THIS STORE CLOSES EACH WEDNESDAY DURING JULY AND AUGUST AT 12 NOON

Trenton's New Store, a Cash Store Also One Price

Where all the goods are marked in plain figures. Where goods are represented as we believe them to be. Where dependable merchandise only is to be found. An absolutely Cash Store. That knows no credit. That treats all alike. That can offer trustworthy goods at a closer margin of profit than a credit store handling the same class of goods can afford to do. No extra profits required to make up for bad debts, but straight good merchandise at a fair profit for quick turnover.

To those who have not yet visited our store we extend to you an invitation to view it, to view and to price our goods, to use our Rest Room, or to get refreshed.

Feel at Home at "Sutcliffe's"

The New Store with the new accommodations and the new character of goods which Trenton and the people round about appreciate—reliable goods.

Check Silks

Quaint French Grey Checks of various size. Checks in that exceedingly smart French grey and white combination. A wear me this year, next year; never to get tired of silk that is always admired, always cherished by good dressers—silks that in the ordinary way sell at 75c, but which we now offer at.. **59c**

Linen Table Cloths

66x66 Table Cloths that will be quite equal to your expectations, Linens that have the worth in them, each **$1.25**

54x66 Table Cloths, in full grass bleach, with Fleur de lis centre and the maple leaf and clover leaf border, cloths that are appealing also from the value that is in them. Special linens at special price **$1.50**

Bath Towels

In a most splendid variety. A genuine treat to go through the splendid range. Towels of all sizes in bleached or grey, plain or striped. Decent looking, decent Bath Towels at 12 1-2c. 15c, 20c, 25c, 35c, 40c, 50c, 75c, $1 each.

Men's Silk Sox

That have that rich tidy appearance with the summer shoe. Knit to fit. Penman's to be sure, in steel, tan, ox blood, tango, paddy, navy and black. 50c special value to introduce for Saturday per pair.... **39c**

Men's Caps

That have the "fit right" feel. That have the cloths and patterns and the liberal sizes that count so much. Nevertheless we somewhat overstepped our mark and to reduce our Dollar caps we have marked them for Saturday at **75c**

Balbriggan Und'wr

Shirts and Drawers. Think—then remember Sutcliffe's Each **75c**

Nip and Tuck Stockings

For children's wear—that have the wear, the fit, the seamless sort, the kind that wear so well they bring the happy surprise to mothers. They are high grade one and one rib Cotton Hose, size 4 to 8 1-2, at 20c, 25c, 30c, 35c and 40c per pair.

Child's -Rib Stockings

In Tan and Black, in a good fine rib, all sizes, wonderful value at per pair..... **15c**

Lisle Gloves

For Ladies in wrist length in variety shades in lisle and suede cotton, with domes, pr. **25c**

Better Lisle and Silk Gloves

The refreshing sort, made in the much wanted sorts.

The Medium and the Long in white, black and tan.

The re-inforced finger tips, the smart point backs, the finish, the gloves that will be found satisfactory, at 50c, 75c $1.00 and $1.25.

Smart Summer Frocks

For Women, Young Women, Girls and Children. Yes down to the shortening—nay the baby's long frocks. Frocks that have the clear defined up-to-date get up. That put the very stamp of smartness on them. Dresses priced as right as you would expect to get them at Sutcliffe's—and Sutcliffe's right is Right.

J. SUTCLIFFE & SONS

TRENTON

LINDSAY BARRIE

If you sell on Trenton Market you get the highest possible prices.

If you buy at Sutcliffe's you get dependable merchandise cheap as anywhere in Canada.

SELL IN TRENTON BUY AT SUTCLIFFE'S

Busy Trenton

OUR daily news letter from this thriving town furnished by The Ontario's special representative.

THE latest news of the town and surrounding neighborhood is given in an interesting manner.

Trenton, June 24—Mr Charles McLellan of Williamsport Pa., reached town today to spend the summer holidays with his parents at the "Grove"

The Executive of the Board of Trade interviewed Mr Geo. Collins today, with a view of inducing him to use his influence in having the one fare Saturday market rate retained. It is not probable that the C. N. R. will recede from the stand taken, as the seating capacity will be for 500 people. Mr H C. Long tells us that Mr. Schiff has had long experience in the movie business and will prove an excellent citizen for this busy town.

We were also given to understand that Mr Schiff has become interested in other Trenton business undertakings and that the probabilities were bright of his being able to induce some of his friends to turn their attention in this direction.

Mr Beaven Hay, of Toronto, is in town today calling on friends and on business men in his line.

A number of young people attended a very pleasant dance at Twelve o'Clock Point last evening.

The local company of the 49th Regiment returned from camp today.

Tramps and beggars abound these days in east Trenton. Without the very slightest attempt at police protection, why shouldn't they?

We would earnestly ask that the parents and elder men of the town, who are or should be interested in the good work done by Troop-Leader Galloway of the Trenton Cadet Corps, show their interest and sympathy with the movement by turning out when requested to do so by the boys in whose interests he is giving up so much time. Last night only three parents turned out to the meeting. Trenton is the most discouraging place in the Dominion in which to get any interest shown in any good movement for the benefit of the young people and we lieve that if the parents of the boys do not realize the good they are obtaining morally and physically, there is but slight hopes of the corps remaining a live body. Men will flock to a political meeting and listen to a lot of talk about improving the moral status of the country at large, while they will think it too much trouble to offer a little encouragement to a mere boy, though an enthusiastic, who does more to try to improve the morals of their boys than all the political parties that ever existed.

Trenton, June 26.—The Chief of Police reports that a number of men of the 16th regiment had to be induced to return to their train after having taken a short walk around town. Ten days at Petawawa apparently made them a little dry.

Mr. Leon Schiff, of Toronto, an experienced moving picture show proprietor, accompanied by Mr H. C. Long Manager of the Reliance Securities Company is in Trenton today arranging for the establishment of one of the largest and most up-to-date film houses between Montreal and Toronto. Mr Schiff has bought from Mr Barton Hooey 66 by 138 feet on Dundas street, just west of W. W. White's bakery and will commence the erection of the building at once. The seating capacity will be for 500 people. Mr H C. Long tells us that Mr. Schiff has had long experience in the movie business and will prove an excellent citizen for this busy town.

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THE CAUSE OF HARD TIMES IN THIS CANADA OF OURS

"Thurlow" Gives His Views in Apother Carefully Thought Out Letter to The Ontario—The Folly of the Present Canadian Industrial Policy.

Editor The Ontario:

Being for the present somewhat under the weather to the extent that while quite able to read the papers and view the surrounding landscape from the front steps, with one foot carefully elevated for comfort and safety, I am reminded by certain things I read to once more "take my pen in hand."

Chief amongst the certain things is a lengthy extract from the annual address of the president of the Canadian Manufacturers Association, Mr. C. B. Gordon, Montreal. This has run through all the weekly papers and having heard much of this association during the campaign of 1911 and having also heard of Mr. Gordon as one of the young Napoleons of Montreal, I read it over. I have done the same thing so often since that I cut it out and the full text follows herewith:

"The business depression cannot be made light of. Every day there are fresh reminders of its existence, reminders that lead one to speculate as to its cause, duration and the extent to which one's resources may be taxed in surviving it.

The association of events that led to business impairment was developed. A year ago the Balkan war was cited with the closeness of money. On the heels of this came the Ulster situation and purse-strings tightened again. War in Mexico aggravated the situation and put in jeopardy hundreds of millions of capital. The cumulative effect on borrowing power was therefore pronounced.

The condition is not peculiar to Canada or North America. It is world wide.

London firms have undigested Canadian securities, but they have also undigested securities of South Africa, Mexico, and the far east.

All have had their troubles and Canada's credit is better than the average.

Huge sums have been spent on two transcontinental railways with long links of doubtful value, but there are vast stores of undeveloped wealth to be approached.

Canada cannot pay its obligations through agriculture alone.

It is everyone's duty to place his undertakings, financed by borrowed money, on a sound basis.

The report reviews the period of prosperity when costs become inflated, and concludes "Let us progress more slowly, wisely and safely."

The problem is to make investments pay.

On the tariff the address says: "If many resources have lain dormant under moderate protection is it reasonable to suppose they will spring into activity with the tariff lower still??"

The press can help to bring agriculture and manufacturing together.

Canada needs business men in her Parliaments. The proportion of lawyers and farmers is unduly large."

It is surely no reflection on Mr. Gordon to say that that is scarcely a cheerful item. It says a good deal, too. And, on still further consideration, it strikes me as being quite as interesting for what it does not, as for what it does say. Hence, my attempt at amplifying the text, lest someone should think this country is fairly on the toboggan towards complete wrecking. In point of fact, Mr. Editor, this country is at this moment nearer a sane view point of things as they are and as they will be than it has been for some years. Mr. Gordon appears almost resentful over the attempt to put Canada down as an agricultural country. He may be correct but the face of things today shows there is far less wrong with our methods of farming than our methods of promotion and finance, chiefly with regard to manufacturing and railroading. However, he may be forgiven, because he had not a very lightsome topic and he added two clauses, repeated herewith, which lay the situation open as squarely as it can safely be done under his conditions, and, last but not least he was probably consumed with disgust that these thoings had to be said as soon after his following had upset a government and become so conspicuous as a political power. He says: "It is everyone's duty to place his undertakings, financed on borrowed money, on a sound basis. The problem is to make investments pay"

If open confession was ever good for the soul a genuine glow must then have spread itself over the frame of Mr. Gordon. It must be noted, however, that he did not go beyond the bald statement. Possibly it was not needful in the company before which he was speaking. Our body economic suffers from a complication of diseases and when these manufacturers meet each sits silent fearing to open the sores of the other. All are sitting tight and wondering whether they can weather the gale.

First, we have been imperting more than we exported. This gave an adverse balance of trade, putting us into debt to the rest of the world. In doing this we have, of course, built many miles of railway, some of it very crisply valued by Mr. Gordon, and many large industrial undertakings. As a consequence we might adopt the frequent rule of raising the value of our assets to correspond with the other side of the ledger and thus establish a good showing, if only we could get the rest of the world to adopt our valuation. Verily does Mr. Gordon say: "the problem is to make investments pay."

Second, we have, or had, forgotten that land could have a fictitious value. We do not need to be reminded of it now.

Third, by raising a high tariff wall and endeavoring to sustain a reputation as a manufacturing country by artificial means originally designed to be temporary and later found to be highly essential at all stages, we not only have created impossible economic conditions with reference to our manufacturers continuing to get business outside of Canada, but the same gentry during recent years have so far over-capitalized their local and artificial advantages that they cannot now stand up successfully against outside competition under test. The net result has been that cities are overcrowded living costs have soared and today we have the hundreds and thousands of unemployed, due to disturbed business conditions in Canada and the United States. As the High Priest of the High Tariff party, Mr. Borden attained power just in time to see how the thing works, out.

Just so long as the prairie boom lasted and the newest arrival made money, and the funds for railway extensions poured into that country, the West appeared to justify the industrial activity of the east. Here was a market of our very own, growing by leaps and bounds and never to cease doing so. And they went to it. In due time there was a lighter crop of wheat, of which mighty little was said. Then the construction period of the railways drew to an end. The first effect of the long continued excess of imports became felt—"those undertakings financed on borrowed money." Paying power was less marked. The East awakened to find that Western bills were being poorly met. Next season they bought less but the wheat crop was better and the worst was thought to be past. But, just at this stage the whole high tariff fabric collapsed and the real trouble seems only to have begun. During the first touch of hard times the Eastern factories went right along making up goods and carrying same in stock against their loans from their banks awaiting the passing of the cloud on the trade horizon. Before the testing time of improved conditions should come, there was war in Turkey and Mexico and Ulster and where not else, unsteadying the whole world at a critical time. Capital became shyer. Business slackened. Everyone was hungry for trade. Orders were scarce. Manufacturerers found themselves with goods made from material bought with bank funds and the banks pressing for re-payment, sharply shutting down on further loans. The factories shortened staff and reduced wherever possible, while the salesmen were and are being driven to unload the made up stocks and relieve the banks, all in the face of general depression and reduced public buying power. This year the reorganisation stage for many hitherto prosperous concerns seems to be in sight Why? Not because of the Balkan crisis. That is forgotten about months ago. Not because of any war-cloud, not for one minute. Simply because the general Canadian condition is that fixed charges of manufacture, (hydro power and all other special advantages notwithstanding) are so high that the real test of business-getting finds many of our factories unable to compete in the selling markets of the world.

As to fixed charges resulting from tariff or governmental advantage the best example is the Steel Industry at Sydney, N.S. This corporation started about eighteen years ago and has been re-vamped many times since. As an infant industry they were paid a government bounty on many lines of output. During flush times they paid dividends on all their stock both common and preferred. When re-financing became needful, they very evidently capitalized their bounty privilege. When the bounties lapsed and were not renewed by Hon. Mr. Fielding, things began to go hard and have continued to do so until today there is nothing paid on the common stock and the shrinkage in value is a strain on the small holders. Those who ought to know say that the capitalisation of that business is far beyond the possibilities of sound financing in all weathers. Only a few days ago I chatted with a metal goods man whose plant has for years worked over time. Today it is running thirty hours a week He admitted that general conditions of business were somewhat better but complained bitterly that American firms were taking all the large orders and he could not reduce his prices because he then would be manufacturing at cost. His company has paid no 1914 dividend.

And all this time we are assured that times in Free Trade England were never better. In point of very truth the two countries most in distress are Canada and the United States. No, two other countries have gone farther in trying to shut out every outside industrial interest and have anything for themselves, in manufactures.

What wonder, then, that we are told that this country must produce more manufactured goods at less cost? How can we, with things as they are? Why should we further an artificial condition already so self-evident?

It really makes no special difference to the farmer except for the spectacle of wasted effort by the many for the periodic benefit of the few. When the United States took off their food duties, they made this country the finest Christmas gift that ever could have come. The very first things the Americans took all the surplus cheese off the market and left a clean sheet for spring. And now, just as we might be bottled up with any excess farm produce during city bad times, the eighty million market is at our doors making our prices and good ones they are, with no thanks to the High Tariff government. If the manufacturer cannot meet new conditions in his line as readily as the farmer, so much the worse for the manufacturer. The farm is the thing today, as always. The only thing a farmer cannot safely put water in is his milk can. The promotors of industrial propositions have over-worked the old joke about hydro power being made from water. They have "hydroed" their stocks in very many cases until the fixed charges eat them up, and with no profits in sight they are, by the dozens, today owing the banks for all the readily saleable output they have. It certainly looks as though a very large percentage of Canada's high tariff chickens were home roosting on the doorstep.

The law of compensation, Mr. Editor, is as fixed as the stars. This country is, of itself, all right and always was so. Messrs. Porter, Northrup and Hepburn all declared against "truck and trade with the Yankees" and in spite of them the farmer makes good. If they now can demonstrate that the high tariff industrial fabric of ours can save itself from itself, we hope it may be so. The farmer can take care of himself and the "magnates" who carpet-bagged Ottawa for months past for money and more help of every kind have their answer as to whether those officials not after votes have the situation sized up in the recent Western rates decision of the Railway Commission.

If there are not enough free traders born of present day conditions, before same pass away, to take charge of this young country and put it on its feet squarely, there will, at least, be one farmer with regrets for the manufacturing classes. We must, as a nation, get away from this idea of legislating ourselves out of business troubles. It makes other people laugh. We must start at the universal level and be able at all times to do business profitably equal to any world competitor. A country with the untouched natural resources of this, (all the old teachings of Sir John Macdonald to the contrary notwithstanding,) cannot develop behind a maximum tariff wall, when its progress is so entirely bound up in conducting profitable export trade.

—THURLOW.

Grand Trunk Inaugurates Important New Train Services This Month.

The International Limited Eastbound is Established—With Last word in equipment this train will use famous Dundas Valley and Burlington route on way from Chicago to Montreal—reducing journey by three hours——Many other new trains

When the summer time tables of the Grand Trunk Railway System take effect on June 28th very important improvements will be introduced, particularly on the main line between Montreal, Toronto, Hamilton London, Detroit and Chicago.

DOUBLE TRACK ALL THE WAY.

The Grand Trunk having a double track all the way between Montreal and Chicago have arranged their new services to take full advantage of this fact. The International Limited westbound from Montreal at 9 a.m., reaching Toronto 4.30 p.m., Detroit 9.55 p.m. same day, and Chicago next morning at 8 a.m. is to have a sister service in the opposite direction—The International Limited — Eastbound. This train will leave Chicago at 5.45 p.m. daily, Detroit 11 p.m., Toronto, 9 a.m. and arrive Montreal 5.45 p.m. The departure from Chicago will be two hours and forty-five minutes later than the present service and passengers will reach Montreal fifteen minutes earlier than at present, thus reducing the time taken on the journey by three hours.

Observation, Library, Drawing room and Compartment cars, will be operated on The International Limited from Chicago to Toronto via the famous Dundas Valley and Burlington Bay, near Hamilton. New and most attractive panoramic views of these scenic exclusive features of the Grand Trunk Route have been secured and will be used extensively in the form of large framed pictures for office windows and in the illustrated literature of the Grand Trunk to attract tourists from the United States for a trip through Canada. To The International Limited Westbound from Montreal, a similar type of observation car will be attached at Toronto running through to Chicago. These new observation cars will be known as the "Dundas Valley" and "Burlington Bay" respectively.

GREAT IMPROVEMENT ON NIGHT SERVICE

The night Limited train now leaving Montreal at 10.30 p.m. will leave at 11 p.m. and run via the Junction Cut and Burlington Bay, just west of Hamilton, reaching Detroit 1.45 p.m., and Chicago 8.40 p.m. This train leaving Montreal half an hour later than at present and reaching Chicago forty-five minutes earlier, will save the traveller one hour and a quarter between Montreal, the metropolis of Canada, and Chicago, the metropolis of the western United States.

For the special accommodation of passengers from Montreal to Hamilton, St. Catherines, Niagara Falls, Buffalo, and other stations to the south and east of Hamilton, a standard drawing room sleeping car will be attached to the 11 p.m. train from Montreal and this will go forward from Toronto at 8.10 a.m. immediately following the Chicago train.

LATER DEPARTURE FROM TORONTO.

The train at present leaving Toronto for Detroit and Chicago at 11 p.m., via Stratford, will, under the new service, leave Toronto at 11.45 p.m. daily and run via Hamilton reaching Detroit at 8 a.m. and Chicago 3 p.m. next day. This is designed to give the passengers the entire evening in Toronto, yet allowing them to reach Detroit in time for breakfast Chicago at an hour that will assure connections with all principal trains for St. Paul, Minneapolis, Winnipeg and Western Canada, Colorado, California and other Pacific Coast destinations. The railways west of Chicago operate their finest trains from that city between five and seven p.m. This train from Toronto will also have very desirable connections from stations in eastern, northeastern and northern Ontario.

Another later departure will be the night Limited from Toronto which will leave at 11 p.m. instead of 10.45 p.m. and will arrive in Montreal at 7.30 a.m. instead of 7.40 a.m.

Corns cause much suffering, but Holloway's Corn Cure offers a speedy cure, and satisfactory relief.

At Monte Carlo

Story of a Woman With a Mona Lisa Smile

By F. A. MITCHEL

Royal Twining and I were bosom friends. Roy was accustomed to confide in me in almost everything, and as soon as he became engaged he took me to see his fiancee. Marjorie Gooding, or Marjy, as she was usually called, struck a vein of curiosity in me the moment I saw her. It is difficult—indeed, impossible—for me to explain why. I can only say that she seemed strange to me. She had heard a great deal of me from her lover, and when she turned those singular eyes of hers upon me it was evident that I was an object of interest to her.

When Roy and I left Miss Gooding he spoke not a word to me as we walked along together, and yet I knew he was saying mentally, "Well, what do you think of her?" I did not reply to the unexpressed question for some moments, for the simple reason that I did not know what I thought of her.

"It is impossible, Roy," I said presently, "for me to pass judgment on the lady of your choice without knowing more of her, and I am sure you don't wish me to say pleasant things got up for the occasion. Have you observed anything—well, mystical about her?"

"Mystical? How mystical? What's mystical?"

I saw at once that the something in his fiancee that affected me strangely was a vacuum in him. I immediately switched off.

"Oh, I don't doubt that she will make you an excellent wife. Judging simply from appearances, she will supply certain deficiencies there are in you, and you will pull together nicely."

What I meant by Roy's deficiencies was that he was usually under the influence of his passions. One of them—games of hazard—was a very important matter with him, and I expected

I KEPT ON WINNING.

that when married his wife would have trouble with him on account of it. Naturally he tried to induce me to name the deficiencies. I did not hesitate to mention the one I have referred to—the gambling passion.

Roy and Miss Gooding were married. Roy was well fixed in the matter of income; the wife had nothing. They went abroad on a wedding trip and remained there a long while. They had been there about a year when Mrs. Twining wrote me about Roy. She said he had joined a club in Paris where gambling was much in vogue and had lost considerable money. She said further that she wished she could get her husband back to America, where I would help her in the matter, for she was aware that I had considerable influence on Roy.

The letter was evidently an appeal for me to come over to Paris and save what remained of Roy's fortune. There were reasons besides my interests in the Twinings to induce me to go over. I was a man of business and had been working too hard, with the result that I was threatened with nervous prostration. The winter was a cold one, and my doctor had advised me to quit work and go to a warm climate, recommending a trip to the Mediterranean and Nice as a stopping point. This would help me to draw Roy away from his club in Paris. I wrote him to meet me in Nice.

The Twinings had been in Nice a fortnight when I arrived. I found Mrs. Twining there, but not her husband. He had gone to Monte Carlo. I had evidently got Roy out of the frying pan and put him in the fire. His wife told me that he had lost nearly everything he had in Paris, and she was prepared to hear that he had lost the rest at Monte Carlo. He had asked her on arriving at Nice to go there with her, hoping to recoup. She had refused, and he had gone alone. She did not break down under the ordeal, but talked about it in a very businesslike way. I proposed that we should go together to Monte Carlo and attempt by a united effort to get Roy away in time to save the remnant of his fortune. When I said this the lady looked at me with a very singular expression. I had seen a copy of the celebrated picture, the "Mona Lisa," whose disappearance from the Louvre had attracted so much attention, but which has been restored to its place there, and the look on Mrs. Twining's face when I made this proposition reminded me of that portrait.

"No," she said, "I will remain here. My influence with him has not been sufficient to prevent this misfortune, and my presence with him would do more harm than good. If there is anything left when you get there you may save it."

There was the same sad look in the eyes, the same peculiar smile on the lips, as those of the "Mona Lisa," and they were as unintelligible to me on the living face as in the portrait. What prompted me to ask the question I cannot explain, but I said:

"Do you think you could influence me to do your bidding?"

"I am quite sure I could."

The smile with which she said this reminded me more than ever of the smile on the lips of the "Mona Lisa."

I accepted her suggestion and went over to Monte Carlo. Mrs. Twining had informed me that, the day before my arrival at Nice, Roy had changed his hotel. She did not say why, but I saw by her look she inferred that he had been called upon to pay his bill and had not the means to do so. She had not yet been informed of his new address. I arrived at Monte Carlo about 9 o'clock in the evening and, after registering, went immediately to the gambling pavilion, expecting to find Roy there. I was surprised not to see him and was about to leave when an attendant stepped up to me, asked me my name and, upon my telling him, said that I was wanted at the telephone. On taking up the receiver and asking who was waiting for me Roy said:

"I'm not feeling well enough to go to the pavilion tonight, and I wish you to lay a stake for me. Put $10 on the red and leave it there till I send word for you to take it off."

"Roy," I said, "I must see you at once. At what hotel are you staying?"

I waited for a reply, but no reply came.

"Roy," I called—"Roy, are you there?"

All was as silent as the grave. I did not know where he was stopping, but resolved to go at once and search the hotels for him. As I was about to leave the pavilion the face of Mrs. Twining came up before me, and somehow I fancied it as saying: "Do as Roy has bid you. If you don't you may have cause to regret it. If you do it may result in a run of luck." I hesitated and turned toward the room where a crowd about the roulette table listened to the monotonous call of the croupier, "Make your bets!"

I went in, stood over the table for a few moments, looking on, then took a United States gold eagle from my pocket and placed it on the red. I felt that I would rather lose that amount than refuse Roy's request. After it was gone that would end the matter, and it was sure to go at last, because I would obey his instructions not to take it off till he sent word to do so.

The ball spun and the red won, many times the amount of the stake—I have forgotten how many, for I have never bet a cent since. And I kept on winning; I have forgotten how many times the red won before the same attendant who had summoned me to the telephone tapped me on the arm and told me that Mr. Twining had telephoned I was to take the stake off the red and place it somewhere else. I remember moving a heap of money several times after that, but where I placed it I don't know, though I do know that every time I moved it there was a greater abundance. I have lost remembrance, too, of the instructions I received or whether I received any instructions after the first or second, nor can I positively assert that I was not playing on my own responsibility. There came at last a sudden awakening, and I seemed to realize what I had been doing. I saw a heap of money on the table and, gathering it up, bore it away.

On reaching my hotel I went immediately to my room, locked my winnings in a bureau drawer and went to bed. But I did not go to sleep till morning. Through the long hours I was haunted by that singular face, at times the "Mona Lisa," at times Mrs. Twining, and finally dozed off with the two confused.

When I awoke in the morning and went downstairs the landlord asked me if I knew the American who had killed himself the day before. I asked the name and was told that it was Twining.

This is all the statement I have to make except that Twining was dead when I heard his voice. His wife when I saw her again had that same "Mona Lisa" look on her face, and I fancied I could see traces of the smile. But that should naturally be referred to the imagination.

The money I had won was about half what Twining had lost after his marriage. I was obliged, literally, to force Mrs. Twining to take it.

There are three hypothetical explanations:

First.—Was I not in an abnormal physical condition? Did I not create most of the experience and win a lot of money at gambling?

Second.—Did Twining in the spirit play through me in order to provide for his wife?

Third.—Did Mrs. Twining cause my experience?

If asked to which of these three suppositions I lean I should reply, "To the third." But whether or not she did it unconsciously or what was the secret of her power over me I have no idea.