

THE THREE KEYS

BY FREDERICK ORMOND.

(Continued)

"Oh, that brings me back to what I was saying," Lathrop exclaimed. "Really, sir, this partnership affair should not be carried on."

"But I insist on it," the financier cried, hotly. "Besides, my boy, you have signed, so that the thing is settled. And, Morris," he added, gently, "I want you here with me."

"You said that the agreement was dated thirty days back," Lathrop asked, reflectively.

"Yes."

"Very well, then," the young man conceded, after a short pause. "Let things go on as they now are for a month longer. If, at the end of that time, you are still anxious to have me here with you, I shall be very glad to come, sir."

"Very well," Trevor agreed. "And now come with me. I'll drive you to the club. Afterward, you must go home to dinner with me."

"Not tonight, please," Lathrop said. "I'll ride with you as far as the club, but I must leave you there. I have something of importance that I must attend to before the day is done. I had formed plans yesterday which were upset by our conversation last night. I wrote a letter concerning them to a very dear friend of mine, and I fear that I may have caused unnecessary pain. So, I must straighten the matter out, without a minute of needless delay."

Both men were silent during the drive, and, soon after entering the club, they separated. Lathrop was absorbed in thinking of that complication which he had forgotten throughout the day. In consequence, he did not linger long at the club, but hurried off to his apartment. As he entered the elevator, he was met by the announcement:

"There is a lady waiting for you, sir."

"A lady?" Lathrop repeated, in some perplexity.

"She came early this afternoon, sir," the attendant answered. "She was in the reception-room for a long time. It is the same one who was here once before, so I took the liberty of admitting her to see you, parlor. She said she must wait until you came. I hope I did right, sir."

"Oh, certainly," Lathrop replied. He spoke quietly, but he was excessively annoyed nevertheless, and showed it by the impatient haste of his stride as he advanced along the passage to the door of his suite. This stood wide open, and, through it, in a far corner, he perceived the form of a man, half-buried within a huge chair.

The visitor sprang up as he entered the room, and ran toward him with both hands eagerly outstretched in welcome. There were tears in his eyes; his face was flushed with the deep emotion of the moment. And, as he came toward Lathrop, he was patting his forehead with his right hand, as if to wipe away some unwelcome thought.

"What is the name of that sister whom you are to marry?" Was the next question.

The discomfited young man sighed fretfully, as he answered:

"Clarita."

"And this one is Edna," his tormentor mused.

"Yes, this is Edna," Lathrop agreed, impatiently.

"Will she tell her sister that I was here concealed in your room?" Clarita asked, after a meditative pause.

"Oh, no, I think not—that is, I don't know—I hope not!" There was embarrassment in Lathrop's voice, and a trace of anxiety in his expression.

"Is this Clarita—I hate the name—is she jealous? Will she care if Edna tells you that I was here, do you think?"

"What nonsense are you conjuring up now, Rita?" Lathrop exclaimed sharply, for he was greatly annoyed. "There is no occasion for any jealousy."

The girl went close to him, and took one of his hands in hers. Then, raising it to her lips, she kissed it gently.

"I think that, were I in her place, I should be jealous," she said. As she spoke, she cast on him a gaze so filled with adoration it seemed impossible he could fail to perceive it. "And," Clarita continued, "this Edna will tell her, I am sure. I saw it in her eyes. She hates me—oh, yes! I think that she loves you, Morris."

"What! Edna?" Lathrop ejaculated, flushing. "That is nonsense. Really, Rita, you are absurd."

"Well, I think that it is true," was the unperturbed answer. "Perhaps even she herself did not know it until just now, when she found me here. But I believe that she knows it now. That is what made her angry. She is jealous. Lathrop realized that any effort to convince the girl against her will must be futile at this time; therefore, he made no rejoinder, but led the way to the door in silence. He was too much of a man of the world not to know that his two visitors were, in a measure, compromised by the incident which had taken place, but he depended on the loyalty of Edna to keep the matter secret until he should have opportunity for adequate explanation of the situation. He regretted bitterly now that he had requested Clarita to conceal her presence in the adjoining room. The thing was done, however, and there remained only to either of two destinations, but I am in some doubt, as to which one would have fitted me the better. . . . Are you ready?"

He turned toward the door. His hand was upon the knob, when there came a sudden and sharp rap upon the panels.

"Step into the next room, Rita," Lathrop directed, in a low tone. Then, after giving her time to obey, he threw open the door, and immediately uttered an involuntary ejaculation of astonishment, for at the threshold stood Edna Trevor.

"May I come in, Morris?" she demanded, brightly, with a mischievous smile at her own audacity in this expedition. Without waiting for her host's permission, she stepped past him into the room, and, paused in the centre of it, devoting with eager eyes the decorated walls, the brazier, the curios—everything, while Lathrop, excessively annoyed, stood in silence, regarding her with frowning brows.

"It's lovely—just lovely!" the girl exclaimed presently, with enthusiasm. "I never saw a bachelor-apartment before, you know, and I have so wanted to! Pipes and swords and armor and shields! . . . I was going by, and the temptation to run in was too great for my powers of resistance. So, here I am! Aren't you going to give me some tea, Morris?"

"I am very sorry, but I haven't time to do that," Lathrop replied, rather coldly. "I was on the point of going out when you came."

"Oh, you were!" Edna exclaimed, with a point of disappointment. Then, in an instant, her manner changed. "What is that?" she cried, sharply. She was moving about the room inquisitively while speaking; now, she stopped short and picked something up from the floor. It was a dainty, wine-colored glove—a tiny thing, much too small even for her own shapely hand. She held it between her

Fashion Hint for Times Readers



DRESSY BLOUSE TO MATCH A WOOL SUIT

This year the white blouse is not considered correct with a colored wool suit; the suit must be matched with a dressy blouse in the same shade, or a shade blending with the color of coat and skirt. This dressy blouse might be developed in any desired color, though in this case old blue moccasin stain has been used in combination with, instead of the same color and steel buttons. A little yoke and undersleeves of dotted net add daintiness to the blouse, and yoke and collar are separated by a band of blue velvet with a steel clasp.

PLAYS AND PLAYERS, CHATTY NEWS OF THE GREEN ROOM

"Dick," the young son of San Bernard, entertained the members of his father's company to a dinner last week at his father's home and it proved a most enjoyable affair. All the members of The Girl and the Wizard were present and spent a pleasant evening.

The New York Review is holding a contest in which votes are cast for the most popular actress in America. Maxine Elliott is now leading with a vote of 730. A large tourist car is to be given to the winner of the contest.

May Kinder, for some time a member of Frohman's London company, presenting "The Dollar Princess," has married into the English nobility. A short time ago she was wedded to Henry J. D. Astley, a son of Lady Florence Widdowson.

The long anticipated recital of Mme. Marella Sembrich, given on Tuesday in New York, was very largely attended and proved a memorable occasion. She had prepared an excellent programme.

The inauguration of the New Theatre on Monday night last brought New York to the front of continental capitals as regards facilities for presenting modern dramatic efforts. The erection of the building was a momentous undertaking, but it is expected that it will be crowned with success.

The W. S. Harkins company, as is usual with them, have added further laurels to their already long list of achievements by their triumph over the long held record of the Robinson Opera Company which they secured last night.

The "After Midnight" play will be next week, while the opening bill next week will be Hal Caine's "The Man."

Mary Garden, the prima donna, arrived this week in New York, to appear in the production of "Suphe," to be given in Hammerstein's Opera House. Miss Garden greeted the reporters who boarded the line with a half humorous vein about the report that she was going to be married. She said that she had picked out the man

Got \$595 with \$1 Waist

New York, N. Y.—A young woman walked into the store of Mrs. Anna Wassermann, 270 Grand street, and purchased a shirt waist for one dollar.

Mrs. Wassermann was making up her bank deposit and had \$110 in cash and checks amounting to \$125, on the counter. She was wrapped up in the waist. As soon as she discovered her loss, Mrs. Wassermann reported it to the police, but no trace of the young woman could be found.

It is much more difficult to recover lost money than it is to recover lost health. Consider the loss of city boys and girls, mostly endowed with a healthy love of play, and nowhere to indulge it but in the street or in some old brick crock or clay pit. One has here at once the main cause of a stunted population and a growing passion for some unhealthy excitement such as gambling and general hoodlown. Still it is never too late to mend, and now municipal authorities are considering town planning schemes, while among the voluntary efforts for improving matters, the societies for acquiring playing fields and organizing games come easily first.

As far back as 1880 London realized the mischief that was being done, and inaugurated a "Playing Fields" society which today owns and manages 250 acres devoted entirely to cricket, football and lawn tennis. This society has also done excellent work in persuading the London county council to throw its support to the playing of well organized games.

In 1907 Manchester followed the good lead by establishing a similar society. This city is particularly badly off in the matter of parks where games can be played, and it seemed essential that the English effort should step in. Though only just two years old, the society owns 46 acres, an area which furnishes room for football and cricket grounds. It is the most inspiring sight to see 600 young fellows engaged in strenuous play under well-organized regulations—regulations which the London population of the town of which there was quite a sprinkling on his books—the credit man employed a Swedish collector to corral the payments of his dilatory countrymen. The new collector spent three days in the field; then he came in to make a report of progress.

"Yen Yenson," he began, "they say pay next week. Ole Oleson, they say pay day week, which be 'tween weeks off yet, an' Yen Yenson, they say pay in Yanson."

"Good!" interrupted the credit man. "You've brought the best news I've had today. That's the first time John Johnson has ever promised to pay anything at all."

"Val," returned the collector, a trifle doubtfully, "they say it be a team cold day even how do pay, an' Ay reckon may mean Yanson."

Sale of Ladies' Winter Underwear

Turnbull's Unshrinkable. White or Natural Color.

- Vests and Drawers, all sizes 25c. Each
- Extra Heavy Vests and Drawers 38c. Each
- Out Size, Vests and Drawers 45c. Each
- Heavy Fleece Vests, white only 50c. Each
- Fine Wool Vests and Drawers 50c. Each
- 40c. Heavy White Knit Corset Covers 29c. Each

I. CHESTER BROWN

32 and 36 King Square.

Take No Substitute



FOR BORDEN'S EAGLE BRAND CONDENSED MILK IT HAS NO EQUAL AS AN INFANT FOOD

The Original Borden's Condensed Milk Co., Wm. H. DUNN, Agent

THE COLLECTOR'S REPORT.

(The Bookkeeper.)

Learning that it was difficult for his regular collector to get results in collecting from the Swedish population of the town of which there was quite a sprinkling on his books—the credit man employed a Swedish collector to corral the payments of his dilatory countrymen. The new collector spent three days in the field; then he came in to make a report of progress.

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for each case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Dr. J. C. Hall, of the same name, who has cured thousands of cases of Catarrh, writes: "I have cured thousands of cases of Catarrh, and I can assure you that Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only remedy that will cure it. It is a perfect home remedy, and it is sold by all druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation."

COLL'S SOAP

You pay 5c for a wrapped bar of soap. Why don't you pay 10c. and get a full pound of Coll's Soap? In it on getting it.

PICTURE OF A

TORONTO HOME

The Times Daily Puzzle Picture



TWO OF A KIND

That a joke is very like a nut is quite a well-known fact; It may be good—it may be bad—You can't tell till it's cracked.

Find another tool.

ANSWER TO YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE

Upside down, nose under right arm.

One Doctor

Have only one doctor—just one! No sense in running from a doctor to another! Select the best one, then stand by him. No sense in trying this thing, that thing, for your cough. Carefully, deliberately select the best cough medicine, then take it. Stick to it.

Ask your doctor about **Dr. J. C. Hall's Catarrh Cure** for throat and lung troubles. Dr. Hall has prescribed it for 70 years. It's the best.

TROLLEY WRECK IN VANCOUVER, 15 PEOPLE KILLED

Vancouver, B. C., Nov. 10.—A terrible accident by which fifteen people lost their lives in the adjoining room of the Inter-Urban trolley line to New Westminster this morning.

The first passenger car from Vancouver had just got outside the city limits when a freight car which had broken away from the electric train ahead of it came crashing down upon the trolley car from the lever. He jumped, but a majority of the passengers had not time to save themselves before the crash came.

Three of those killed are unrecognizable, they are so badly mangled. They were identified from their effects. The known victims are:

T. Bowes.
R. S. Lyons.
T. Farmer.
J. F. Stevens.
J. H. Crowther.
Win. Johnston, conductor.
George Thorburn, motorman.
S. M. Mitchell, 241 Keefer street.
A. S. Wilkinson.
Harry Dayton.
Thomas Tuttle.
W. Stevens.
Conductor Harris.
E. Holland.
W. K. Harris.
R. Forsythe.
W. Carlson.
J. W. Ralston.
T. B. Jeppson.
George Harris.
Two of them will die.

MORSE FIGHTS YET

New York, Nov. 10.—Chas. W. Morse has decided not to put all his eggs into one basket. Besides the petition filed to day at Washington before the United States Supreme Court, Martin W. Littleton, his counsel, has served notice on the United States district attorney here that he will move for a new trial before the United States Circuit Court of Appeals on the ground that members of the jury which convicted him indulged habitually in intoxicating liquors before they were empaneled and that they drank without restraint throughout the trial.

GERMAN SUBSIDIES FOR WAR AUTOMOBILES

Consul-General A. M. Thackeray, of Berlin, makes the following report on the subsidies granted by the German government for motor trucks for army service:

Subsidies granted by the German government to owners of industrial automobile vans provided the vans and motors are constructed according to the specifications of the War Department, and the owner enters into a contract with the military authorities whenever the army is in possession of the trucks always in such a condition during a period of five years that they can be utilized for military purposes. The cars are tested by military experts to ascertain if they fulfill the requirements of the specifications and are subject to inspection by army officials at any time. Sales of subsidized trucks during the five-year period can only be made in Germany and then only on the condition that the buyer binds himself to carry out the terms of the unexpired contract. Sales of the subsidized trucks to residents of foreign countries are not permissible. In time of war any automobile may be seized by the military authorities, the indemnity to be paid to the owner being fixed by a board of military appraisers.

The manufacture of fine rubber goods has been going on for some years, but the most expert rubber manufacturers never turned out a Hot Water Bottle of absolutely one piece of rubber until Mr. F. J. Gleason, Vice-President of this Company invented the WALPOLE Hot Water Bottle. Now rubber experts all over the world pay him the highest tribute. Scientific papers have published pages regarding this invention, the greatest in the history of rubber manufacture.

You can buy these Hot Water Bottles of your druggist—they are warranted two years against boiling hot water or any possible accident. They will last a lifetime with proper care because they are perfectly steam-cured and perfectly made by the Walpole Rubber Co., Limited, Montreal.

If you will slip a thin piece of whalebone into the hen or water and any possible accident. They will last a lifetime with proper care because they are perfectly steam-cured and perfectly made by the Walpole Rubber Co., Limited, Montreal.

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ABYSSINIA TRANQUIL

London, Nov. 10.—An official dispatch to day from Addis Ababa, the capital of Abyssinia, states that the country is tranquil and that the condition of King Menelik continues to improve.

The story circulated yesterday that there had been a battle between the forces of rival princes is apparently an exaggerated version of a conflict which took place near Addis Ababa. It is said, and brought a prisoner to the capital.

Only One "BROMO QUININE" that is Laxative Bromo Quinine Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in 2 Days