

THE WOMAN with TWO SMILES

by Maurice LeBlanc

CREATOR OF ARSENE LUPIN

READ THIS FIRST:

Fifteen years before the story opens Elisabeth Hornain, a beautiful singer, is mysteriously murdered at a chateau in Volnic. Among those present is Marquis Jean d'Erlemont, society favorite. As the story opens Chief Inspector Gorgere, who had worked on the Volnic mystery years before, seeks to arrest an attractive girl whom they believe to be Blonde Clara, friend of Big Paul, fugitive crook. They fall when one Monsieur Raoul, who proves to be Arsene Lupin, gentleman burglar, gives them a false tip after the girl calls at his apartment by mistake. She meets the Marquis d'Erlemont through a note from her dead mother, one of his forgotten sweethearts. Her name is Antoinette. Seeking to help the marquis recover his lost inheritance by his own devices, Raoul confronts the girl who resembles Antoinette in the marquis' apartment and later helps her to escape from Big Paul whom she fears. Raoul finds that Big Paul is Valthez, relative of Elisabeth Hornain, who he knows is "bleeding" the marquis for money as a result of the latter's old affair with the murdered singer. As the ancient Volnic chateau goes up for auction, the marquis, there with Antoinette is revealed as the owner. Raoul outbids all others and buys the chateau, later promising the marquis to bring him within 25 days, his inheritance as well as to solve the Volnic mystery. Raoul tips Detective Gorgere on how to arrest Big Paul but the latter evades a police raid. Raoul and Gorgere are now looking for him at the Blue Casino night club. Big Paul is intensely interested in "The Masked Dancer", a girl resembling Antoinette. As Gorgere attempts to arrest Big Paul, Raoul picks up the girl, who has fainted, and walks out of the night club with her. The spectators view it as part of the show and applaud warmly. Raoul drives her to his villa.

(NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY)

CHAPTER 20

RAOUL LET his visitor have her sleep out in his room, himself having made shift to slumber not uncomfortably on the luxurious settee downstairs. When at last she awoke, he brought her up breakfast himself and watched her eat. The window opened wide over the garden from whence mounted the scent of flowering shrubs. Between the two great chestnut trees growing on either side of the house, they could just see the avenue in the distance. It was a day of blue sky and blazing sunshine.

The girl was absorbed in Raoul's account of his adventures.

"Go, go on," she kept urging him, between mouthfuls of bread and cherry jam. "Tell me all over again—right from the beginning, about your meeting Gorgere in the ruins at Volnic, and the auction at the chateau, and what you said to the marquis."

"But you were there Antoinette," laughed Raoul.

"That doesn't matter. I like to hear you tell it. So you got into the marquis' room when he was asleep?"

"Yes, I went up a ladder into your godfather's room. I wanted to see your mother's letter to him, and that was how I discovered you were his daughter."

"I knew it before," she said thoughtfully, "from the photograph of mother that I found in his desk in the Paris flat. You remember... But that doesn't matter... I want you to tell me everything all over again! Begin from the beginning! Go on!"

So Raoul went over everything again, omitting nothing, cleverly reproducing conversations, mimicking voices and imitating in turn the pompous Maitre

Audigat, the bewildered Jean d'Erlemont and the charming Antoinette! But the girl protested:

"No, no, that's not me... I'm not like that at all."

"You were just like that the day before yesterday; and so you were the very first time I saw you. You put your head on one side like this..."

She laughed, but stuck to her denial. "No... you can't have seen me properly... This is what I look like!"

"Oh, I know," said Raoul, "I know you're nothing like the little country mouse this morning—you're different in one way. But your golden hair is just the same, and you're still rather shy and frightened. And you're as graceful as ever in your dancing costume."

For she still wore the blue and gold dress.

"Naturally I guessed it was you," Raoul told her. "But I was awfully scared for just a moment while I was taking off that mask! And it was you all the time!"

There came a knock at the door. It was the servant with the papers and letters already opened by Courville.

"Splendid!" cried Raoul. "Now let's see what they say about the Blue Casino excitement! And perhaps there'll be something about the encounter in the bar earlier in the day. What an eventful day yesterday was, to be sure!"

The servant went out. Raoul searched the columns.

"Heavens—no wonder I couldn't find it at once. My dear, they've done us the honor of putting us in the leading columns!"

But a cursory glance at the headlines caused Raoul's face to darken, all his joy vanished. He muttered crossly:

"Oh, the fools, the fools! Really Gorgere is paralytic!"

And he read out:

"Big Paul, having earlier in the day escaped the police during a raid at the Ecrevisses Bar, was arrested at the opening of the Blue Casino, but again escaped from Inspector Gorgere and his men."

"Oh!" cried Antoinette in distress. "How dreadful!"

"Dreadful? Why? He'll get caught one of these days... I've made up my mind about that..."

But at heart Raoul was seriously worried and exasperated that Big Paul had got away. It meant beginning all over again. Big Paul at liberty meant that Antoinette would be dogged and under ceaseless menace of an implacable enemy, who would not hesitate to kill her at the first opportunity.

Raoul glanced hastily through the rest of the report. The capture of the Arab and the lesser members of the band was heralded as a police triumph with a flourish of trumpets. The attempt on the life of the masked dancer was also described, as was her abduction by one of the spectators who was supposed to be a rival of Big Paul. No information as to his identity was vouchsafed.

As for the dancer herself, no one had seen her unmasked. The director of the casino had engaged her on the recommendation of an agency in Berlin, where she had danced without a mask the preceding winter with marked success.

"A fortnight ago," the director said in an interview, "she telephoned me from somewhere, saying she would be at the club exactly on time, but that for personal reasons she wished to appear masked. I accepted her condition, thinking it would prove an additional attraction. I intended to question her before her performance. She did not arrive until after nine, already dressed and masked, it appears, and immediately locked herself into her dressing room."

"Is all that true?" asked Raoul.

"Yes," she answered.

"How long have you been a dancer?"

"I always danced for my own pleasure, even as a child. After mother's death I took lessons and traveled about."

"And where did you meet Big Paul?"

Valthez? In Berlin... He gained a strange influence over me; I could not free myself although I feared him. After I had known him a few months he got mixed up in some affair in Paris.

I was with him when the police came to his room and that was how I learned that he was Big Paul. While he struggled with the police, I managed to escape. I was so terrified!

"So you went and hid in the country?"

"After a moment's hesitation she answered."

"Yes, I meant to get some other kind of work—I was sick of cabarets and night clubs and the kind of people I met in them. But there was nothing I could do to earn a living. I had no money saved. So I telephoned the director of the Blue Casino and got an engagement to dance there."

"But... what was your reason for calling on the marquis?"

"I wanted to start a different life; I went to ask him to help me."

"And after that you went to Volnic?"

"Yes, and then yesterday evening, being all alone, I went to the theatre on impulse. The floodlights, the dancing—it got me. And I didn't want to break my engagement at the Casino—it meant a week's dancing only; I didn't intend keeping on longer. But I was afraid... and as you know, my fears were justified."

"No, because I was there, and when I am there you are safe!"

She looked at him steadily, and though she said nothing, her smile testified that she believed him.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

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Tickets are valid for travel on T. & N. O. Train No. 2 and connections, arriving North Bay 5.30 p.m., connecting with C.P.R. Train 857 leaving North Bay at 6.50 p.m. and connecting at Sudbury with Canadian Pacific Train No. 28

Tickets are valid to return, leaving destination point up to and including Monday, March 18th, so as to arrive North Bay and connect with T. & N. O. Train No. 1, leaving North Bay C. P. Depot 10.15 a.m., Tuesday, March 19th.

Temiskaming and Northern Ontario Railway

Bunch of Little Stations Not Wanted in the North

The New Liskeard Speaker last week in speaking of the radio situation in the North says:

"A recent announcement again states that the Dominion Radio Commission has plans underway for an improved coast-to-coast broadcasting system. If this is a fact, now is the time to make such representation to Ottawa as will lead to the final installation, some place in the North, of a truly northern broadcasting plant, which will supply the needs of Northern Ontario. It does not need to be a million watt plant, nor one half that capacity, the Commission is in a position to know what should be required to reach the various parts of the North, after considering the most convenient and economical point at which such a station should be placed."

"It is not necessary for us to discuss whether the station should be placed at an already established centre like Montserrat, where pupils might be expected to supply a programme." As a matter of fact, this was no doubt stated as a joke, because we have already had far too many programmes such as might be expected from a bunch of youngsters.

Those desiring of seeing the establishing of a Northern broadcasting plant must forget all about location. That is the one point which opposition to such an enterprise would be expected to make use of to cause dissension. We want a broadcasting unit which will give us the broadcasts of the world, just as we are getting it in Old Ontario, and for which we are expected to pay. No more, and certainly no less. On that point we should all be sound, and then it is up to the Government through its Radio Commission, to put the proposed broadcasting plant at the most strategic point, distance and electric energy with economy being considered.

"The suggestion that the Commission operate a bunch of little stations at different parts of the North is the veriest kind of bunk."

"Since the above was placed in type, the announcement is made that the Commission contemplates increasing the facilities of Toronto broadcasting to take care of Northern Ontario. This may or may not give the desired reception, without interference from smaller broadcasters. The Commission should satisfy themselves on this point before spending any great sum on increased power in the Toronto area."

St. Thomas Times-Journal:—"Dionnes Deny Having Said What Was Said They Said,"—heating. Who said so?

Quite Loyalist:—"In spite of publicity there are still some people who think that Huey Long is a Chinese laundryman. Why libel the poor Chinamen? asks the Barrie Examiner."

Queer Page is Written in Railway Police Report

Many interesting adventures lie behind the said statement of fact which constitutes the reports of the railway police. An unusual incident came to light in the report made by a Canadian National Railway's constable at North Bay, following a complaint that an unknown man had been chopping down the various crossing snow-plow signs in a remote section of the North Country. The signs, which were in the form of a cross, were erected at the crossings as a warning to the crew to raise the flange of the plow before passing over the public track protections. Between the lines of the report could be read the story of a lonely man who lived in a log cabin, by the railway right-of-way, who had suddenly become deranged. His mania took the form of destroying all signs which were patterned after a cross. When the constable approached him he became wildly excited and threatened the officer with an axe. The settler declared that he would destroy all signs bearing such a cross and stated that the trains had no right to disturb him by operating past his property. It was a ticklish situation but by exercising diplomacy he was somewhat pacified and the constable left to communicate with a provincial police constable. Subsequently the two rode to the settler's cabin on a section gas-car, where the insane man was arrested after a struggle. He was later examined by a doctor and committed to the asylum as hopelessly insane. Yet the entire story was told in the report to Superintendent Rowland Flynn, of the Canadian National Investigation Department, in less than three typewritten lines!

Value to Country of Mining Development

Case of FlinFlon Used as an Example of How Wide-spread is the Benefit of Mining.

Interesting and helpful information is given by the Canadian Institute of Mining and Metallurgy to show the wide-spread affect of mining development, not only in the immediate area where the development may be, but in the wider sphere of national progress and industry. Here are some of the points made by the C.I.M.M.:

While the Flin Flon mine has added something like \$7,000,000 to the wealth of the Dominion each year since it went into operation toward the end of 1930, the people of Canada in general and of Manitoba in particular got far more than this out of the construction period in the two years previous. During those two years the Hudson Bay Mining and Smelting Company spent about \$25,000,000 in developing and equipping the mine and building the 39,000 horse-power hydro-electric plant at Island Falls. Almost the whole of this vast amount was spent in Canada for wages, supplies and equipment.

In his paper entitled "Plant Construction at Flin Flon," W. A. Green, general superintendent, tells how this money was expended. During 1928 the 90-mile railway line was constructed, the power plant started and complete plans for the various plants drawn. Thus when the railway reached the mine in the fall of 1928 it was possible to start an intensive period of construction at both Flin Flon and Island Falls. This continued through the whole of 1929, and by July 1930, the first ore passed through the crushing plant. The concentrator, zinc refinery and copper smelter followed in rapid succession, and before the end of the year the whole series of plants was operating fairly smoothly.

The nature of this construction is not easy to grasp until one actually views the huge plants at Flin Flon, to say nothing of the town itself. Some figures may illustrate the magnitude of this forest-girt operation. The payroll at Flin Flon reached a maximum of 1,846 men, most of whom were drawn from the settled districts of Manitoba and the near parts of Saskatchewan. The 83,000 tons of material required for the construction included 14 million feet of lumber, 11,800 tons of structural steel, 165,000 bags of cement, 10,000 tons of machinery and 8,000 tons of brick. A complete water system for the supply of 400 gallons per minute of pure water serves the plant and town, and the sewage system includes an activated sludge treatment plant, both of which would credit to any up-to-date city. All buildings are carefully insulated and the plants are heated from waste-heat boilers—very necessary items in a region where temperatures of 50 below are not unknown.

So well designed and well constructed were all the various plants that they have been operated during the past four years with a minimum of expense and trouble. Flin Flon was planned on the basis of adequate technical knowledge and with infinite pains, and it is probably the best of its kind in the world. The ore supply is conservatively estimated at 18,000,000 tons, of which something over a million tons a year is used up. Flin Flon is therefore destined to enjoy a long and useful existence.

Sudbury Star:—"The city of North Bay has thrown caution to the winds. It has had the temerity to vote against the Hepburn government candidate in the Nipissing by-election, while all the rest of the riding was rolling up big majorities for the Liberal standard-bearer. Well, if the government tears down that Deschenes creek bridge after it is built, North Bay has only itself to blame."

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Travelling Priest for Outlying Camps

Church of England in Moosonee Diocese to Provide Touch with Church for New Mining Camps.

Investigation of conditions in the new mining camps of the Moosonee district is at present being made by Rev. W. B. Williston, rural dean at Cochrane. The Church of England feels that at the present time, the outlying mining camps should have some sort of touch with the church and they propose to give this service by the appointment of a travelling priest.

Already the Missionary Society of the Church of England in Canada has promised an annual grant of \$1,000 for the support of such a travelling mission and when Dean Williston has completed his survey arrangements will be made as soon as possible to get the work under way. The Advance was told by Rev. Canon R. S. Cushing of St. Matthew's church here.

The area in which the work will be begun is in the new mining area east and south of Cochrane, which lies in the Diocese of Moosonee. The Beattie mine and many other smaller projects lie in the district.

No special appeal for funds will be made in Timmins or in the diocese, The Advance was told. The money will come from the ordinary revenues of the M.S.C. to which contributions are made from all Anglican churches in Canada.

"The rapid development of the mining industry, causing dozens of small mining camps to spring into existence over a vast area, is a challenge to our church which must be met," says the Canadian Churchman. "Isolated communities, some of which will certainly vanish in a year or two and others grow into cities as large as Timmins (who knows?) must not be neglected."

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Promises People Will be Able to Sue the T. & N. O.

Legislation permitting individuals to sue the Temiskaming and Northern Ontario Railway without a fiat from the government will be introduced at the current session of the legislature, Attorney-General A. W. Roebuck stated some days ago at Toronto.

This will allow individuals who have been injured in accidents or believe themselves victims of other mishaps to sue the railway as if it was a private corporation.

In introducing such a bill the attorney-general said it was the result of an action for damages which was tried in a Nipissing court recently. The plaintiff, named Peccin, was awarded damages by a jury as a result of negligence on the part of the railway, but the judge was unable to enter judgment because the T. & N. O., as a branch of the government could not be sued in an action for damages.

The attorney-general said that the dominion government had provided for such actions being launched and the legislation which he would introduce would be on the same principle.

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By order of the Board,
L. C. HASKELL, Secretary,
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