

LINENS IN ESPECIALLY ATTRACTIVE VALUES.

This offering comes as a distinct, though pleasing, surprise to everyone, for Linens and high prices are generally associated in one's mind. We are fortunate that we are able to present them so very reasonably, and this has been accomplished by long, long searching in the interest of our patrons. TABLE CLOTHS, NAPKINS, TOWELS, SHEETS, PILLOW CASES and CHINTZ are offered at prices that would not be possible to purchase from the British mills to-day.

White Damask Table Cloths, \$1.70 to \$17
 White Damask Table Napkins, 34c to 70c
 Tea Cloths, - - - 70c to \$6.50
 Tray Cloths, - - - 45c to \$1.10
 Table Centers, - - - 50c to \$2.45

White Sheets, \$6.40 to \$12.00 per pair
 Pillow Cases, - 40c to \$2.30 per pair
 English Twill Sheetting, \$1.38 to \$2.45 per yard.

50 Pieces New Chintz
 Just Opened on Monday,

Made in carefully selected designs, suitable for every room in the house, including Chicago's newest Bedroom Patterns.

BISHOP, SONS & COMPANY, Limited,

335, 337, 339, 341, 343, 345 WATER STREET.

The Smiling Murderer.

(By JOHN LAURENCE, in Pearson's Weekly.)

William Bennisson had a charming smile that won the hearts of men and women alike—especially women. And in a good many other ways—outwardly—he was an ideal man from the point of view of the parents, as a suitor for their daughters. Regularly he attended church, but rarely entered a public house. He was looked upon as a steady, hard-working, ambitious young man who would make an excellent husband for some girl.

Pretty Girls He Could Choose.
 There, as everywhere, his smile, his steady habits and his constant attendance at church soon won him the reputation of being a man to be relied on and a suitable match for eligible daughters in Portadown.

William Bennisson was the man to take advantage of that reputation, one which he was careful to build up wherever he went, for by nature he was a bigamist. He was hardly off with the old love before he was on with the new, and as staying in the same town meant almost certain discovery he became a wanderer. Early in his career he had discovered that a reputation for piety provided an excellent testimonial in the eyes of mothers. By reason of his constant smile and hard-working reputation, pious William Bennisson always had

the pick of any of the pretty girls with whom he became acquainted. His career before he arrived in Portadown was only half discovered by the detectives who arrested him for his final crime; but the story of his doings and conquests after his arrival in Ireland is only too well known. What happened in those years before smiling William Bennisson was caught can only be left to imagination.

The Mask of Deceit.
 During one of his walks one Sunday afternoon when the story opens, Bennisson passed through a picturesque little village called Travannah near Portadown, and there met a beautiful Irish girl, named Mary Mullen. With her roguish blue eyes, rosy cheeks all aglow with health and youth and her still rosy lips for kissing, Mary Mullen was the toast of every Pat and Murphy for miles around.

But lovers, like prophets, often have little honour in their own country, and Mary soon fell in love with the handsome smiling Englishman who was a dozen times steeper than most of the Irish lads she knew. In a few months' time the two were married, and few were the girls who attended the wedding festivity but envied pretty Mary Mullen and her smiling lover. Alas, had they but known what that smiling mask hid they would have fled with horror from the church door.

A few weeks after Mary had been married, her husband announced that he was going to try his luck in Scotland. "I can make ever so much more money there than I can here," he said. "As long as I stop in Ireland I shall never be able to make enough to get a home together, and as long as we

are living with your father and mother we can't call it home."

The excuse to leave Ireland seemed genuine enough, and Mary had no fears at all, though she had had her plea to be allowed to share his fortunes in Glasgow refused.

"No, Mary," lied the arch bigamist; "it's far better for you to stay here till I've got a good job and have saved a little money. I'll write to you regularly and the moment I can send for you I will."

"You do love me, Will?" cried Mary, clinging to him.
 "Of course I do!" replied Bennisson, kissing her. "I thank God for the day I turned towards Ireland and met the sweetest girl in the whole of it," the hypocrite added.

The Wife He Forgot.
 Poor little Mary! She firmly believed everything her husband had told her, and she looked forward eagerly to receiving his letters.

But Bennisson never wrote. The months slipped by and no letters ever came to cheer up the lonely heart of the little Irish girl in Travannah. Meanwhile, William Bennisson was preparing a fresh conquest. He had secured a good position in Airdrie, the well-known manufacturing town a few miles from Glasgow, and there he once more played the part of the good, religious workman.

Charmed so many unknown people in the past proved an irresistible key to the heart of a woman.

Jean Hamilton, a Paisley Girl, who had obtained a post in Airdrie, fell under Bennisson's spell, and within a few weeks she had consented to marry him.

Little did she know that a little Irish girl was breaking her heart for a husband who never wrote, and little thought did Bennisson give to his blue-eyed bride across the water.

To Jean Hamilton's father and mother William Bennisson was a model

suitor. A regular church-goer, a steady worker, almost a teetotaler, what more could parents wish for their daughter!

A Dramatic Meeting.

A few weeks before the date arranged for his marriage with Jean Hamilton, however, William Bennisson had a shock. He had occasion to go into Glasgow, and walking up Union Street his arm was suddenly clutched.

"Thank God, Will, I have found you at last!"

It was Mary Mullen, who, despairing of ever hearing from her husband, had come to Glasgow to find him.

To her inquiries why he had not written he had been very ill and was only just recovering, and that he had not written because he did not want to alarm her unnecessarily. He added that he had actually arranged to come out to Ireland in a week's time, but her lucky arrival in Scotland would save him the journey.

Skilful liar though he was, however, he knew that lying alone would not save him. Sooner or later if he were not very careful, Jean Hamilton and Mary Mullen would meet and then the fat would be in the fire with a vengeance. But he laid his plans with great care, determined that nothing should prevent him marrying the pretty Jean Hamilton.

He obtained lodgings for Mary in Glasgow for the time being, and on the plea that he was travelling most of the week for his employers he continued to spend only part of his time with her and the other part with Jean Hamilton. Exactly thirteen months, to the very day, after his marriage in Ireland to Mary Mullen, William Bennisson was married in Paisley to Jean Hamilton.

As with Mary, so with Jean, Bennisson told her that she had better stay with her people for a while in Paisley till he had saved sufficient to buy a home.

any suspicions which might have risen in her breast. No one knew in Airdrie that the smiling ironworker had been married in Paisley, and Bennisson brought Mary to his lodgings and announced her as his wife.

The air of Airdrie, however, did not suit Mary as well as that of Ireland. Shortly she sickened, the roses faded from her cheeks and her blue eyes continually had a look of pain in them. She was always complaining of pains, which occurred after eating.

Poisoned the Porridge.

Her husband seemed absolutely devoted to her, preparing all sorts of dainties with his own hand, but all to no avail. A few weeks after arriving at Airdrie Mary Mullen had breathed her last, and William Bennisson had one wife the less to support.

With the death of Mary in Airdrie, Will Bennisson became a wanderer once more and he threw up his job and took another in Edinburgh where he took Jean Hamilton. There, as everywhere, he became a regular church-goer, and one day in church his attention was attracted to a pretty Scottish lassie named Margaret Robertson, and spoke to her.

Margaret lived not very far from Bennisson's new home, and soon Jean was being neglected and Margaret Robertson was the favoured one in the eyes of this smiling scoundrel. The idea grew in him that if Jean were out of the way he could marry Margaret Robertson, for he could not put up the plea that had been successful with Jean, that he was a single man.

One evening Jean Hamilton complained of feeling ill after eating a dish of porridge her husband had made for her. But Will Bennisson had made a fatal mistake this time. He had not the patience to kill Jean Hamilton slowly as he had poor Mary Mullen, and he put sufficient poison in the porridge to make her death a quick one. She died that night, a few hours after

she had eaten the fatal dish of porridge.

A Dead Dog as a Clue.

Jean Hamilton had not finished all the porridge, however, her husband had made for her, and he had given the remainder, unthinkingly, to a dog prowling round in the yard.

Within an hour the dog was dead, and the coincidence of its death and that of Jean Hamilton was too strong to be overlooked by the canny Scottish neighbours of Will Bennisson.

"She's been poisoned," they began to whisper.

The whisper grew and grew, and the police began their inquiries. It was easily shown that the dog had died from arsenic poisoning, and a post mortem examination of Jean Hamilton revealed the damning fact that her death was due to the same cause.

The police, in the course of their inquiries in Airdrie, learnt of the sudden death of Mary Mullen once more arsenic was shown to be the cause.

One fine morning in August, Murdoch, the Glasgow hangman, sent the bigamist and murderer to face his God. For once Bennisson failed to smile.

She Won't Look Old and Shabby

"Diamond Dyes" Makes Faded Apparel Bright, Colorful and New.

Don't worry about perfect results. Use "Diamond Dyes," guaranteed to give a new, rich, fadeless color to any fabric, whether it be wool, silk, linen, cotton or mixed goods—dresses, blouses, stockings, skirts, children's coats, feathers, draperies, coverings. The Direction Book with each package tells so plainly how to diamond dye over any color that you can not make a mistake.

To match any material, have druggist show you "Diamond Dye" Color Card.

WHEELS AND LEGS.



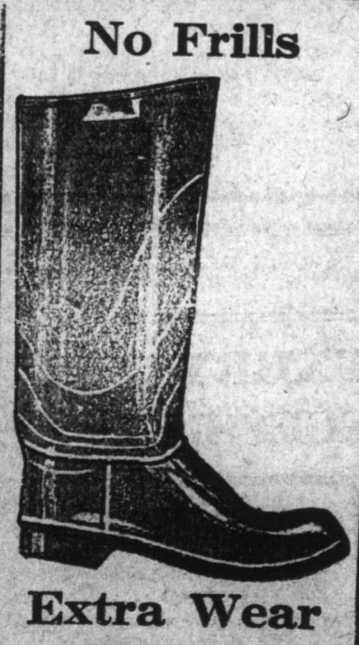
My auto's beastly hard to start, and every day it breaks my heart. All frozen are its greasy works, and when it goes it goes with jerks that nearly dislocate my spine, and throw my false teeth out of line. It takes an hour to get her warm,

with all her works in proper form, and if I stop her for a while she jerks along another mile; she humps and bucks and throws a fit, until my diaphragm is split. And often, as she jerks along, with half her spark plugs acting wrong, I vow I'll send her to the block, and use my good fat legs and walk. Ah, then, I fully realize that walking is the exercise that braces up old flabby men, and makes their sinews young again. Dame Nature gave us legs and feet, that we might use them and repeat; and using them brings back the glow of flawless health we used to know, restores the color of our hair, and makes us fit to cope with care.

Such thoughts as these my head beguile; but when I've walked for half a mile, I sadly sigh, "I've had enough! The old gas buggy is the stuff! She's cranky as a bucking bronch, her plugs won't spark, her horn won't honk, her tires are flat, her springs are lame, and still she gets there just the same!"

Youthful frocks are made with besque bodices and full hip treatments. The new white cotton gauding skirts have pockets hemstitched in points.

An interesting collection of Spring frocks includes those made of handkerchief linen in pale shades and embroidered in a little darker shade.



EXCEL RUBBER BOOTS

FOR FISHERMEN.



AFTER MANY YEARS OF CAREFUL STUDY OF THE RUBBER BOOT BUSINESS WE HAVE SUCCEEDED IN HAVING MADE ACCORDING TO OUR SPECIFICATIONS

"The Excel Rubber Boot"

WITH 7 SPECIAL FEATURES, WHICH WE GUARANTEE TO BE FAR SUPERIOR TO ANY RUBBER BOOTS ON THE MARKET IN QUALITY, DURABILITY AND VALUE.

THE 7 SPECIAL FEATURES OF THE EXCEL BOOT WHICH WE HAVE EMBODIED IN ITS CONSTRUCTION ARE:

- 1ST—THE ENTIRE BOOT IS CURED UNDER STEAM PRESSURE, MAKING IT A "ONE" PIECE BOOT.
 - 2ND—IT HAS AN 8-PLY DOUBLE SOLE OF HEAVY RUBBER RUNNING ALL THE WAY UNDER HEEL.
 - 3RD—IT HAS A SNAG PROOF VAMP, TO WITHSTAND THE HARDEST KIND OF WEAR.
 - 4TH—IT HAS A 6 PLY REINFORCED INSTEP, WHICH RELIEVES STRAIN, PREVENTS CRACKING AND WRINKLING.
 - 5TH—IT HAS A REINFORCED 5 PLY LEG, MAKING IT STAND UP UNDER THE HARDEST KIND OF SERVICE.
 - 6TH—IT HAS A 4-PLY TOP TO INSURE EXTRA WEAR.
 - 7TH—IT HAS A HEAVY DUCK LINING, WHICH PREVENTS MOISTURE, KEEPING THE FOOT COOL AND DRY.
- EXCEL RUBBER BOOTS ARE VACUUM, GREY FINISH. "FEELS LIKE VELVET."

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