

[illegible]

ANNUAL TOWN CONVENTION

EASTERN ONTARIO

of invitation to Municipal, Trade, Farmers' Unions, and other organizations interested in welfare are invited to a Conference to be held at the Royal Connaught Hotel, 2nd and 3rd December. The programme is of importance that early taken in Ontario to the reconstruction will come within the municipal administration, more uniformity and co-operation with municipalities in the province, the serious housing problem to confront all in the near future, and a policy with regard to development of season the present burden of taxation, improve and make for a better. These are among the outstanding attention of South-Western On-

your Council to send invitation to the conference above and other co-operate in making a success. The es should be forwarding Secretary. As ments are made. If res any resolution to conference, a copy of transmitted so as to ary, Thomas S. Mor- ot later than the 25th

programme:

To be arranged by nadian Club. Address and by Dr. Horace L. ng Director of Bureau Research, Toronto, on "Proposed New

WELCOME—Charles
of Hamilton. Re-
sell, Vice-President of
ESS SESSION—Sub-
Government and Re-
er the War." Open-
Baker, City Clerk,
an William, Toronto,
o Housing Committee;
President Women's
ton. Open discussion
delegates. Speakers
minutes. Appointment
ommittee. Resolutions.

R—Addresses by Dr.
Woodruff, Secy. Na-
League, Philadelphia;
Pherson, M.P.P., Tor-

BUSINESS SESSION.
Subject, "Housing, Ur-
Addresses by Pro-
fessors, Toronto. Mr.
Commissioner, Wel-
line of Windsor Board
To be arranged by
of Trade. Speakers
ber, Secretary and Di-
nal Housing Associa-
City; Thomas Adams,
Advisor, Ottawa.
g in relation to Hous-
axation. Proposals for
Speakers—Mrs. Dunt,
Gardening Architect,
n Cauchon, Ottawa,
er.

and Religion.

to make a dollar and
the dollar make another.
Religious sometimes
than to save it, and at
be religious to save a
spend it.

STOLEN JEWELS

Presently the oily clerk returned with a request to Mr. Naball to walk into the manager's office, which that man had hid in a leisurely manner; and the shiny clerk, closing the door softly, returned to his position behind the shiny counter.

Mr. Fenton sat at a handsome writing-table, which was piled up with disorderly papers, and looked sharply at the detective as he took a seat.

"Well, Naball," he said, in his strident voice, "what is the matter? Can't you give me more than five minutes' time's money here? Yes, sir."

"Five minutes will do," replied the detective, tapping his varnished boots with his cane. "It's about that robbery."

"Oh, indeed?" Mr. Fenton laid down his pen, and leaning back in his chair, prepared to listen.

"First I've been looking after Villiers."

"Quite right," said the American. "That's the man I suspect—fixed up anything, eh?"

"Not yet; but I was down Little Bourke Street last night in an opium den, to which Villiers goes, and I found this."

Then he took the diamond crescent, which Naball held out to him, and looked at it closely.

"Humph!—set in silver—rather tony," he said; "well is this part of the wag?"

"That's what I want to find out," said Naball quickly. "You know the peculiar way in which Caprice has treated this robbery?"

"Now she's a fool!" retorted Fenton politely. "She ought to go right down in this matter; but for some dilly reason, she won't."

"No; and that's why I've come to you. I'm going down to see her when leave here, and it's likely she'll deny that this belongs to her. Now, I want your evidence to put against her denial. Is this the property of Caprice?"

Fenton examined the jewel again and nodded.

"Yes, sir," he replied, with a nasal drawl. "guess I gave her this."

"I thought you'd recognise it," said Naball, replacing the jewel in his pocket; "so now I'll go and see her, in order to find out how Villiers got hold of it."

"Stole it, I reckon?"

"I'm not so sure of that," replied the detective coolly. "Don't believe Caprice cares two straws about Villiers being the husband of Madame Midas. If he stole the diamonds, she'd wag him as sure as fate; no, as I told you before, she's got a finger in the pie herself, and Villiers is helping her."

"But the diamonds were stolen on that night," objected the American.

"I know that—don't you remember you told me that Caprice had an interview in the supper room with Villiers? Well, I believe she went upstairs, took the diamonds, and gave them to Villiers to dispose of."

"For what reason?"

"That's what I'd like to find out," retorted Naball. "She evidently wanted money."

"Why, she's always wanting money."

"No doubt—but this must have been specially large sum."

Fenton glanced keenly at Naball's impassive face, drummed impatiently with his fingers on the table, then evasively made up his mind.

"Tell you what," he said rapidly, "she did want a large sum of money—in fact is a friend of hers got into a fix, and she's been begging her to help her."

"What," she said she would replace the money, and I've no doubt sold her diamonds to do so."

"I thought it was something like that," said Naball coolly; "but why the deuce couldn't she sell her diamonds openly without all this row?"

"Guess you'd better ask her," said Fenton, rising to his feet; "she won't let me meddle with the affair, so I can't do anything—if she's a fool enough to lose or sell five thousand pounds' worth of diamonds, I can't help it; and now, sir, the five minutes'—glancing at his watch.

"Are up long ago," replied Naball, rising to his feet. "Well I'm curious about this case, and I'm going to see it at somehow, so at present I'm off—down to see Caprice about this," and he took the breast-pocket, where the jewel was placed.

"You won't get anything out of her," said Fenton yawning, "if all you surmise is true."

"I don't care what she says," observed Naball, going to the door. "I can discover all I want from the expression of her face when she knows what I've got, and then I go."

As Naball disappeared, and Fenton, returning to his chair, flung himself back in his chair.

"Why the devil won't she prosecute?" he muttered savagely to himself. "Guess she knows more about

A Quick Relief for Headache

A headache is frequently caused by badly digested food; the gases and acids resulting therefrom are absorbed by the blood which in turn irritates the nerves and causes painful symptoms called headache, neuralgia, rheumatism, etc. 15 to 30 drops of Mother Seigel's Syrup will correct faulty digestion and afford relief.

this robbery than she says, but even then—confound it, I'm mixed."

Having come to this unsatisfactory conclusion Mr. Fenton went on with his work, and dismissed all thoughts of the diamond robbery from his mind.

Meanwhile Naball was on his way down to Toorara, meditating over the revelation made to him by Fenton about Caprice's sudden fit of generosity.

"I didn't think she was so tender-hearted," murmured Naball, full of perplexity; "she must have had some strong reason for thinking that diamond was made of what man is?" and the wife called for Caprice! "this is quite a new game for Hump!"

When he left the station, and walked to the house, instead of ringing the front-door bell, he strolled round the corner to the verandah, at which the drawing-room windows looked out. He did this because—wondering if there was concerned in the robbery—he wanted to see the window by which he entered the dining-room on the night of the robbery. Soft-footed and stealthy in his motions, the detective made no noise, and was just pausing on the edge of the verandah, wondering whether he would go forward or return to the front door, when he heard Kitty's voice in the drawing-room raised in a tone of surprise.

"Mrs. Walton?"

"Hullo!" said Naball to himself, "that's the name of Fenton's assistant manager. Now, I wonder what his wife is calling here about? I'll wait and hear."

So the detective filled with curiosity, took up his position close to one of the windows, so that he could hear every word that was said, but, of course, was unable to see anything going on inside. He commenced to listen, out of mere curiosity but soon the conversation took a turn which interested him greatly, and, to his mind, threw a great deal of light on the diamond robbery.

"Why have you called to see me again?" asked Kitty, in a cold tone.

"Because I want to thank you for saving my cashbox," replied Mrs. Malton. "The told me you were busy, but I have waited in the next room for half an hour to see you. My husband is safe."

"I congratulate you—and him," answered Caprice, in an ironical tone. "It is his hope that Mr. Egan Marchmont's embezzling more money."

Naball, outside, could hardly refrain from giving a low whistle. So this was the man mentioned by Fenton—his own familiar friend—and Kitty Marchmont had helped him in heaven's name, why?

"I'm due to your kindness that he is safe," said Mrs. Malton, in a faltering tone; "you replaced the money."

"Not at all," said Caprice; "I never replaced a sixpence."

"But you did you did," said Mrs. Malton, wheedlingly, "telling me to keep the money." "Every penny of the money has been paid back, and only you could have done it."

"I did not pay a penny, I tell you," said Caprice; "still, I have had something to do with it."

"I knew it! I knew it!" cried Mrs.

"No, no!" cried the other woman passionately. "I am not acquainted with you! I wish you to go away from my room as quickly as you can." "I will," said Mrs. Walton, "but your wife has taken me on this—I want her to see me—your heart?"

"My heart is stone; it was hardened long ago. Leave me—I have nothing left for you—now go."

Mrs. Walton made a step forward, catching Kitty in her arms, kissing her.

"God bless you!" she cried, in a low voice, and so she kissed her who felt her tear fall on her hand. It was like a price who wept; but, with a stifled sob, she pushed Mrs. Walton away.

"Yes, are a good woman," she said anxiously. "Get got and if you ever think of me, let it be as one who never had her life, did at least once."

Kitty sank back into a chair, covering her face with her hands, while Mrs. Walton, with a look of pity on her face, said a low "God bless you," left the room.

Meanwhile, the detective outside was smitten with a kind of remorse at having overheard this pathetic conversation. "I've found out what Caprice wanted for money for," said Caprice wistfully, "but he's very sorry. I never saw before she was a woman—I thought she was a fiend."

Kitty, drying her eyes, arose from her seat and dragged herself slowly across the room to the window near which the detective was standing. He heard her coming and tried to escape, opened in another moment. Kitty had reached the window, and they were turned to face.

"Mr. Nabell," she cried, with a sudden, angry light in her eyes, "you have heard—"

"Every word," said Nabell, looking straight at her without flinching.

CHAPTER XXII

Kitty looked at him in silence with flashing eyes, and then laughed bitterly.

"And how long is it since you added the spy business to your usual profession?" she asked, with a sneer on her colorless face.

"Since a few moments ago," replied Naball coolly. "I came to see you off to business, and, hearing you in conversation with a lady, did not like to interrupt till you were disengaged."

"You are much obliged to you for your courtesy," said Caprice scornfully; "but now you have satisfied your curiosity, M. le Mouchard, I'll trouble you to take yourself off."

"Certainly, after I've had a few moments' conversation with you."

"You are free to listen," said Kitty, laughingly.

"I think you had better," observed Naball, significantly, "as it's about the robbery of your jewels."

"I forbade you to go on any further with that matter."

"Yes, I did; but I disobeyed your injunction."

"So I understand," replied Kitty, indignantly; "and may I ask if you have discovered anything?"

"Yes—this," and he showed the diamond crescent to Caprice. She started violently, and her pale face flushed a deep red.

"Where did you get it?" she asked.

"From Randolph Villiers."

"Villiers?" she echoed in surprise.

"How did it come into his possession?"

"That is what I want to discover."

"Then you may save yourself the trouble, for you will never know."

"I understand that," said Naball quietly; "nothing can be done unless you permit me to go on."

"I forbid you to go on," she retorted angrily.

Naball bowed.


"Very well," he said quietly, "then there is nothing for me but to leave."

"No, I don't think there is," assented Kitty coldly, turning to re-enter the house.

"That, before I go," went on the detective, placing his great card, "I will leave your jewel with you."

"That," said Kitty, glancing over

HOW MRS. BOYD AVOIDED AN OPERATION

Canton, Ohio.—"I suffered from much
female trouble while

suffering, and two
doctors decided
that I would have
to go through an
operation before I
could get well.
"My mother, who
had been helped by
Lydia E. Pinkham's
Vegetable Com-
pound, advised me
to try it before sub-
mitting to an opera-
tion. It relieved me
from my troubles
as I can do my house
work without any
difficulty. I advise
any woman who is
afflicted with female
troubles to give
Lydia E. Pinkham's
Vegetable Com-
pound a trial and it
will do as much for
her."—Mrs. MARRIE BOYD, 1421 5th
St., N. E., Canton, Ohio.

Sometimes there are serious con-
ditions where a hospital operation is
only alternative, but that is the last
of many women have been cured by this
famous medical herb remedy, Lydia E.
Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, after
doctors have said that an operation was
necessary—every woman who wants
to avoid an operation should give it a
fair trial before submitting to such a
trying ordeal.

For complete details, write to Lydia
E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.,
for advice. The weight of many years
experience is at your service.

Registered Daily Star.

WHAT SOLDIERS WANT.

A suggestion to those who are sending gifts to soldiers overseas. Corner type. Lt. Col. (Commanding) George Scott, Senior Chaplain of the First Division, in a cable received by friends in Montreal. He says: "The men want playing cards and chewing tobacco."

CHEW STAG TOBACCO

"Ever-lastingly Good"

shoulder at the crescent—"that is
"Fenton?"
"Fenton!" echoed Caprice jeer-
"and how does Mr. Fenton
?"
"I should think he was the best per-
son to know," retorted Naball, settled
on his perch.
"I know many people think the
way," said Kitty disdainfully.
"In this case Mr. Fenton is wrong
never saw these diamonds before."
"When how did it come into Mr. Vil-
liam's possession?"
"I don't know, not being in Mr. Vil-
liam's confidence."
"Oh!" said Naball, significantly,
"I am quite certain you are not."
"I don't understand you," replied
Kitty, coldly; "explain yourself."
"Certainly, if you wish it," said the
servant, smoothly. "I will tell you in
the form of a little story—have I your
permission?"
"You noticed carelessly, whereupon
he sat down on one of the lounge
chairs, and, crossing his legs, seat-
himself composedly, while Kitty,
glancing near him with loosely-clasped
hands, looked idly at the green lawn
and its brilliant border of many-colored
flowers."
"There was once a woman called
Cloude, who lived—let us say in Cloude-
—," began Naball, airily.
"Rubbish!" said Kitty, angrily.
"Nothing of the sort," retorted
Naball, coolly, "it is truth in disguise."
"Have been to school—I have read
Lizzy's 'Faery Queen'—if you please,
I will consider the story, though not
true, as one of the best cantos of
the poem."
"Kitty shrugged her shoulders with
tempt.
"I think you're mad," she said, cold-
ly.

lessa, yes, denient!" broke in Kitchener, "your story is wrong. I told me," said Nabali, raising, "critical."

"I understand what you mean," said Kitchener, "but it's all a lie. I never paid this money to Nabali. Weakness," said Nabali, "why keep up this transparent lie? Your story is excellent, I understand all about Folly, Vice, Strength, but you are wrong—that is not mine. I never paid the money, and I don't know anything about it, so you, Nabali, came at once, and never show your again."

"The jewel?" said the detective, "I snatched it out of his hand, and it crossed the lawn. It was brilliantly in the sunlight, and I stood on the verge of the flower-bed, and I followed it."

"I can follow it,—Bloodhound," said Nabali, "and, entering the house, closed the window after me."

"I stood for a moment smiling in a manner to himself, then I turned slowly across the lawn, and I put the jewel, and replaced it in my pocket."

(To be continued.)

Worth Remembering.

When whitening a kitchen table, scrub with powdered bath brick, then wash with tepid water but no soap. Always scrub the way of the grain. If you will brew quicker it will be well crushed in the hand before they are put into the pot; thus allowance of tea per cup can be reduced.

AUSTRIAN.

The 19th century has been a time of questioning in many things, and many to-day are asking questions of the

What's a Watt?

rent of electricity flowing
a wire is like a stream of
ing through a pipe. And the
of the water, the speed with
the flow, we call the "velocity" or
pe of electricity. And the size
ream of water in the one or
pipe is "amperes" when we
the size of an electric cur-
t the actual volume of water
owing through the pipe is so
the water, we call it "water
asure" in "watts" so many
an hour or so many "watt-
House Beautiful.

ful Things Worth While.

avely the burden which so
ner shoulders have borne. In-
a little time daily for the
ation of beauty. A walk
the clean air, the coming up
n and the long shadows and
a bars of the winter morn-
these rub in a most ideal
a straw caught by the sun on a
cattle streaming about the
e woman above the cradle, the
stals on the pane, the poise of
children at play, one or all these
urret the beauty lover. Let
moments of the hazy
ad and when beauty of color,
r some peculiar and exquisite
ation may sink into the waiting
buffalo Express.

RIANS OPPRESS CZECHS.

Czechs have not begun only
14 to struggle against the con-
Germanic influences that came
Of the one hundred and sev-
illions engulfed in Pan-Ger-
-day, at least eighty-five mil-
lions of the beautiful min-

"Perhaps I am," retorted Naball, sharply, "but there's the method in my madness, as you will soon find out—so, go on with the lost cando of this merry Queen." This woman, Folly, was reputed to have a hard heart—but she had, but there was one soft spot in it—love for her child. Many

members that have contained milk
used in cold water before they are
water.
milk made on paint by mat-
be removed by rubbing first with
of lemon, then with whitening,
and washed well with mild soap
water.
if you wish to brighten rugs or car-
and add half a vinegar to half a pint
water, wring a large clean cloth out
and go over your rug or carpet
with it. You will be
satisfied with the result.
If you have stained your silk blouse
with perspiration, moisten the stain
with cold water and then cover with
cheese cloth. Let it remain on for
twenty-four hours.
A good salt is a remedy for hands that
are wrinkled after washing.
To wash sauce pans when they are still
hot you will find it goes much easier
if you wash them with a piece of
fine sand. Never use finger nails for
scrubbing pots and kettles, but a 5c
piece of plate scraper and use that.
A piece of newspaper laid in the
strainer will gain much easier
than the old way of holding
the strainer and keep pipes from clogging.

no more persecuted than their
serfs of Belgium, Poland, Ar-
or Alsace-Lorraine, their per-
is certainly a national burden
ter maturity and concentration.
Christian oppression of the Bohe-
a historical to a degree nearing
and this is mainly because it is
aphical to a degree affecting
l survival.—World's Work.

**END YOUR
astarrh
TO-DAY!**

astarrh sufferers, meaning those
colds, sore throats, bronchial
can all be cured right at

own loved this charming Folly, and she loved for the privilege. One day, when a mysterious man named Stretnitz, loved her madly, and gave her many jewels, Folly, who had a friend, called Weakness, and, though they were so dissimilar in character, they worked together. Weakness also loved Folly, though he was a wife, and, to gain Folly's love, he stole a lot of money. He also discovered this, and came to Folly, insisting that he help Weakness, but, in the end, at last she gained her point by appealing to the one soft spot in Folly's heart—love for her child. She was successful, and Folly promised to leave the husband by replacing the money, which she could do through the agency of strength, who was her lover.

Gardens in Japan and China. The garden, per se, in both Japan and China is most frequently to be found on the grounds of some public edifice or temple. The Chinese garden is as reversed to our eyes as our writing, for it consists chiefly of water. On a pool or pond they develop their wonderful aquatic plants, the lotus, lilies of myriad color and variety and brilliant foliage species. In addition to this the walks are commonly bordered with flower-plants in pots or jardinières, which changed and shifted from time to time. Of these the favorites are such as the peony and others which are believed to possess medicinal properties. But the essential of the Chinese gardener is to display his aquatic floriculture.

by inhaling "Catarrhazone."
using Catarrhazone you don't
medicine into the stomach—
breath a healing play vapor cir-
lungs and air passages.
purest balsams and the great-
tistics are thus sent to every
where catarrhal trouble exists—
are killed, foul secretions are
yed, nature is given a chance
comes off itself.
and throat troubles can't last
pure healing vapor of Catarrh-
is breathed—sneezing, and
ing cease at once, because irri-
is removed.
Catarrhazone to prevent—use it
your winter ill—it's pleasant,
and guaranteed in every case.

Patients Valued Salt Highly.
When establishing that the pos-

to get the money, so in despair, determined to part with her jewels. She declared not do so openly, unless the inhabitants of Clondindin should find out what Weakness had done, so she enlisted the services of a man called Vica. Here," said Naball, gaily, "we will leave the narrative style, and finish the story dramatically."

Kitty, who had grown pale, made no reply, so Naball resumed.

"Scene, a supper room, with a window open. Enter Vica, supper ended—Vica enters Vica through open window helps himself to champagne. Polly, informed of presence of Vica, entered the room and orders him out—he refuses to leave till he gets money—she refuses to give it to him. Suddenly an idea strikes her, and she tells Vica she has her husband's jewels for sale. He agrees to buy them if she consents." Polly gives him her room, gets jewels, gives them to Vica, who goes away, breaks down through window, which is opened by Polly to show every one that a burglar has stolen the jewels. Rumors of the theft got about—Bloodhound goes on the track—traces it to his den—finds one weak woman, who he shows it to Polly—overhears wife of Weakness thanking Polly for replacing money stolen by her husband—tells wife of Weakness—enter Bloodhound to Polly, who departs having overheard before. Bloodhound tells a story to Polly, which Polly—

NERVOUS AILMENTS

Few people realize that nervous ailments often arise from digestive troubles. The stomach fails, for some reason, to digest food properly. Then the foreign languages and the nerves become exhausted in striving to continue their work. Impure blood also causes nervous troubles, but frequently it is in the stomach where the mischief starts. If the nourishment is carried to the rest of the body by the blood, it will be seen that an important connection exists between the stomach, the nerves and the blood, and how such troubles as nervous headaches, nervous dyspepsia and insomnia may begin.

It is easy to see how easily obtained such means of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills replenish the blood with the food elements on which the nerves thrive; at the same time they exercise a tonic influence on the digestive organs, enabling the system to receive nourishment from the food taken. By this perfectly natural process the nerves and the blood are steadily dispelled of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. If you are suffering from nerves, or require a blood-making tonic, give these pills a good trial, and see how speedily the state of health will be improved.

You can get these pills through any druggist, by mail order, or by mail at \$5.00 per box or six boxes for \$25.00 from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockton, Mass., U.S.A.

not astonishing that the discovery of salt mines or salt deposits was the cause of many disputes and wars among nations, and Tacitus relates that the Hermands made a bloody war with the Chatti for fifty years for the possession of the springs which were situated on the banks of the River Saale in Thuringia, and in the neighboring countries, believing that such localities were closer to heaven and the prayers of their locals, in such places were particularly apt to be heard.—Medicine and Surgery.

◆◆◆

Hung Lanterns in Their Way.

One of the German pilots who participated in an air raid on Paris, in the account in the Berlin Lokal Anzeiger his experiences during this attack says: "Suddenly the French put their lanterns in their way. Above and below us, ahead and astern, they hung lanterns in the air and with their blinding glare lighted up our planes. They were rockets with parachutes provided with their brightly burning fuses. A special mechanism enables them to remain steady for an full minute before falling. Sometimes dozens together are lowered near us to show our men the anti-aircraft guns."

◆◆◆

Humpty—Pop, what is a reformer?
Humpty's Pop—A reformer, my son,
is a man who attempts to correct
things to his way of thinking.

AutoStrop
SAFETY
RAZOR

A Great Nation's Tribute

The United States Government has conscripted the entire output of our U. S. factories in order to supply the "Yanks" with AutoStrop Razors as part of their regular equipment.

This tribute is worthy of your consideration when next you send a package Overseas — your Soldier's comfort is your first thought—the AutoStrop, because of its automatic self-stropping device, is the ideal razor for his use.

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