MILTON, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1918.

VOLUME 59.

Canadian Champion BABLEHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING

MAIN ST., MILTON, ONT TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION-\$1.50 a year. \$1.00 nntil all arrears are paid, except at the option of the proprietor. A post-office notice to dis-To subscribers in the United States \$2.00 a

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Editor and Proprietor.

### Church Directory.

METHODIST ORURCH REV. A. E. MARSHALL, B.A., Pastor. Sunday Services: 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday School and Bible Class: 2.30 p.m. Epworth League: Monday, at 8p.m. Prayer Meeting: Wednesday, at 8 p.m. W.M.S.: First Monday of the month at Sp.m. Ladies' Aid: Last Monday of the month at

KNOXPDHURCH REV. W. M. MoKAY, Minister. Sunday Services: 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday School: 2.30 p. m. Prayer Meeting: Wednesday, at 7.80. p.m. W.F.M.S. meets on the second Wednesday of The Mission Band meets on the second Wed saday of every month at 4.30 p.m. GRACE OHURCH

REV. OSCAR F. COOKE, Rector. Rural Dean of Halton. Sunday Services: 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday School: 2.45 p.m. Young peoples' Bible Class held in church, entrance by vestry door, Teacher, Miss Young. Holy Communion: 1st Sunday in the month at il a.m. and 3rd Sunday at 8:30 a.m. Fridays, 7.30 p.m. Woman's Auxiliary Meetings as announced Chancel Guild Meetings as announced. Girls, Thursdays, 7.50 p.m.

ALL SAINTS-MILTON HEIGHTS. Sunday Services-Fourth Sunday, Holy ommunion at 3 p.m.; First and third Sunday, evening prayer and sermon at 3 p.m.; cond and fifth Sunday, Litany and secmon, Holy baptism and churchings, Sundays, at Sunday School at 2,30 p.m. Wrekday services as announced

ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCE REV. FATHER SAVAGE. MILTON AND TRAFALGAR-2nd Sunday, 8,30 and 11.00 alternately; commencing 2nd Sun-

#### Travellers' Guide.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY (Effective Sept. 29, 1918) GOING EAST.

7.05 a. m. 10.40 a.m. 4.08 p.m. 5.10 p.m. 7.40 p.m. GOING WEST, 12.55 midnight 8.55 a.m. 9.14 a.m. 1.38 p.m. flag 6.15 p.m. 6.57 p.m. -SUNDAY-Going East-7.36 a.m., and 4.08 p.m.

Going West-12.55 a.m., and 4.38 p.m.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY H. & N. W. Division. GOING NORTH 10.32 a.m; 8.07 p.m. | 7.18 a.m; 4.50 p.m.

#### LEGAL

WILLIAM I. DICK (County Crown Attorney) Barrister, Solicitor and Conveyances. Money to Loan.

J. A. E. BRADEN Money to Losn.

#### MEDICAL

H. A. McCOLL, M.B.

R. K. ANDERSON, M. D., L. R. C. P., EDIN. Physician and Surgeon. m., 1 to 2 p.m., 5 to 6 p.m. and 7.80 to 9 p.m.

MARSHALL E. GOWLAND, M.A., M.B. M. C. P. & S., O. donor Graduate and Silver Medalist of Toronto University. OFFICE and residence, Corner of Main and Charles Sts. Milton.

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OUR JEWELRY

Some people don't realize what

a double incentive. The dollar saved

By MARY ROBERTS RINEHART

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whole conception of the crime. I had an idea that it would be hard to ex- staring at a black brick wait. plain my position, alone in the warehouse, firing a revolver into the floor, floor below and got to the street. looked again at my watch.

beautiful and useful things can be ing of seconds knows how they drag. I could hear laughter and the refrain | the club in a week!" With my eyes on the room across, and of a popular song. conscious there was some one in the

Watchmaker and Jeweler from over the way. And then he came to me as I stood trying to get my chloroform?" into view from the side somewhere, breath. he was a large man, with massive money I won't lie. This is Osborne of roof." shoulders and dark hair.

It was difficult to make out what he was doing. After a balf minute, however, he stepped to one side, and saw that he had lighted a candle and was systematically reading and then burning certain papers, throwing the charred fragments on the table. With the same glance that fold me that. I know the man. It was Schwartz.

I was so engrossed in watching him that when he came directly to the window I stood perfectly still staring him. With the light at his back felt certain I had been discovered, but was wrong. He shook the newspa per that had held the fragments out out of the window, lighted a cigarette and turned back into the room. He was not alone, for he addressed some one in the room behind.

"You are sure you got them all?" Conveyancer, Notary Public, Insurance The other party came within rang of vision. It was Davidson. "All there were. Mr. Schwartz,"

replied. 'We were nearly finished be



man's face it showed on his. He replied-a half dozen words in a low tone and made a metion to offer her a chair. She paid no attention. I have no idea how long a time they talked. The fresh outburst of noise below made it impossible to hear what they said, and always there was the maddening fact that I could not see her face. I thought of Mrs. Fleming, but this woman seemed younger and more slender. Schwartz was argu-

ing, I imagined, but she stood immobile, scornful, watching him. She seemed to have made a request, and the man's evasions moved her no whit. It may have been only two or three minutes, but it seemed Schwartz had given up the argument. whatever it was, and by pointing out the window I supposed he was telling ber he had thrown what she wanted out there. Even then she did not

the ring in his back to her, looking at the ring in his hand. The woman had thrown her veil back, but I could see

looked small beside Schwartz's tower-

then very quietly, for Schwartz sud-

denly wheeled on her. I had a clear

view of him, and if ever guilt, rage

She must have said something just

ing height, and she wore black.

pected that it remains little more than looked up for an instant at me. out his hands as if to show he could difficulty. not or would not accede to her request. By morning she was rallying a little I didn't know. He was flushed with rage, and even from the shock. I got Fred to take forehead stood out like a west. The the bed.

clutch at a chair and fall backward I had learned many things. beyond my range of vision. I fell rather than ran down to the had expected.

best I could. At ten minutes I was two other men whom I did not recognize, each one holding a stein of beer. Burton had two, and be held one out

matter with you?"

any shot. There's a woman dead up there."

We filed through the grillroom as casu- box. ally as we could. With the door clos. "Here, give it to me," Miss Letitia save themselves confiscated every dol ed, however, we threw caution aside. demanded as we stopped in the doorled the way up the stairs to the room | way. "Like as not it's a mistake"-where I had found Fleming's body and bang-"but the expressage was prewhere I expected to find another. On the landing at the top of the Something broke inside. stairs I came face to face with David son, the detective, and behind him better let me open it." Judge McFeely. Davidson was trying | She watched me suspiciously

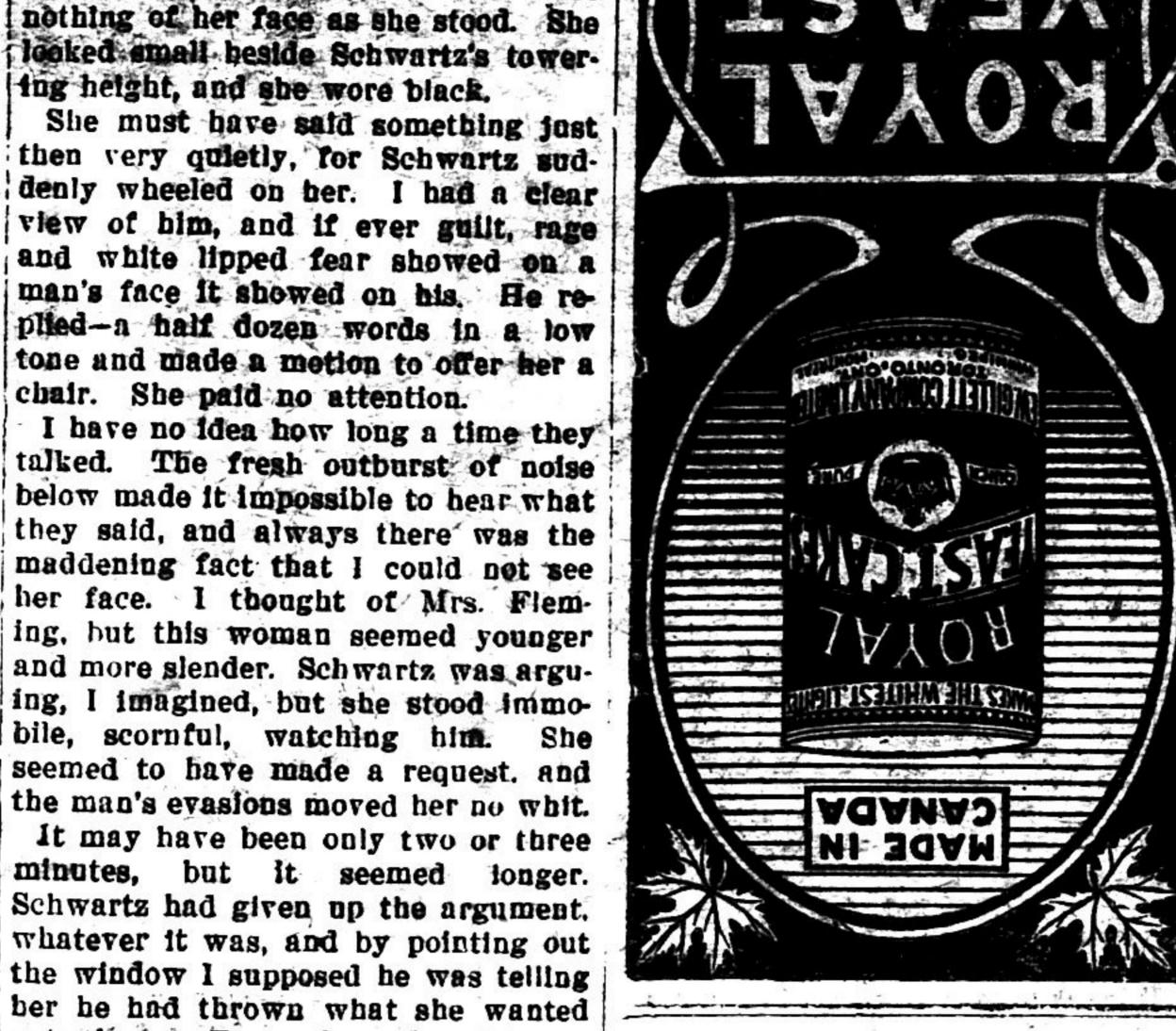
felt Schwartz's heavy hand at my pot of some very beautiful ware. and we crowded in the doorway, looking down a flight of stairs. Huddled just below us, her head at

our feet, was the body of the missing "who is it?"

at the bosom of her gown. It was El-

the White Cat drops out of this story so far as action is concerned. Three detectives and as many reporters hunted Schwartz all of that high ring in Brigg's pocket this morning. It and the next day to get his story. By

Schwartz swore and, picking up the Jagony Ellen Butler's bate had carried



Then the light went out, and I was wood. She had received the news drop," I interposed. "Besides, I think "I do not think she was quite sane, if my own argument was right, and found the gate to the White Cet with poor woman," she said, with a shud-

the club should rouse to a search. I out trouble. The inner gate was un der. "She had had a great deal of locked, as Burton had said he would trouble. But how strange-a murder Every one who has counted the pass- leave it, and from the steps of the club and an attempt at murder-at that She did not connect the two, and I my finger on the trigger, I waited as | Burton was there in the kitchen, with let the thing rest at that. Once on

the train, she asked, "Don't you think that she had a sort of homicidal mania and that she tried to kill me with

back to me, and I could only see that a hard working journalist and need the one actually got in over the porch bow against Schwartz. The cashier the Star and McTighe of the Eagle, Mr. "It is very comforting to have a and Butler was neglectful. You re-Knox. They heard the shot in there, friend one can rely on," she said, and member, Knox, the crash when three and if I hadn't told the story there the little bit of kindness went to my banks, rotten to the core, went nuder would have been a panic. What's the head. If she had not got a cinder in and it was found a large amount of

her eye at that psychological momen We found Miss Letitia in the lower

paid. If it's mineral water"-crast "If it's mineral water," I said, "you to open the door of the room where I straightened the nails she had bent Fleming had been shot with a skeleton and lifted the boards. The article that key. But it was bolted inside. When had smashed under the vigor of Miss

I had got the door open and had not 'Letitia's seventy years had been a tea throat I drew a long breath of relief. have called just now from my study Burton found the electric light switch to ask what sort of ware it was, and and turned it on. And then-I could the lady who sets me right says it was

"If-if Aunt Jane were all right." the sort of thing she loves to do." took Jane Maitland away from this ing.

and it slipped my mind." ever told in her hard, conscientious old as a butler. ...

Wardrop's Story.

was no mention of Schwartz. Bella told me that she had lived with Mrs. Butler since she was sixteen and had only left when the husband's suicide had broken up the home. I could get nothing else out of her, but gradually Bella's share in the mystery was

Wardrop was looking better that afternoon than he had when I saw him before, but the news of Mrs. Butler's approaching death and the manner of her injury affected him strangely. He had seen the paper, like Bella, and be turned on me almost flercely when I entered the library. Margery was at

"Is she conscious?" Wardrop asked eagerly, indicating the article in the

"No, not now; at least, it is not like-He looked relieved. Then he paced the room nervousiv. His next action

showed the development of a resolution, for he pushed forward two chairs for Margery and myself. "Sit down, both of you," he directed. "I've got a lot to say, and I want you both to listen. When Margery has heard the whole story she probably will despise me for the rest of her life. turn toward me. I could not see even for water without opening her eyes, I can't help it. I've got to tell all I

and Fred slipped a bit of ice between know, and it isn't so much after all. What happened next was so unex. ber white lips. Later in the night she You didn't fool me yesterday, Knox; I knew what that doctor was after. a picture in my mind. The man threw | "He struck my hand," she said, with But he couldn't make me tell who killed Mr. Fleming because, before God,

"I have to go back to the night Miss at that distance the ugly scar on his Edith home, and I took her place by Jane disappeared—and that's another thing that has driven me desperate next moment I saw the woman raise I hoped to get some sort of state. Will you tell me why I should be susment before the injured woman was pected of having a hand in that when I yelled to Schwartz to warn him, taken to the operating room, but she she had been a mother to me? If she but be had already seen the revolver. lay in a stupor, and I had to give up is dead she can't exonerate me; if she As he struck her hand aside the ex. the idea. It was two days before I is living and we find her she will tell plosion came. I saw her stagger, got her deposition, and in that time you what I tell you-that I know nothing of the whole terrible business. On Monday I took Margery to Bell- "I am quite certain of that, War-

> about Mrs. Butler more calmly than I I have got to the bottom of that mys-Margery looked at me quickly, but I shook my head. It was too early to

"The things that looked black against me were bad enough, but they had nothing to do with Miss Jane. 1 will have to go back to before the night she went away, back to the time Mr. Butler was the state treasurer and your father, Margery, was his cashier. "Butler was not a business man. He let too much responsibility He with "I hardly think so," I returned eva- his subordinates, and then, according "You win," he said. "Although I'm sively. "I am inclined to think some to the story, he couldn't do much any

was entirely under machine control. "For God's sake, Burton," I panted, I'm afraid I would figuratively have state money had gone, too? It was "let's get upstairs quietly. I didn't fire trampled Wardrop underfoot right Fleming who did it. I am sorry, Margery, but this is no time to mince words. It was Fleming who deposit-With characteristic poise the three ball and Heppie on her knees with a ed the money in the wrecked banks. reporters took the situation quietly. hatchet. Between them sat a packing knowing what would happen. When the crash came Butler's sureties to lar he had in the world. Butler went I to the penitentiary for six months on some minor count, and when he got written by Henry Butler to Mr. Flemout, after writing to Fleming and ing, letters that showed what a dupe Schwartz protesting his innocence and Butler had been, that he had been asking for enough out of the fortune negligent, but not criminal; accusing

they had robbed him of to support his Fleming of having ruined him and wife, he killed himself at the White demanding certain notes that would Margery was very pale, but quiet produced the letters at the time of his She sat with her fingers locked in her trial things would have been differlap and her eyes on Wardron. "It was a bad business," Wardrop "Were you going to sell the letters?" went on wearily. "Fleming moved Margery demanded, with quick scorn.

into Butler's place as treasurer and "I intended to, but-I didn't. It was took Lightfoot as his cashier. That a little bit too dirty, after all. I met doctor's sign. I rang the bell like a hardly believe my senses. The room crown Derby. Then there were rows kept the lid on. Once or twice when Mrs. Butler for the second time in my crazy man, and then Hunter came was empty. But I picked up a small of cups and saucers and heterogeneous there was an unexpected call for funds life at the gate down there as I came along and said to go back; Dr. Gray Burton, after all, was the quickest women folk seemed to understand. At Schwartz carried things over himself. from Plattsburg. She had offered to "That is all I know. I'm not proud witted of the lot. He threw cpen one the last, when the excitement seemed I went to Platisburg as Mr. Fleming's buy the letters, and I had brought of it, Margery, but it might have been of the two doors in the room, revealing over, they found a toast rack in a private secretary when he became them to sell to her. And then at the worse, and it's the truth. It clears up shallow closet with papered walls lower corner of the box, and the treasurer, and from the first I knew last minute I lied. I said I couldn't something, but not all. It doesn't tel and a row of hooks. The other door "Ohs!" and "Abs!" had to be done all things were even worse than the aver. get them—that they were locked in where Aunt Jane is or who has the age state government There was not the slightest clew to "Schwartz and Fleming had to hold like a cad. She wanted to clear her who killed your father. And if you 

ed Heppie loudly in the kitchen and the feeling was trebled when Fleming Fleming was your father. Margery. I will let it go at that. You can't fight Bella swept up the hall, Margery voic. married Schwartz's divorced wife." | couldn't hurt you like that." ed the same idea that had occurred to Margery looked at me with startled, "Do you think Mrs. Butler took your ed. Look how the whole thing was incredulous eyes. What she must have leather bag?" I asked. seen confirmed Wardrop's words, and "I do not think so. It seems to be kind of murder turned into suicide she said tremulously, "it would be just she leaned back in her chair limp and the only explanation, but I did not let Suicide without a weapon! Bab?" unnerved. But she heard and compredit out of my hand one moment while | "I am not so sure about Schwartz," "I'm not pretending to know what hended every word Wardrop was say. we were talking. My hand was cramp. said thoughtfully. "We haven't yet

"The woman was a very ordinary in despair at last and went back to the bair had fallen loose over her face. Miss Letstia. "She was a good bit of a person, but it seems Schwartz cared city." fool. dane was. She never grew up for her, and he tried to stab Mr. Flem. "What did you do with the letters one word had come from her. But if I know Jane Maitland, she will ing shortly after the marriage. About she wanted?" come back and be buried with her peo. a year ago Mr. Fleming said another "I kept them with me that night and ever in the light of Wardrop's story. ple if it's only to put Mary's husband attempt had been made on his life with the next morning hid them in the se. For the third time I asked myself out of the end of the lot. And another poison, Things were not going well cret closet. That was when I dropped why Miss Letitia denied the loss of the thing. Knoz. I told you the last time at the treasury. Schwartz and his my fountain pen!" nostly here Saturday night" you were here that I hadn't been rob. crowd were making demands that were "And the pearls?" Margery asked had learned, either, to tell why MI bed of any of the pearls, after all hard to supply and behind all that "When did you get them, Harry?" Half of those pearls were Jane's, and Fleming was afraid to go out atone at To my surprise his face did not the g, he made no comment. He said she she had a perfect right to take forty. Dight. He employed a man to pro change. nine of them if she wanted. She—she tect him, a man named Carter, who "Two days before I left," he said drop's story of the cab, was clear. Sh certain. We got a hospital ambulance, and it allowed my mind? When things began to happen here in money, and your father said to sacri (bree I believe it was the first lie she had. Manchester he took Carter to the home fice them if necessary."

Was she right? I wondered. Had "Then the Borough bank got shaky. He wheeled on us both. ugly scandal, and Fleming would go, manded. And I confess that I was too. His notes for haif a million were ashamed to say I had thought precise and co there, without security, and he dured ly that

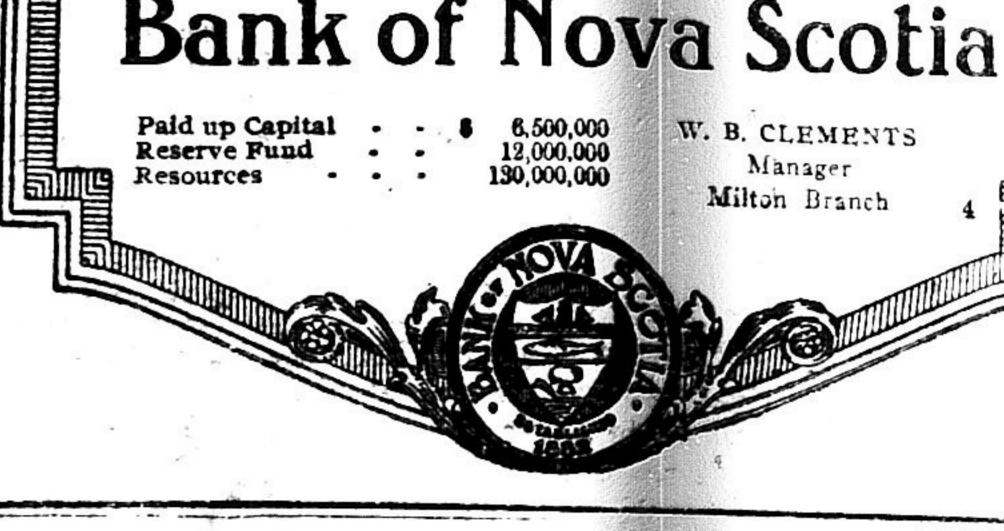
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He wavered for the first time in his recital. He went on more rapidly and without looking at either of us.



have proved it. If Butler could have how it looked for me, and if I have

the Menmouth avenue house. I felt hundred thousand. But it does show

ed from bolding it when she gave up learned about eleven twenty two C."

I took his revolver from him. I came back here to Bellwood, and the first thing I learned was about Miss Jane. When I saw the blood "I carried, not in the valise, a bundle print on the stair rail I thought she of letters, five in all, which had been was murdered, and I had more than I

could stand. I took the letters out o

the secret closet before I could show it

to sou and Hunter, and later I put them in the leather bag I gave you and locked it. You have it, haven't you, 'As for that night at the club, I told the truth then, but not at the truth.

afraid to. If you knew Schwartz you With the memory of his huge figure and the heavy undershot face that I bad seen the night before I could derstand very well, knowing Wardrop. "I went to that room at the White Cat that night because I was afraid

not to go. Fleming might kill himsel or some one else. I went up the stairs slowly, and I heard no shot. At the door I hesitated, then opened it quiet The door into the built in staircas was just closing. It must have taken me only an instant to realize what had happened. Fleming was swaying for

ward as I caught him. I jumped the staircase and looked down, but was too late. The door below had closed. I knew in another minute who had been there and escaped. It was raining, you remember, and Schwarts had forgotten to take his umbrelle with his name on the handle." "Now do you understand why I was

have been under surveillance eve brought Schwartz into it I would hav been knifed in forty-eight hours. bardly remember what I did. I know I ran for a doctor, and I took the umbrella with me and left it in the vestibule of the first house I saw with

the police and the courts single handdropped and the most cold blooded

Miss Jane Maltland had been miss ing for ten days. In that time not

Jane had gone away—to ascribe a me-