nmble?

The path

Popular

DLEN-JEWELS

CHAPTER VII.

Kitty's supper parties were always of my looking-glass. delightful, though slightly godless. The guests were usually men and women of the world, connected with art, see Poe's story of 'The Purioined literature, and the drama, so a gen- Letter." eral tone of brilliancy permeated the atmosphere. The hostess berself was fiction for suggestions," said Renton an admirable conversationalist, and what with the wine, the laughter, and the influence of the midnight hour, the excitement seemed contagious. Every one was amusing, and witty stories, caustic remarks, and sarcastic epigrams followed one after the other in reckless profusion.

Very pretty the supper-table looked, though, it must be confessed, rather disorderly. It was not a very large table, but accommodated the present company admirably, and under the soft light of the tapers, with which the room was illuminated, the silver and crumbs on the white table-cloth, and a general array of disorderly plates, showed that supper was ever. The cup." guests had pushed away their chairs, and were smoking and chatting, while a light breeze came in through the open French window, and somewhat cooled the temperature of the room. The smoky atmosphere, the flashing of the light on the bare shoulders of the women, gay feminine, laughter, and the general air of unconventionality, fascinated Keith as he sat beside his hostess. listening to the desultory conversation, and occasionally joining in. Slingsby was speaking about a new book which had come out, and this gave rise to a brilliant rattle of pungent wit.

"It's called 'Connie's Crime,' a mixture of blood and atheism." Yes, so they say; a hash-up of the

Newgate Calendar and Queen Mab, with a dash of realism to render it 'Awfully bad for the public."

Bah! they read worse in papers. The Penny Whistle was bewailing the prevalence of criminal literature, yet you can't take up a night's issue without finding a divorce case or a murder -the pot calling the kettle black with e vengeance"

'Don't suppose either it or shilling shockers have much to do with the morals of the public-we're all going to the deuce." "Pessimistic!"

leader, with Father Adam at the "Gad, he ought to have arrived at

his destination by this time!" "Oh! we'll all find that out when we get there."

But you forget we start in this new country with all the old-world civiliza-"Yes and all the old-world vices." "Which are a natural concomitant

of aforesaid civilization." How abusive you all are." said Kitty, shrugging her shoulders; "people are not so bad as you make out." "No, they're worse," said Delph lightly. "Put on your diamonds and go through Victoria like that young person in Moore's song, 'Rich and rare were the gems she were,' you won't be treated as well, I promise

"I'm afraid I'm very careless of my dismonds," laughed Kitty; "I certainly take them home from the theatre every night, but I generally put

NICE

TEN. CURRIE has

stated repeatedly

our troops is without equal.

The officers are responsible for discipline—the AutoStrop smart appearance.

The AutoStrop Safety Razor has been of National Service in

keeping, with the aid of soap and water, the faces of meny of our soldiers in a fresh, clean, comfortable condition.

Your soldier will appreciate

more than anything else, an AutoStrop—the only razor that

automatically skarpens its own blades, therefore, the only one-that is permanently ready for

Price \$5.00

22c. postage will deliver an

AutoStrop

Safety Razor Co.,

83.87 Duke St., Toronto, Ont.

He knows that this is due to

that the morale of

the case safely away in the drawer "A very safe place," observed Lazarus approvingly. "for illustration

"All the same, I wouldn't trust to gaily, "some night you'll be minus your fewels."

"I'll take the risk," retorted Titty, rising. "I'm going into the drawing room. Mr. Lazarus, you come also, I have got the score of that new operabouffe 'Eblis,' and I want you to try

"Bah! a failure in town," growled Mortimer.

"That doesn't necessarily mean a failure in Meibourne," replied Kitty. and with this parting shot she went away, followed by the ladies and Eura Lazarus. Keith remained behind, glass sparkled brilliantly. Half-filled and, lighting a fresh cigarette, lieglasses of champagne and burgundy, tened to the conversation, which was new slighly horsey. "I know what's going to win the

> "Never knew a man who didn't." "This is true, Devil-may-care." "An Omsider"

"They generally win, but don't prophesy too soon." "No, or like Casandra, your pro-phecies won't be believed." "Who is Cassandra-another dark

"No-a woman." "Talking about women, I wish you'd get more chorus girls, Mortimer." "Got quite enough."

"Of course quantity, not quality."
"They've been subbing you?" "Wrong again; they never snub any one who can give them diamonds." "Which you can't."

"No, by Jove. I wish I had some myself—say Caprice's." "Don't grudge them to her, dear boy—the savings of years."

Every one grinned. Meanwhile Keith grew tired of this scintillating talk, and leaving Ezra rattling away at a gallop in the drawing room, he arose and went out into the hall. Glancing carelessly up the stairs, he saw a little figure in white coming down

"Why Meg," said Keith, going to the foot of the stairs to receive her, what are you doing at this hour of the night?"

"Meg wants mumsey," caid the "But true. It's a game of follow my child, putting her arms round his Deck. "Mumsey's busy," replied Keith.

lifting her up. "I" take you back to bed, dear." "Don't want to go to bed," said the child, though she could hardly keep ter eves onen

Kitty laughed, and rocked her slowly to and fro in his arms for a few minutes, humming softly till Meg grew tired. "Will Meg go to bed now?" he whis-

pered, seeing she had closed her eyes. "Yes! Meg's sleepy."

open door leading to a room in which there was a subdued light, caused by the lowering of the gas, he went in, and finding Meg's cot, placed her in it, and tucked her carefully in. "Good-night, dear," he whispered kissing her.

"Good-night, mumsey; good-night, God," murmured Meg, thinking she was saying her prayers and fell fast

Keith went downstairs, and met Fenton in the hell. "Say!" exclaimed that gentleman.

"where have you been?"
"Putting Meg to bed," replied Stewart, laughing. "I found her wandering about, like an unquiet spirit," and having no desire for a conversation with Fenton, he strolled off to the drawing-room, leaving the American looking after him with an angry frown.

No one was in the drawing-room but Ezra and the ladies—the former being seated at the piano, playing over the music of "Eblis," while Kitty Marchurst stood beside him, looking over his shoulder. Lazarus had just finished a valse, which was not by any means original, being made out of reminiscences of other music.

"There's only one decent thing in the whole opera," said Kitty impatiently-"this," and she hummed a few bars; "it's called, 'Woman's Deceit." "Disagreeable title," said Keith, id-

"But a capital song," retorted Kitty. "Eblis sings it—that's the principal character."

"You seem anxious to play the devil," said Stewart, with a smile. What do you mean?"

Keith shrugged his shoulders. "Eblis is the Oriental name for the "Oh, I understand." Kitty's quick perception seized the idea at once.

Yes, there would be some fun on playing such a character." "Then give myself and Lazerus a commission to write you a part. I am anxious to make a start, and I think Lazarus should write charining music. I'll be librettist, and, of course, can write the character to suit

Kitty glanced critically at him. "Can you compose music?" she at leed Lazarus.

In answer, he played a charming gavotte, bright and crisp, with a quaint rhythm. "Very pretty," said Kitty, critically, but not my style. Play something:

with a little more 'go' in it." "Like this?" He prought his hands down on the ivory keys with a tremendous crash, and plunged into a wild fantastic galop that made everybody long to dance. Kitty clapsed her hands, and her whole face lighted up with entifusiasm as the brilliancy and dash of the melody carried her-

Vitravet she crief, when he fired islied. That's what I want, wells, me marrie like that, and Fil engage to



have it produced. You'll do. Now. sir," turning to Keith, "what's your

of the skin.

"Rather a buriesque than operabouffe," he answered, "what would You say to 'Faust Upset'?" "Ah, bah! we've had so many

leagues on Faust." "Not such a one at I propose write. I intend to twist the whole legend round; make Miss Faust a Girton girl who has grown eld, and longs for lave, invokes the Power of Bril; enter Caprice as Miss Moghistopheles, a female demon, rejuvenates. Miss of the Yarra-Yarra, and, as far as Faunt by paint and powder, takes her we can learn the following are the to see Mr. Margaerite, who is a young athlete, and so throughout the whole legend; to conclude with Miss Mephistopheles failing in love with Miss et a number of friends at a supper

"Ha! Ha!" langited Kitty, "what a dewnstairs attending to the guests, the capital idea. It will be new, at all upper part of the house was left enevents; but I won't decide till I see tirely unimhabited. It is at this time, the first act complete; if it's a good probably between twelve and one as it promises. I'll set Mertimer to o'clock that the burgiary is sup-

"I told you she'd be a good friend," he said.

The gentlemen all came into the dismends only to find them gone. room, and in a short time there was a line sent at once for her servants, and perfect bebet of wolcon talking about an examination was made. It was everything and everyone. Suddenly beand that the bouse had evidently everything and everyone. Suddenly Fenton, with a half-smoked cigar in been entered from the outside, as the his hand, entered the room and cross window was not very far from the ed over to Kitty.

quietly.

"Villiers" Kitty turned a little pale. she said, in an anaeyed tone. "Where that, the ivy was broken in several

the dining-room."

said, in a decided tone, and, without having been looked upon as remarkon entering the dining-room, she usually kept in a small safe, but on being noticed, left the room. Keith went upstairs with the quiet found Mr. Villiers seated at the sup-little figure in his arms, and seeing an per-table drinking champagne from Saturday night they had been

brough the window.

"What do you want?" she asked the west look in se unlikely a place through the window. coming down to him. Mr. Villiers was in his usual con-

dition of intexication, and began to "It's Kitty, dear little Kitty," he said.

"Your dear wife," said Kitty scornfully; "the woman you deceived so

shamefully; she was well quite of you when she went to live in England." "She left me to die alone." went Villiers, filling his glass again, "and only lets me have a hundred pounds

a year, and she's rolling in money." "Quite enough for you to get drunk retorted Kitty. "What do you ant?"
"Money."

"You shan't get a penny." "Yes, I shall. You talk about me treating my wife badly; what about you-eh?" Kitty clenched her hands.

"I did trest her badly," she said, with a cry. "God help me, I've repented it often enough since."
"You were a nice girl till you met. Vandesoup." said Villiers. "Ah, that confounded Frenchman, how he made me suffer!"

man, not a drunkard." "She loves him still, blow me!"

hiccoughed Mr. Villiers rising—"loves cases. Detective work was a posihim still." "Here's a sovereign." said Kitty, thrusting seme meney into his hand "Now, go away at once."

"T want more I'll order me serven the proud honor of having discovered

I'll come back, my beauty! Don't try pavelling criminal pusales. Mr. Nayour fine airs on me. I'll get money hall was an ordinary ladking young from you when I want it; if I don't man, who always dressed fashionably. open window

she said coldly. "Go!"

ACurefor Pine

or any other strong mineral to cure pimples caused by poor druggist calls it "Batter Seigel's Gratius Syrap and your akin wife clear up to fine has a haby's. It will arrest appear to much and 50 m 351.000 miles

would ling live to blush for her mather? Hity put out her hands with a sob, when a burst of laughter from the next mem country in her ears. The momentury lit of temfornous was ever, and, with a harsh laugh, she break-it off. net out a glass of champagne and

"My world is there," she muttered. I must part with my child for ner own good, and she will lead that virhappy life which a miserable in like myself can never hope to

CHAPTER VIII.

The Penny Whistle was a purely semestional newspaper, and all those who liked spley exticles and emegerated details purchased it. in order to ratify their tastes. Its circulation was enormous, and its sale increased still more when the following article appeared in its columns on the Tuestay after Eitty's sugger party: BURGLARY AT THE HOUSE OF

A WELL-KNOWN ACTRESS.

We often hear accounts of great javel robberies having taken place in. London, but nothing of the hind, at least in any noticeable degree, has heen perpetrated in the colonies until emetly, Mo day morning, when the nouse of Caprice, the well known actress, was entered; and jewels to the streamt, of £5000 were stolen. The house in question is stituated in Toorait, almost immediately on the banks discumstances connected with the af-

"Oz Sunday night Caprice en ntain party, and the servants all tring stage it after 'Prince Carnival'."

Keith was delighted, as now he seemed to have obtained a chance of seeing what he could do. Ezra smiled, and nodded to Stewart.

The total time, the uniquely is supported. The company departed about three o'clock and on gaing up to her room, Caprice seeing what he could do. Ezra smiled, and nodded to Stewart. pected semething was wrong and went to the place where she kent her ground, and some lvy growing on the "There's a rough-looking man out- wall made a kind of natural ladder. side who wants to see you," he said which any man of ordinary agility "What's his name?"
"What's his name?"
"Villers"

Kitty turned a little relational prices child, aged seven was ableen in the moun, but appears to have heard could scale. Curiously ensuits Canothing: Next morning another ex-"The husband of Madage Midas," amination was made, and it was found

"Remain here; I'll see him," she was apprehended, the house always a helf-empty bottle having entered placed in the drawer of the looking-

for valuable jewelry: The drawing-come and dining-room. in both of which the guests are asembled, are in the front of the house, in a moudlin tome, "the friend of my no that the most likely thing is that the burgier or burgiess entered the grounds by the gate, or along the banks of the river, and cilmbed

into the house by the window.
"The third must have known that the diamends were in the bedroom, and that a number of people would be present on Sunday algab, thereto a he chose a time-when he would be most likely to escape detection. We believe that a detective has gone down to Boorak to make inquiries, and we have no doubt that the thief will soon he secured, as it would be impossible for such valuable jewels to be dispased of in Melbourne or other colon-

ial cities without arousing suspicion."

It was Feston who indicted upon a detective being employed to investigate the robbery, as for some extraonlinary reason, Kitty seemed unwill-

The detective who accompanied Fenton to Kitty's house was best known by the name of Nab-"Leave Vandeloup alone; he's dead, and on the retirement of and it will do no good you reviling him now. At all events, he was a was only of the age of thirty, but remarkably ciever, and had aboudy dis-tinguished himself in several difficult tive mania with him, and he was never

so happy as when engaged ou a diffi-cult case—it had for him the was never at 50 cents a box or six boxes for 32.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicuit case—it had for him the same fas—cine Co., Brockville, Ont. cination as an abstruce mathematical "You won't get more. Get away, es problem would have for an enthusiastic student. To Kilsip belonged this genius, and it seemed as though Villiers staggered up to her.

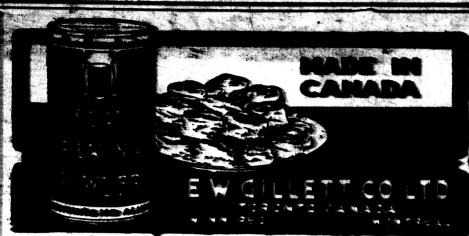
"Will you, indeed? Who are you to talk to me like this? I'll go now, but the pupil would soon earpass the master in his wonderful instinct for un-Till make you repent it."

And had very little to may for himself,
Kitty stood looking at him like a so that few guessed the hom actute
statue of marble, and pointed to the brain that was higher under this somewhat foppish exterior. He listen-"I spare you for your wife's sake," ed to everything said to him, and rarely ventured an opinion, but the thieves of Melbourne-well know that when "The Toff," as they called Naball, was on their track, there was very little chance of escape from nun-

> On this day when they were on their way to Toorak. Fentse was excited over the matter, and ventured all Rinds of theories on the subject, while Mr. Nahail smoked a cigarette, and admind the fit of his gloves.
> "Do you think the thief will try

cossibly "returned Naball, "if he's

one way to make light of your



Hints On Storing Coal.

During the present year, consumers are storing coal as long in advance of winter as possible. It is important, therefore, that they should take precautions in the storage if loss through epontaneous combustion is to be prevented. There are certain simple perience has taught are necessary to obviate such a misfortune, especially be stored. Thus, cost should be so piled that air can circulate through it freely to carry off the heat or o pleted. provided to facilitate moving the ceas neck to toe. quickly. Occasional ventilation pipes are ill-advised, but the practice of sults. Different kinds, of coal should

not be mixed in storage. In quenching fire in a pile, water should easly be used if there is an ample supply; a small amount is ineffective and very dangerous.

Where available, under-water storage is recommended as it entirely eliminates . spentaneous combustion. The preparation of a suitable nit for this method of storage is sometimes costly, but old quarries, clay pits and even prairie eloughee have been used. Deterioration of coal stored under water is negligible and it absorbs very little extra moisture. - L.

Beenty Celture.

Look at your evebrows. In a mirror, of course. And note the shape of 'em.

They may be "level" or "arched". Both kinds have beauty possibilities. But this are they scraggy, bristly and untrained? Do little stray hairs break the smooth curving line of them?

Do they come too close tegether at the nose bridge; are they too wide? If all or any of these unsightly things are descriptive of your eyebrows, get beey. Eyebrows should receive as much

care as the hair upon your head, my The smart and well-groomed woman pulls out the little superfluous hairs

with a pair of tweezers. Then, every time she washes her face she pinches each brow together high school girl's dresses. Skirts are places, showing clearly the made of between her fingers, to get the little pleated with a dropped waist-line, a "Walking up and down in front of extrance. The winder had not been heirs in alignment, smooths each to-middy in design, and similar in finish. he dining-room."

ward each ear with a soft little tip of Turned up portion is used for pockets. hairs in alignment, smooths each to- middy in design, and similar in finish. ward each ear with a soft little tip of Turned up portion is used for pockets. her finger, and behold! her brows are Buttons to the neck. One model in

BLOOR-BAKING MERICINE

about once a week will keep the brows

free of them.

It took centuries for medical science to discover that the blood is the life. Now, it is known that if the blood were always abundant, rich and pure, very few people would ever he ill it was not until the end of the 19th century that an instrument was invented for measuring the red part of the blood. Then doctors could tell just how anaemic a patient had become, and with medieine to make new blood the patient

soon got well. All the bleed in the body is nourished and kept rich and red by the food taken daily, but when, for any reason, a person is run down and cannot make sufficient blood from the food to keep the body in health, then a bleod-making medicine is required. The simplest and very best of blood-makers suitable for home use by anyone, is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. When a course of these pills is taken their good effect is soon shown in an improved appetite, stronger nerves, a sound digestion and an ing to allow the matter to be inquired ability to master your work and enjoy leisure hours. For women there is a prompt relief of, or prevention of aliments which make life a burden. As an all-round, medicine for the cure of allments due to weak, watery blood no medicine discovered by medical science can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

You can get these pills through any dealer in medicine, or by mai:

. THE CORRESPONDENT.

"Battlex." the poetic correspondent at Brent for the Henderson, Neb., Tribune wrote his "stuff" in rhyme again this week. Here it is:

This old town is on the bum;
Wilsen's cow's in Kingdom Come;
She fell down and broke her neck. No more bawling nights, by heck!
Lizzie Baker's quit Ed., Howe,
Says she'll get another beau;
Lizzie sent hime back as ang;
It was just a chap brass thing,
Lizzie tound him full of heer,
Singing "Hail, the gang's all here",
She says he's a drunken sot;
Ed. is nearly always "snot", Ed. is nearly always "snot", Hiram Johnson, old fat Hi. Choked last night on pumpkin pie; Rolled around upon the floor. feaven nothing! When Hi dies. Vowed he was near heaven's door, He'll go down and never rise.

Martin Walker and his wife
Seems to have all sorts of strife—
First he'll sand a few good blows.

Sometimes they fight in the street,

And their server are hard to heat Sometimes they fight in the street, And their sarage are hard to beat, Take her and her rolling pin And we'll but she'll whip Jim Flynn, Old Gue Theher wants to lick Us for asylus his brain's thick; Let fime day, we'll erack his block—Bet your life we'll fix his clock, Welk there's het nich doing here, So please fon't gat en your ear Just 'campe news this column lacks.

st 'came news this column lacks, long, Bill, Yours, BATTLEAX When a man is under a cloud be gets little-comfort from the silver lin-

Novel Notes In Fashions

Peads are used to form floral designs on dresses. The new idea is a n ethods of handling coal that ex- basket of flowers worked out in color. This can be done by drawing design. on paper and basting on garment and where censiderable quantities are to working in with beads. Paper can then be torn off as pattern is com-

closely piled that air cannot enter Nipped in waistlines are among the pite. Low piles are preferable if those most popular. Myriads of butspace permitt and alleyways should be tons are decorating the dresses from

Pannier effects are among the new Meas worked out for frocks and separplacing such pipes close together has ate skirts. Japanese armholes reach-been tries in Canada with effective rewrist are shown on many of the new

> Side panels of fur are shown on dresses and suit skuts as well as on the suit and separate coat.

Skirts are irregular in length. Capes are made to correspond with and match dresses. Many are trimmed

with fur. Partial tunic growing out of front or ekirt is shown on a new model. Fringe is seen everywhere, though it appears now that it will be overdone,

and will not be popular among more conservative women. Soft of line and extremely feminine are the new hats. One of the new foreign fancies is a beaded basket filled with ribbon flowers, attached to the front of the hat. A large hat of orehid silk, wide sailor banded in mole, with the top edge of the crown in the same fur ornaments are of orchid os-

trich. Black velvet is a favorite material. Popular colors are blue, gray, brown, terra-cotta trimmed with red. Large chapes have sharp angles

Crowns are very high. Ostrich fasthers are used in every color and description. Beaver hats are among those shown

to a large extent. While tailored mushrooms have been seen many times. Combination colors such as gray and black, tan and black, or castor and black, or all one color are also worn. There is a tendency to dignity in

marks of beauty. After the stray serge also dropped waistline and hairs are once pulled, a little attention pleated skirt. Waist has U-neck while collars rell softly back to form square saflor collar with stars embroidered on each corner. It comes fro mback and is cut high.

Much braid is used on skirts and often takes the place of tunics. Belts of velvet, with deep cash ends, are used on serge trocks, with velvet buttons to match. Sleeves are bell, one model using two-bell effect. In some, chemise lines are followed, made of broadcloth and handsomely embroider-

Simple high-collared blouses of

challis are shown. Rich blouses in colors are shown with dark velvet skirts in many of the shops. Silk skirts are also used in

China blue is shown to some extent-was, in fact, used as a window display in one of the large shops. A number of the new fall models had large armholes emphasized by strings of tiny buttons er embroidery, such as

feather-stitching, etc. The rusty brown of the October woods, the gleam of red and an oceasional glint of gold are suggested in a new line of plaid and striped silk waists. Many of them have detachable collars of organdie and touches of handiwork, and range in price from \$5.59 to \$12.

Bell sleeves are new for blouses, and one buyer, said she was afraid they would not be able to use them with suits, as the suit sleeves were narrow at the hand and would crush the sleeve, but to wear with a separate coat with hoose sleeves they would be a decided change from those of last season. A great many batik negligees have

been ordered this fall. Lavender and pink appear again for novelty underwear. One display this week was entirely of these two colors. Windsor crepe underwear, bloomers particularly, is being shipped for overseas equipment .

Fabric Fitness.

Evora. Tricotine. Tricciette. Giove cleth. Divet-melange. Peau de cour:s.

