. Cook in a double boiler three or four hours. A little lemon juice may be added to relieve the flat, sweet taste.

been docked by the boss-clap a set rassing position. of earphones to your ears and listen In Paris, cafe owners have struck in. The soothing concert music from upon radio as their life-saver. They the air will calm your nerves and were going into bankruptcy. People

disappointments of your labors. or relief from some of your daily them thought of radio. work, if a radio set is handy to off-

Before brickbats are thrown let it alongside is a liquor list. Whoever be explained that this is only a sum- wishes to drink may listen in. Ormary of some of the statements given vice versa-whoever wishes to listen cut by radio merchants, dealers and in must drink. The cafe owners press agents for the popularization have been saved! of their products. For proof, they send pictures of actual situations wherein work is being enjoyed!

social service work. Those in search Incredible as this may be, the pictures are here for positive proof. The been sent over the line telephone movies and the legitimate, of course, wires in Vienna, Budapast and other have their representatives. But then large cities in central Europe for there are undreamed of occupations several years. Subscribers pay to which radio has been applied. For Housework,

Before you start leaning over the washboard, or getting down on your knees to scrub the kitchen floorthis is meant for housewives, of course-rig up your radio set at a convenient place nearby and tune in on a broadcasting concert. The ruba-dub of the washboard or the scraping of the floor brush will be lost in the maze of music from the air. If the housewife doesn't apply herself to this work, the radio experiment is just as suitable for servant girls or the weekly washwoman. Both would enjoy their jobs and recommend your home to others. It is a solution to the servant girl problem! Actresses may have sets in their dressing rooms and alleviate the tedium of waiting for their turn on the stage. Movie stars-at least, the male variety-may now assume the

RADIO makes work a pleasure! | ture into a bathing suit at the surf If you tire of the drudging with the assurance that a radio outroutine of your job, or have just fit will compensate for her embar-

compensate for the irksomeness and -especially tourists-refused to drink their wines and other beverages. What care you for a raise in pay They were desperate when one of

Now, on cafe tables along the boulevards are small radio sets and

TELEPHONE CONCERTS. Broadcasting is not new, aithough radio broadcasting is. Concerts have

> GIRLS! LEMONS **BLEACH FRECKLES** AND WHITEN SKIN

monthly toll to listen in on concerts

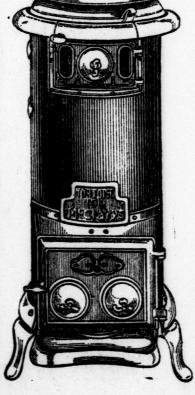
from a central station

Squeeze the juice of two lemons into a bottle containing three ounces or Orchard White, which any drug store will supply for a few cents, shake well, and you have a quarter pint of the best freckle and tan bleach and complexion whitener. Massage this sweetly fragrant lemon lotion into the face, neck,

# YOU CAN LAUGH AT COAL SHORTAGES AND HIGH COAL PRICES IF YOU HAVE A McClary's Tortoise Heater

also the lowest price.

silent waiting. While the female of



Price \$26.00

Tortoise Heaters They Are Guaranteed.

Buy your Tortoise on our Club Plan. It only takes a first payment of \$5.00 to have one delivered to your home-\$2.00 weekly takes care of the balance.

They burn any kind, size and grade of coal, coke

or wood with most satisfactory results. There

isn't a heater made that can heat the home like

a Tortoise—and the best part of it is that it's

Save on your coal bills, but keep the home

warmer with the roller grate.

McClary's

240 DUNDAS STREET.

Hallam's Fur Fashion Book contains a wonderful showing of FUR COATS in MUSKRAT, RACOON, HUDSON SEAL, BEAVER, ELECTRIC SEAL, PERSIAN LAMB, MARMOT, in latest styles at extremely low prices, ranging Mouse send use FREE HALLAM FUR FASHION BOOK

To a Com a Collatin Department No. 612 \_\_TORONTO

There is waiting for you a copy of HALLAM'S BEAUTIFUL FUR FASHION BOOK for SEASON 1923, containing about 250 illustrations of FUR COATS AND SETS,

THIS BEAUTIFUL

f Blackor Lucille Brown

WOLF SET is an example of

SCARF measures about 35 inches long and is lined with Crepe de Chene, can be fastened with Chain, Domes, or

by Spring Jaw on the head.

MUFF is large ballshape
about 33 inches round and 16

inches across, velvet lined crepe cuffs, soft brown bed

cord and ring, trimmed

HALLAM "trapper to wearer"