

The Tangle of Fate

"Oh, God, you know it all, Bonnie; you understand—yet when I'm saved your life, you spared me, you saved me! Yes, you little angel, I tried to murder you—you, my living little sister, that our dying mother confided to my care. (Can you—forgive—me?)

influence of chloroform during the long night of your death was so ill from the effects of the drug that the old woman was kept busy nursing her, and the next day the poor girl was unable to hold up her head, but lay pale and insensible on a little sofa in a shabby, ill-kept parlour.

"He shall die, to atone to me for those wretched words of yours." "He is a brave man, and knows how to protect himself," she replied, dauntlessly; but without another word he rushed madly from the room. Her jailer soon returned, saying maliciously: "You've done just what you wanted to do, and he's gone off to swear to kill the man that you love better than him."

"Oh, heaven, protect my lover!" thought poor Bonnie. Her bravery all deserted her at the fear of Lin's danger, and, with a gasp, she fell swooning at the old woman's feet.

The old grenadier-like woman was not one whit abashed by Bonnie's swoon. She only sniffed contemptuously at this evidence of the weakness of her sex, then took up the silver pretty figure of the girl, and carried her to an upper room and laid her down on a shabby bed, covered with a country-made patch-work quilt.

Presently Bonnie sighed, lifted her lids, and looked about her with heavy, dazed dark eyes. She found herself in a strange room, small, close and shabby, with iron-barred windows and a tightly shut door.

AT R. McKAY & CO'S. MONDAY, FEB. 22, 1909. HAMILTON'S MOST PROGRESSIVE STORE. Selling Events for MONDAY of Unusual Importance.

1909 Spring Dress Goods. Monday a Big Sale in the Dress Goods Section. We have just opened up and passed into stock case after case of our new Spring Dress Goods, and Monday starts a Big Dress Goods sale.

1909 Spring Wash Goods. American Novelties in Summer Wash Goods, in all the newest shades, with pretty narrow Persian borders, very well for summer dresses.

Splendid Array of Values From Our Big Staple Section. Long Cloth 10c. 1,000 yards of fine, soft finish English Long Cloth, a special underwear quality, worth 12 1/2c.

Sale of Wide Shantung Silk at 55c. This lovely Silk sells regularly at 75c, it is 34 inches wide and is a deep rich shade of the natural color.

MEN'S Special Values for Monday--MEN. Another large shipment of Men's Soft Front Shirts, English make, all sizes, patterns correct, the regular price is \$1.50.

HARDEST STEEL. U. S. Manufacturers Trying to Beat little English Discovery.

MARATHON DANCES. Los Angeles, Feb. 19.—Eight young men and four young women entered upon a "Marathon dance" at the Venice Pavilion last night.

EMPIRE'S ARMY. Summary of Points in General Staff Scheme.

INSTANT RELIEF FOR HEADACHES. Probably no one knows the torture of headache better than A. J. MacArthur.

HIT GHOST. How Wm. MacKay Gave Proof of His Courage.

CASHIER ROBBED. A St. John, N. B., Man Choked and Relieved of \$12,000.

Only One "BROMO QUININE" is that Laxative Bromo Quinine & other on every Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in 2 Days

TRAVELER'S GUIDE

Table with columns for destination (e.g., Toronto, Hamilton, Niagara Falls) and departure times for various railway lines.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

Table listing routes and times for Canadian Pacific Railway services, including Toronto, Hamilton, and Buffalo.

T., H. & B. Railway

Table showing routes and times for T., H. & B. Railway services between Toronto and Buffalo.

ROYAL MAIL TRAINS

Table detailing Royal Mail Train services, including routes to Montreal and Halifax.

FRIDAY'S MARITIME EXPRESS

Table listing Friday's Maritime Express routes and schedules, including services to Montreal and Toronto.

C. P. R. ATLANTIC SERVICE

Table showing C. P. R. Atlantic Service routes and schedules, including services to Liverpool and other ports.

DOMINION LINE

Table listing Dominion Line steamship services, including routes to Liverpool and other destinations.

INSURANCE

Advertisement for F. W. GATES & BRO. insurance services, including Royal Insurance Co. and Western Assurance Co.

TIMES PATTERNS.



A Comfortable, Desirable and Convenient Creeper or Romper Dress. No. 8433.—When baby learns to play with its top and creeps on the floor, when it begins to toddle round about the house and learns to make mud pies out of doors, it becomes necessary to protect his clothes from dirt and soil.

THE TRUE CAUSE OF RHEUMATISM

Caused by Uric Acid in Blood and Can Only be Cured Through the Blood.

Not many years ago doctors thought rheumatism was only a local pain caused by exposure to cold and wet. Now they know that rheumatism is caused by the blood becoming tainted with uric acid.

CHAPTER XXIV.

Miles Westland, for it was he who had so cleverly kidnapped Bonnie, succeeded in conveying his prize safely to a little woodland cottage about five miles away from Lloyd, where he placed her in charge of an old hag-like woman, whose services he had previously engaged for that purpose.

DO IT NOW! AND DO IT QUICKLY ADVERTISE! The TIMES is the Paper to Use Read in the Homes

Use the Times for Wants, For Sales, To Let—1c per word, Daily and Semi-Weekly. Special price for three and six insertions. Always on hand—For Sale, To Let and Boarding Cards for windows.

Advertise your Wants in the Times. 10 cents will do the trick.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE

TWO STOREY BRICK HOUSE, SEMI-attached, central. Apply 215 John street south.

MILK BUSINESS AND PROPERTY. Apply 129 Peter street.

BLACKSMITH AND WORKSHOP FOR sale; splendid stand, also dwelling and immediate possession; owner going west. Box 21 Times Office.

FACTORY BUILDING FOR SALE; CENTRAL location, Tallman Brass & Metal Co., 72-76 Wellington north.

FARMS FOR SALE FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL TREES, shrubs, roses, grape vines, currants, azaleas, etc., 10 cent per cent off cash. Send for our new price list. Fruittand Nurseries, Fruitland, Ont.

FOR SALE—EXTRA CHOICE FRUIT AND garden plants, including city limits, with or without buildings, three or four hundred dollars an acre. Special snap for quick sale. Bowman, Bank of Hamilton Bldg.

ROOMS TO LET WARM FURNISHED ROOM; BOARD optional. 182 Ferguson avenue north, over Pergrine's.

PAIR SMALL ROOMS, CHAS. LEMON, 32 1/2 Huguenot street south.

TO LET TO LET—\$1.00 PER MONTH, GOOD SITUATION, convenient house, easily heated, central, second house from Albert street on Maple avenue, within two blocks of school, church and church. Apply at house, or Leunbaur, Federal Life.

TO LET—CENTRAL FLAT, SIX ROOMS, R. M. Milne, Bank Hamilton Chambers.

HOUSE TO LET, ALL CONVENIENCES. Apply 26 Margaret St.

PERSONAL I WILL POSITIVELY PAY HIGHEST cash price for your S. A. Land, warrants, come and see me before you sell at Terminal Hotel, King St. C. G. Manneke.

MEN ONLY—WE PERFECTED, MADE known, will control scientific, safe vacuum treatment to relieve weakness and make healthy men. Sent on approval. Write for sealed particulars and proofs. Erie Medical Co., Dept. M., Buffalo, N. Y. Many cured imitations by laymen.

FOR SALE DROP HEAD SINGER SEWING MACHINE, all attachments, all at lowest possible price. Wentworth Cycle Works' Store, adjoining new armory.

FOR SALE—2 SEATED CUTTER; MUST be sold. 75 Huguenot south.

FOR SALE—TWO SHEDS, ONE 30 x 72, the other 18 x 72. Apply Horace Cline, Biltmore.

TRY A. E. CASE FOR BARGAINS IN meats, Market Hall, north end.

ROLLERS, TROWELS AND POWDERS for laying cement walks. W. G. Wright, 21 West avenue north.

FOR SALE—TWO SEATED CUTTER, MUST be sold. 75 Huguenot south.

BAINES' PIANO BARGAINS, NEW UP-graded factory price reductions by Retail. New York, Higley or Bartholomew, Toronto, \$6 monthly, no interest. Full sized upright, in excellent order, \$15. T. J. Baines, pianos and real estate, John street south, near Post Office.

HOCKEY SHOES, SKATES, STOCKS, skates and skis, all at lowest possible price. Wentworth Cycle Works' Store, adjoining new armory.

KEEP YOUR HORSE WARM AND DRY with blankets and rain covers. Large assortment; you need them now. Robert Soper, Bay and Simcoe streets.

BIKES—CASH OR ON EASY PAYMENTS. 307 King east. Phone 2488.

QUARTER CORD DRY MIXED WOOD \$1.50. Kelley's Wood Yard, also carpenter, cleaning, corner Cathcart and Cannon streets.

DOGS, BIRDS, ETC. Pounds, and all other breeds of sporting and pet dogs, fancy pigeons, ferrets, rabbits, guinea pigs, cats, sheep and swine. 60 page catalogue, 10c; 90 page catalogue with poultry combined, 15c. Mount Penn Kennels, Reading, Penn., U. S. A.

MISCELLANEOUS MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED, NO witnesses required. Bowman, Bank of Hamilton Bldg.

THE JOHNSON TRANSFER AND FURNITURE moving vans; pianos moved; distance no object; packing, crating or storage; teaming single or double. Terms for moving van, \$1.00 per hour for two men; for one man, \$1.00. Telephone 2021. 59 Huguenot street north.

SEE MISS PARGETER'S FINE STOCK OF hair, one glance will convince you. Fine French, German and English goods; also American novelties and latest device transformation bangs, jentice curls, wavy switches, pompadour frills. Headquarters for theatrical wigs, etc. Remember the place, 107 King street west, above Park.

ROY HING WISHES TO INFORM THE public that he has opened a first class laundry at 437 Barton street east. Parcels called for and delivered. Family work, 35c and 5c dozen.

MONEY TO LOAN MONEYS ADVANCED ON BUILDING and other loans, first mortgages, real estate. Martin & Martin, Federal Life Building.

MONEY TO LOAN—AT LOWEST RATES of interest on real estate security in sums to borrowers. No commission charged. Anny Laster & Laster, Spectator Building.

FUEL FOR SALE DR. McEDWARDS, SPECIALIST. Eye, ear, nose and throat, corner King and Bay streets. Office hours—9 to 12 a. m., 2 to 5 p. m., 7 to 8 p. m. Telephone 829.

PIANO TUNING M. McEDWARDS, PIANO TUNER, AND repairer, removed to 137 Hess street north. Phone 1078.

TOBACCO STORE J. L. ANDERSON, TOBACCO, CIGARS, pipes, billiard parlor, 251 York street.

DANCING BEGINNERS' CLASSES FORMING. J. Hackett's, 25 Barton street east. Telephone 1880.



He's a Wise Man who gets the TIMES Want Ad habit—who reads the want columns every evening. He's the man always get in on the "ground floor" on every good investment that is offered and makes money because he watches the "Bargain Counter" of Hamilton—The TIMES Want Columns. Have You Time to Make a Little Extra Money? Then begin reading the Want Ads over YOURSELF this evening and every evening and see how many opportunities you will find that mean profit to you not only TO-DAY but EVERY DAY.

THE LIVERPOOL & LONDON & GLOBE INSURANCE COMPANY CREAR & BURKHOLDER, 4 FEDERAL BUILDING, Phone 614, House 26.

Times Ads Bring Results Call for letters in boxes 1, 3, 6, 7, 13, 34, 35, 36, 38, 47, 49.

The Times Handy Directory and Reference Guide ARCHITECT. F. J. EASTRICK & SONS, Architects, 20 King street east. BANKS. BANK OF HAMILTON, King and James. BANK OF MONTREAL, James and Main. CLOTHING. SANFORD, W. E. Mfg. Co., King east. BABY CARRIAGES. BABY CARRIAGES RE-TIPPED, LIKE NEW. Repaired and made to look like new. Cooper's, 8 and 10 Rebecca. LOAN COMPANIES. THE HAMILTON PROV. & LOAN SOCIETY. LIFE INSURANCE COMPANIES. FEDERAL LIFE ASS. CO., James and Main. STORE FITTINGS. THE BURTON & BALDWIN MFG. CO., Limited, corner Main and Catharine streets, interior wood workers, manufacturers of all kinds of wood cases, store and hotel fittings, special furniture and wood mantels; estimates given. PHOTO SUPPLIES. CALL AND SEE OUR DARK ROOMS, enlarging room best in the city. Absolutely free. Seymour, 7 John street north, Phone 3620. UMBRELLAS. UMBRELLAS MADE TO ORDER, Re-covered and repaired at Slater's, 9 King William. Couldn't Miss It. A few nights ago I had occasion to take a Bay View-East Cambridge car to South Boston, and after turning eighteen right angles, a story of the new conductor came to my mind. This new conductor had been only three days on this line, when a woman at the North Station asked him if his car went to Field's Corner. "Sure," replied the conductor. "This car turns every corner in the State of Massachusetts—Boston Post.

W. D. FLATT "Choice Building Lots" In Southwestern Residential Section Beulah Survey and Addition Offer 60 Desirable Home-Sites Prices \$15 to \$20 Per Foot Frontage, Cement Sidewalks and Sewers, All Paid For—Easy Terms. Special Price to Intending Builders. H. H. DAVIS, Manager, Phone 685. W. D. FLATT, Room 15, Federal Life.

BRITAIN GAINS. Cheaper Living Gives Her an Immense Leverage. I often wonder that the writers and speakers who are struggling to save Britain from fiscal relapse and ruin do not dwell more on the vast number of people from the United States and the overseas Dominions who carry their fortunes, large and small, to Britain because their dollar goes so much further there. This perpetual reinforcement to her revenues cannot be measured, but an approximate guess might be made if someone would try to ascertain the number of large London residences and country places bought or leased by wealthy immigrants, and the number of poorer immigrants living on their means in a few favorite residential towns. Of course the Mother Country has other attractions for such people, and the inquirer would have to ascertain whether cheapness of living was the decisive inducement in these cases. On this point it has been estimated that the price of necessities has risen 20 per cent in the last ten or twelve years in England; but in Canada it has risen 50 per cent. Beginning a few years after the adoption of Protection by Canada, at least thirteen households have moved from this city to the three kingdoms, not counting ladies who migrated with British husbands. Should the British constituencies issue a mandate to commence bargaining for preferential terms with the great Colonies, I fear for the Empire as well as for Britain. The Colonial manufacturers' associations will oppose with probable success any reductions in the tariff that would impair their privilege of exploiting their countrymen. No mutually acceptable terms might be arranged, and sarcasms and recriminations might be the net result of the conferences.—F. Blake Crofton, in the London Chronicle.

CENTRAL Y. M. C. A. The feature of to-morrow's programme will be the addresses by Mohammed Ali, of Lahore, India, at 4.15 and 8.30 p. m., in Association Hall, Mr. Ali has appeared before large audiences in American cities and is most highly recommended by the press and prominent Christian workers. Association Hall should be filled twice to hear him to-morrow. Young Men's Bible Study Club at 3 p. m. Young men who are not members of other Bible Classes, meeting at that hour, are cordially invited. Religious Work Committee meeting at 8 o'clock to-night. "My Ladies' Home" entertainment with evening reception under the auspices of the Ladies' Auxiliary. JUNIOR DEPARTMENT. Bible class for all boys whether members or not at 10 a. m. Boys' 4.15 meeting will be held in the First Methodist Sunday School room. Mr. John Mass will speak. Boys' Club basketball team will play Toronto West End for the Dominion championship in Toronto to-night. The return game will be played here next Friday night, February 26th. Lovers of basketball are in for a treat, as neither team has been defeated this season. EAST HAMILTON BRANCH NOTES. W. J. H. Brown, pastor of the Barton Street Baptist Church will be the speaker at the man's meeting in the East Hamilton Branch Y. M. C. A. to-morrow at 4.15. Bright singing by the choir of Barton Street Baptist Church. All men invited to attend. Training class and Bible Study Club Wednesday night, 7 o'clock W. J. Orr, leader. All men invited.

Y. W. C. A. NOTES. The Sunday meeting will be held as usual at 4.15. The speaker will be Mrs. Strachan, and the subject "A New Tongue." All young girls are invited. Tea will be served at the close. The North-end Branch will be open as usual on Monday evening. Miss Ward will take the physical work. A delightful evening was spent on Friday evening when a number of the employees of the Hamilton Cottox Co. were entertained by the secretary and social committee of the Y. W. C. A. Games were played in which all joined. Everyone finds a warm welcome and enjoys a good laugh at the social evenings given at the Y. W. C. A. Refreshments were served at the close and all joined in singing "God Be With Us Till We Meet Again" with the hope that in the near future there would be a building large enough to have many larger gatherings of this kind. The Doctor—Professor, do you know anything about political economy? The Professor—I know just enough about economy to keep out of politics.

TO-MORROW IN CITY CHURCHES

- CENTENARY METHODIST CHURCH. Rev. Richard Whibbert, B. A., pastor. Residence, 171 James Street south. The pastor will preach at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Morning—"To Deum in G." (Hopkins); anthem, "Rock of Ages, 'Gounod"; solo, "I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say" (Harris); Miss Emily Miller. Evening—Anthem, "Come Let Us Raise Our Cheerful Songs" (Churchill); and "Abide With Me" (Harby); solo and chorus, "God's Peace" (Grieg); Miss Alice Ward and choir. Organ recital after service.
KNOX CHURCH, CORNER OF JAMES and CANNON STREETS. Rev. A. E. Mitchell, B.A., pastor. Residence, 52 Victoria Avenue south. Phone 2788. The pastor will preach at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath School, Bible Classes at 3 p. m. Organ recital from 6.40 to 7 p. m. by Mr. H. J. Allan. Rev. H. D. Cameron will preach in Knox Mission.
RYERSON METHODIST CHURCH. Rev. J. T. Heaton, pastor. 11 a. m.—"The Believer's Standing Through Christ." 3 p. m.—Bible Classes and Sunday School. 7 p. m.—Judas, the Traitor. The Chaff Actor in Christ's Betrayal. No. 1. Lullaby concert and singing. Everybody welcome.
ST. JAMES' PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH. Rev. J. A. Wilson, B.A., pastor. Residence, 291 Locke street south. Services: 11 a. m.—"The Significance of Pentecost." 2 p. m.—Sunday School and Bible Class. 7 p. m.—"Calling on the Name of the Lord."
ST. ANDREW'S PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH. Rev. J. T. Heaton, pastor. 11 a. m.—"The Believer's Standing Through Christ." 3 p. m.—Bible Classes and Sunday School. 7 p. m.—Judas, the Traitor. The Chaff Actor in Christ's Betrayal. No. 1. Lullaby concert and singing. Everybody welcome.
CHRISTIANITY MEETING IN C. O. P. Hall, 41 James Street North. 10 a. m.—Sunday School. 11 a. m.—Memorial service. 7 p. m.—Lecture Subject, "The Kingdom of Heaven Spiritually Defined," by Alex. Renshaw, of Guelph. All are welcome. No collections.
CHURCH OF ST. THOMAS (ANGELICAN). Rev. Canon W. H. Bell, B.A., pastor. Parsonage, 234 West Street South. Phone 455. QUINQUAGESIMA SUNDAY. 11 a. m.—Holy communion and service. 3 p. m.—Sunday School. 7 p. m.—Service.
CHURCH OF THE ASCENSION, CORNER OF JOHN and FOREST AVENUE. Rev. Canon Wads. Rectory, 45 Charlton Avenue West.
CHRIST'S CHURCH CATHEDRAL. Rev. Canon Wads. Rectory, 45 Charlton Avenue West.
CONGREGATIONAL (FIRST), CORNER OF CANNON and HUGHSON STREETS. Rev. J. James Hyslop, of St. Johns, Mich., will preach. Morning—"An Appeal of Christ to Struggling Humanity and Life." 11 p. m.—S. C. E., Monday, 8 p. m. L. A. Willis Strangers are welcome.
EMERALD STREET METHODIST CHURCH. Rev. J. W. Williams, pastor. Residence, 71 Emerald Street North. The pastor at both services. The evening service will be evangelistic.
ERSKINE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH. Rev. J. W. Williams, pastor. Residence, 49 Hay Street South. Telephone 514. Dr. C. L. M. Harris, organist and choir leader. Morning—Preacher, Rev. John Young, M. A., St. John's Presbyterian Church, city. Evening—Preacher, the pastor, Rev. S. Burnside Russell.
ANNUAL SERMON TO THE KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS. Subject, "Friendship, Charity and Benevolence." Strangers welcome.
FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST, SCIENTIST. Rev. J. W. Williams, pastor. Residence, 147 Main Street East. 10 a. m.—Sunday School. 11 a. m.—Church. "Darwin and Religion." Wednesday, 8.15 p. m.—General liturgy meeting. Public cordially invited.
VICTORIA AVENUE BAPTIST CHURCH. Pastor, Rev. H. Edgar Allen. Morning—"A Faithful Steward." Evening—"Are Foreign Missions Worth While?" Annual offering for foreign missions.
WESLEY CHURCH, CORNER JOHN and REBECCA STREETS. Rev. Dr. Toval, pastor. Residence, 100 Catharine St. North. 11 a. m.—"The Young Man's Great Question Answered Thereby." The pastor will preach at both services. Everybody welcome.
WESTMINSTER PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH. Rev. J. W. Williams, pastor. Residence, 413 Wilson Street. Matt. v. 28-32. 7 p. m.—"He Made the Stars Also." Genesis 1:16. Gospel song books used.
SPIRITUALISM. The First Spiritualism, A. O. F. Hall, James Street. 10 a. m.—Lecture. Services 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Strangers welcome.
no carriage was driven on that day.—From "A Second-Class Trip Into Spain," in the Outing Magazine for February.
CATHEDRAL DECORATIONS. As so many people who desired to see the new decorations of St. Mary's Cathedral were prevented from doing so last Sunday, owing to the storm which raged all afternoon, the Cathedral authorities have decided to open the church from 2.30 to 5 o'clock to-morrow afternoon, and extend a very cordial welcome to people of all denominations.

CONCERNING HEALTH and BEAUTY

By MRS. HENRY SYMES

The Particulars of a Woman's Coiffure



Tying up the head after the application of powder.

THE coiffure is the thing—for upon this important part of a woman's toilet depends the becomingness of her attire. And, because the hair is so important, it is essential that woman shall pay attention to her crowning glory, else how can she expect to compete with her sisters?

But it is not enough simply to comb the hair and to keep it well coiffed. It needs constant attention, and the well-appointed woman will find it almost compulsory to arrange for systematic treatment every week. Indeed, when each day I receive letters from women, not yet old, asking me how to keep the hair from turning gray, to please send some prescription to make their hair grow, and to please tell how it may be curled, it is then that I think how much trouble they could have avoided had they acquired early the habit of caring for the hair and of preserving its youthful luster.

"But we have no time," I hear those of busy women crying. "How can we neglect our households to fuss over our hair?" True, it is hard, but I think if you will divide the treatment, reserving certain processes for certain days, it will take fewer of the crowded hours than are so precious. In this way you may do much without allowing the treatment to interfere with your daily routine. Others who are not so busy can spend more time upon each detail.

To look well, the hair must shine. Heavy black hair may be dull and yet retain its richness, but the other shades should glisten with vitality. It is, there-



An old-fashioned method of curling.

fore, essential to do all that you can to give your tresses the luster of health. On one day each week let the hair be treated to a dry shampoo. This weekly shampoo will cleanse the hair, while it will not suffer as it would were it washed quite so frequently in soap and water. I must caution you, however, against letting the dry shampoo take the place of the monthly bath. This is essential to perfect cleanliness and should never be neglected. Let this be substituted, then, for the dry shampoo every fourth week.

The materials of the dry shampoo are finely ground cornmeal and a little fine orris powder. Let the proportions be a tablespoonful of orris to a cup of meal. This mixture is scattered on the hair and allowed to remain about ten minutes, when it is brushed out. Then more

of the powder is applied, and the head is then tied up for two hours. When the wrappings are removed at the end of the allotted time and the hair is shaken out, the scalp will be clean and a faint orris fragrance will emanate from the head. This kind of shampoo will not cause the hair to fall out.

On the day of the wet shampoo a little olive oil may be rubbed into the scalp, and then the hair may be brushed until it is sleek and shiny. After this process the regular hot water shampoo may follow. This will remove the superfluous oil, but it will not impair the luster produced by the oil. When drying the hair do not rub it with the towel. Merely shake it out and rub it between the hands. In this way the hair is dried naturally, and the gloss will be perfect. This treatment is particularly good for blonde hair, which will gladden like gold after the treatment.

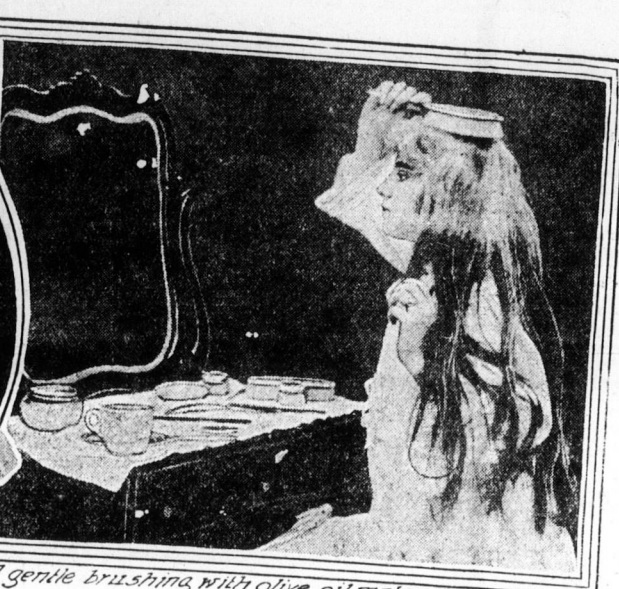
Iron do not necessarily injure the

hair, unless used while they are too hot, or by one so inexperienced that the hair becomes broken. Under ordinary circumstances the convenient curling tong is not at all harmful, and, in fact, the heat is said by some to be good for the scalp. A new fad is that heat is the best of hair tones, and many luxurious ladies have their tresses pressed twice a week with a moderately warm iron. This method is said to stimulate the scalp and the growth of the hair. Fashion has so long decreed that the

marcel wave reign supreme that many women, either on account of the size of their pocketbooks or owing to the insecurity of the coiffure so easily affected by the weather, started to curl their hair at home, and have reverted to the old-fashioned method of wrapping locks around hairpins, then holding the head over the spout of a kettle filled with boiling water. When the hair has become sufficiently dampened it is allowed to dry again, and not until this drying process is complete are the hairpins removed. Hair thus curled will remain glossy and sleek, and will compare well with a regular "wave" produced by the perruquier's iron.



Shaking out the hair after washing.



A gentle brushing with olive oil makes the hair glossy.

Aids to Correspondents

OWING to the great amount of mail received and the limited space given this department, it is absolutely impossible to answer letters in the Sunday issue following their receipt. The letters must be answered in turn, and this oftentimes requires three or four weeks. All correspondents who desire an immediate answer must inclose a self-addressed stamped envelope for a reply. This rule must also be complied with in regard to personal letters.

The Walnut Stain
Will you kindly inform me what is meant by skins of walnuts, and how can I obtain them? I want to use the walnut hair stain. Have tried a number of druggists to get the skins, but no one seems to know what I mean. DISTRATED.

The skin of the walnut is the hull of the unripe nut. These green hulls, however, must be dried before they can be used for staining purposes. They should be able to procure them at all druggists. If they do not have the skins, ask them for the leaves or bark. They may have either one of these, and the stain can be made from them instead of from the skins.

Remedy for Freckles
Please give me a harmless remedy for freckles. L. F. G.

The following is harmless:
Whitening Paste for Freckles.
Salicylic acid 60 grains
Ilayum 1 fluid dram
Label: Apply night and morning with a soft cloth or sponge. This lotion soon produces a slight roughness of the skin, which should be subdued by the use of glycerine cream.
This may also be tried in cases of obstinate freckles:
Lactic acid 3 ounces
Glycerine 4 ounces
Essence of white rose 1/2 dram

This is to be gently applied by means of a camel-hair brush. If the skin becomes irritated, or sore, omit one or two days' treatment.

The Walnut Stain
Kindly state how and where one may obtain the walnut-stain. Do druggists keep it? UNDETERMINED READER.

I have answered this question in my letter to "Distrated," which you will find upon this page.

Wart Eradicator
Will you kindly publish in your columns a remedy for warts? AN INTERESTED READER.

You will find the following very effective:
Wart Eradicator.
Sublimed sulphur 120 grains
Glycerine 5 fluid drams
Acetic acid 1 fluid dram
Apply repeatedly to each wart, continuing the treatment for several days. The warts dry up and then drop off.

Breakfast Should be Eaten
Do you think it is wrong for a person to go without breakfast?
I know there are many persons who never eat breakfast, but I think it is best for every one to eat something before starting out for the day's work.

Red Hands
What can I do with my hands, they are so ugly and red? I never do hard work, so cannot understand why my hands are not white.
It may sound absurd, but it is true that very often red hands are caused by tight collars, tight sleeves and tight shoes.
Never use very hot water on the hands, and avoid cheap, highly scented soaps. After bathing, use a mixture of rosewater and lemon juice.

Foot Powder
Kindly send me the recipe for a foot powder. I feel somewhat dreadfully that I am very anxious to obtain some good powder to check the trouble. T. Y. K.

You will find the following recipe for foot powder very satisfactory:
Foot Powder.
Borax 5 grains
Salicylic acid 15 grains
Glycerine 15 grains
Violet talcum powder 50 grains
Dust over irritating feet, which should be bathed at least once daily.

Lines in the Forehead
I have quite a number of lines in my forehead. Will you kindly give me a good skin food and directions for making it?
Apply the following skin food to your forehead, rubbing with the finger tips in small circles. The general movement should always be upward and outward.

Orange-Flower Cream.
(A Skin Food.)
Oil of sweet almonds 4 ounces
White wax 4 ounces
Spermaceti 15 grains
Benzoin 15 grains
Orange-flower water 2 ounces
Oil of geranium 15 drops
Oil of bigarade (orange skin) 15 drops
Oil of petit grain 15 drops
Melt the first three ingredients, add the glycerine to the orange-flower water and dissolve the borax in the mixture, then pour it slowly into the blended fat, stirring continuously.

Calloused Elbows
What causes the elbows to become calloused and what can be done to remedy the cause? I am ashamed to wear short sleeves in the evening because my elbows are so ugly. LOUISE.

The habit of leaning on the elbows is one of the causes of callous places. Bathe the elbows in very warm water, then apply the cream, recipe of which I am here giving you.

Kentucky Cold Cream.
Rosewater 4 ounces
Almond oil 4 ounces
Spermaceti 1 ounce
White wax 1 ounce

Birthmarks
Is it ever possible to remove birthmarks?
Very often birthmarks are successfully removed by electrolysis. Consult a reputable physician.

Old-Fashioned Skin Lotion
Will you kindly publish the recipe for the old-fashioned skin lotion?
Following is the recipe you desire:

Old-Fashioned Skin Lotion.
Spermaceti 15 grains
White soap in powder 4 grains
White wax (paraffinized) 4 grains
Almond oil (sweet) 2 ounces
Jordan almonds 2 ounces
Distilled water 2 ounces
Aster of roses 2 drops
Oil of neroli 2 drops
Essence of jasmine 1/2 dram
Essence of white rose 1/2 dram

Shake the almonds and beat them into a smooth paste, adding some water gradually to form a thin cream. Melt the wax, spermaceti and almond oil together, and to this add the soap, previously rubbed down with one-half quantity of the remainder of the water, assiduously straining. Then add the strained almond cream, and finally the alcohol and the perfume. A little of the mixture may be rubbed into the skin several times during the day. The effect is permanently beneficial.

Dyspepsia Sufferer
I have been suffering with dyspepsia for quite a while and have been unable to eat. Please give me a recipe for a good, harmless tooth powder. What can be done with a tooth brush that is too hard?
The following is a harmless recipe for a tooth powder:
Area nut charcoal 5 ounces
Cuttlefish bone, powdered 2 ounces
Raw area nut, powdered 2 ounces
Powder and mix. Two or three drops of oil of cloves or of casta may be added if a perfume is required.

To soften a tooth brush that is too stiff, place it in a glass of cold water overnight. This will also prevent the bristles from coming out.

Never Bind the Hair at Night
Some of my friends say I will be sorry for not taking my hair down when I go to bed, but as I wear it rather loosely during the day, I don't see what any harm can be done. What is your opinion? MAZIE.

Your friends are quite right in their warning. If possible, leave the hair unwound and unbound at night. It is far healthier and gives the hair an opportunity of being trained for some hours in a different way from that in the daytime. It also receives better ventilation and gives the scalp a better chance of breathing healthily during the night.

Find a Way for Exercise
MANY girls have written me that they have no time to take exercise; that they work all day and at night are too tired. If they would only stop to think they would realize that from morning till night they are exercising their bodies, but the question is do they perform the exercises correctly?

When waking in the morning hold the lower part of the body rigidly to the bed and raise the upper part of the body erect to the sitting posture. This is a splendid exercise, and before very long one will be able to control the muscles so that the legs can be held quite flat.

When dressing have the windows wide open and fill the lungs with the morning air. Every time you pick up something from the floor let the bending come abruptly from the hips and not the knees. This exercise will make the waist supple.

If you walk to and from your work you have a splendid opportunity for exercise. Keep the body straight, but not in a strained, unnatural position, the abdomen held in (not to an extreme); the shoulders back and the chest forward. Breathe deeply as you walk along.

Advice on Social Problems.

Mrs. Chester Adams
most cordially invites her friends
to bring to her their Social
Problems and perplexities
by letter at any time

Forms of Acceptance

ONE general rule governs the acceptance or refusal of an invitation, and this is that each invitation must be answered in the same form in which it is written. This rule really holds good in all correspondence, the tone being decided by the first writer. About general correspondence I will write later. At present I want to tell you the forms of acceptance and regret which you should use when you receive the invitations mentioned last week.

The invitations to be of the formal kind, written in the third person, you reply, as far as possible, in the form of the invitation, thus:

Mr. and Mrs. James Johnson accept with pleasure the kind invitation of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Robinson to dinner at eight o'clock on Monday, the twenty-fifth of January, nineteen hundred and nine, January eighteenth, 411 Washington square.

In other words, if the invitation be addressed to a "Mr. and Mrs.," the acceptance also must read "Mr. and Mrs.," as to the name of the entertainment, the time and the date, these may be copied from the invitation and worded after the same form.

many people that to accept an invitation promptly indicates that the recipient has been favored with very few "bids"; hence is over-anxious to grasp the one opportunity presented. This notion, while apparently plausible, is quite erroneous, for people who receive many invitations answer them with businesslike promptitude, so they may enter the dates on their engagement tablets and avoid the embarrassing situation of having made two engagements for the same hour of the same day. So you see that if you answer an invitation promptly, you will not only be quite up to date, but also be courteous and tactful.

All invitations must be answered except those to teas and to church weddings. These two need no reply, and if they are not attended, cards may be sent later. All other invitations require an immediate answer.

The form of "regret" reads:
Mr. and Mrs. James Johnson regret their inability to accept the kind invitation of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Robinson for Monday evening, the twenty-fifth of January eighteenth.

You see, when you are sending regrets, you need not be so very particular about repeating the time and the nature of the entertainment, for, if you are not going to attend, it is a matter of no importance.

Informal invitations may be answered in the same style in which they are written. If they are addressed to Mr. and Mrs. Robinson, they should be answered by Mrs. Robinson, who will include her husband's name with her own. It is not customary for a wife to accept an invitation when her husband is unable to attend. This is merely a custom, and is not in any way compulsory. One must use one's own taste in a matter of this kind.

An invitation addressed to Mr. and Mrs. and the Misses may be answered

by Mrs., and made to include all those mentioned. Such a case, however, is very unusual, as the only invitations likely to be sent to a whole family are tea cards and wedding invitations, and these require no acknowledgment. A wedding breakfast (the feast after the ceremony, no matter what time of day it may take place) requires a written acknowledgment, and an acceptance usually means a present for the bride. While this is not a hard-and-fast rule, the feeling is growing stronger every year that whosoever accepts a "breakfast" invitation must send a present.

If Mr. and Mrs. Robinson received such an invitation, and Mrs. Robinson was sure that her husband could not go, while she felt that she could go, she may accept both for her husband and for herself. As it is not a seated affair, Mr. Robinson's non-appearance at the last moment would cause no embarrassment nor inconvenience to the hostess.

PROMPT REPLIES POLITE

A card party invitation requires an immediate acknowledgment, and must be regarded as an almost unbreakable engagement. A dinner party is important and, if, at the last moment, a husband or wife is unable to attend, then the other should also stay at home so the number of guests will not be unequal. This may usually be arranged over telephone, depending much upon the intimacy existing between hosts and guests.

An invitation to a dance and a ball may be accepted even if there is some doubt about your ability to go. As these two functions are usually large and the number of guests accepting need not be taken into consideration, it is safe to assume that you will be able to attend.

In writing an acceptance or a regret,

be very sure of two facts: First, that the names of host and hostess occupy one line, while that of the writer occupies another line—as shown in the form above. Second, that all words are spelled out, even the year. Abbreviations and numerals indicate haste, and are, therefore, very bad form.

Use neat and attractive, but not flamboyant, note paper, and write the acceptance or regret, if it is in formal terms, only upon one side of the folded sheet, leaving the other three entirely blank. If it is an informal note, then a page and a half should be sufficient. It is quite unnecessary to mention any

PERPLEXITIES SOLVED

When Sending Invitations
When sending out an invitation would you write Mr. and Mrs. So-and-so and family on the outside of inside envelope? GREENCHEN.

If you are using two envelopes, it is perfectly all right to use Mr. and Mrs. on the outside envelope and Mr. and Mrs. and family on the inside envelope only. It is better form, however, to address the invitation to Mr. and Mrs. and the Misses So-and-so on both the inside and outside envelopes, and, if there are any sons to be invited, a separate envelope should be addressed to the Messrs. It is a matter of no vital importance, the only really important thing being that the envelope be addressed to both husband and wife.

In a few weeks I am going into this matter of invitations very thoroughly.

When Drinking Tea, Coffee and Cocoa
Is it proper to sip tea, coffee and cocoa from a spoon? BLANCHE.

After once or twice testing its heat, do not use a spoon.

Call the Second Time
Is it all right for a young man who has called upon a young woman once to call again without her asking him to do so? D. M. C.

Yes, if the young woman once invited him to call and treated him cordially on his first visit. However, it would be better if he asked her permission to call and then make an engagement.

A Fork!
Should a knife and fork or spoon be used when eating pie?
A knife is never used. Pies should be eaten with the fork.

After Marriage
Is it right for me to correspond with one or two men whom I knew very well before getting married? My husband does not know them and thus thinks it is improper for me to do so. Mrs. M. J.

To insure home-happiness it is well for husband and wife to let the wish of the one guide the relations of the other with those of the opposite sex. Just reverse the situation and imagine how you would feel if he corresponded with other girls.

True Detective Stories

THE LEAD PENCIL CLEW

From the Note Book of Mrs. Mary E. Holland, Finger Print Expert

REPORTED BY HUGH C. WEIR

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THE coil of circumstances can resist the blows of a sledgehammer—and it can be riddled with a pin. There is no evidence at once so unassailable and so invulnerable as that which the law terms circumstantial. The hands of a clock may send a man to the gallows or to freedom—and too late we find that the clock lied. The net of circumstances hopelessly entraps the innocent and as hopelessly prevents the conviction of the guilty. You ask me for my strangest example of the pranks of evidence—the evidence spun by Fate and a man's carelessness—and at once my memory goes back to a straggling village and the remarkable case of the rival dentists and the lead pencil clue.

The murdered man was literally hacked to pieces. The crime might have been that of a maniac. The victim had fallen downward to the floor, his hands still clanked in the agony of the last, vain fight for life. On his body they counted twenty-three wounds, any one of which might have been fatal—long, ragged slashes of a powerful knife, which had traced its crimson line across the throat and then torn its way through the chest. It was not a pleasant sight which the body of John Williams, dentist, presented when the villagers mustered courage to burst open the office door.

It was late afternoon and a ray of the yellow sun found its way squarely across the face of the dead man. He was young, and death seemed to increase rather than to diminish the lines of the youthful face. Subsequently it was found that he was in the prime of his latter twenties. Physically he was without a blemish, and the two overturned chairs in the office and the dark stream from a broken ink bottle showed that his strength had been exerted to its greatest capacity before the assassin's knife had stilled his struggles.

The weapon had disappeared, the door was locked and the murderer had escaped. Apparently, there was not the slightest clue. True, the windows of both the front and the back offices were open, but the former looked into the main street of the village, twenty feet below, with which there was absolutely no communication, and the latter looked into an alley, at first glance equally inaccessible. The assassin might have vanished into this air, and already the suggestion of the supernatural was imprinting itself on the homely rural minds of the villagers.

Saw the Murder Done.

"Where's Clem Reynolds?" asked an authoritative voice from the centre of the group, and the town marshal who had put the question rose from his view of the dead man and glared at the white circle of faces at his back. A hesitating man at the rear, who was feverishly mopping his forehead with his handkerchief, stepped forward.

"What's wanted?" he rejoined, in a tone disposed to be surly.

With a wave of his hand and an impatient frown the marshal motioned back the increasing crowd and sat himself down ponderously in the one chair which remained erect.

"Tell me again how you happened to discover the crime," was the curt demand. "And, understand, tell me everything—everything."

There was a craning of necks as Reynolds restored his handkerchief to his pocket and shrugged his shoulders. He was editor and proprietor of the Weekly Bugle, the leading newspaper of the village, whose name for obvious reasons I am omitting, and the sense of his own dignity was returning to him. The building was divided into two stories, the lower of which was occupied by the office of The Bugle and the upper by Dr. Williams. That the editor should have been the first to find the murdered man was entirely natural.

"I have been having trouble with a bad tooth for some days," Reynolds began, "and this afternoon it became so much worse that I thought I would come up and have Dr. Williams take a look at it. When I tried the door I found it locked. This was odd, as I was positive the doctor was in and I had just raised my hand to knock when I heard the sound of a chair falling. Almost at the same moment I heard a man groan and then there was another crash.

"I was beginning to be frightened by this time. Who wouldn't be? As I stepped back I saw that the transom was open. The banister of the stairs is just under it, you know, and almost before I realized what I was doing I was balancing myself on top of it and looking into Williams' office." The editor paused with a swift glance around the crowd.

"Go on," said the marshal impatiently.

Reynolds recovered his composure with an effort. "If I live to be a hundred, gentlemen, I'll never forget it. Williams was doubled up on the floor where he is now with a great cut in his throat. On his stomach a man was kneeling with a knife in his hand. As I reached the transom he brought the knife down into the doctor's body twice. And then I slipped and made a noise and he looked up."

The editor paused again, and his voice was hoarse when he continued:—

"Of course, the man saw me, and for a moment seemed too frightened to move. We just stared into each other's eyes. I remember a great splash fell from the knife on his clothes, but he didn't seem to notice it. I think he was dazed. I dropped to the floor and dashed down those stairs in as blue a funk as a man ever was in. For a few minutes I don't know what I did. When I came to myself I was in the centre of my office with a cup of water in my hand."

"And the murderer?" put in the marshal, tersely. "Who was he?"

The editor shook his head.

"I don't know. Never saw him before—and if he had been in this town in the last ten years I would have known him. He was a total stranger to me"—and he darted a grim glance toward the body in the corner—"he must have known Williams all right."

And so the case rested. And so it came to me. I was employed by a citizens' committee, headed by the Mayor. The murder, as might have been expected, made a state wide sensation, and the residents determined to spare no expense in the effort to solve the mystery. Besides myself, representatives from two leading detective agencies were retained, and we were all soon at work in the village, which was stirred, I venture to say, as it had never been stirred before in all its history.

Seeking the Criminal.

We found the scene of the murder in a fairly undisturbed condition considering the circumstances of the crime, and our brisk search of the premises soon enabled us to eliminate at least one theory and add several others to our notebooks. At the outset it was apparent that whatever motive might have influ-

enced the assassin, robbery was not a feature of the crime. The dead man's pockets were not disturbed and a small sum of money in the office had not been molested. A search of his desk and private papers showed absolutely nothing suspicious. Dr. Williams was apparently a country dentist, with a moderate practice and moderate ambition—the last man in the world with whom you would associate a mysterious enemy thirsting for his life.

We soon established the fact that he was one of the most popular men in the village, both from a social and business viewpoint. He was unmarried, but if we were to believe the village gossips he could have picked a wife almost where he wished. In a nutshell, he seemed to be one of the most favored residents of the vicinity. And, curiously enough, as it developed, it was in this very fact that we were to find our clue.

We had not long to search to establish the mode of escape which the assassin had used, in spite of the

casual glance they might have been the property of either.

Two details struck me vividly in connection with the pencil. It was long and new and had only been whittled once. Toward the top was a straggling line of letters, which on examination shaped themselves into the legend "R. White, General Store."

The name was vaguely familiar, and then suddenly I realized that I had passed such a sign on my way up from the station. R. White was the leading merchant of the village and the pencil was probably one of an assortment distributed for advertising purposes.

Now, a country merchant doesn't give away even a lead pencil unless he is pretty thoroughly convinced it is going to do him some good. He must know who the favored customer is and whether or not it is worth while to spend two or three cents to retain his patronage. In a larger store I knew

must have started a train of embarrassing thought in his mind. I repeated my question before I received an answer. When he spoke at last it was in a hard, unnatural voice.

Who Had the Pencil?

"The man who kept our tally was Dr. Frank Johnson," and he glanced at me shrewdly to note the effect of the announcement.

"Johnson?" I repeated, vaguely; "Johnson?" where have I heard that name before?"

"Oh, you have heard it often enough around here if you have ever been in these regions before," the merchant said carelessly. "The Johnson family is one of the 'big bugs' of the neighborhood. Lots of money, and, I guess, more pride. Frank is one of the boys who had a fancy for dentistry. I guess he was doing well enough, too, until John Williams came to town." "Then they were business rivals," I suggested. "I guess you have about struck it. And I reckon

therefore, was that the soiled handkerchief on the floor was that of the assassin.

With this fact in mind another and closer examination of the square of linen revealed a startling fact. In the corner were the faded, blurred initials, almost erased by frequent laundering. It was only with difficulty that they were decipherable through the lens. As I bent over the microscope I could hardly repress a cry.

What the glance showed was two letters, "F. J." Cleared at the Trial.

Again the name "Frank Johnson" flashed into my mind. There was something uncanny in the net which circumstances were weaving around it. When I was brought up against the stone wall of the editor's testimony I was dazed. Here were two articles which any sane man must admit belonged to the dentist, whose sign I could see from the window flapping in the wind. Both were found near the body of his admitted rival, and if the latter's death was due to his hand the motive for the act could easily be traced to the passion of jealousy. A deadly net. But against these facts loomed the unassailable testimony of the eye witness of the crime sponging Johnson's slate clean with one stroke.

I sought Johnson's office in a frankly bewildered state of mind. The dentist rose to greet me with a courteous bow, but I saw that his face was haggard and that around his eyes were the dark rims of sleepless nights. When I grasped his hand I found it cold and clammy. I had not talked to him five minutes before I knew that he was a drug fiend—and a bad one.

In a village such as this it was obviously impossible to conceal my mission. I realized that at the outset and made no effort to avoid the subject of the crime. If I had expected to find the dentist embarrassed, however, I was doomed to disappointment. He frankly admitted that he and the dead man had not been on the best of terms, and for a moment sat gazing out of the window, drumming nervously on the table.

My eyes strayed curiously to his hand. It was short and thick. Again fate had tagged him.

That hand could have easily have left the tell-tale row of crimson prints on the wall above the dead man. I wondered vaguely if he knew of their existence.

Their blurred outlines, of course, made positive identification impossible, but I found myself wagering that the hand before me would fit exactly into those notched edges.

"Come again," Dr. Johnson said pleasantly as I left.

"I will," I answered with a grimace which I doubt if he appreciated. I had made up my mind as to my course of action. I had found the guilty man. Of that I was convinced. Regardless of how Reynolds' testimony could be explained—whether, indeed, it could be explained—I was certain that the man with whom I had been chatting was the assassin who had done his rival to death. Any one of my triple clues might have been wrong, but that all three were in error was impossible.

We held a consultation and acted rapidly and decisively. The hand of the law descended speedily on Johnson's shoulder. The dentist smiled at his arrest. "You're wasting your time," he said cynically. "You can't convict me," and he relapsed into a dogged silence from which nothing could stir him.

Now, how would you end this case? If this were a detective romance we would find that after all Johnson was not the real criminal, or that he would hang himself in his cell, leaving a confession of his guilt behind. But this is not a detective romance and neither of those two developments occurred.

I have mentioned that the Johnson family was one of the wealthiest and most prominent in that section of the State. As was to be expected, the most expensive legal talent in the nation was soon wrangling over the defence. All that money can do was done, while the prisoner smiled in his cell and shrugged his shoulders. My last doubt of the proof of his guilt was removed when he refused to have his thumbprints taken. It was learned that the authorities had no power to force the demand of the test which I was confident would have proved fatal.

Eventually the case came to trial and we found the tremendous power of money. Our evidence would have sent an ordinary man to the gallows, but the ordinary man would not have had an array of lawyers, costing thousands of dollars, in his defence. The result was that the trial was drawn over a long period of arguments and disputes, and in the end the prisoner was freed. Not much like the last chapter of a popular detective novel, eh?

Oh, yes, you want the explanation of Reynolds' testimony—how the editor saw the stranger over the dead man's body. It was all due to a—mortgage.

The Bugle was in financial straits and Johnson had advanced the publisher a much needed sum of money, with security on the property. The mortgage was past due and not paid, and no likelihood of its being paid.

It was never foreclosed, however, and I have always traced the reason to the fact that the editor recognized the assassin whom he disturbed in the office of the murdered dentist—and then forgot his identity.

Saved by an Elephant

AN old showman tells the following exciting story of his experience when connected with a well known menagerie during an engagement at a town in Kentucky. "After the exhibition was over," he says, "I passed into the menagerie to talk to the watchman. From some cause he was absent from his post, and I walked across the amphitheatre toward my old friend, the elephant, to give him an apple, for we were the best of friends. He was one of the largest elephants I ever saw and was as good natured as he was large.

"I was half way across the ring when I heard a growl, and, looking around, saw to my horror one of the lions out of his cage and approaching me in a crouching manner, ready for a spring. "I thought of a thousand things in a moment, and among them I must have regretted perpetrating so many old worn out jokes at the performance that night. I had sufficient presence of mind to realize my dangerous situation and to know that it required the utmost caution to extricate myself from it.

"One hasty motion on my part and I would be in the jaws of the monster. I felt that my only hope was the elephant, if I could reach him, but he was chained by the foot and could not reach me.

"Nearer and nearer came the lion, waving his tail in a manner that meant business. If I turned my back he would spring; if I took my eyes from him I was lost.

"It was a terrible moment. I gilded backward as swiftly as I dared. I had another fear. I feared stumbling backward, and knew if I did fall I would never rise, but that where I fell I would make a meal for that lion.

"As I neared the elephant I saw that the lion understood my movements, and, fearing he would be balked of his prey, he prepared to bring the matter to a crisis. I then saw that I had but one hope, and that was to rush with all my speed to the elephant.

"I think I must have jumped twenty feet, but I turned, and I knew the lion jumped thirty feet, but he just missed me.

"How I completed the race I do not know. I only knew that the elephant's trunk was around my waist and he was lifting me up on his head. I only knew that I was saved!"



"ON HIS STOMACH A MAN WAS KNEELING WITH A KNIFE IN HIS HAND."

cloud of mystery which had first enveloped the affair. As I have said before, the office was divided into two rooms, the rear of which opened into a narrow alley. A short distance from the end window and within easy reach of a man's arm a heavy wire extended to the ground from an adjoining telegraph pole. An active person could have swung to the wire without difficulty and thus have reached the ground. That this plan entered the murderer's mind and that he made use of it were shown by stains reaching all the way to the alley below.

From this point I was confronted with a puzzling question. How could a stranger be aware of the existence of this convenient wire? It was possible, of course, in his desperate endeavor to escape from the building unnoticed, that his frenzied search might have revealed it, but I was dealing with probabilities, not possibilities. I returned to the scene of the murder with the query still puzzling me.

I have mentioned the indications of a desperate struggle which must have preceded the crime. It was not until we made a definite, systematic search of the office, however, that we were confronted with the most startling evidence of this fact. On the wall just above the point where the body sprawled we found a row of great, crimson hand prints. They were blurred and smudged, and some of them were little more than a shapeless blot, but there was no mistaking their grim significance. They were the outlines of a human hand, a grasping, clutching hand, that of a man falling against the wall, not once, but again and again, clawing the air each time to save himself. Within ten minutes I knew it was not the hand of the murdered dentist. That was small and slender. This was large and thick. The hand print on the wall was that of the assassin. Inspired by the discovery, I turned to a microscopic search of the office.

I maintain that there is never a crime committed in which the perpetrator does not leave behind some trace of his identity. It may not be and probably is not always discovered, and may be too fragmentary to be of practical service unless coupled with other points, but I do not believe that a person can occupy a room, especially under stress of emotion, without some clue to his personality and character. It was on this principle that I proceeded to explore the apartment with my lens.

In the end, however, the search seemed unavailing. I could discover only two articles in the neighborhood of the body which suggested the slightest connection with either of the principals in the tragedy. One was a soiled handkerchief. The other was a broken lead pencil.

To which of the two men did they belong? At a

that it would be next to hopeless to endeavor to trace the broken pencil. In a village such as this—well, I determined to try the experiment at any rate.

Mr. White came from behind a stack of bright blue and red envelopes to meet me, rubbing his hands with a bland smile on his face.

"I believe you have pencils to give away for advertising purposes?" I began questioning.

Instantly the smile faded and Mr. White began to stiffen.

"Well, we did have a few," he replied cautiously. "Such as this?" I rejoined, extending the pencil I had found. The merchant nodded and then a quick look of suspicion sprang into his face.

"Where did you get this?" he asked.

"Wait a minute," I parried. "Tell me first how many of these you have given away."

The reply startled me.

"Just two," he answered slowly. "You see, I am holding them back for the Christmas season."

But I hardly heard his last sentence. Only two, and this was one of them! I almost held my breath as I waited for the answer to my next question.

"Was either of these pencils given to Dr. Williams?" the merchant shook his head.

"No," he answered positively. "As it happens, I gave both of them away myself. The circumstances were somewhat peculiar and I remember the incident well. A small party of us were playing cards in my office. It was the day before the murder, I recall. When the man who was keeping tally reached for his pencil it was gone, and none of us was able to supply him with one. Suddenly I remembered my supply of advertising pencils and pushed back my chair.

"I'll get you a pencil in just a minute," I said, "and any of the others, too, who may wish one."

"Only one spoke up, however, and I remember distinctly that I drew two pencils out of the bundle and returned. One of the men put his in his pocket without sharpening it. He was in a hurry to catch a train and left soon afterward. The tallykeeper drew out his knife, put a point to his pencil and went on with his score.

"And this was the pencil you gave him?" I queried as calmly as possible. Mr. White looked into my eyes a moment without speaking.

"Yes," he answered finally. "It must be."

"Who was the scorekeeper?" I asked.

The merchant flushed uneasily and I could see at a glance that he was nervous and ill at ease. I knew that he was well aware of my business, as he was one of the Citizens' Committee by whom I was employed, and I saw that the incident of the lead pencil

you'll find that Williams was getting the better of it, too. John Williams had a way of making a friend of every man on the street, while Frank—well, he always let you know that he thought he owned the town. Not that I don't like the Johnsons," he added, hastily, with a vision of their custom slipping away from him. "Of course," I responded, absently, as I toyed with the pencil in my hands. This, then, belonged to Frank Johnson—and I had found it within two feet of the dead body of his rival. As I returned to the office I saw two sharp facts clashing.

My clew pointed to one of the best known men in the village, and yet, according to the testimony of an eye-witness, the crime had been committed by a total stranger.

The editor, Reynolds, must have known well a man of Johnson's prominence. In circumstances such as those of the murder any hint of his implication would have struck him at once. If the man had been in the room this fact must have stood out above all others. With these details piling themselves up before me I stepped into the Bugle office and confronted the editor. He glanced up from a stack of exchanges and smiled as he recognized me. I came to the point bluntly.

"Mr. Reynolds, was Mr. Johnson in the building on the afternoon of the murder?"

"Johnson?" was the musing reply. "Not that I remember." And then a grin spread over his face as he added—"If you knew the relations between him and Williams you would not ask that question. They were hardly on what you would call visiting terms in any sense of the word."

"You would have seen him, then, had he been there?"

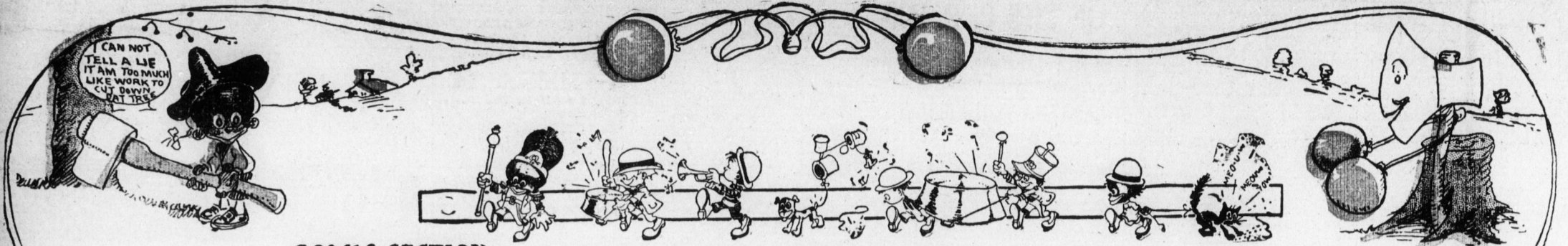
"I think so, assuredly, and the circumstance would have been unusual enough for me to remember it. There was a confidence in the editor's tone which I could not shake.

I determined on a parting shot. "The man you saw in Dr. Williams' office you say was an absolute stranger?"

Reynolds nodded. "To my knowledge I had never seen him before in my life."

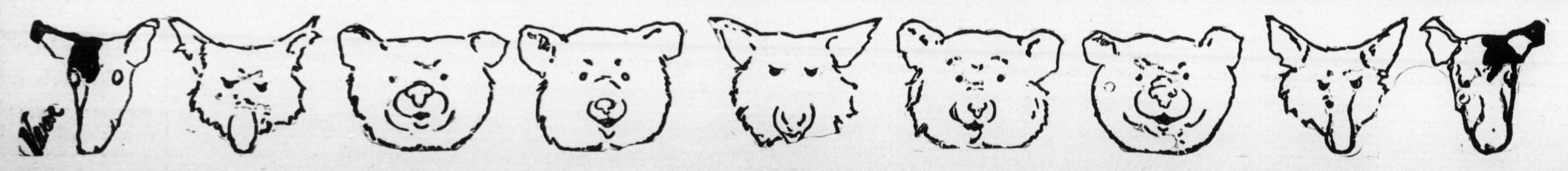
I left the office in a maze. My facts would not dovetail from my angle, and, indeed, I was soon to find the puzzle deeper than ever.

You will recall that we found with the pencil a pocket handkerchief—a square of soiled linen. At a casual glance it bore no distinguishing marks. It would have belonged either to the murdered man or the murderer. The field of conjecture was narrowed, however, by the discovery of a second handkerchief in Dr. Williams' pocket. The obvious conjecture,



COMIC SECTION

WAMBO AND HIS FUNNY NOISES



MARKETS AND FINANCE

Table with columns for Dairy Produce, Poultry, Fruits, and Vegetables, listing various goods and their prices.

Table with columns for Smoked Meats, Meats, and Fish, listing various goods and their prices.

Table with columns for The Hide Market, Grain Market, Hay and Wood, and Toronto Markets, listing various goods and their prices.

Table with columns for Toronto Exchange, Toronto Sugar Market, Winnipeg Wheat Market, and British Cattle Markets, listing various goods and their prices.

Table with columns for LONDON STOCK MARKET, BRADSTREET'S TRADE REVIEW, and various market news, listing stock prices and market trends.

although buyers are evidently still acting with caution. Winnipeg: The outlook for trade here is very encouraging. Sorting orders have been good during the past week owing to reasonable weather and good roads.

Vancouver and Victoria: A fairly brisk business in seasonal lines is now going forward and the outlook for spring is bright. Quebec: Little change is perceptible in trade conditions over the preceding week, travellers' orders are not large and in the eastern section of the Province no immediate improvement is expected until the spring.

COBALT MINING STOCKS

The stock of the Bailey Cobalt Co. has been stricken from the mining list of the New York Produce Exchange as the result of the officers of the company. Mr. J. B. Tyrrell has gone to Gowanda, N. Y., to examine some recently reported silver discoveries on the Mackay tract.

BUSINESS FAILURES

(Dan's Review.) Nothing discloses more clearly the recovery of confidence in the re-establishment of a truer balance in the markets of the world than the detailed record of commercial and banking failures in January 1909, as compared with the same month of 1908.

Friday Morning Sales. Beaver Consolidated—1,000 at 26 1/2, 200 at 26 1/2, 500 at 26 1/2, 1,000 at 26 1/2, 500 at 26 1/2, 1,000 at 26 1/2.

Friday Afternoon Sales. Beaver Consolidated—500 at 27 1/2, 500 at 27 1/2, 500 at 27 1/2, 500 at 27 1/2, 500 at 27 1/2, 500 at 27 1/2.

Friday Morning Sales. Temiskaming—500, 400 at 1.00, 500 at 1.00, 400 at 1.00, 500 at 1.00, 400 at 1.00, 500 at 1.00.

NEW YORK STOCKS

Reported by A. E. Carpenter & Co., 102 King Street East.

Table of New York Stocks with columns for Railroad, Open, High, Low, Close, and various stock names like Atchafalpa, Erie, etc.

Table of Industrial Stocks with columns for Name, Price, and various stock names like Anaconda, Am. Copper, etc.

Table of Gold and Silver with columns for Name, Price, and various metal names like Gold, Silver, etc.

Table of Sheep and Cattle with columns for Name, Price, and various animal names like Sheep, Cattle, etc.

Table of Various Goods with columns for Name, Price, and various commodity names like Flour, Sugar, etc.



(Continued from page 7.)

SUN FIRE The oldest Insurance Office in the world. Canadian Branch, Sun Building, Toronto, H. M. Blackburn, Manager.

NOTICE is hereby given that an application will be made by the Corporation of the City of Hamilton to the Legislature of the Province of Ontario for an act to authorize the Council of the said City to pass a by-law...

Department of Railways and Canals, Canada. NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS. MACHINERY AND FITTINGS.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS. In the matter of the estate of Annie S. Morton, late of the Township of Ancaster, in the County of Westchester, Ontario, deceased.

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Phone 1137. 102 King Street East. A. E. CARPENTER & CO. Stocks and Bonds. Correspondents of ENNIS & STOPPANI, Members of the Canadian Stock Exchange, New York.

Golden Fleece. Sheep, One Great Source of Australia's Wealth, Not Native There. It is 120 years since the first shipment of people left England for Australia.

Noisy Madrid. Some one has well divided the inhabitants of Madrid into two classes: those who go to bed after 3 a. m. and those who go to bed before 4. It is true that the streets are never quiet.

FARMER GEORGE. "What started the riot at the performance of Hamlet last night?" "Why, Hamlet held the skull and said, 'Alas! poor Yorick! You are not the only deadhead in the house.'"

AS THE BLACK CAP was being drawn over Maxwell's head preparatory to springing the trap, a sharp cry was heard. "I am guilty! It is I alone!"

SAC CASE. "I never was as shocked in my life," said Mrs. Lapling. "Pearly Wintergreen is trying to get a divorce from her husband. She says she has found out that they made a mistake when they married; he isn't her real infatuate."

BLACHFORD & SON FUNERAL DIRECTORS. 57 King Street West. Established 1842. Private Mortuary.

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