

MARKS, SCRAPS AND SCRAPES.

Little Clues That Led to a Woman's Unmasking

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TIME K.

BRIET.

& Fleming to put a valuation on Mar. Hague's identity. My name is Univers, that the worthy saddler said.

Ames Gragens."

be doubt if he will get away or you finish got short, sharp work to do. Mr. Cron- left it through the aversion which so your jab in perse. The people are very thank to save me from being lynched, soon and so often clings to whatever is much accessful.

"What's the row? Has he been put-

Prever heart only fault made with the light have sent him to the congress time and again. Even never heart of the light have sent him to the congress time and again. Even never heart of the light have sent him to the congress time and again. Even never which the light have sent him to the congress time and again. Even never which the light have sent him the rear quarters. He was then alone and would be alone for a time. For a time, short, cruelly short. It was this urgency which quickened the detective's wifs. One verifying look at had anything against him; quite the contrary. He has used me good, having word about the price. But ever since liss Officer disappeared folks have been talking."

Miss Cher? Pray who .s she2" "Miss Officer was the governess for the little gid. Raid. A likely young woman though her eyes always seemed too back and her then too white for me. Beams, the had such a noiseless way about her it used to give me the everys. Before wou know it was was or she wasn't here there. But, God keep mexicom spenting ill of her, the poor thing, when they

The this way, sir. She dropped plumb of sight. You know how keen rillage She fook no train or stage; not asset a sight or sound of her r handkerchief was found on the of Brasser's pond; there were

the detentive

Once down always down there. The was a long marginal mark by a passage she yesterday; why didn't you were up there ters are very cold and very deep. Wis bad liked. She said she had done it self?" esid there's an underground passage to the sea. No possibility of a hady being her bitter days." recovered from there; and nobody knows it so well as David Hague. Why he wrote an article about it for a scientific magazine."

"But she may have committed suicide. Why should be be suspected?"

"She told the milliner, yes, and old Miss Sythe, the postmistress, that the was afeard of him. You know how men are, a young widower living in that foneby house. Perhaps it's all talk, but & keeps getting uglier. So tell him from me, Joe Binnick, the saddler, to water out the night of town meeting; there are apt to be doings. Here we are, sir, and your cart over there. Slongs The amart trap brought Cronkite idly to the great gray house set among

SPRING IMPURITIES

at This Season.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are an all year round tonic blood-builder and nerve-restorer. But pring when the system is loaded with but she berself would live to enjoy the they are especially valuable in the impurities as a result of the indoor He of the winter months. There is as other season when the blood is so much in need of purifying and enriching, and every desp of these pills helps to make new, rich, ged blood. In the spring one feels weak and tired-Dr. Williams' Plak Pills give strength. In the spring the appetite is often poor - Dr. Williams' Pink Phis develop the appoints, tone the stomach and aid weak digestion. It is in the spring that poisons in the blood tranquil in the ashade of his sorrow, instantly to the source of the trouble. in the spring that possons in the blood that possons in the blood. There was a quiet charm, though, about its rich fragrant essences and healing "It's Dave Hague, your Henor. He eruntions and boils — Br. Williams' his delicate features, his elequent to the balsains are breathed in vapor form / killed Miss Offner, the governess; every eause they go to the root of the tron-detective could see might stir an unruly stant relief. The in the blood. In the spring anaemia. nature to love and hate, were it not for rheumatism, indigestion, neuralgia, erveipelas and many other troubles are teres. How would Miss Oftner be bene- going till a cure is effected. Bad cases most persistent because of poor, weak fited by his death? If he died intestate are cared, as you can judge from the blood, and it is at this time when all little Enid would inherit everything. So following letter: "Every morning for six nature takes on new life that the bleed too a will drawn with his considerate months last winter I awoke with a bad most seriously needs attention. Some care would doubtless give the child the taste, an awild breath and stuffed up to the season, but these only further with a handsome competency for Aunt Rutland, of Regina. "It was simply an weaken theorselves. A purgative merely Matilda Byng and remembrances for the awful case of chronic Catarria. weaken theoretives. A purgative merely Matilda Byng and remembrances for the first came from Catarrhozone. I used servants. Where was the mercenary that inhaler twenty times a day and the bewels but it does not cure any metive? thing. On the other hand Dr. Williams | Besides, all this was more theoretical took it to bed with me at night. I am Pink Pills actually make new blood than practical. Admitting his assumptions, there were of little use unless supplemented with and vigor to weak, easily tired percented with a knowledge of Miss Office of the body, bringing new strength, new plemented with a knowledge of Miss Office of weak, easily tired per methods. Cronkite sad been so No medicine on earth is so simple Pink Pilis this spring—they will praised for his examination, and these trouble as "Catarrhagone." Cet not disappoint you. Sold by all medicine dealers, or seat

Co. Brockville, Ont.

Even before he reached the Planes that hall a prim and elderly lady wellsentiment against David Hagne. PerHaps he sought it, for he was unusually affable to the countryman who took the sent beside bim at the station briony.

Yes, I am a stranger in these parts, where Mr. Hagne was waiting?

The detection agreed smilingly. Sont down by the big book bause of Appear than the worthy saddler said.

brive only been able to assuage my grief | runabout to the county seat. by close study. I tried to explain, but

As Cronkite returned more leisurely through the village he drew up in front

to so disagrecable a subject."

and her notebook on her knee. Her say?

without thinking. It was an old habit of her bitter days."

"I wasn't fit to go into the house in my working clothes—."

"But you might have impressed the her bitter days."

"Well," mused Cronkite as he procreded with his task of cataloguing the

books, "what she was wont to do with grounds." out thinking she may have done withnoticing afterward. It is worth trying, at any date."

M was worth trying. As the detective in his patient, dogged search kept finding the same long marginal mark he come to have a clear idea of the mind and character of the reader. Acute? Yes. Again and again did an obscure passage show this note of appreciation. Romantie? Yes. Wildly, fiercely so. Why. Byrow't "Lara" was full of them. Philosophic? Yes, once more. But coldly so.

A mind must be at once merciless and selfish that could approve of the extremest passages in "The Prince" of

Machiavelli and Hobbes' "Levianthan." There were other passages, too, of the IN THE BLOOD solling screamers, that seemed to show a liking for eraft and daring. Evidently this strange young woman had not only A Tonic Medicine is a Necessity the mind to conceive, but the disposition to do a deed, unusual, illegal and heart-

> Yes. Cronkite was forced to admit to himself with a sigh, he could not picture her as dying for love. She might cause fainty, even death, out of revenge, incidental vet essential fruits of the crime. They seemed insuperably joined, the same. her violence and her avarige.

Briday afternoon. The next night might lose and throat.

At last science has discovered a real height a catastrophe that would make his inquiry futile. In his short stay he remedy, a new scientific marvel which had come to like and respect David acts like no other tatarrh remely on Hague. A well intentioned, inoffensive earth, "Catarrhozone" operates on a his refined dress and manner, which the through a special inhalor and give innature to love and hate, were it not for Catarrhogone doesn't stop at the re-

the cases in order to see whether some and Kingston, Canada.

volume might not have fallen down behind the long lines of books. Liere was such a volume, small, dingy, cheap. He held it's fided lettering to the hight, it was "Lady Byron Vincicated," by Har-

riet Beecher Stowe. book to the desk by the wirdew. He went over its yellow pages with scrupulous care. Even before he came to page 339 he saw the shadow of the mark, and indeed on that page he found the long marginal trace now so familiar to hun-

It indicated this passage:
"But Lord Byron's strategy was always of the hold kind. It was the plan of the fugitive who instead of running away stations himself so near to danger that no one would think of looking for him there."

Even as the detective read he was conscrous for all his absorption of a swiftly flitting shadow from without. He looked out on the trim lawns and gravelled paths. Jim Minnick, the bluff saddler, was turdging toward the gate with a harness thrown over his shoulder. He remembered how he had heard his voice while he was searching. With whom, then, had this good sort of a village caracter been talking? By an old freak of memory the man's own words now vexatiously recurred :"She had such a noiseless way about her, before you knew it she was or she wasn't here or there."

As the time shortened Cronkite saw more and more plainly that he could not rely upon Mr. Hague for saggestion or information. Something of a victims merciful inertia had settled upon the poor gentleman. He shut himself up in his own rooms, early refusing further consultation on the ground that had he known what to do he would not have aplied to his lawyer, Judge Marcellus, for help. The detective must work out his

lague's library. My name is Cravers, that the worthy saddler said.

"Minnick is a good sort," he replied,

Such was the situation, then, when said in his shop one hears all that is late on Saturday afternoon Creakite out, close up and get over to flurous. The meeting: the next one just three entry occupied by Miss Officer, and which to something in it. Well, Mr. Crarens, days off, on Saturday right. You've he had learned remained just as she had not the will get away or you finish. t four." | connected with his naexplainable. For then know nothing, sir, hesides what the first time he was enabled to do zo. What's the row? Has he been put the Know nathing, sir, besides what the row? Has he been put the whole to didge Marcellus? asked Mr. Hague was in his gloomy seeks on Ann. Matilda Byng had gone for a drave with the fittle girl. The servanis were there any fault made with the disappearance. She was here one night.

David Hague looked confused. There the scrap of paper blown into a corner of was a faint flush on his pule cheeks. the closet's top shell; one rapid scrutny Show shall I say it?" he said. "Miss Off- under his glass of the thread finitzering wer once and again evinced a personal from a nail outside the window and of a indexest which I didn't reciprocate. Of scrape in the paint along the side of the course, you understand, my wife's veranda roof, and he was down the death was an irreparable loss to me: I stairs, back to the stables and off in a

den't want to say anything against her." of the saddler's shop at a wave from "I do see," agreed Cronkhite, with bluff Joe Minnick. The gang of idlers genuine sympathy. "And now, sir. if within stared out a' him suilenly. "Had you will be so kind as to tell me of this to get my report off to the firm on the young woman's habits I'll refer no more five-thirty," he said, anticipating the man's frank curiosity. "And you'll be going next. I reckon,"

suggested Minnick. "As soon as the word comes, you may "As soon as the word comes, you may be sure. I don't care to be around a kite quoted to himself. It was a common man who hasn't the cense to heed a word sight to see her sitting in this very room in season. I'm a man of hears, I am." with a dozen open volumes about her "Oh, did you tell him? What did he ly-

Didn't they drag the pond?" asked taste? Catholic. Poetry, history, biomodust laughed and said he wasn't the
graphy, fiction, everything. One day she kind to be scared off by a pack of cow-"No use dragging Brasser's pond, eir. came to me. apologizing. She had made ardly louiers. But you were up there

danger on Mies Byng; she was out on the

"Oh, that nice old lady tending the plante? You see. I just couldn't; I don't know her. They do say, though, if the worst should come she would be a mother to the little girl and water ever the country folk fine. Sort of saintly looking, ain't she " "Jump in and take a spin around for

the last time." said Cronkite suddenly; and honest Minnick was so gratified by the invitation, with its chance for further talk, that he did not note the detective's quick, verifying glance at the broad feet he raised to the step it the ruma bent.

Your Bad Taste In The Morning Is Due to Catarrh

Destroy This Poisonous Disease Before Your Health is Seriously injured.

Perhaps you haven't thought of calling those unpleasant symptoms that affected your nese and throat by any particular name—but it's Catarra past He same.
When the attack is severe, your ey:5

So much was gained, but a great deal are watery and look weak. Your breath more remained to be learned. It was now is offensive, due to inflammation in the

scholarly man who should have been left | new plan; it is a direct remedy, goes

that obvious break and drag of self-in- lief stage-it goes farther-keeps of

men, we men and children. Try Dr. Wil- diligent that now only a few books re- to cure every form of Catarria or threat with great black eyes as piercing as a were treatises and reports which promiting \$1.00 size, lasts two months and ised but barrenly. It was characteristic guaranteed; medium size. 502.: summe man at 50 cents a box or six boxes of the thoroughness of the man that he size. 25c.: all storekeepers and drargists, tested, he raved. Finally, he turned upon or The Catarrhozone Co., Buffulo, N. Y. Cronkite, screaming:

FALLING HAIR Prevented by



Treatment with **CUTICURA SOAP**

And Cuticura Ointment. Directions: Make a parting and rub gently with Cuticura Ointment. Continue until whole scalp has been gone over. Next morning shampoo with Cuticura Soap. Shampoos alone may be used as often as agreeable, but once or twice a month is generally sufficient for this special treatment for women's hair.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold throughout Cutioura, Soap and Unitment are some interaction the world. A liberal sample of each, with 32-page booklet on the care and treatment of the skin and scalo, sent jost-free. Address Potter Drug & Chem. Corn., Lect. 24D, Boston, U.S.A.

They passed the returning carriage on the way; and it so happened that Cronkite got back to the house just as it also arrived .He raised his hat distantly to Miss Byng, for his work had not enlarged their first brief acquaintance. But the old lady advanced from the porch, with little Enid by the hand. "I am glad you took an airing. Mr. Cravens," she said in her old fashioned way, "you have been so confined."

"Yes," agreed Cronkite, "as I hal " send off my report to the firm I killed two birds with one stone. I picked up a chap I met on the train coming down, and that node it all the pleasanter. "Oh, yes, it was Minnick, Joe Minnick wasn't it, I saw with you? He is qui't a village character, Mr. Cavens, Though I have been here for so short a time I have come to call on him for all scr. of odd cheres. He is so dependable, as was telling him only yesterday "He too! me he had got in the habit of coming to help out when the little girl's

governess was here; what was her name, my little dear?" "Miss Offner." interposed the child eagerly. "She didn't have to wear big, dark glasses like poor Aunt Matilda, but her hand was always like hers, as

"That is a sign of a warm heart, lit tle one," replied Cronkite patronizing

IV.

As David Hagne in response to the cries confusion.

Twelve o'clock of Saturday night, and

to the county seat swept up to the porch. A dignified old gentleman stepped out and advanced with the stately bearing of authority into the parlor. It was Judge Josiah Marcellus.

The scene presented to the old lawyer

was a curious one. Huddled together in the rear of the room were the rioters under guard of the stout posse. On one side sat David Hague in the calm of dejection. On the other side sat Aunt Ma tilda Byng, prim and rigid, A table had been deputized by the District Attorney and the magistracy of this county to inquire into the recent violation of the

ous unconcern, bent forward eagerly. She ous unconcern, bent forward eagerly. She raised her hand took off ner dark THE MONEY TRUST PHANTASY. "I echecited a dark in had, as I did glasses. She gazed upon the prisoner sword. Minnick was obviously dis-tracted between their power and the pull of his own terror. He denied, he pro-

"It was you who egged me on; making

me think that Hague couldn't be skeer- 4 Sleep Soundly,

"That is what I was here for." And then it was that Aunt Matilda Byng folded her arms, her head upon her breast, like one who knows that struggle is in vain.
"Yes," resumed the Judge, "that is

why my man, Abe Cronkite, was here. It is hazardous, friends, to plot a erime. The rashest act is often the safest. Human legenuity is imperfect; it leaves a trail of trifles behind it. By marks, scraps and scrapes the wrongdoer is betrayed. Through her own mute approval of sentiments she came across in her reading Cronkite learned the nature of seventy-five. I have found it dittients to seventy-five. I have found it dittients to ture, jealous, vaint vindictive, yet avid from the Surrogate's Court of this county he found out that the will of Agatha Norton, which bequeathed all this property to her niece, Anne, wife of David Hague, and now deceased, made a reservation in favor of her sister, Matilda Byng, who had not been heard trom nick must have helped Miss Offner to boot, as you all can see.
"Of course, when he telephoned all this

uncenscious admissions of principal and returned, and have remained. I am like accomplice, I told him to bring the pain- a new man, and I thank Dr. Hamifton's ful matter to a head, and came down to Pills for it all." settle it once for all. I need not say This was the experience of J. E. more. I think you disorderly folk must have learned a lesson of self-restraint and reliance upon the law, and I shall Hamilton's Pile for your example, bidrecommend that no further action be nevs and liver, and void enjoy jour live taken against you. Abe, deliver the two and robust good liver. All deposits guilty persons over into the custody of and storeknesses soil Dr. Han hand the sheriff."

Even as Cronkite motioned to two de-

puties to support the hapless Minnick, Islo, N. Y., and Kinston, Canada. Aunt Matilda Byng tore off her old age disguise and stood erest, defiant, a slim, trim young woman, with face all too pale and eevs all too black.

"Yes, it is I, Miss Offner," she said. "I tried it once: I would try it again, oh, so gladly, for then I would make sure to kill that hypocritical villain over She pointed full at David Hague, who

stil remained in calm dejection. Then she turned toward the detective. "I'm sorry." whispered Abe Cronkite as he led her from the room.

If Bad Water Causes Diarrhoea Use Some 'Nerviline'

and Thousands Use Nerviline On This Account.

A Traveller's Experience Related.

to another, and I am frequently up fore fashion.

against the bad water problem of the Another way is to cut the bodice with the gang of idlers who had surrounded that account. An old settler told me one the shoulder. Here it is cut to the the house at The Planes with threats of day that nothing is so useful to new-same breast; as the Mazyar sleeve and fire and lynching were quickly quelled comers as Nervinine, and he explained is gradually tightened down to the wrist and corralled by the Sheriff's stout to me how valuable it proved to him unand finished either with cording or a posse, admirably placed by Cronkite. It der similar circumstances twenty-five frill of lace. was so soon over as to be laughable, bad years ago. You would hardly believe how it not been for one serious occurrence. happy and comfortable my trips are since I learned of Nerviline, I look upon had pluckily stepped upon the porch a Nerviline' as my trusty friend, and give shot rang out from the bushes directly it a place of honor in my hand bag. In opposite. Though it must have gone wild fact. I wouldn't think of being without it seemed that an assassin had tried to lit in a country like this. It cures any kill him and escape under cover of the little stomach trouble or digestive disturbances and relieves a cramp in ten Twelve o'clock of Saturday night, and ecconde. To cure Neuralgia. Earache, collars, the runabout which had been sent again | Toothache, or pain in your muscles like | -Lace and controllery serve well for Rheumatism, you simply can't beat Nerviline."

To cure little ills before they grow big and to relieve the aches and pains of the whole family get Nerviline today, Family size, 50c; trial size, 25c; at all storekeepers and druggists, or The Catarrhozone Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

---NAPOLEON A SMOKER?

Latest Authority Calls Him a Tobacco Hater. It has long been accepted as a historical

quire into the recent violation of the peace and dignity of the law. Upon my report will depend whether it be dismissed from consideration as the well meant if impulsive expression of public feeling or be subjected to the Grand Jury, with all its consequences of prosecution as a criminal conspiracy. Let me entreat you for your own welfare to be as candid with me as I a mwith you. What, then, does this all mean?"

There was a moment's pause, filled with uneas marmurings, and then a your of Hague, your Honor, Decent folk. who is the murderer? Who was murrored?"

That's definite," nodded the Judge approvingly, "and now for the facts, Who is the murderer? Who was murrored?"

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That's definite," nodded the Judge approvingly, "and now for the facts, Who is the murderer? Who was murrored?"

The Dave Hague, your Honor. He limber this was the facts of the storage of the most histories. He did worse, however, the successive calls: "It was Joe Mennick as your that," were the responses. "How does everybody know that," who had me. And me. And me. "And where is this Mennick? Has he see apprehended?"

Again the agitated pause and then successive calls: "It was Joe Mennick as yold me. And me. And me. "And where is this Mennick? Has he see apprehended?"

"Yes, Judge, here he is. Caught in the your yet, first proposed to the storage of the most murror of the proposed of the facts of the proposed of the storage of the proposed of the storage of the proposed of the storage of the proposed of the

Feel Like New"

All Who Lack Vigor, Those Who Are Dispirited and Worn Out, Should Read This Carefully.

Proof That Health and Renewed Wtality Quickly Return When Right Remedy is Used.

sleep at night, and in the morning for of wealth and comfort. Through a bit so depressed and heavy that effort was of official paper that must have come difficult. My hands were always chunny and perspiration on slight effort would break out all over me. It was not unnatural that I should begin to brook over the chance that I should be unfit to do my work, and this iread made my sleepless nights perfect misery. After repeated trials of medicines and mixtures, Dr. Hamilton's Pills gave me for many years, should she by any possibility be still alive. Through a scrape first I could see they were different in of the paint on the verandah roof he action from other pills. They didn't verified his suspicion that this man Min- gripe and acted as naturally as if mature and not the pills were cleansing me escape hide and assume a new disguise, elegged-up eyetem. My spirits rose. I for that same paint is still on Minnick's felt much better. The sluggish action boot, as you all can see. ity. Dizziness and healashes ceased, ap to me this afternoon, together with the petite, good color and ambition to work

Pills. 25c. per box, 5 lores for \$3.0 60

THE NEW BLOUSE BODICE.

Bodices are, as a mb. cut on the new blouse by live lance, that is on the crows, with an empionment rand the thron of chiffon broeade. This runs in an unbbroken line right down the sleeves es far as the clow, this giving the long, unbroken shoulder line which is of such paramount importance at the moment. The chillen brocade is also brought down to a point in the arout of the loose bodice.

This is cut all in one piece, and fagt-

ens, to correspond with the skirt, at the right side of the back. The sleeves are quite fascinating; fall at the top, and fitting into the bodice in loose, kimono fashion, they gradually begin to tighten in at the elbow, and get tighter and tighter, fastening with little buttons very closely round the wrist.

Prompt Relief is Instantly Assured, Enough importance cannot be given to the long, unbroken shoulder line. which is seen on all the newest moders This is arranged in various methods, the most popular at the moment being the style before mentioned, with an em plecement of brocade, silk, lace of fig ured chiffon forming, as it were, an en Hendricks is not an unusual one, tire upper portion to the bodice, over Witing from Prince Albert, he says: which the material of the dress is but-My business calls me from one place toned or stitched up, somewhat in pine is

Canadian Northwest. In so many a true Magyar sleeve and insert a sleeve. places the water disagrees with me, and long and tight to the wrist, by stitching

COMING COLLARS.

-They turn lown. -Some are platfed.
-Shadow here appears.
-Sheer mud is effective.
-Small colored bows figure.

-Plained frins rest out upon the gowr.
-Some raifed trills stand in Medict style.
-Silk shirts are made with white slik at suit finishes.
-With nocks more or less low the co. lar is more to an ever important.

GIVE HUBBY A CHANCE. (Pitts ong Gazette-Times.)

Mrs. Julia Health, of New York, press dent of the Horsewives Leaque of that city, says in a statement with regard to the cost of fiving and how to beat it. "It is the duty of the woman to spend that her hasband produces to obtain the what her Ausband produces to obtain the greatest and the most lasting benefit." A role statement which applies to almost everything except the purchase of the family eights. We maintain that each husband should be permitted to buy his

Were Tried and Stood the Test

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS MAKING A REPUTATION IN THE WEST.

Saskatchewan Man Tells How They Cured Him. After Four Months'

THE MONEY TRUST PHANTASY.

(Buffalo News)

The death of Mr. Morgan has done more to break the bubble of the phantom "Money Trust" than all the Pujo investigations and banking and currency inquiries put together. The spectre of a financial oligatery has venished into thin air and the excitment of its creators have been proved value aircady.

The people still rule.

The people still rule.