and she was before me somewhere in the

Flight was my first thought and then suddenly another plan suggested itself.

I answered her call and tiptoed back

and again the light flashed for an instant.

Picking up the table, I made for the

archway.
"Come quickly," the countess called.

"Come quickly," the countess caned. I answered her from the doorway, and then with as unearthly a shriek as I ever gave vent to cast the table before me into the open gap. Far below a frint galach counted.

As my cry rang out I heard an answering laugh, and it was Heinrich of

"You moved the steps!" shricked the

countess, her voice full of horror.

"Of course I did," came the cool answer in Heinrich's even voice.

"You promised me you'd not harm him," she cried again. "Oh, why did you do it? Why did you kill him?" They were so close to me that I moved

back quietly a step or two.
"You promised me!" she cried. "You promised me!"

Heinrich laughed once more and then

"Stay where you are until I move them ack. Stop! You can't help him. Stand

heard when I sat at the table.
"The poor fellow's gone!" the countess

said.
"To hell!" Heinrich answered with an-

The steps moved back slowly, I took

As I moved quickly up the passage I rew a breath of relief, yet I wondered

had wanted of me that meant 1.) harm.

As I gained the end of the passage I

countess were following me.

No sound came to my ears, and I moved on, groping my way among the boxes that littered the cellar floor.

It was pitch black and I did not dare

fearing the trap might fail, taken the precaution of barring my exit?

off my hat, dropped it by the archway and quietly stole back the way the countess and I had come.

Come!" came the answer

## THE WOMAN'S CORNER

A CHARMING



Simple ochs, soft waves and greath of diminutive vellow and shaded pink roses-that's all.

## **FASHIONS**

Many very large flat hats are seen trimmed underneath the brim.

velvet and colored suede leather.

A novelty in the binding of hats is gloves. to take a ribbon about three inches wide, gather at each edge, and draw op to fit over the brim edge as wide on the lower as on the upper side.

low and flesh tint is the usual color.

black hats for those who would avoid the flaring brim.

rientalism.

Pumps of panama straw for warm weather wear are made with moderately thick soles.

Lapis-lazuli, jade, malachite, ruby, crystal and coral are among the stones most frequently used for earrings.

Little fans must match the evening gown in color and material, and the same pattern of embroidery must be used for their decorations.

Pumps of black satin are finished

they were in the washtub. They must be lifted out with as much flour in the

folds as possible and rolled in a clean

towel for a day. A good shaking and

They should be dried on the hands or

on wooden trees if possible, in the sun

froning will then restore them.

SUMMER COIFFURE

advertising man. They had hundreds of thousands of paper bags printed with a little suffrage boomlet on one side, and distributed them gratis to the grocers and butchers of Brooklyn. Naturally, these dispensers of provender were perfectly willing to use the bags, Now every housewife receives a little lesson in equal suffrage byes, her frank look are not here to add evidence to the statements. Let the man who condemns my over-confidence and calls me a fool for rushing in as I did remember that. Let him meet the countess once—and she can be found to-day in a certain capital of Europe—it is best to keep track of a few people—and there talk with her. He'll believe what she tells him, or I'm mistaken. However, why excuse myself? The fact is I bade the countess lead on, and we instantly set out for the castle. along with the baking powder, the vanilla extract and the shredded bathmits. She finds out how to get in touch with her district organization. and learns that no dues are required. Mrs. Robert H. Elder, secretary for Brooklyn, and wife of the assistant district attorney, says the plan is working well.

### **CYNTHIA GREY'S** CORRESPONDENTS

Dear Miss Grey: My hands perspire very much, making it impossible for me to wear gloves, even in the winter. I wish you would please tell me what to do for them. INQUIRY.

A .- Improve your general circulation by long walks. Take a hot bath twice or three times a week, followed by a cold sponge or spray. Rub your New handbags are made of black Turkish towel morning and night. entire body vigorously with a rough Dust a little talcum with one-sixth part powdered alum in it, into your

Dear Miss Grey: A schoolmate has been paying a great deal of attention to me. He is engaged to a girl who is away, but he never goes to see her The guimpe of plain sheer tulle or unless he goes on the sly, and he does net is more frequently used than that not mention her to me. I invite him of tucks. The yoke is extremely shal- to call, and he says he will, but he has called only once. How can I find end of the room. out if he means to be true to me? My Wreaths of simple white roses lie mother is also anxious. My father is flat upon the broad brims of plain dead. Please advise me. LILLIAN.

A .- If you know this young man is engaged, you are doing wrong in accepting attentions from him. It looks The kimono and obi scarf effect is as if he may be a would-be "masher." strongly hinted at in some of the new If he does not care enough about you Paris costumes, which lean toward to call at your home, he certainly is not worthy the thought you are giving him. Drop him.

> Dear Miss Grey: I had some work done with the electric needle, and brown scars have resulted. What can GREENHORN. I do for them? A .- Better consult the operator who did your work.

William Tillinghast Eldridge

PACK SUFFRAGE IN

WITH THE GROCERIES

New York, July 30. — (Special.)—If
Belva Lockwood had thought of the
Intest suffrage scheme for advertising the cause, she might easily have
won her way to the White House in
1884. Over in Brooklyn they are getting suffrage with their coffee for hrealfast with their coffee for her had told me of Zergald's endeavor to get a loan through Sir Charles, a fact unknown to any of us. She had no need to tell me of that and much more that she did. And so I accepted what she said and believed in her. Of course, I could not help realizing all she purposed doing would affect Heinrich's interests, and far more than my telling Sir Charles of his threat against me at her wills. Yet when she told me an underground passage connected the house where we were and the palace, and that documents, I was ready and eager to

ting suffrage with their coffee for breakfast, with their salad for lunch, and with their porterhouse steak for dinner. Probably they will be getting it next with their pajamas and nighties, but it hasn't quite come to that yet.

And all because the suffrage promoters adopted the wiles of the modern

she would lead me through it, and to the documents, I was ready and eager to follow her.

I may have been easily persuaded, I may have allowed my desire to recover the papers to outweigh my judgment, perhaps I did. And yet if I did, all I can say is that the Countess Merdith talked convincingly, and I believed her. It seems today, as I review events, I was easily persuaded, easily led. But as I write I have not the countess before me. Her handsome, eager face, her deep

Clean steel with a paste made

emery powder and oil.

what hashed through my mind at that moment it is hard to say. Quickly I dropped to my knees and crawled forward. I was now in the middle of the doorway. The cold, icy draft blew strong in my face and the sound of rushing

steps, some ten in number, down which we passed, to find ourselves in a fair-sized room containing a small pine table in my face, and the sound of rushing water could be heard far below. I felt out with my hand and drew back instantly. The steps over which the countess had passed were gone.

As I made this discovery I heard my name called again. It was the countess, and she was before my mane called again. and two chairs.

It seemed much like a dungeon, and as inviting. For the first time the

conductive to trust. Yet I had come so far and could not well turn back. So I seated myself in one of the chairs

left me in as black a darkness as I have ever seen. As soon as she was gone through the archway at the father side I sound.

I knew if I was to be attacked it would be while I waited here, and if I

kept on, but came no nearer. As far as I could judge, it came from the doorway where the countess had passed out. Then it ceased as suddenly as it had begun and silence reigned again. For a moment I sat listening for a repetition, and then it seemed I heard the sound

Wondering on this, and listening to find

#### ADVERTISER PATTERNS BEAUTY PATTERN COMPANY



8742-A SMART SHIRTWAIST. White dotted madras was used to make this desirable model. Its distinctive feathis desirable model. Its distinctive feature is the arrangement of the plaits, which are turned to face toward the centre of front and back. The closing is at the side, and is finished in round scallops. The pattern is cut in six sizes, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 inches bust measure. It requires 34 varies of 35 inches provided Garments which are being washed long standing by covering a few mo-

ADVERTISER.

Water bottles may be cleaned with per directions given below, to salt and vinegar-a dessert spoonful Wash-leather gloves require yellow of salt moistened with vinegar. Shake

Boil yellowed linen in a lather made or close to a fire. Like flannels, the of one pound of white soap to one gallon of milk. Rinse in two waters, adding bluing to the last water. This For tender feet soak them well and is grandmother's way.

rub thoroughly with olive oil mixed A teaspoonful of chloride of lime in with enough ammonia to make it thick a quart of water and strained twice will take out mildewed spots if the Soften lemons that are hard from garments are laid to dry in the sun.

quicker they dry the better.

# **PLAYTIME STORIES**

ALL AROUND THE HOME

BY CYNTHIA GREY.

in flour must be treated exactly as if ments with boiling water.

soap and lukewarm water-not hot. until stains are removed.



(Copyright, 1910, Newspaper Enterprise Association.)

PUPPY AND THE FAIRLES ...

In the first place Puppy didn't see the fairies, much less did he know the upturned calla lilies on the ground were their camping-out tents. How could a puppy know about such things?

Having nothing better to do Puppy had upset the lily tents and even carsome of them away. And when the breezes blew away the uncovered thistle-down beds, he had chased them wildly through the garden, overturning all their toadstool furniture on his way.

That the upstart Puppy needed punhing, the faries agreed. At last when Puppy was tired from lay he stretched himself out in a nice

dy spot to sleep. But dear me! What was that which kept tickling his nose and making him at queer tickling again.



his hind foot than he had to sneeze & Lawrence, to cure dandruff, stop sneeze? He had scratched his nose again. The flies kept biting him, yet mot a fly could he catch or see.

At last he became disgusted and favorite hair dressing, because it adds went into the house to sleep, and the charm and luxuriance to the hair. 50 Then something would bite his ear. fairies rejoiced that they had van-

instant, marking the doorway where the countess had gone out, and then I heard my name called.

I rose instantly, for it was her voice. My vague misgivings fled at once, and I rated myself severely for my doubt.

The light, however, only flared for a moment, so I was forced to grope my way across the room in the darkness. Suddenly I struck the wall at the right of the archway. Suddenly I struck the wan so of the archway.

As I brought up against the cold damp stones, I reached out with my hand for the edge of the opening, and remembering the countess had gone down some steps as she passed out of the place, groped my way forward carefully.

darkness.

"This way!

swering laugh, Vankle's voice.

called out sharply:

back. still!"

other laugh.

carefully.

Doing so, and gathering myself together, as one is wont when about to gether, as one is wont when about to go up or down stairs in the dark, I paused again.

I wondered why the countess did not return with the light, and then I heard again the sound of running water, and feit a cold draft about my ankles.

I stopped short, for the blast about my legs was like ice. The sound of running water grew louder, and I tried to make out the direction from which it came. A cold chill suddenly passed over my body as I realized it was directly below me. With a start my muscles drew taut, for I felt I was standing on the edge of an abyss.

What flashed through my mind at that moment it is hard to say. Quickly I dropped to my kneeps and sound to say. instantly set out for the castle.

The documents were in Heinrich's room, she said, and all we had to do was room, she said, and all we had to do was to go down the passage and enter by a secret door she knew well.

Taking a candle, we went into the hall and down a flight of narrow stairs. The countess led the way, and soon we were in the cellar of the house piled high with old boxes and rubbish.

From there she led me on through a parrow stonellized passage cold and

narrow stone-lined passage, cold and damp. The ground fell away a bit, and we kept going down lower and lower. Then suddenly we came to a flight of

as inviting. For the first time the countess paused and spake.

"I must leave you here for a moment.
A guard is beyond." She pointed to a black spot on the other side of the room, which I made out to be a second opening. "I will have to get him away."

My confidence had already begun to lessen. The long wall through the narrow passage and the request to wait in darkness in a dungeon-like room was not darkness in a dungeon-like room was not

by the table and bade the countess go on. She left me without another word, and whipped out my revolver and sat, all nerves keen, listening for the slightest

would be while I waited here, and if I passed through this I could be certain my trust was not misplaced.

How long I sat there listening and hearing nothing but the beating of my own heart I do not know. It was not over ten minutes, and yet in such a place ten minutes were like as many hours.

Then as I began to grow more accustomed to the stillness, I thought I heard a slight shuffling sound at the farther end of the room. I leaned forward, my pistol ready, and

if my ears had not deceived me, I suddenly saw a faint light, but only for an



32, 34, 35, 38, 40, 42 inches bust measure. It requires 23% yards of 36-inch material for the 36-inch size. A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipts of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

PATTERN DEPARTMENT OF THE

Please send above-mentioned pattern, as

Street Address .....

Measurement-Bust

Age (if child's or misses' pattern)......

CAUTION—Be careful to inclose above illustration and send size of pattern wanted. When the pattern is bust measure, you need only mark it 32, 34, or whatever it may be. When in waist measure, 22, 26, or whatever it may be. If a skirt, give waist and length measure. When misses or child's pattern, write only the figure representing the age. It is not necessary to write "inches" or "years." Patterns cannot reach you in less than one week from the date of order. The price of each pattern is 10 cents in cash or in postage stamps. CAUTION-Be careful to inclose above in postage stamps.

PATTERN DEPARTMENT, LONDON ADVERTISER,

#### A SHINING MARK

What Parisian Sage did for Chas. S. Baker it will do for you. Read the

following:

"I was so bald and such a shining mark for my friends that I, as a last resort, tried your Parisian Sage (after trying several bottles of the highly advertised and high-priced so-called hair restorers), and I am glad to say now have a heavy growth of new hair. I am now 44 years old, and I have a heavy growth of new hair after carrying my shining mark for over seven years. I gladly recommend Parisian Sage to all afflicted with baldness." Chas. S. Baker, 491 Main street

east, Rochester, N. Y. Parisian Sage, the only natural hair restorer, is guaranteed by Cairncross

# BIG CLEARANCE OF ALL Ladies' Wash Suits and Dresses

Tuesday will be a record day in our Ready-to-Wear Department, for we have determined upon drastic measures to clear our stock of suits and dresses. Prices have been cut throughout the whole stock, the following items being only a few of the big values for

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In brown, blue, green and white, also stripes. Regular \$5.50, for.... \$3.95

## Ladies' Linen Suits

Ladies' Rajah and Plain Linen Suits, trimmed with braiding. Regular \$7.50 \$10 and \$12, for ......

## Gingham and Chambrav Dresses

Dainty One-Piece Dresses of gingham and 

## **Princess Mull Dresses**

In blue, mauve and pink, with panel tucking and lace insertion. Sale

## Ladies' Colored Waists

In navy, brown, mauve, pink and sky, in stripe or fancy polkadots, tailored effects, 75c

with laundered collar. Special clearing price.....

SOLE AGENTS FOR THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL PATTERNS.

# GRAY & PARK

150 DUNDAS AND CARLING STREETS.

ing again fell on my ears.
"John!" It was Karl's voice, and the relief at finding friends instead of an enemy almost drove caution from me. "Yes," I whispered, and moved across in the corner.
"We followed you in through the window," he explained. "What's happened?"
For a moment I hesitated, and then before I could speak a dim light flashed in the entrance to the passage. Drawing Karl and Barnsmurk back with me, I crouched behind a huge rile of boxes, and the next instant Heinrich and before entering the cellar, and the countess moved like ghosts across to see if Heinrich and the

We heard them mount to the first floor. ght.
from the far corner came a
I drew up sharply, my re
I drew up sharply never n sound, and I drew up sharply, my refootsteps of Heinrich sounded on the floor Was the way blocked! Had Heinrich, above.

"Wait!" I cautioned. "Let's see what my the they do."

I was turning over in my mind a plan that had come to me suddenly.

"There," I said, straightening up again.

the plt of my stomach, so vivid was the recollection of the moment when I discovered I was standing on the edge of the open stairs, where one false step all over the world. Cautiously I moved toward that point where I felt the stairs led upward. My nerves were on edge, and I stopped like

"The street door closed. They've gone." | would have sent me to eternity "Did you succeed?" Karl demanded. eagerly.

I paid no attention to his question, but turned to Barnsmurk. "You'll find a spring in the wall on the left side. It opens the street door. Go! Follow them, but be certain they "Shall I come back here?" Barnsmurk asked.
"Undoubtedly they'll go to the countess's villa. If Heinrich goes in leave him there and go back to the castle, Tell her Highness nothing has been accom-plished. Hurry!"

Without another word he moved stlent. As the street door clicked after him Karl stirred ever so slightly, and like a vice my hand gripped his arm.

"The steps!" Heinrich cautioned. "Be careful!"

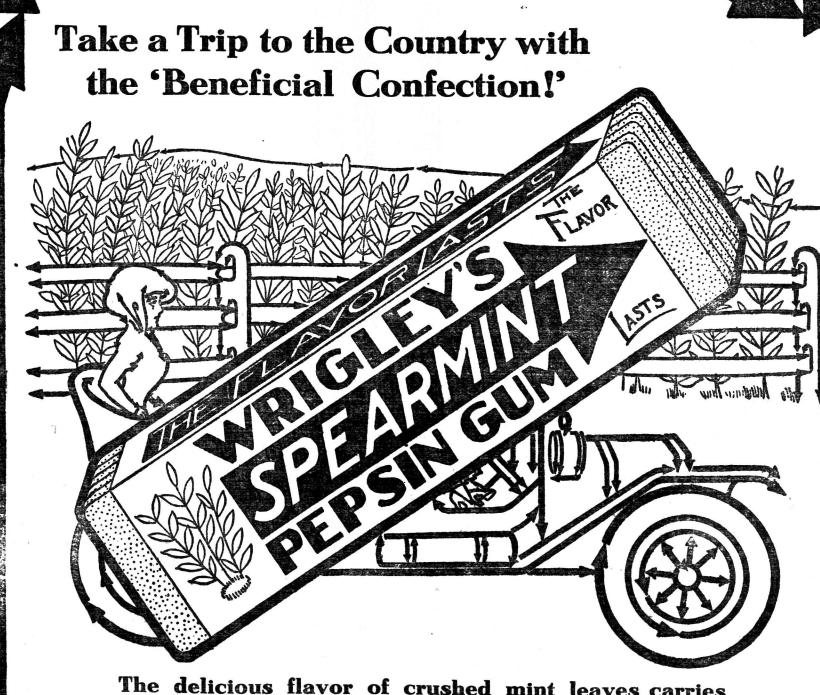
"Nothing accomplished!" he cried. "Why didn't we stop them?" I explained quickly what had trantess and of the close call in the passage-"By God, John." he exclaimed, "it was a close call!" I nodded while a cold chill ran

hands and not a cartridge left in magazine." There was only one thing I of, and that was to feel had not had a hand in the scheme.

nad not had a hand in the scheme. Of course, I realized I had been duped, and she had lured me on to fall into Heinrich's hands, but for that I could forgive her. I had heard her sincere exclamation over my fate when she thought I was dead; and, too, she had called me a poor fellow. poor fellow. I was one. I guess, to be so easily led That, however, was more through my anxiety to recover the papers than because I was easily beguiled. Such a thought was a balm to my over-confi-

(To be Continued.)

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over THIRTY YEARS by MILLIONS OF MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEETHING, with spine and I had a gone feeling in PERFECT SUCCESS. IT SOOTHES THE



The delicious flavor of crushed mint leaves carries your thoughts there instantly. The pure healthfulness of the fields is concentrated in it.

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It's the greatest confection success ever known!

The Flavor Lasts!

Look for the Spear! The

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