riday, November 30, 1906.

## Author of terious Disappearance

nt greeting. "I've got him!" he cried.

nt greeting, "I've got him!" he cried. 'e got him!" Got whom?" asked Bradshaw as y came up. "Have you tracked the mare of night to her nest at last?" 'Oh, you may chaff, sir," cried Hob. , cheerily. "Anyway, I have laid the heels the man who knocked Mr. gier on the head, and I think I have hold of the man who murdered Lord cliffe. He is one and the same per--Mr. Harry Warren; and if Harry ren does not stretch a rope pretty n you may call me an idiot!" But." said Bradshaw, midly, "I have ed you an idiot all the time. No ty you are right about Warren; at sametime, if you are so sure of your A I want to know why in thunder cast suspicion on Miss Holt?" Hobson smiled in what he thought to a superior manner. "My dear sir," a don't understand the methods of force. I simply pretended to sus-t Miss Holt in order to throw War-off his guard." I never had a doubt from the first. e trouble was that I hadit a scrap of Encosen." a stopen: Hobson." said, the American escra

lence to act upon." Hobson," said the American, earn-

Hobson," said the American, earn-y, "you are wasted in an effete coun-like this. Come with me to New k. I'm a big man there—bigger than d' guess—and I'll guarantee you'll be sing the police headquarters inside of morths?

months." But," murmured the other, deprecat-, "wouldn't the appointment of a gner like me cause a lot of jeal-

72" Foreigner! My dear Hobson, an ar-c perverter of the truth like you can-selfishly be claimed by any one try. He belongs to humanity." he detective's inordinate vanity so n led him into the traps prepared him by Bradshaw that he had ceased eknowledge compliments of the sort

nim by Bradshaw that he had ceased technowledge compliments of the sort h anything more than a sickly smile. Never mind, Sherlock," continued the Y Yorker, patting him on the shoul-"I once met an easier mark than —in Sacramento about ten years ago. us how you got oa."

bs now you got on. Splendidly, sir," answered Hobson, of an opportunity to show himself a favorable light. "I obtained a ch-warrant and went to Leigh's cot-accompanied, I don't mind telling by P. C. Fox, who is as strong as pl for that morehar would be

by P. C. Fox, who is as strong as ull, for that poacher would be a ed nasty customer to tackle." Basy!" cried Bradshaw, complacent-"Dead easy!" e intended presently to allow the full ils of his battle with Leigh to be ged from him. However, there was no need to pro-the warrant." went on Hobson, are was fo one in the place except-an old woman who might have been mdred. And she was as dead as a nail!"

There was an old ron bound box. There was an old ron bound box.

course." said Bradshaw, with a cough, P. C. Fox, as your subordi-

congol. F. C. Fox, as your should cannot expect to share—" th. do let him tell his story, there's od chap," interrupted Lester, earn-"This is a serious matter, and dering what it means to Miss

idering what it means to Miss "adshaw shrugged his shoulders. "If n't infuse innocent joy into the pro-ings. I'll dry up." he said. "Pro-Vidocq." o." continued the detective. "we de the poor old woman eventually, searched the bed. And there we d what we were looking for-Lord liffe's private account-book, and his book as well. Although the items e private book had all been checked did not tally with the pass-book in ns of cases. I should judge, sneak-oughly, that there is a defalcation of ast three thousand pounds." The was unaware of Lester's ex-t adventure, and wondering how on had reached his conclusions.

Friday, November 30, 1906.

## VICTORIA SEMI-WEEKLY COLONIST.



T is most disheartening, after you have taken such care and trouble to have the afternoon tea absolutely perfect on your day, to be forced to serve your guests with a weak, insipid, tasteless solution, simply because you forgot to order DIXI TEA, especially when you all know Ross,' the Cash Grocery Store, where Dixi Tea is sold at 35c and 50c per lb.

GREAT ADVANTAGES

WE offer GREAT advantages to Farmers and Dairymen First of all our immense stock, far larger than any

other agricultural machinery house in Western Gan-

ada, this gives you the greatest selection, which is AL-WAYS an advantage.

Second: We represent all the best makers as DIRECT factory selling agents ; this gives you the best and most durable material at BED-

ait a minute, sir. I telephoned the at a minute, sir. I telephoned the at Alnwick and learnt that War-ad a small account there. And from ay he opened it, he has never n his pass-book to be made up." the this pass-book to be made up."

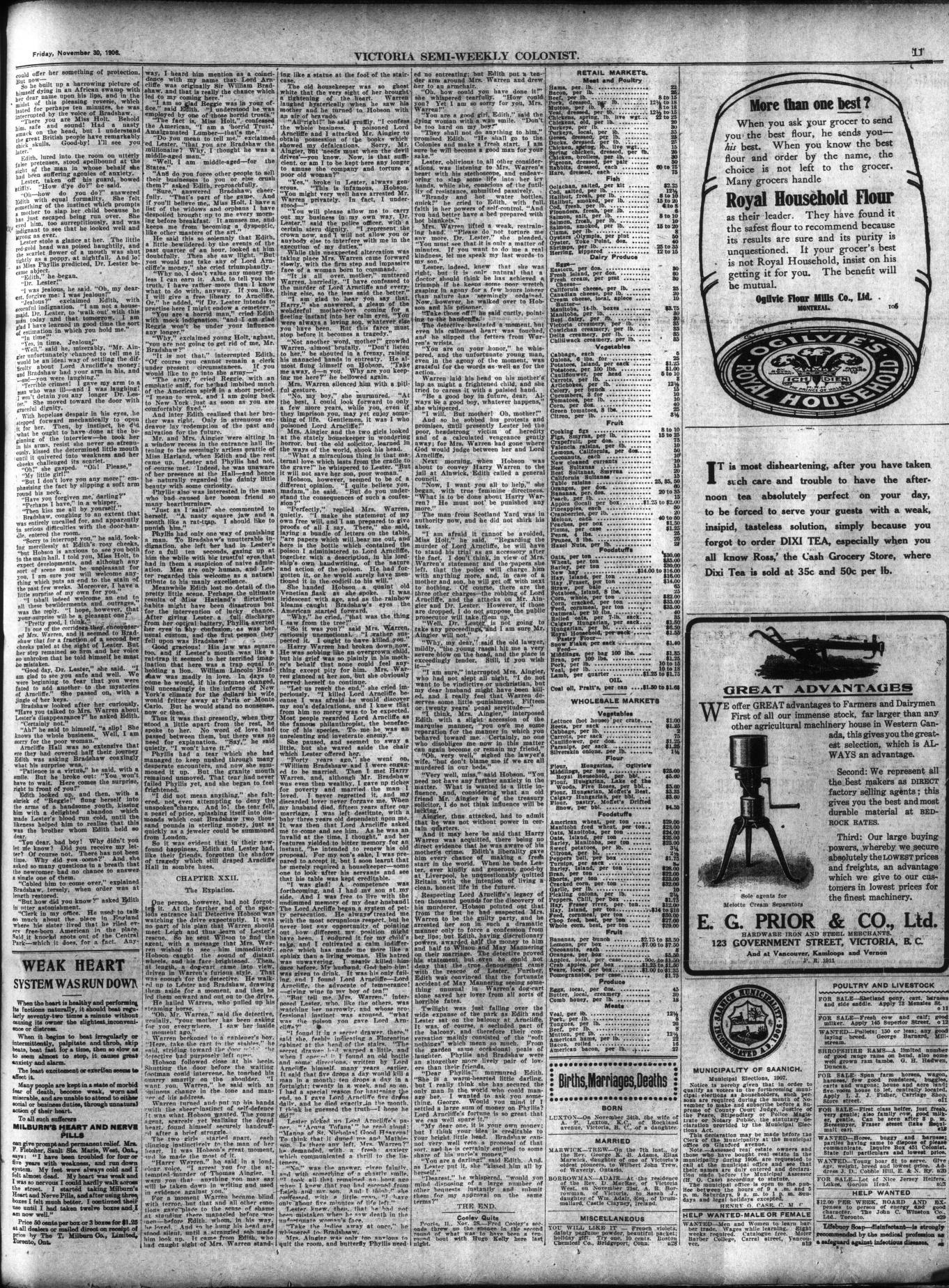
n his pass-book to be made up." ter, thinking abstractedly of Edith, carcely assimilated half the con-ion, but he dropped in a question. t do you gather from that?" ell, sir," replied Hobson, with the y of the man who has "arrived," e French say, "I can't bring my; o call people 'fools,' and 'idlots. heasts,' like some others I could m. But, if I wanted to be rude, I say any one was very dense who

heasts," like some others 1 course on. But, if I wanted to be rude, I asy any one was very dense who not realize how Warren had rob-lord Arncliffe and kept things go-rith a false-pass-book." pu've hit it, Hobson," agreed the lean, heartily, "and I take back all uid-I didn't mean five per cent of way. Just listen to this." and he apidly over the details of Lester's pping and subsequent rescue. , where is Warren? Have you got n the calaboose?" far as I know, ser, he is down in illaze, visiting the various public s. When I said I had laid him by cells, I. did not mean that I had ly arrested him. But it will come e the day is out, and nothing will to y alitile delay. Meanwhile, Fox dowing him, and if he aitempts to e, he will be arrested at once. I want to do is to net his mother, s an accessory after the fact." et Lester, indignantly. "Do you any judge in the land will sentence ther for endeavoring to shield her

been ceded the point for the mo-He had a theory which he had oned to none. It would not be his if the Arncliffe puzzle did not at-widespread attention in its ultimate

widespread attention in its utriants on. dshaw, by the grace of Miss Phyl-arland, having little, now, save a ly interest in Edith, had made Les-mpy, were it not for the hauting that he had offended his divinity d forgiveness. Lester had never d the golden rule that no one should love for the first time. And so, he found himself almost in the ree of of his lady he sheltered him-hind an armor of icy reserve, after anner of his caste. rit here." said Bradshaw, as they d the library. "I won't be a min-

er, left to himself, glanced out be broad acres of Arneliffe, and that of the rolling mendows and woods brought back to him all the estion of disparity. Before, at she was under a cloud, and he



## HELP WANTED-MALE OR FEMALE

WANTED\_Men and Women to learn bar-ber trade. Wages while learning. Eight weeks required. Catalogue free. Moler Barber College, Carral street, Yancon-ver. nis