

ST. JOHN STAR, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1904

## The Filigree Ball

BY ANNA KATHERINE GREEN  
AUTHOR OF  
"THE LEAVENWORTH CASE."

## CHAPTER I.

"For a detective whose talents had not been recognized at headquarters, I possessed an ambition which, fortunately for my standing with the lieutenant of the precinct, had not yet been expressed in words. Though I had small reason for expecting great things of myself, I had always cherished the hope that if a big case came my way I should be found able to do something with it—something more, that is, than I had seen in the past. I had been brought into the case by the police of the District of Columbia since I had the honor of being one of their number. Therefore, when I found myself plunged, almost without my own consent, into the Jeffrey-Moore affair, I believed that the opportunity had come whereby I might distinguish myself.

"I had complications, this Jeffrey-Moore affair; greater ones than the public ever knew, keen as the interest in it ran both in and out of Washington.

"This is why I propose to tell the story of this great tragedy from my own standpoint, even if in so doing I risk the charge of attempting to exploit my own connection with this celebrated case. In its course I encountered as many disappointments as triumphs, and brought out of the affair a heart as sore as it was satisfied; for I am a lover of women and—

"But I am keeping you from the story itself.

"I was at the station-house the night Uncle David came in. He was always called Uncle David, even by the urinals who followed him in the street, so I am showing him no disrespect, gentlemen though he is, by giving him a title which is completely characterized him in those days, as did his moody ways, his quaint attire and the peculiar way he kept at his side his great master, Rudge.

"I had long since heard of the old 'human' as one of the most interesting residents of the precinct. I had even seen him more than once on the avenue, but I had never before been brought face to face with him, and consequently had much too superficial a knowledge of his character to determine offhand whether the uneasy light in his small gray eyes was natural to them, or the result of present excitement. But when he began to talk I detected an unmistakable tremor in his tones, and decided that he was in a state of suppressed agitation; though he appeared to have nothing more alarming to impart than the fact that he had seen a light burning in some house presuming empty.

"It was all so trivial that I gave him but scant attention till he let his name fall, which caused me to prick up my ears and even to put in a word. 'The Moore house,' he had said.

"The Moore house?" I repeated in amazement. 'Are you speaking of the Moore house?'

"What other?" he grumbled, directing toward me a look as keen as it was impatient. 'Do you think that I would bother myself long about a house I had no interest in, or drag Rudge from his warm rug to save some ungrateful neighbor from a possible burglary? No, it is my house which some rogue has chosen to enter. That is,' he suavely corrected, as he saw surprise in every eye, 'the house which the law will give me, if anything ever happens to that cat of a girl whom my brother left behind him.'

"Growing some words at the dog, who showed a decided inclination to lie down where he was, the old man made for the door and in another moment would have been in the street, if I had not stepped after him.

"You are a Moore and live in or near that old house?" I asked.

"The surprise with which he met this question daunted me a little. 'How long have you been in Washington, I should like to ask?' was his acid remark.

"Oh, some five months."

"A very short time have set a final seal of horror upon this old, historic dwelling, then you will be glad to read what has made and will continue to make the Moore house in Washington one to be pointed at in daylight and shunned after dark, not only by superstitious and fabled folk, but by all who are susceptible to the most ordinary emotions of fear and dread.

"It was standing when Washington was a village. It antedates the Capitol and the White House, built by a man of wealth, it bears to this day the impress of the large ideas and quiet elegance of colonial times, but the shadow which speedily fell across it made it a marked place even in those early days. While it had always escaped the hackneyed epithet of 'haunted,' families that have moved in have as quickly moved out, giving as their excuse that no happiness was to be found there and that sleep was impossible under its roof. That there was some reason for this lack of rest within walls which were not without their tragic reminiscences, all must acknowledge. Death had often occurred there, and while this fact can be stated in regard to most old houses, it is not often that one can say, as in this case, that it was invariably sudden and invariably of one character.

"A lifeless man, lying outstretched on a certain hearthstone, might be found here in a house and awaken no special comment; but when this same discovery has been made twice, if not thrice, during the history of the single dwelling, one might surely be pardoned a distrust of its seemingly home-like appointments, and discern in its slowly darkening walls the presence of an evil which if left to itself might perish in the natural decay of the place, but which if met and challenged, might strike again and make another blot on its three-hundred-and-thirty-year-old record.

"But these are all old fables which I should hardly presume to mention, had it not been for the recent occurrence which has recalled them to all men's minds and given to this long empty and slowly crumbling house an importance which has spread its fame from one end of the country to the other. I am, however, a tragedy attending the wedding lately celebrated there.

"Veronica, rich, pretty and witty, had long cherished a strange liking for this frowning old house of ancestors, and at the marriage time of her life, conceived the idea of proving to herself and to society at large that she was a woman of her life, the imagination of the superstitious. So, being about to marry the chosen one, she opened for the wedding ceremony, with what result you know. Though the occasion was a joyous one, it was accompanied by all that could give cheer to such a function, it had not escaped the old-time shadow. One of the guests straying into the room of ancient and unhalloved memory, the door which had not been thrown open to the crowd, had been found within five minutes of the ceremony lying on its face, as if he had been struck by lightning, and the bride was spared a knowledge of the fact till the holy words were said, a panic had seized the guests and emptied the house as suddenly as it had been filled.

"This is why I hastened to follow Uncle David when he told me of the hearthstone, dead and though the bride was spared a knowledge of the fact till the holy words were said, a panic had seized the guests and emptied the house as suddenly as it had been filled.

"I was not right in this house of tragic memories."

"What other?" he grumbled, directing toward me a look as keen as it was impatient. 'Do you think that I would bother myself long about a house I had no interest in, or drag Rudge from his warm rug to save some ungrateful neighbor from a possible burglary? No, it is my house which some rogue has chosen to enter. That is,' he suavely corrected, as he saw surprise in every eye, 'the house which the law will give me, if anything ever happens to that cat of a girl whom my brother left behind him.'

"The surprise with which he met this question daunted me a little. 'How long have you been in Washington, I should like to ask?' was his acid remark.

"Oh, some five months."

"His good nature, or what passed for such in this irascible old man, returned in an instant, and he curtly but not unkindly remarked: 'You haven't learned much in that time.' Then, with a nod more courteous than many another man's bow, he added, with sudden dignity: 'I am of the elder branch and live in the cottage fronting that old place. I am the only resident on the block. When you have lived here longer you will know why that special neighborhood is not a favorite one with those who can not boast of the Moore blood. For the present, let us attribute the bad name that it holds to—malaria.' And with a significant hitch of his lean shoulders which set in undulating motion every fold of the old-fashioned cloak he wore, he started again for the door.

"But my curiosity was by this time roused to fever heat. I knew more about this house than he gave me credit for. No one who had read the papers of late, much less a man connected with the police, could be ignorant of its remarkable history. What I had failed to know was his close relationship to the family whose name for the last two weeks had been in every mouth.

"Wait!" I called out. "You say that you live opposite the Moore house. You can then tell me—"

"But he had no mind to stop for any gossip.

"It was all in the papers," he called back. "Read them. But first be sure to find out who has struck a light in the house that we all know has not even a caretaker in it."

"Look at that window over there!" he cried at last. "That one with the slightly open shutter! Watch and you will see that shutter move. There! It cracked, didn't you hear it?"

A growl—it was more like a moan—came from the porch behind us. Instantly the old gentleman turned and with a gesture as fierce as it was insinuating, shouted out:

"Be still there! If you haven't the courage to face a blowing shutter, keep your jaws shut and your eyes closed. Every fellow who happens along knows what a fool you are. I declare," he muttered, half to himself and half to me, "that dog is getting old. He can't be trusted any more. He forsakes his master just when—"

The rest was lost in his throat which rattled with something more than impatient anger.

Meanwhile I had been attentively scrutinizing the house thus pointedly brought to my notice. I had seen it many times before, but as it happened, had never stopped to look at it when the huge trees surrounding it were shrouded in darkness, and the black hollow of its disused portal looked out from shadows which acquired some of the ghastly character of the tragic memories connected with its empty void.

Its aspect was scarcely reassuring. Not that superstition lent its terrors to the lonely scene, but that through the blank panes of the window, alternately appearing and disappearing from view as the shutter pointed out by Uncle David blew to and fro the shadow of a man, or a woman, or a child, I saw or seemed to see, that I saw, a beam of light which argued an unknown presence within its roof. That there was some reason for this lack of rest within walls which were not without their tragic reminiscences, all must acknowledge. Death had often occurred there, and while this fact can be stated in regard to most old houses, it is not often that one can say, as in this case, that it was invariably sudden and invariably of one character.

"At night and with no gas in the house? Hardly."

The dog was natural, but the voice was not. Neither was his manner quite suited to the occasion. Giving him another sideways glance, and marking how uneasily he edged away from me in the darkness, I cried out cheerily that he was possibly expected.

"I will summon another officer and he will just slip across and investigate."

"Not I!" was his violent rejoinder, as he swung open a gate concealed in the vines behind him. "The Jeffrey house would resent my intrusion if they ever happened to hear of it."

"Indeed!" I laughed, feeling my whistle, then, soberly enough, for I was more than a little struck by the oddity of his behavior and thought him as well worth investigation as the house in which he showed such an interest. "You shouldn't let that count. Come and see what's up in the house you are so ready to call upon."

"I have no business over there," he objected. "Veronica and I have never been on good terms. I was not even invited to her wedding. Upon it save in the imagination of the superstitious. So, being about to marry the chosen one, she opened for the wedding ceremony, with what result you know. Though the occasion was a joyous one, it was accompanied by all that could give cheer to such a function, it had not escaped the old-time shadow. One of the guests straying into the room of ancient and unhalloved memory, the door which had not been thrown open to the crowd, had been found within five minutes of the ceremony lying on its face, as if he had been struck by lightning, and the bride was spared a knowledge of the fact till the holy words were said, a panic had seized the guests and emptied the house as suddenly as it had been filled."

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"Oh, some five months."

AT THE "LONDON HOUSE."

Saturday, Oct. 22nd.

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DROP SKIRTS, Etc

Nice Light silky make and just the proper shade of brown, 38 inches wide.

Very Successful Lines

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Stuff Waists especially well made, Flannel, Lustre, Cashmere, Fancy Pebble Material and in fine Sateens.

New designs Lustre Waists,	\$2.25
Lined Brilliant Waists,	2.80
Pure Wool Cashmere Waists, very pretty designs,	2.65
Fine French Flannel Waists,	\$2.50
Black Mercerized Sateen Waists,	\$1.25, \$1.75

Dress Accessories, All Those Belts, Collars, Gloves, Laces, Etc.

New Things Here Now.

New "Buster Brown" Collars for ribbon, all colors, embroidered.	Each 25c.
New H. S. Pulley Stock Collars, all colors.	Each 35c.
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Ostrich Boas, in extra quality.	\$3.38 to \$27.75
New Fancy Lace Sleeves for putting in dresses.	.75c. to \$2.25
Featherbone Belt Frames, bodice style.	.15c. to .25c.
"St. John" Souvenir Cushion Top (special silk to match).	.45c.
Ruchings for the neck, now popular.	.10c., .15c., .25c.
New Style Hand Bags.	.25c. to \$2.10
Little Girls' "Peggy" Bags.	.15c. each
Babies' Bonnet Ruchers, ready to put on.	.15c., .25c.
Babies' Cashmere Socks.	.15c. pair
Babies' Fancy Stockings.	.25c. pair
New "Buster Brown" Belts, the original belt, white, red, brown, black.	.45c. each
Ladies' Oxford Belts, bodice style.	.75c. each
New Peau de Sole Belts, bodice style.	.50c., .75c. each
Black Silk Bodice Belts.	.25c. each
White Kid Washing Gloves, guaranteed new, double stitched man's kid gloves, very popular.	\$1.25, \$1.50 pair
Embroidered Cashmere Hose at prices of the plain hose.	40c., 50c. pair
Fancy Handkerchiefs for Cushions, etc.	.12c.
Novelty Gue Vellings, particularly becoming effects.	25c., 40c. yd.
Ladies' Suede Finish Gloves, in greys, modish.	20c. 45c. pair.

New Fall Suitings, Great Value and Popular Medium Priced Goods.

43 inch "Woolstaf" suiting—heavy wool goods in seven good fall shades,	85c. yd
46 inch Heather Cheviot, a splendid thing at price, eight popular mixtures,	78c. yd
"Serpentine" suit, fine mixed goods with mohair navy stripe,	80c. yd
56 inch pure wool Lanark suitings, stylish designs and mixtures,	1.25

F. W. DANIEL &amp; CO.,

London House, Charlotte St.

## WOMAN'S REALM.

## SUGGESTIONS.

Cooking Sausages—Whenever I cook sausage for breakfast I always put them on in a cold frying-pan, cover closely, and then let the frying-pan and sausages slowly heat up together; and they cook and look unusually well, since they keep their shape cooked in this way much better than in any other way that I have ever tried, and I have tried several. I also pour out almost all the fat when they are nearly cooked, so that they brown more evenly.

WRANCES BARNARD.

Door Fastener—Unlike most fasteners, this one is for holding the door open instead of shut. Our inner door at required popping open when there was a breeze through the house. As a chair or door prop was always in the way, I began to wonder how I could fasten the door back. Thus was a successful plan followed: Use ordinary three-inch screw hooks and screw eyes. Put the hook in the base board and the screw eye in the door. When you wish your door open, all you have to do is to push it open and drop the hook into the eye. Your fastener is always ready. It is neither unsightly nor a stumbling-block.

MRS. S. W. QUICK.

A New Use for Sand-paper—The slightly spots may easily be removed from white walls by using sand-paper. This bit of information will prove especially helpful to those who are living in a new house and who do not wish to paper the walls until the plaster sets. The undecorated walls are very pretty so long as they remain white, but soon finger-marks and spots of various kinds will appear, which are very unpleasant to the eye. Take a small piece of fine sand-paper and rub gently over the soiled places, and gradually the spots will disappear, leaving the wall as fresh and white as when first put on.

E. JOHNSTON.

To Prevent Milk from Boiling Over—Every cook realizes how treacherous a dish of scalded milk can be. Watch it carefully and to all appearances it never intends to boil; but let your mind be diverted, even for a second, and it will suddenly rise over the top of the stew-pan, wasting a material, spoiling your clean and shining kitchen with an unpleasant odor. All this may be avoided and your mind left free for other matters if you will take a crumb of butter and carefully grease the stew-pan around the upper inside edge. Nothing will boil over in a stew-pan thus greased. Try it when making cocoa, chocolate, or when boiling maple syrup or cooking cereals, etc.

BETH EDWARDS.

Some Things Worth Knowing—If a large spoonful of oil is stirred with the cornmeal when making mush to fry, it will slice nicely and never stick. If fruit collars are made to this way there will be no sooty crust. Prepare the fruit by cooking in any liquid, such as water, or in a deep pan with plenty of water. In a shallow pan put strips of crust around the fruit, and when the fruit is browned, remove from oven, fill the deep crust with the sweetened fruit and cover with the strips.

A mustard plaster will never blister if mixed, equal parts of flour and mustard with the white of an egg.

E. E. E.

A Use For Flour Bags—Flour sacks soaked in water, with kerosene in it, and soaped well, will easily clean. You will be surprised how many you can save. You will be surprised at the very serviceable, and quite pretty quilt you can make out of the finer kind. Take well-boiled and nicely ironed sacks of the 25-lb. flour kind, cut square and fold in four, along the folds, a strip of pretty gingham, turkey-red or indigo-blue as your taste dictates. This leaves four plain squares; in the center corner two pieces of your trimming with pointed ends—or indeed any figure you like to place there. Join all your large squares and sew similar strips on the seams. Line with the larger sacks, quilt coarsely, or knot with turkey-red. Your boys now have a quilt that will stand much hard usage, and is easy to wash. Mattress covers can also be made of this desirable article, which so many throw away as useless.

E. E. E.

WOMAN'S EMPLOYMENT EXCHANGE.

Having discovered that there was a demand for a woman's employment agency in our town, I inserted in the town papers an advertisement of which the following is a brief extract:

"Miss—announces that she is opening a Woman's Employment Exchange at her home, 114 Bank street. Hours from 8 to 11 a. m. and from 2 to 5 p. m. Tel—"

The object of the exchange is to place the woman who wishes employment or has the products of her work on sale in communication with the woman who wishes to employ other women, or to give her own work in exchange for it.

"There is a demand for women who will spend a few hours occasionally in doing housework for other women—washing windows, sweeping, dusting and arranging rooms, cleaning silver, etc. There is also a demand for plain sewing, bread-making, baby-tending, letter-writing, hair-washing, etc. If you wish to be employed to do any of these things, register at the exchange."

"If you have a specialty—buns, cakes, ice-cream, brown bread, fruit-cakes, cookies, angel food, steamed pudding, cream-puffs, doughnuts, pickles, salad, relishes, etc.—the exchange will help you to find patrons."

"If you have hand-made lace, embroidery, burnt wood, hand-painted china, etc., to dispose of, leave it at the exchange."

"The charge for membership in the exchange is ten cents a month."

The exchange prospers and the hours during which the manager was on duty were soon shortened to one in the exchange.

the forenoon and one in the afternoon. At the end of the first six months there were over one hundred members, and constant patronage among all classes of people. Stenographers, school-teachers and clerks secured substitutes through the exchange. Merchants and hotel and boarding-house managers secured extra help on such days through the exchange. Physicians secured progress under the tuition of the experienced teachers on our lists. College students who came home with conditions went back after studying during vacation with a college woman on our lists, and surprised their former instructors by the high grades they made in the doubtful studies.

The ingenuity of the manager of the exchange was taxed to the utmost in the attempt to find paying employment for each woman who consulted her; the conditions of our town both helped and hindered there was no greenhouse, no bakery, no steam-laundry and no distinctly moneyed class. Women who had fallen into the habit of thinking it menial to accept money for their work lost that feeling while dealing through the exchange. One woman opened at her home a "ferry-in-town Inn for Women."

Country-women found there a room where they could rest after the ride to school, a comfortable place to rest, some one with whom they could leave the babies while they were shopping, a great lunch with corn meal, and board if they wished to remain overnight, and they paid for this accommodation in farm products.

TO REMOVE STAINS FROM MARMOGAN, MARBLE AND GILDING.

ING.

To remove stains from mahogany, mix spirits of salts one part, salts of lemon one part. Drop a little on the stains and rub until they are eradicated.

To remove stains from marble, take two parts of soda, one part of pumice-stone, one part of finely powdered chalk. Sift through a fine sieve, and mix with water. Apply all over the stain, scrub with a brush, and wash with soap and water.

To remove stains from gliding, take a little sulphur, mix with a rich golden color to about a pint of soft water. Boil in this three good-sized onions (boiled). Strain, and when cold apply with a soft brush, and your gliding will look like new.

MRS. M. M. Santa Cruz, Cal.

## STAINS ON FINE WOOLLENS.

One is frequently in need of something to remove stains from woolen fabrics that will figure neither the texture nor color of the goods. The following tried method will be highly successful: Obtain a small quantity of pure alcohol and some soft water. Place one piece of the linen under the stained cloth, and apply the alcohol directly on the stain with another piece of the linen. As soon as the cloth absorbs the stain, wash for clean ones, and proceed in this way until the stain entirely disappears. After the alcohol evaporates, press the cloth on the wrong side. Some difficult stains, such as grass and fruit, can be removed by this method. It is unsurpassed for cleaning grass-spots from clothing.

I recently removed a large berry-stain from a light blue woolen shawl with alcohol, and no trace of the stain remains, while the color and texture are unaltered.

MRS. G. E. L. Bancroft, Kan.

## MORE STAIN ERADICATORS.

To remove stains and tarnish from lamp-burners, take the water in which beans have parboiled, and let the water boil briskly over the burners for thirty minutes. Wash in warm soapsuds, and they will look like new.

To remove stains from enameled sauce-pans, dissolve one half teaspoonful of chloride of lime in the dish half full of water, and boil until the stain disappears, then boil in clear water.

To remove ink-stains from a carpet, first use blotting-paper, then milk with a cloth, then wash with ammonia and damp salt will remove stains from china.

MRS. B., Boston, Mass.

## SEVERAL SENSIBLE HINTS.

To remove grease from carpets or rugs, spread thickly with corn meal, pin a paper over, and leave twenty-four hours. If not entirely gone, repeat the process.

Grease-spots can be removed from delicate silks without injury by rubbing the spot on the wrong side of the fabric. The inner part of a visiting or other card. Grease may also be removed from fur collars by wetting with turpentine and rubbing with warm cloths.

A paste of lemon-juice and sulphur will remove almost any stain from white straw hats.

A. H. P. Miller, S. D.

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Never spoils a baking.

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