BEGIN HERE TODAY

Loring Ranger offers a reward of one hundred thousand dollars for the return of his daughter, Hope, who has been abducted by a band of criminals called the "Combine." He receives a letter from the abductors instructing him where to leave the money. Bonds are deposited according to instructions.

Hope is held in a sanitarium conducted by Dr. Bristow and she makes friends with Dr. Kelsey, another prisoner. Together they escape, but Hope is recaptured.

Kelsey plans with Juarez Charlie, adventurer and friend of Ranger, to send word of Hopes whereabouts to her father. Alderman Higgins, head of the "Combine," tells Bristow that Hope must be killed. Bristow goes to the girl and offers to help her escape.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

"At liberty. Quite safe. Still at the old house, for all I know. I have not seen him. I got all this from Morton who has been in communication with him.

"My dear child, he took her hands again, and spoke with imperative tenderness, "won't you trust me? I am going to take you back to your home. But we must act quickly. You see that nurse's outfit?" He pointed to the bundle. "I want you to put it on at once. Try to look as much like Miss Copley as possible." He was borrowing Higgins' idea. "Fix your hair the same way. Then come out. I will be waiting for you."

The moment he was out of the room she began to change into the garments he had brought.

She had finished, and was just putting on her nurse's bonnet and cape, when he tapped again and entered.

"Good girl!" he said approvingly, and even in his haste, admiringly. "The car will be waiting. Come."

They had turned to the door when it flew open, and Anita faced them.

Darkly flaming, she slammed the door behind her, and stood, her venomous glances darting from one to the other, to faste at last on Bristow.

His anger was white hot, but he did his best to control it.

"Let me remind you, Miss Copley," icily severe, "that you should be on duty elsewhere. You'll take my orders now, and return to your post."

"Oh, indeed?" she flaunted her sneers. "I wonder what the Alderman will have to say to that?"

He looked at her, a cat-like gleam in his narrowed eyes.

"I think the Alderman will probably have a good deal to say when he learns that it is you who are respensible for his plans going wild. I have discovered—" drawling slightly to tantalize her—"I have just discovered just how Juarez Charlie got his tip that Miss Ranger was in this sanitarium."

"You have?" She tossed her head to cover a vague uneasiness aroused by his manner.

"Just that." He inclined his head slowly. "Through a small oversight, or, shall we say, inexcusable carelessness—most likely from feminine motives of economy—a hat in which I understand a photograph of Miss Ranger was taken, was exchanged for another to be sent to you at this address—a direct clue not to be perverted or misproved in any possible way."

Anita tottered and for an instant closed her eyes.

Her whole bearing and expression altered. With the hot iron of necessity she seemed to have smoothed out every wrinkle of passion. She stood before him, her superior, the respectful, composed nurse.

"You're right, Dr. Bristow. I forgot myself. I apologize. But I don't believe you want me to go back on duty or even remain in the hospital under the circumstances.

"If you will pay me what you owe me," with a glance that Bristow rightly interpreted as meaning that she demanded a heavy stake, "I will leave at once."

His lip drew back showing the edge of his teeth.

"You are asking me to assist in your escape—the nurse who fooled me into believing Miss Ranger to be her sister, who has imposed this perhaps ineffaceable blot on my hospital? He spoke with virtuous indignation.

She took all this as mere preamble. He was talking for effect, showing her the line he meant to follow and strengthening his position with the girl at the same time.

"I know. I know, Doctor. But you don't altogether understand. I have been a tool, an unwilling tool—a tool of Higgins."

"You can go down and get your week's salary from the cashier." He spoke with curt finality. "Further than that, I refuse to compromise with you."

The answer stunned her, overtaxed her carefully maintained repression.

"My week's salary? Doctor, I'll need money. It's too late to do anything in town, and I can't cash a cheque for a sufficient amount in the village. You always keep from five to ten thousand here in the safe, and I must have it."

She waited. His face was like flint, his eyes stone cold. It frightened her, and she cast her reserve to the wind.

"You couldn't leave me here—with Higgins? For your own sake, you couldn't. He'll get off. He's got pull. But I—I—" She folded her arms. "You don't dare."

"You will have a hard time implicating me in any of your criminal performances," he said haughtily. "The fact that as soon as I leaned of Miss Ranger's identity, I took steps to return her to her parents, exonerates me."

She sought through her memory for some threat to hold over him.

"Kelsey?" she said suddenly. "It's not certain that he's drowned. Suppose he turns up?"

"Dr. Kelsey has turned up," he replied coolly. "He is alive and safe, I am happy to say, and I have been in communication with him. I owe the dear fellow all the amends I can make him. Another score against you, Miss Copley; I have you to thank for those doctored records that induced me to hold him here as a patient. One more reason," sternly, "why I cannot connive at your proposed getaway."

Kelsey alive and on terms with Bristow! She was past defiance now.

"You'll sacrifice me? You'll trample me in the mud? You mean it? You really mean it?" she muttered.

"Come," Bristow said to Hope, and took her hand.

Anita stiffened. She flung her arms out across the door, barring the way.

"Move aside!" Bristow commanded.

There was a brief, sharp struggle between them. She felt herself giving way before his greater strength.

"Harvey!" she was sobbing. "You wouldn't do it! You wouldn't. Not after all we have been to each other."

He shut his teeth, and made another and more successful effort to pull her from the door. She thrust her hand in her pocket, and jerking out the hypodermic syring she had brought for Hope, jabbed at him with it.

He threw himself sideways, and shifted his grip to catch her by the arms. She wrested the right one free, and reaching over his shoulder, struck wildly at the back of his neck.

Suddenly he crumpled, fell heavily against her, and slipped through her arms to te floor. By one chance out of a hundred she had driven the needle into the base of his brain.

She was on her knees beside him, thrusting her hand through his waistcoat to his breast.

"He's dead!" she gasped.

She had lifted his head on her other arm. Now, as she withdrew it, she saw a fleck or two of blood on her starched, white sleeve. She looked from it to the hypodermic which had fallen to the floor, and understood.

She had driven the needle into the base of his brain.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

During the struggle Hope had shrunk back. Then at its appalling climax she stood motionless, living through a cycle in a second.

Hope's one idea now was flight. She started for the door.

The movement, light as it was, aroused Anita. She rose to her knees, and clutched the bunch of keys at her belt.

"You forget it's locked!" She looked at the girl with such burning hatred, such evil intent, that a chill ran down Hope's spine.

Anita, mad to batter her, trample her, mar the beauty which she believed had taken Bristow from her, made a rush, her hands crooked like claws to tear the girl's face. Hope caught her wrists and forced them down.

She bent herself to the task of holding the mad woman off, to eluding her wild onslaughts, and slipping away from her crushing grasp, rather than to close with her and make it a test of relative strength.

They were near the bed and Hope, seeing this, did not step aside, but took the nurse by surprise, cannonading into her with such force that Anita rocked, her heels shot out, and she fell backward across the mattress.

In a second Hope was on top of her, dragging her arms together, holding down Anita's wrists with one hand and tearing at the bedclothes with the other.

She managed to jerk the counterpane free, and with difficulty, for the woman struggled furiously, wound it around Anita's body, biding down her arms. She began to scream, and Hope stuffed the end of the spread in her mouth. It was an effectual gag.

She tore a sheet into strips, and with them securely tied Anita's hands and ankles. This accomplished, she stood up.

She was surprised to find herself suddenly cool and determined.

She bent over Anita and detached the keys from her belt. Then with rapid fingers she fastened up her fallen hair, and picking up the bonnet which Anita had snatched from her head in the struggle, straightened it out and put it on.

Without a shudder she stooped and dragged Bristow's body from the door, found the right key and walked out, locking the door behind her and putting the key in her pocket.

A glance showed her that the corridor was empty, and she walked toward the stairs.

She was halfway down the stairs when a nurse came running up from the hall below. The woman stopped at the landing and waited for her.

(To be continued.)

SAVE MONEY
BUY BONDS
Denominations $100 $500 $1000
Write for List
H. R. BAIN & CO., LTD.
350 Bay Street, Toronto

School Definitions

A deacon is the lowest kind of a Christian.

A monastery is a place of monsters.

Marriage is a sacrament where a priest unites a man and woman in fatal union.

The Bible is against bigamy when it says no man can serve two masters.

False doctrine is when a doctor gives wrong stuff to a man.

America was discovered by the Spinach.

In 1858 the pilgrims crossed the ocean, and this was known as the Pilgrim's Progress.

An appendix is a portion of a book, which nobody yet has discovered of any use.

An ibex is where you look at the back of a book to find out anything you want.

A grass widow is the wife of a vegetarian.

Minard's Liniment for Every Pain.

An itinerant collector of old iron was trundling his barrow along a very narrow road. Behind him was a somewhat elderly motor car, the impatient driver of which was hooting and tooting in his anxiety to pass the old iron barrow. The old iron merchant looked around at the car and then addressed the owner:—"Orl right, guv'nor, I'll call for that to-morrer."

Styles by ANNETTE
Paris—New York

No. 942—Delightful Coat Model. This style is designed in sizes 16, 18, 20 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3½ yards of 40-inch material with ⅝ yards of 36-inch contrasting.

No. 983—Exquisite Lines. This style is designed in sizes 16, 18, 20 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3½ yards of 40-inch material with ⅝ yards of 27-inch contrasting and 2¼ yards of braid.

No. 131—Stunning Coat Dress. This style is designed in sizes 16, 18, 20 years, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3⅝ yards of 40-inch material with ⅞ yard of 27-inch contrasting.

No. 688—Company Apron. This style is designed in sizes small, medium and large. The medium size requires 1⅜ yards of 40-inch material with 6¼ yards of binding.

No. 655—School Dress. This style is designed in sizes 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Size 8 requires 1⅞ yards of 36-inch material with ½ yard of 27-inch contrasting.

No. 664—For Wee Fashionables. This style is designed in sizes 2, 4 and 6 years. Size 8 requires 3 yards of 36-inch material.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.

Write your name and address plainly, giving number and size of such patterns as you want. Enclose 20c in stamps or coin (coin preferred; wrap it carefully) for each number and address your order to Wilson Pattern Service, 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto. Patterns sent by return mail.

ALL PATTERNS 20 CENTS IN STAMPS OR COIN (COIN PREFERRED). WRAP COIN CAREFULLY.

First-crop Japan teas are admittedly the finest that come out of the land of blossoms. "SALADA" Japan green tea is comprised only of first-crop leaves.
"SALADA" TEA
JAPAN TEA
Fresh from the Gardens

Self Discipline

If we are to improve, we must discipline ourselves. The reason why most of us do not is that we go day to day doing the same old thing in a routine way. We have allowed ourselves to pick up whatever ideas we could absorb without effort; consequently we have become mentally lazy and inefficient. In order to improve our condition, we must necessarily discipline ourselves by exercising the mind, making it subservient and obedient to the will. This discipline is necessary for the welfare of any business.

In Great Britain and Scandinavia young men are placed in stores to serve an apprenticeship, just as they do in any other trade. They are first taught obedience to discipline. They are thoroughly trained, even to the minutest detail. Unfortunately, in America no such apprenticeship system exists. The average young man is attracted to, and is free to accept the position which pays the largest salary. To secure a position without training is decidedly not for his best interest. No greater misfortune could possibly be his. More young men have been ruined by drawing large salaries early in their business life than by any other cause.

The young man, generally speaking, feels that while he is young and before he settles down he "must see something of the world," as he expresses it. Instead of devoting his spare hours to reading and study to improve his mind, he often passes them in idleness and dissipation. Ere long not only has he acquired bad habits that are hard to break, but his health may have become impaired. It is absolutely impossible for a young man to spend the night in dissipation and be at his best the next day.

Minard's Liniment cleanses cuts, etc.

Government Defined

A young lady was inquiring of her old nurse, the widow of a superinnuated government servant, how she was getting along. "Badly enough, darlint, only the gover'mint intends to do something for us."

"And what's government, Nora?"

"Is it jokin' ye are, Miss? Sure iviry child knows what's the Gover'mint. It's a half-a-dozen gintlemin an' the loikes, maybe, that meets an' thinks what's best for themselves, an' then says that's best for us—an' that's the Gover'mint."

Mother—"I don't think, darling, that you should play cards on Sunday." Small Son—"But, mummy, we are not playing properly, we're only cheating."

YOUR SKIN
can be made perfect by the daily use of RECHERCHE Cosmetics "For Ladies who care."
One 2-ounce Jar of Vanishing Cream and 1 Box of Face Powder mailed to any address in Ontario for $1.00.
ROBERTSON'S,
288 Yonge Street - - Toronto

Kindness Pays

The wisdom or unwisdom of whipping as a means of discipline and training of children is a subject of frequent discussion. In his annual report to the Legislature Mr. J. J. Kelso, Director of the Children's Aid Branch, has this to say about it:

"There are special occasions when corporal punishment is a necessity, but in the general upbringing of children the emphasis must always be on a patient sympathetic understanding of child-nature and the development of good thoughts and habits by example as well as precept. Children are too often the victims of bad temper and of a hasty decision. They realize keenly the injustice done them and their lives and characters are embittered and hardened by it.

Where Severity Begins

"For the very young, the inexperienced, the first offender, the policy of kindness and patience should be the rule, but of course there is a limit to all this and there comes a time when severity and corporal punishment may be necessary to teach these young people that they cannot continue to do wrong with impunity. One boy who was allowed to go with a warning on eight different occasions simply looked upon the whole procedure as a joke, whereas if he had been given a smart whipping on his third appearance he would not have been so indifferent and defiant."

"Darling, I'd go through purgatory for you!" "You say so, but how can I prove it?" "Be my wife."

STYLISH FROCKS AT LITTLE COST
By Mae Martin

By spending next to nothing, dresses from last season or the season before can be made stylish again. They are so easily transformed by a few changes in lines and the quick magic of home tinting or dyeing.

Anyone can tint or dye successfully with true, fadeless Diamond Dyes. Brilliant, stylish tints or shades appear like magic right over the faded or out-of-style colors. Diamond Dyes never disappoint, they don't streak, spot or run. They never give things that redyed look. They have been perfected by over 50 years of dye-making. Tinting with them is easy as bluing and dyeing takes just a little more time to "set" the color. You can get all the fashionable shades from them. Insist on Diamond Dyes and save disappointment.

"Color Craft," my big new book of dollar-saving hints, will be sent you FREE. Just write Mae Martin, Diamond Dyes, Windsor, Ontario.

3 handy packs for 5¢
Look for it on the dealer's counter

WRIGLEY'S
P.K.
More for your money and the best Peppermint Chewing Sweet for any money

How many people you know who end their colds with Aspirin! And how often you've heard of its prompt relief of sore throat or tonsilitis. No wonder millions take it for colds, neuralgia, rheumatism; and the aches and pains that go with them. The wonder is that anyone still worries through a winter without these tablets! They relieve quickly, yet have no effect whatever on the heart. Friends have often told you Aspirin is marvelous; doctors have declared it harmless. Every druggist has it, with proven directions. Why not put it to the test?

Aspirin is a Trademark Registered in Canada

BAYER ASPIRIN