

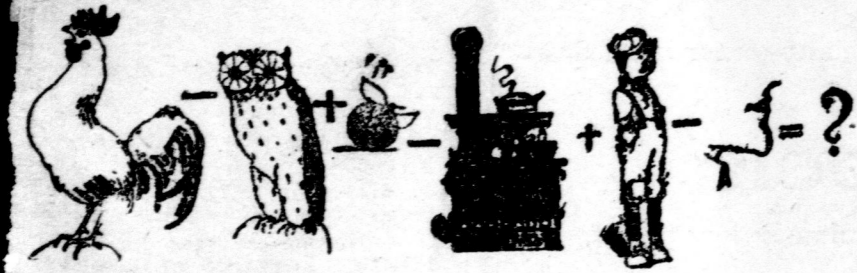
SAM LOYD'S PUZZLES.

(Copyright by Sam Loyd, New York)

PICTURE ARITHMETIC



WHAT IS THE ANSWER TO THIS?



PICTORIAL SUMS.

Here we see how addition and subtraction may be applied to the alphabet. It is a simple but interesting sort of puzzle to work out, after one has grasped the idea.

The upper sum clearly illustrates the method, and shows how the answer is produced.

What is the answer to the lower sum?

ANSWER TO PICTORIAL SUMS PRINTED TUESDAY.

Tent x wine - twine equals TEN.

THE LOST MILLIONAIRE

BY L. CAMPBELL DAVIDSON.

"Oh, very—of course!" Madame Every with absolute indifference. It did not seem to interest her to recall her late husband. "I should have been a precious fool if I had married a man just for his money, when he could have ill-treated me! But now my old friend of mine is coming home again. Now you can understand

why Madame Every must be quick with that frock!"

"Perfectly, madame! Without doubt he is a handsome and well-born gentleman, this friend of madame's."

"He was the handsomest man I ever set eyes on when he went out to Singapore," Madame's eyes were dreamily on the mirror before her, in its Chippendale frame. She did not seem to see her own reflection. That was unusual indeed. She had always appreciated her own looks to the full since Hortense had been her maid. The maid shrewdly marked the sign. She was more interested in the thought of monsieur than in her own reflection. That told its tale!

"He danced to perfection and rode splendidly and was an all-round sort. He was always frightfully particular about a woman's looks and her dressing. He loved pretty frocks. I don't think I've altered much since you came into my service, have I, Hortense?"

"The faint, conscious smile on her lips told that she felt secure of the maid's answer. Now she remembered her own reflection in the glass, and she frankly scrutinized it.

"Madame is only a hundred times more handsome."

It would have been Hortense's answer in any case, but this time it was actually the truth. Grace Suter had gained a hundred-fold in looks. Her beauty had only matured in the years since her marriage. Then she was a pretty girl. Now she was a woman one would notice in a crowd.

"He can't have seen many women, either," she said, meditatively, as if in continuation of her maid's speech. "It's not as if he had been in India, or where there was much English society. The wilds of Java don't show many pretty women, I should think. At all events, he remembers what I was, and that contents him." She laughed with a little gratified gurgle, still looking deep into the glass.

"Monsieur is constant, then? Wonder of wonders! Marvel in a man! He has remembered madame all these years and loved her! Why, he is a man without a fault!"

CHAPTER XV.

The Old Love.

Mrs. Suter laughed gently to herself. In her happy reflections she had almost forgotten it was her maid she was speaking to. The sudden desire to talk of her happiness made her careless whether she confided in a servant or not. She must have someone to talk to about it. The impulse of happiness brought with it had never seized her in all her prosperous dull Millingford life. Never before had she spoken to anyone of her personal secrets—except to Hortense, from necessity. But she was safe, and now that there was no necessity for confiding she confided from pure delight.

"Oh, yes, he has one fault! He would not be human if he had not! Still less could he be a man! He is horribly jealous! Frightfully! He never could bear to see me speak to another man. I was almost afraid to tell him I had been married, even though my husband was dead." She smiled to her own image, and turned her head to see how Hortense had arranged the left side. "Give me a hand-glass, Hortense! I don't think you've got that straight! There—no, there—that twist—that's right! Yes,

she's horribly jealous still, I'm afraid." Hortense touched the refractory twist, and straightened it. She took up a hairpin delicately, and fastened the hair to the side.

"Jealous, madame! Ah, that is love!" she said, in a level voice. You would have thought her whole attention was concentrated in the hairpin.

"But that is love! Men are not fit to love except they are jealous! And your husband is dead. Did he mind that there was a child?"

A faint color came into her mistress's cheek. She pushed back her head and gave her chair a shove back. "There—there will do. Surely you must have finished. The child? Oh, he does not know I had one, and the child is dead."

Hortense was shaking out the soft wrapper of white silk that had covered her mistress's shoulders while she was coiffe. She kept her eyes on the fine folds and did not raise her head. But her voice came with all the more sharpness of edge, to Mrs. Suter's ears.

"Happy accident, madame!"

Grace Suter started and looked at her with a strange look.

"What did you mean?"

"The question came like a stab. Hortense glanced up furtively and saw her mistress's face.

"I mean that it is, perhaps, a happy accident for madame that the child did not live, since she expects a gentleman who loves her and she is willing; and he would have hated the poor child if it had lived."

Mrs. Suter was frowning darkly. "You talk a great deal too much," she said with cold anger. "Hold your tongue for the future, please."

She went through the door to the sitting-room, where the table had been emptied, and rang the bell with an angry jerk, not waiting for Hortense to follow her and do it. She was tremendously put out. Hortense, watching from the room within, where she still busied herself putting things straight, gave a faint grin.

"No, she could not!" she said to herself, puzzled. "Impossible; there was no need for it! I made a mistake. But how perfectly it fitted!"

Two days passed—three, four. It was nearly a week. One afternoon, just as tea was being brought up to the sitting room, a visitor for Mrs. Suter was announced below. There was a card on the tray. Mrs. Suter's fingers shook as she took it up. "Show him up instantly," she said. "Instantly."

Hortense, who was in the room receiving a message for Madame Every, knew who was downstairs. She went out of the room at once. Hortense was well trained. But she went no farther than her mistress's bedroom, and there she stood, crouching, and making all available use of the key-hole. She could see Mrs. Suter standing in the middle of the room, close to the tea table. Her hands were clasped and her face was full of tortured anxiety. Her maid could not quite fathom that. The other door resounded with a knock. Mrs. Suter's "Come in" was strangled. The immediate entrance of a gentleman told Hortense's eyes from her mistress. It was of the deepest importance at once to know what monsieur was like.

She saw a tall, good-looking man. Ten years under tropical suns and ten years of life had wiped out some of the looks Grace Suter remembered with such enthusiasm. But he was good to look at still. The contrast between him and Mrs. Suter's late husband was so striking that Hortense murmured feelingly, "Dieu! what a mercy that the old gentleman is dead."

The visitor carried his hat and stick and wore an air of mingled excitement and embarrassment. Hortense glanced at her mistress. She was embarrassed, too, strangely enough. Why should she feel anything but joy at this return of the old love?

The gentleman stepped forward hastily. He had a hand held out. "Grace!" He gave the exclamation, and caught those she put out to him. For a moment neither said anything. Mrs. Suter, like a woman, was the first to recover her self-possession.

"Do sit down," she said, "and have a cup of tea. I'm sure you're dying for it."

She drew away her hand with a little coquettish lingering that made him wish to seize it again. In the eyes of the peering maid Mrs. Suter was a new woman, a woman she had never seen before. The sedate, cold mistress of The Towers, unresponsive to her husband, an icicle to the world, was suddenly a coquette, a woman with charm and seductiveness.

He sat down at her command. But he still kept his eyes fixed on herself. "Jove, Grace! One wouldn't think it was all those years! You're the same, oh, exactly the same—except a hundred times lovelier. How on earth have you done it? Other women have grown old. You're a girl!"

She let her eyes dance at him as she gravely held up a lump of sugar between the tongs. "Sugar still? Or have you altered?"

He gave her a look of adoration. "Jove! Do you remember it?"

To Hortense, watching from the keyhole, it seemed the most delicious of comedies. He took the cup and stretched out his legs in comfort. "Ten years? No, by Jove! Fifteen since I first knew you! And I'm a middle-aged man, and you're the same exactly! It's incredible!"

She gave him a glance of charming thanks and drank her own tea demurely. A sudden reflection assailed him. He sat down his cup on the table as if something had bitten him. "But you've belonged to another man! I come second now!" he exclaimed in such a tone of bitterness that Hortense laughed to herself. Madame had described him rightly. He was a demon of jealousy.

The canary in the room behind Hortense seemed to twitter derisively. Mrs. Suter had had it put out of the sitting-room lest its song should drown their talk. Hortense dropped softly to her knees. Her crouching position had stiffened her. She clung close to the keyhole and waited with panting interest.

Mrs. Suter had put down her teacup, too. It was too vital a moment for tea. She pushed the tray gently back a few inches on the table, and leaned her arms on the round, beautiful white arms, just showing through

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"CAN I GET WELL?"

If Your Trouble comes from the Kidneys, or from Kidney Poisons in the Blood, YES!

And if you have been ailing a long time don't lose your courage. It takes a little time—takes some constitutions longer than others. But Doan's Kidney Pills will gradually drain the poisons out of your system; the pain in your back will stop; the sediment in the urine will cease; there will be no rheumatic pains; you will feel freer and brighter; and when the last of the poisons have gone you will be well.

There is no way of getting the kidney poisons out of the system except through the kidneys, and no medicine so effective in taking them out as Doan's Kidney Pills.

Mr. W. Perkins, South Maitland, N.S., writes: "I feel it my duty to let you know of the great benefit I have obtained by using Doan's Kidney Pills. For six months I could not obtain a good night's rest, had to get up four or five times to urinate, and the urine was very thick and red. I commenced using Doan's Kidney Pills and in a very short time I was right and fit again. I am very thankful to have found so speedy a cure."

Price 50 cents per box, 3 boxes for \$1.25, at all dealers or mailed direct by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

In ordering specify "Doan's."

the hanging sleeves of the peach satin tea-gown.

To Be Continued.

WOMAN'S FRENZY INFECTS FAMILY

All Six Members Thereof Are Thrown Into a Strange Maniacal Passion.

Milan, Jan. 5.—A curious case of collective mania has occurred at Cava Manara, near Pavia, in a peasant family consisting of a married couple, three daughters and one son. The oldest daughter, aged 24, fell desperately in love with a youth of 18, who did not reciprocate her passion. Under the strain of unrequited love, the young woman's brain gave way, and she was seized with the form of dementia known as the mania of persecution. Everybody in the village, she thought, was engaged in a conspiracy to make her unhappy and put obstacles in the way of her love.

Strangely enough, all the other members of the family became infected with the same idea. A local witch was consulted, who suggested a lot of diabolical practices to avert the "evil eye," or spell of sorcery which, as she supposed, some malignant person had cast on the unhappy family.

While the alleged charms were working, or perhaps before they had time to produce the proper effect, the afflicted peasants became simply furious in their madness. Armed with hatchets, they began to smash all the furniture, and the floors of the houses, carried the debris into the street, and set fire to it in order to "destroy the evil spell."

When all was consumed they barricaded themselves in their house. Carabiniere were sent to surround the house, and the neighbors began a regular siege. After 24 hours they managed to turn the position, and entered the fortress by smashing a back window. The maniacal family, armed with scythes and hatchets, refused to surrender, but after a furious struggle they were overpowered and taken to a lunatic asylum.

CHINESE SOLDIERS IN REBELLION

One Thousand of Them in Manchuria Take Field Against Government.

Amoy, China, Jan. 5.—A revolutionary outbreak is reported in Manchuria near Mukden. No cause has been assigned. One thousand mutinous soldiers have been reported. Official reports say that in an engagement on Sunday between Government troops and the insurgents, the latter were repulsed. Native reports, however, declare that the Government troops were driven back with a loss of sixty killed. Reinforcements have been asked for. The insurgents occupy an impregnable position.

Insurgent agents are busy recruiting in Amoy. They are offering a dollar a day for men.

ONTARIO ASSOCIATION Y. M. C. A. BASKETBALL

Toronto, Jan. 5.—At a meeting of the executive committee of the Physical Directors' Society of the Young Men's Christian Association of Ontario held in Toronto, arrangements were made for an Ontario Association in basketball which will allow of a final and representative settlement of championship in both senior and intermediate classes.

The present were D. E. Barton, Hamilton; J. J. Macleod, and T. W. Stafford, Toronto; Stanley Brent, London.

After careful consideration it was decided to group associations who were geographically placed together, so that each group might settle its own standing and at the same time save travelling expenses. A convener was appointed for each group, whose duty it is to see that everything possible is done to bring the teams in that group together. All of these groups must have settled their championship team by the 1st of March.

Group No. 1—Toronto Central, Toronto West End; convener, J. J. M. Macleod.

Group No. 2—Hamilton Central, Brantford; convener, D. M. Barton.

Group No. 3—Stratford, London; convener, Stanley Brent.

Group No. 4—Peterboro, Kingston; convener, Seymour Collings.

The amount of whalebone taken annually does not now much exceed 25,000 pounds. The largest part of this is taken by the whalers sailing out of ports on the Pacific Coast. A few years ago the amount taken was as much as 500,000 pounds annually.

The 1-5 OFF SALE IN FULL SWING

Interest seems to grow as this great sale progresses. It's the 20 per cent—the one-fifth off—that is crowding this store daily with an army of satisfied customers. The goods offered are all dependable and the fifth is taken from the regular price, not from an inflated one. We advise you to watch our advertisements as they appear from day to day. Look at our window displays, but better than all come and inspect the many money-saving opportunities at this great bargain harvest.

ONE-FIFTH OFF

- | | |
|--|-------------------------------------|
| All Black and Colored Dress Goods. | All Tweeds and Wool Flannels. |
| All Plain and Fancy Silks. | All Laces and Dress Trimmings. |
| All Lace Curtains and Curtain Muslins. | All Ladies' and Children's Coats. |
| All-Wool Blankets and Comforters. | All Skirts and Waists. |
| All Men's, Women's and Children's Underwear. | All Wrapperettes and Eiderdowns. |
| All Table Linens and Fancy Linens. | All Toques, Hoods and Wool Jackets. |
| | All Embroideries and Ribbons. |

SOLE AGENTS FOR LADIES' HOME JOURNAL PATTERNS.

GRAY & PARKER

PHONE 1182.

150 DUNDAS ST. and CARLING ST.

LEGAL QUERIES

The Tenure of Office of a Public School Trustee.

CENTRALIA.—In opening a new school section there had to be three trustees elected on the same day. The first one elected was Mr. H., the second one Mr. S. D., the third Mr. S. D. At the end of the year one of them had to go out. Which of the three is it? 2. Can a trustee, assigned last spring for the benefit of his creditors, hold office? Ans.—The first elected holds office for three years, the second for two years and the third for one year. The trustee who is a ratepayer and resident of the section, a British subject and twenty-one years of age is qualified, and his having made an assignment for the benefit of creditors does not affect his office.

NEPIGON.—In a township just organized in an organized district, can a school trustee run for councillor? What are the property qualifications for councillor? For reeve? Who are entitled to vote? Can a manager of a company or a bank run for councillor? Ans.—At the first election the qualifications for office of councillor and reeve are the same as that for a voter, namely: Being a British subject, of full age of twenty-one years and being a householder resident in the proposed township. After the first election a school trustee would be disqualified. The manager of a bank or company could, if otherwise qualified, run for office. After first election candidates for office of reeve and councillor must be assessed freeholders for \$100 or leaseholders for \$200.

ELGINFIELD.—What rate of interest could be charged on a note drawn up as follows: Two years after date I promise to pay to X, the sum of twenty-five dollars (\$25), value received. Ans.—It bears no interest until it is payable at the end of the two years, and if not paid at that time it bears interest at five per cent per annum from that date.

TO FIGHT WHITE PLAGUE

\$16,000,000 Wanted to Stamp It Out in New York.

New York, Jan. 5.—A plan to completely stop consumption from New York City within five to ten years at a cost of \$16,000,000 was advanced by Dr. Woods Hutchinson, the physician-author, at a great meeting held by the committee on the congestion of population under the auspices of the Museum of Natural History.

Dr. Hutchinson promised on Dec. 24 to make public yesterday full details of his proposition. It involves the taking out of the city of every tuberculosis victim who can be discovered, and the isolation of the patients in a great camp to be provided by the city or by private philanthropy, the cure of from 50 to 60 per cent of those already afflicted at these camps, and the stamping out of the disease through the simple removing of the sources of infection.

It is said that gangs of thieves in London devote their energies chiefly to filching cycles.

Little Soldiers

In your blood are the millions of corpuscles that defend you against disease.

To make and keep these little soldiers healthy and strong is simply to make and keep the blood of the right quality and quantity.

This is just what Hood's Sarsaparilla does—it helps the little soldiers in your blood to fight disease for you.

It cures scrofula, eczema, eruptions, catarrh, rheumatism, anemia, nervousness, dyspepsia, general debility, and builds up the whole system.

Feather Beds, Pillows and Mattresses renovated and sterilized, also manufacturers of Mattresses, Feather Pillows, Cushions and Spring Beds. Brass and Iron Beds, 12 Stoves, Furniture, Camp Beds, at the Feather Bed, Pillow and Mattress Cleaning Factory, J. F. HUNT & SONS, 605 Richmond Street. Phone 97.

BEARING FRUIT

"Good seed planted in good ground bears good fruit," is an old and wise saying. To the present point. Plant your dollars in our savings department, watch the tree grow, nurtured by the 4% interest we pay, and when the time of need comes around, rather the rich food of your savings. Savings makes the wealth of the earth. 4% and upwards opens an account. Begin with the New Year.

THE PEOPLES BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATION

428 RICHMOND STREET, LONDON, ONT.

Cowan's "Perfection" Cocoa

Start the children off for school on Cowan's Cocoa. Give it to them for luncheon and dinner. It is a wholesome, nourishing, delicious food—and easily digested.

The Cowan Co. Limited, Toronto.

DRS. KENNEDY & KENNEDY

Successors to
DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN

NERVOUS DEBILITY CURED

Excesses and indiscretions are the cause of more sorrow and suffering than all other diseases combined. We see the victims of vicious habits on every hand: the pallid, pinched faces, dark circled eyes, stooping form, stunted development, listless, melancholic countenances and this is the result of a claim to all the world his folly and tend to blight his existence. Our treatment positive. It cures all weak men by overcoming and removing the effects of former indiscretions and excesses. It stops all drains and quickly restores the victim to what nature intended a healthy and happy man with physical, mental and nerve power complete.

For over 20 years Dr. K. & K. have treated with the greatest success all diseases of men and women.

If you have any secret disease that is a worry and a menace to your health consult old established physicians who do not have to experiment on you.

We guarantee to cure NERVOUS DEBILITY, BLOOD DISEASES, STRICTURE, VARICOCELE, KIDNEY AND BLADDER DISEASES, Gonorrhea, Syphilis. If unable to call, write for a question blank for Home Treatment.

DRS. KENNEDY & KENNEDY
Cor. Michigan Ave., and Griswold St., Detroit, Mich.

Death duty statistics communicated to Parliament show that more than half the population of France have property to bequeath.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over THIRTY YEARS by MILLIONS OF MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEETHING, with PERFECT SUCCESS. IT SOOTHES THE CHILD, SOFTENS THE GUMS, ALLAYS ALL PAIN, CURES WIND COLIC and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Sold by druggists in every part of the world.

Good Cough Medicine for Children.—The season for coughs and colds is now at hand, and too much care cannot be used to protect the children. A child is much more likely to contract diphtheria or scarlet fever when he has a cold. The quicker you cure his cold the less the risk. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is the sole reliance of many mothers, and few of them who have tried it are willing to use any other. Mrs. F. F. Starcher, of Ripley, W. Va., says: "I have never used anything other than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for my children, and it has always given good results. This remedy contains no opium or other narcotic, and may be given as confidently to a child as to an adult."

You cannot possibly have a better Cocoa than

EPPS'S

A delicious drink and a sustaining food. Fragrant, nutritious and economical. This excellent Cocoa maintains the system in robust health, and enables it to resist winter's extreme cold.

COCOA

Sold by Grocers and Storekeepers in 1-lb. and 1/2-lb. Tins.

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