MILTON, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1915.

ARCHAND





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Honor graduate of the University of Toronto

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ESTAB



NOT every Xmas Gift gives pleasure to the recipient. 'she" may say it does, but there considerations looked to in making a gift. Our

E. MARCHAND

Travellers' Guide.

CANADIAL PACIFIC KAILWAY GOING EAST. 7.05 a. m. 10.52 a. m. 3.29 p. m. 5.54 p. m. 7.50 p.m. GOING WEST. 8.12 a.m. 9.21 a.m. 3.40 p. m. 6.15 p. m. 6.57 p. m. -SUNDAY-

> East-7.35 a.m., 3.29 p.m., 7.50 p.m. West-8.12 a.m.. 5.29 p.m. GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY H. & N. W. Division. GOING SOUTH. GOING NORTH. 7.22a.m. 4.45p.m. 10.35a.m. 8.37 p.m

METHODIST CHURCH REV. C. D. DRAPER, Pastor. Epworth League: Monday, at 8 p.m.
Prayer Meeting: Wednesday, at 8 p.m.
W.M.S.: First Monday of the month at 8 p. Ladies' Aid: Last Monday of the month at

KNOX CHURCH REV. W. M. McKAY, Minister. Sunday Services: 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday School: 2.50 p. m. Prayer Meeting: Wednesday, at 7.80. p.m. W.F.M.S. meets on the second Wednesday of nesday of every month at 4.30 p.m.

GRACE CHURCH REV. OSCAR F. COOKE, Rector. Sunday Services: 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. School: 2.45 p.m. Young peoples at 11 a.m. and 3rd Sunday at 8 a.m. Woman's Auxiliary Meetings as announced Chancel Guild Meetings as announced. Girls, Thursdays, 7.30 p.m. Church Guild, Mondays, 3 p.m.

ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH REV. PATHER SAVAGE. MILTON AND TRAFALGAR -2nd Sunday, day of January with Mass in Milton at 8.30.

Phone 57

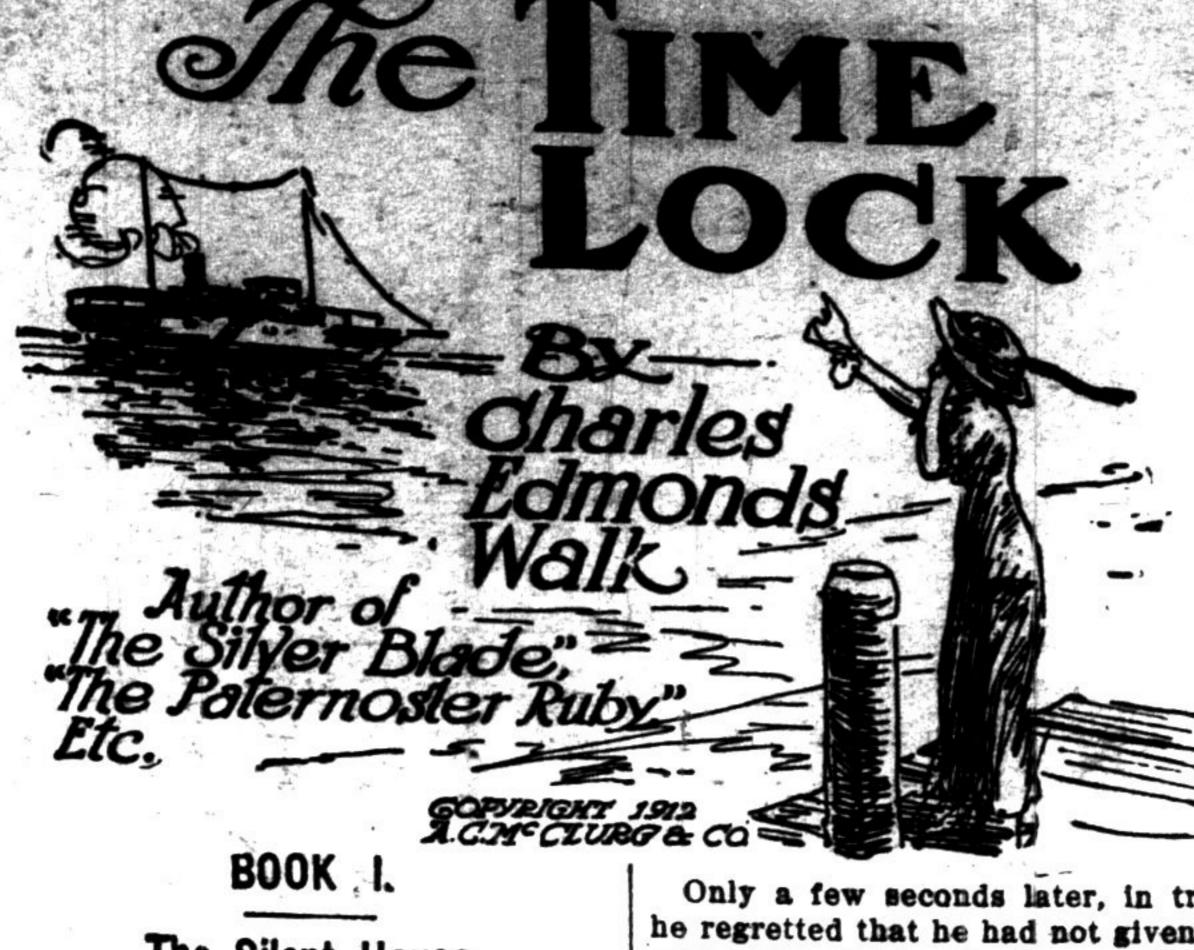
Daymoian, and Surgeon, Coroner. Office, L sours, to 8 a m., 12 to 2 p.m., and 6 to 8p.m. Office, two doors east of Bank of Hamilton, HEADQUARTERS!

The opposite post office. Office hours, 8 to Monor Graduate and Silver Medalist o

of all kinds FRESH, SALT AND SMOKED. ()FFICE and residence, Corner of Main and Charles Sts. Milton.

FISH AND POULTRY always on hand.

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The Silent House.

Number 1313. handsome mission clock in the hall sue in the immediate future. was chiming the three-quarter hour after eight.

The young man's thin, sensitive lips assumed a rueful curve and his brow gathered in a scowl. "Fifteen minutes yet until nine," he Van Vechten, as it chanced, failed to house committee?" he inquired. muttered in a tone of complaint, star- observe this, for his eyelids, heavy

shall do until night the gods alone know. Plague on such rotten luck!" And having thus given auditle expression of his feelings, he dismissed the temporary irritation with a resigned shrug and sauntered listlessly into the luxurious but deserted lounging-room overlooking the street, where he dropped heavily into a huge, bi lowy leather chair which stood facing one of the windows. He immediately discovered that the chair was insufferably hot, and bounding to his feet glared round for an attendant,

None was to be seen; so he shoved the stuffy chair away-it was too heavy to kick—and jerked a coole and more inviting willow one into it place, wherein he once more seated

having come here," he feelingly reincipient contemplation of the ho empty street.

Van Vechten might have told you,

if he had paused to analyze his feel-

ings respecting the Powhatan, that his attachment to his club was based upon he look like? What was he doing? tery. some sort of sentiment. His slender, modishly attired figure, and his finely chiseled, high-bred features (which were much paler than they should have been) were by no means strange to their present rich and elegant sur roundings. In point of fact, no member of the Powhatan more assiduously availed himself of the club's exclusive privileges than did he. Among small coterie of his intimates and friends, and the much longer list c acquaintances who would have liked to share the closer relationship, n body ever thought of calling for him a his own handsomely appointed bache

lor apartments in the Kenmore until the Powhatan Club had first been tried, and even then not before noon. Because, prior to that hour, all attempts to communicate with him so invariably had been frustrated by his diplomatic valet, Barnicle, that ever, body had long since learned that h. was not in the habit of rising before twelve o'clock.

Familiar, therefore, as his appearance was to the astonished and discomfited club attendant (in season) it was associated—reluctantly as the fact must be admitted—only with late hours, the poker or bridge table, and a multitude of cocktails whose number was known by no man save that miracle of divination, the Powhatan's steward. He carefully indexed and preserved all the checks which Van

Vechten so promptly forgot. Without spending too much time. er trying to interpret too many words. let us endeavor to make the situation. clear; for it was all very strange. manner in which the commonplace si uation described interlaced with what immediately followed.

Here—and this is the point to be brought to the front and borne in mino -was a concurrence of time, place and never happen again, but which wore part of Fate, as rare and mysterious been unlucky at cards, or had con- At That Instant the Clock in the Hall as mushrooms, freakishly contrived to sumed too much alcohol the night be land some poor mortal plump in the fore.

Certain it is, at any rate, if Van this particular hour on this particular ever, showed no indication of have. missed witnessing an incident which presently was to jar him from the Again from the hall floated the state-

he regretted that he had not given the ber never dreamed how nearly the epi-deserved. sode affected himself at the moment nor did he have any premonition of the desk under the manager's nose; "you the outer doorway of his club, the extraordinary events that were to en-

> The man was walking with a certain club-" halting, indefinite slowness, the while he studied the house numbers; as if eye contained a gleam of interest. in search of a particular one. All at once he stopped stock-still.

second to curtain the scene. Nothing stand. He waited a moment, but at He saw another and quite different had yet occurred to prick his curiosity. the gleam died in the manager's eye stranger approaching along the oppo-His lids drooped only for an instant; proceeded. to be sure; but within that brief space the steps of the house directly oppo- bership to run out anything of a shady site. Van Vechten opened his eyes pearing through the doorway, and the

door itself swing shut.

had even been seen to enter! There was no mistaking the fact neighbors are," insisted Tom. that Van Vechten was galvanized into an alertness which had it been almost ger; "I can't tell you." "Do you mean to say you don't anybody else under the same condi-

The Silent House! The House

"Say!" he demanded of himself under his breath. "Is this a pipe-dream? Or did somebody really go into that house?" And after a reflective pause:

"No, I wasn't asleep," he deliberate y settled the unwonted occurrence in his mind; "I saw the chap coming along the walk. Let's see what did What the dickens does it mean, any

There was nothing or nobody to an swer these puzzled inquiries. He was convinced that he had remained awake, although drifting along the bor- which effectively repulsed advance derland of slumber, because he dis- or familiarities on the part of tinctly recalled having heard the clock strangers and persons whom he disin the hall strike nine. He glanced at liked, was perhaps Rudolph Van Vech his watch. Yes, only nine. So he ten's most noticeable physical char could not have been asleep, even for acteristic: for an impassive face, an

y trivial matter to be the occasion of things: Either a set of sympatheti so much concern; but anybody ac- emotions that are sadly atrophied. quainted with the circumstances else an acquired self-control so hab. would not have thought so. To begin with, there was something fectly masked. In either case habit positively repellent in the very appear- not long in asserting itself. And ance of the house across the way, has been shown that Mr Rudolph Va Even the number on the fanlight-by Vechten was capable of being startle pure accident, 1313, for it was an old, and astonished. old number and not the true one at; On the present occasion, therefore all-was doubly and reiteratively uninviting to persons owning supersti-

tious weaknesses. And who of us, to some extent, does not? Erected in the days when high, narrow brownstone; fronts were accepted as the hall-mark of affluence, it still successfully resisted the encroachments of improvement which otherwise modernized and beautified the thoroughfare. At the time the Powhatan Club

moved into its new quarters Number 1313 was vacant, and had remained sc up to something like three months knowledge its begrimed facade hadi been an eyesore and an object of exe cration; somber and brooding, it was El behind the big plate glass windows of before, and in all likelihood would petual rebuke to the folly of their, rare and inexplicable tricks on the ful tirade from some member who ha

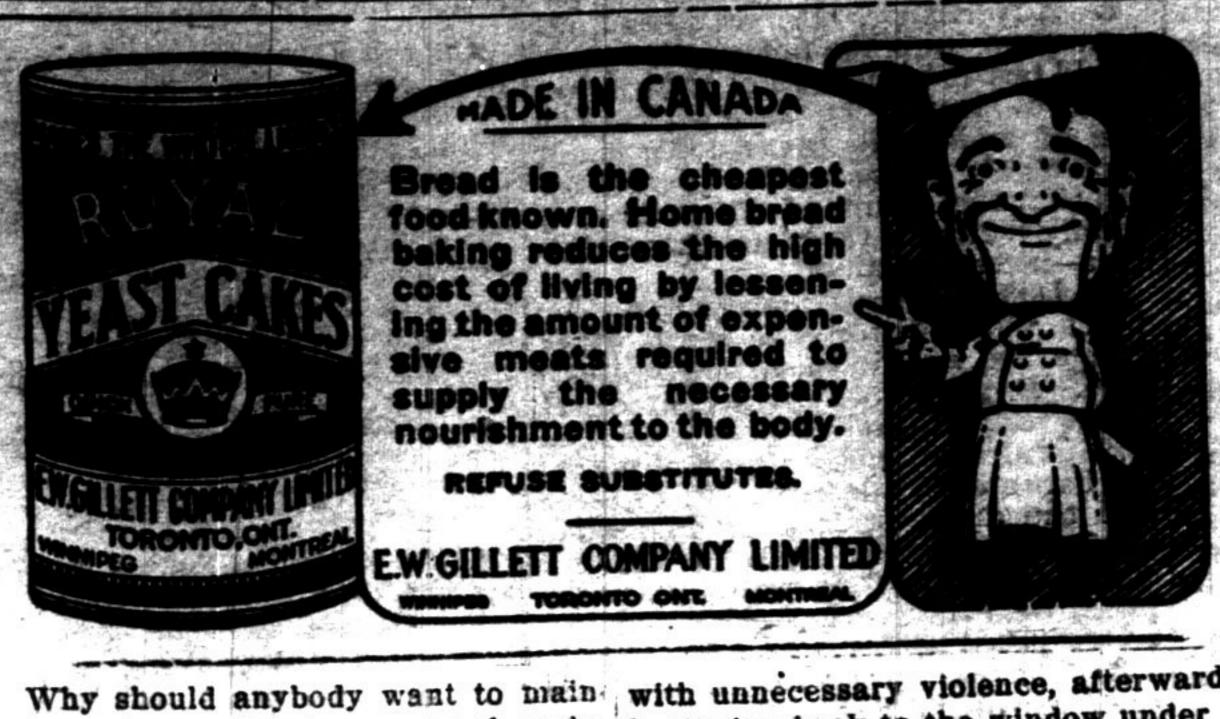
"I say, fellows," he abrutly sang "thirteen-thirteen's occupied!" There was a concerted more If the rotation of the earth upon its toward the club's window; every

ten's regard fell idly upon a man who less, turbus into respecting Number isfy his curiosity respecting the man's half lives, but it's the half that doesn't listened in blinking bewilderment to was passing along the farther side the information respecting Number isfy his curiosity respecting the man's half lives, but it's the half that doesn't listened in blinking bewilderment to of the street—the first human being he 1313 that was to be vouchsafed dur-general appearance. of the street—the arst numer being the succeeding months. During The first twenty minutes or so were if you tried to tell it."

had seen since taking up his position ing the succeeding months. During The first twenty minutes or so were if you tried to tell it." had seen since taking up his position me that time it was scarcely possible that alleviated by a lively anticipation that With a lazy lifting of one slender ings. But, after all, he was no more at the window. He was not at all inat the window. He was entirely any person could have come or gone the door would open almost can mo-hand, Van Vechten arrested Phinney's mystified than the narrator.

The window in the was entirely any person could have come or gone the door would open almost can mo-hand, Van Vechten arrested Phinney's mystified than the narrator.

The window in the was entirely any person could have come or gone the door would open almost can mo-hand, Van Vechten arrested Phinney's mystified than the narrator. and it was much easier to remove and activating solutions. For as the weeks passed, for months. Not a blind was raised; mored expression died away with comnounced. "Let's hurry and eat—I'm than it was to look away. So he con-Powhatan, For as the weeks passed, for months. Not a blind was raised; mored expression died away with comnounced. "Let's hurry and eat—I'm than it was to look away, and the shades remained down by no sign of life was manifest. to himself. came more and more a fruitful topic of and motes ticked off ore importance to himself. came more and more a fruitful topic of and nothing occurred, he glanced at you at the time he fancied speculation; and with its secret front his watch with increasing frequency. at the time he funcied speculation; and with its watch with increasing frequency of hed this time of day? Sunday, too!" "Crude," was his reimportance; subsection of life or activity must have push-button, upon which he pressed amined him critically.



tain such persistent, unnatural seclu hastening back to the window under

sudden apprehension that the man Inquiry at the estate's office build might take advantage of his brief was productive of no enlighten attentiveness to vanish—as the fellow ment. Considerable difficulty was ex had caught him napping before. perienced in gaining access to the A cocktail was presently set beside manager; then he at once denied Num him upon a tabouret; he gulped it occupancy. Whereupoi down, then lighted a cigarette which man more of his attention—sufficient, Tom Phinney felt that the Powhatan's he began to smoke feverishly. But he at least, to recall something of his committee was not being treated with tossed it away after a puff or two; he appearance. But even at that, he the deference which it unquestionably had smoked too much the night be "See here," he said, thumping the

> across the street from the Powhata: fellow never appear? For the first time the manager

And then Van Vechten's attention was all at once diverted. He had orinterrupted. dered and consumed a second cock-"Isn't Mr. Percy Bonner on your tail, and was attempeng a fresh cigarette, when he paused, the blazing "Yes, he is," returned Tom, not re with loss of sleep, chose this precise ceding in the least from his determined match suspended in mid-air.

site walk. He knew instinctively that "Our body is select, you must be this could not be the first man, but his manner copied that worthy's so prethe strange man's bearing had sud-aware, and we are proud of the quie denly altered. He had thrown off his respectability of our neighborhood cisely that Van Vechten was constrained to watch him instead of maintaining his unproblable vigil. He lighted his cigarette, flipped the match away, and waited. This second individual was walking

The manager acknowledged the jus Mystery! The house wherein nobody wrong, run 'em out; I don't care.' tention to the house numbers. "We have a right to know who ou.

tions, would have amounted to excite- know?"-incredulously. "Just that. The present tenant nev er applied to us at all-have never seen him, in fact. Occupancy of the bell house was arranged in quite another manner. Really, gentlemen, that is al. hall began striking ten. am at liberty to tell you." And the Powhatan's committee war,

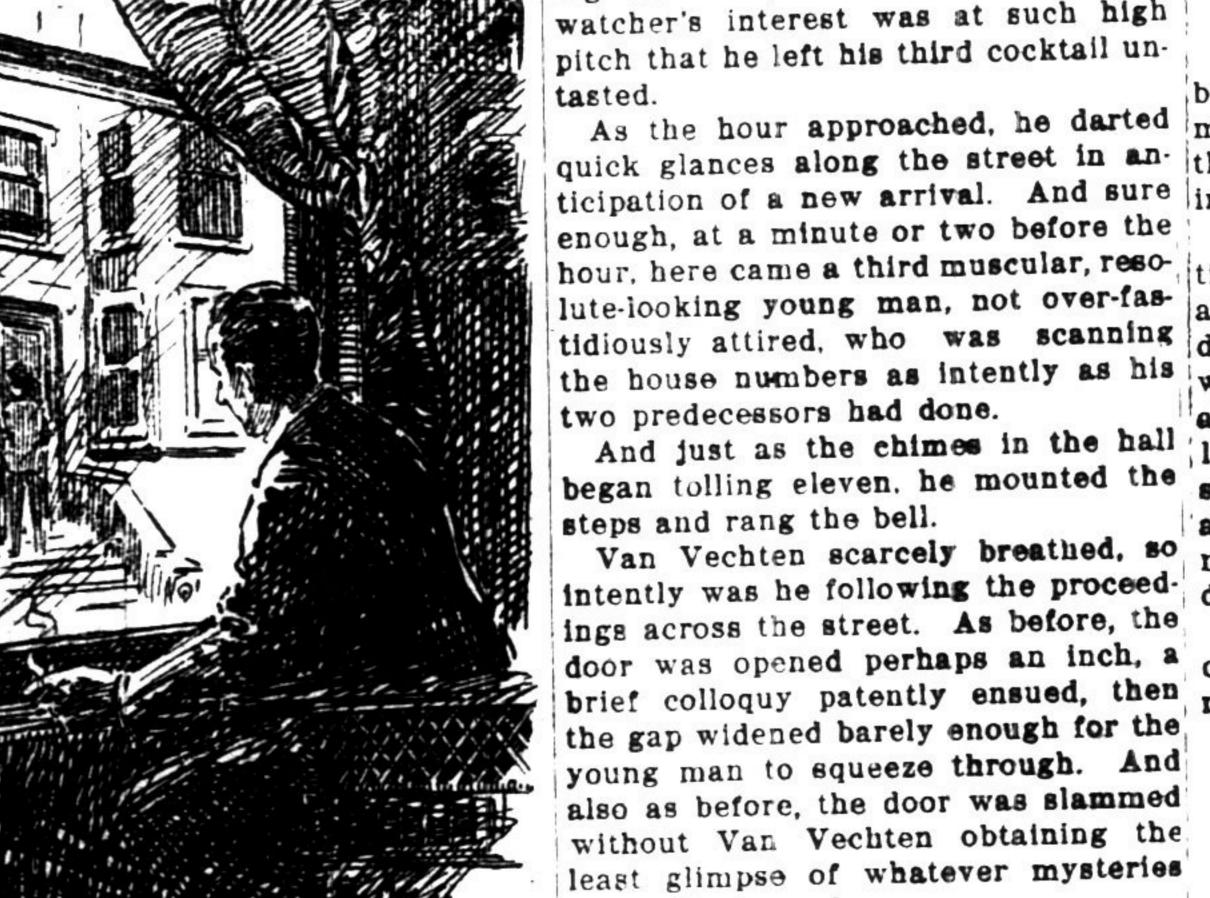
bowed politely out. It was not for nothing that

____ CHAPTER II.

On the Stroke of the Hour. A perpetual mien of impassivity

the ease of manner which customari. All of which may seem a ridiculous- accompanies it, is due to one of two lual that every genuine feeling is per

The wait between ten and eleven summer Sundays.



he did not long permit his amazement sleepy, or that he ever had been bored. Van Vechten waved in the direction ghastly. Drop it, Tom; that's my ad to flaunt itself. Quite soon he was Other club members—the few unfor- of Number 1313. the same imperturbed individual whose tunates anchored to the city—were be- "Alexander," he said, "we are going and waiting for whatever surprises or presence had surprised the club at- ginning to drop in, but Van Vechten to breakfast, and we want you to hold House of Mystery may have to dis tendant a few minutes previously. was too intent to give any of them these two chairs for us. Keep an eye close, is one thing; actively interiering while he had missed witnessing the arrived. stranger's entrance into the House of It was impossible to ignore Tom body departs, or whether anybody ar there really is any mystery, and it Mystery, it did not necessarily follow Phinney. Not that Van Vechten want rives, and make careful note of them to be dealt with at all, it calls for a that he must fail to see him when he ed to, because he didn't—as a rule. If anything unusual happens, come to thin, keen blade, not a bludge on emerged. Sooner or later the man Their friendship antedated their col- me immediately in the grill. Under "If that's some of your pink-tea wit

ment, and the man come forth; but noisy progress across the lounging. He was, however, all at once in

you're not able I'll go fetch old Pottle -sleeps here, you know." These remarks were ignored

Tom did precisely as he was direct-cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRILL CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY. Vechten with a concern that was only my presence, this 6th day of December, half simulated. Eut in a moment he A.D. 1866.

hard—even belligerently—at the silent cons Surfaces of the System. Send House of Mystery.

"Twenty-two minutes to twelve. I'll - Hall's Family Pills for constipation. lay you a hundred that while the squash, yachts and polo ponies. Tho

not remove the furry taste from his Another glance at his watch; nearly an hour had he waited for it was now ten minutes to ten. Would the

> That Teased and Perplexed Him. clock's striking the hour a chap will intelligence it will be no light matte go up that stoop, ring the bell and be penetrating his secret; it might

hesitantly, just as the other had done, "Been tipped off to anything about our and also seemed to be devoting his at- House of Mystery?"—the second ques disgust. "You're losing interest a tion with kindling interest. He paused before the house across The other, however, shook his head the way. There could be no doubt but "The bet's a fair one," he said. And leaned comfortably back in his char which was only imperfectly outlined he repeated it. "You are always so

that he was searching for the number, would like to pick up a hundred. You abruptly all signs of hesitation van- can take it or leave it." "Oh, I'll take you fast enough," Tom ever that end may be. Just now ished from his bearing; he went determinedly up the steps and rang the made haste to agree. "Your money's am too depressed by this uncertain" as good as anybody's. But sit here till about Paige not to mention its dis At that very instant the clock in the noon? I don't think! I haven't break agreeable consequences—to become i.

First of all, Van Vechten was struck "You pamper that gross appetite of by this coincidence. Even before in yours. We'll breakfast together. There from her, isn't it?" Tom felt called ventorying the man's semblance, he will be something to talk about, who upon to show a polite concern asked himself how many had preceded ever wins; for, truly, something is him; how many were yet to come. And happening across the way at last." how did they time their arrival so Tom was immediately all eager in the word. Her disregard for my and quiry, but to his importunities Van Uncle Theodore's plans is There had been something furtive Vechten opposed the one injunction— might have been expected; i' i' about the second fellow's admittance, "Wait." So Tom grumbled and growled thoroughly feminine, as you Van Vechten recalled; not particularly to no purpose, and was in and out of know well enough if you had on the man's part, but suggested rath- his chair a dozen times during the ful, pretty cousin like Paige. er by the narrow crack which the open period of waiting, though he made it a the same token I am no nore door at first disclosed, making one point to settle himself there some min- to sit twiddling my thumbs in think that the chain had not been re- utes before the hour of noon. He sat bake-oven of a town until she chain leased until after a parley. And then glowering darkly at his friend and ut to come home—or at least let in his

the aperture had widened only enough itering sarcastic remarks which the about when to look for her for the visitor to squeeze his bulk latter apparently did not hear. through, whereupon the door had However, the alert watchfulness that she was my cousin I'd be worryling promptly banged shut. Van Vechten lay behind Van Vechten's imperturb "I am, Tommy-for myeelf, though, retained merely a sense of absolute ability was infectious, and as the preg. not for her. . . . But I was going darkness beyond the threshold; not mant moment drew nearer and nearer to say that we would better let this the slightest glimpse had he caught Tom himself fell to scanning the matter drop; the affair is none of of servant or attendant. The door street, which was quiet and oppres ours." might have been tended by invisible sively respectable, and never crowded But Tom Phinney, once his head with traffic of any sort, even on work- was set, was not easily turned asid Again he asked himself: Would the days. On Sundays it was practically "No telling what devilish conspiraincident be repeated in another hour? deserted all day long-especially mid is afoot, Ruddy," he urged; "it's our

ing slowness; but the self-appointed ten until he quietly announced: watcher's interest was at such high "Here he comes."

ticipation of a new arrival. And sure intently. enough, at a minute or two before the Excepting that it was so nicely timents. hour, here came a third muscular, reso-timed, there was nothing dramatic lute-looking young man, not over-fas- about the man's advent. Tom even in he from the lofty height of twenty-live tidiously attired, who was scanning dulged in a disdainful "Huh!"-not the house numbers as intently as his withstanding which he was sensible o Miss Carew don't believe any such re-And just as the chimes in the hall later, the young man mounted the with his own money?" began tolling eleven, he mounted the steps of Number 1313, rang the bell

Van Vechten scarcely breathed, so measures on the part of the unseer trust." intently was he following the proceed- door-tender, was admitted. ings across the street. As before, the door was opened perhaps an inch, a club brief colloquy patently ensued, then noon. the gap widened barely enough for the young man to squeeze through. And CHAPTER III. also as before, the door was slammed without Van Vechten obtaining the

might lie beyond. By now he was taking account of the manner of all well-trained pages far-away look. time only with reference to Number swerved abruptly from his course and "Or starting a dramatic school," h 1313. He was in such a state of mind bore down upon the window where the added, "or condemning vivisection of that he forgot that he was tired and two friends were seated. It occurred to him by and by that particular notice until Tom Phinney upon that house across the way—thir with something that does not in the

lege days; which was odd enough if stand?" Van Vechten was eminently well one cared to sum up the differences qualified to wait, since all his energies. between their two characters. Tom stood, and that he was willing to wait ing with crooks." axis were suddenly to be reversed.

And the incident, but one of a start
and the incident, but one of a start
silently gaping at the gloomy front.

Thinney, never celebrated for his wit, and watch—for even the club's ser was once inspired to epigram by an appreciation of these tempermental appreciation of the tempermental appreciation of these tempermental appreciation appreciation of the tempermental appreciation appre axis were successly to be doing at the moment and stood appreciation of these tempermental silently gaping at the gloomy front.

And the incident, but one of a start-silently gaping at the gloomy front.

Ing. series, was not long in coming.

"Blinds close-drawn." somebody to be doing at the moment and stood one of all tasks, "himing time;" despite appreciation of these tempermental dissimilarities, and as his utterance is which, backed by a considerable fermination of these tempermental dissimilarities, and as his utterance is which, backed by a considerable for the state.

"Blinds close-drawn." somebody the state. presently remarked. "Wonder who it utes of each passing day flitted by. He confided to his right-hand neigh doorway opposite. Nine o'clock.

With the first dulcet note, Van VechWith the first dulcet note, Van VechWhat was learned during the word he resolved to keep his station at the dy not only belongs to a half of the the grill. Van Vechten and Tom sought "No, I don't. I'm on, if you're between the other than the first dulcet note, Van Vechten and Tom sought "No, I don't. I'm on, if you're between the other than the first dulcet note, van Vechten and Tom sought the first dulcet note, van Vechten and V leaving him more bored than ever. So bor at a certain formal dinner: "Rud- There were only two other diners in from the handsome boyish face.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo. Lucas County, s.s. "Seen a doctor yet? You'd better. 1 Frank T. Cheney makes oath that h

me perspire only to look at it—the wil- of ONE HUNDA

felt his gaze impelled to follow his (Seal) Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally "What's up?" he demanded, staring and acts through the Blood on the Mu-

Van Vechten listlessly consulted his F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. watch, stiffed a yawn, and then said: Sold by all druggists, 75c.

men are not wandering blindly in the house; the indications all point a prearranged meeting. They may the tenants themselves; some sort secret society-" "Anarchists!" Tom yelled. A thoug! had but to enter his head to emer at his mouth. The other two dine: looked up, startlad; but perceiving the source of the outburst, they return to their meals with expressions of party

tient endurance. 'Yes, anarchists." Van Vechte agreed: "even so. And you wou i "Oh, well, we might try breaking !

after dark-jimmy, you know, and a that sort of thing," a sarcasm whi was frankly ignored. Still There Was Something About Her identity hidden from the rest of the world, is stimulated to do so by son. powerful motive. If he is a person

> dangerous for the meddler. And it is "Rats!" Tom Phinney exploded in

upon the red-curtained fanlight. Then devilish hard up that I thought you "I am willing to try anything—one You And, as you know, whatever I under terested in anything."

"Just the same," insisted Tom, ".

duty as good citizens to interfere if o'clock dragged with most exasperat- There was no word from Van Vech we have some reason to think that-"

"Slush!" remarked Mr. Van Vech ten without feeling. "I am not a good pitch that he left his third cocktail un- Tom Phinney craned forward. He citizen. According to Paige, I belong beheld a stalwart, well set-up young to the least desirable class of all—the As the hour approached, he darted man in a shabby suit, approaching on spenders, the wasters of substance quick glances along the street in an the opposite walk. He scrutinized him And I toil not, neither do I spin." Tom snorted his disgust at such sen

> "What bluffers girls are!" declared and after the now familiar preliminary not his own; he is merely holding it

Tom, however, had never met Paig-And all the while the clock in the Carew, who had lived most of he hall was chiming the hour of twenty years abroad, and he had I more tolerance for her opinion than he had for anybody else's that did not agree with his.

"They may be platting to rob bank," he abruptly bent the talk back to the paramount topic Van Vechten regarded him with J A page hastening cat-footed, after

woman suffrage, or something equall vice. Sitting comfortably at a winde teen-thirteen. Observe whether any least concern us, is quite another. growled Tom, "a bludgeon is a mighty Alexander signified that he under good thing to have when you are deal

With the first dulcet note, van vecus | what was about all window—all day if necessary—and satter's regard fell idly upon a man who less, curious inspection was about all window—all day if necessary—and satter's regard fell idly upon a man who less, curious inspection was about all window—all day if necessary—and satter's regard fell idly upon a man who less, curious inspection was about all window—all day if necessary—and satter's regard fell idly upon a man who less, curious inspection was about all window—all day if necessary—and satter's healf lives but it's the half that doesn't says no man will enter thirteen-thir

teen at one o'clock." Which was very decent and accommodating of Van Vechten, considering that he would have been rather sur prised than otherwise if one o'clock came and went without bringing fresh arrival. And there was another much surprised. And Tom Phinney lost his second wager, too, which he could ill afford to do.

This was the way of it. (TO BE CONTINUED)