feeling.

from the sight of him.

and gently pressed him back.

"Then I can help you," she said.

was still torture for him.

his faculties alert.

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Lace Curtains at 75c., \$1.00 and \$1.50 per pair.

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Mr. M. Kress has opened a shopat the rear of the furniture show room and is prepared to do all kinds of tinsmithing.

Undertaking receives special attention

EDWARD KRESS

Effective August 1st, 1916 the prices of Ford Cars will be as follows:

Touring		all		\$ ±30 00	
Roadste	er	-	-	475.00	
Chassis	-	-		450.00	
Couplet		-	-	695.00	
Town	-	-		780.00	
Sedan	-	-	-	890.00	

These prices are all F.O.B. Ford, Ontario.

These prices are guaran- seen Mr. Rudolph first." teed against reduction before August 1, 1917, but not against advance.

C. Smith & Sons Dealers, Durham

Grand Trunk Railway TIME-TABLE

Trains leave Durham at 7.05 a.m., and 3.45 p.m.

Trains arrive at Durham at 11.20a.m. 2,30 p.m., and 8.45 p.m.

EVERY DAY EXCEPT SUNDAY C. E. Horning, G. T. Bell. D.P. Agent, G.P. Agent,

Montreal. J. TOWNER, Depot Agent W. CALDER, Town Agent

Canadian Pacific Railway Time Table

Trains will arrive and depart as follows, until urther notice:-Lv. Toronto Un. Ar. 11.35 8.10 Lv. Toronto N. 9.13 11,55 Ar. Saugeen J. " 7.55 4.35

P.M. 9.24 12.07 " Priceville 9.38 12 21 " McWilliams" 7.26 4.06 " 7.15 3.55 10.04 12.47 " Allan Park 10.14 12.57 " Hanover " 6.52 10.22 1.05 " Maple Hill " 6.43 3.23 10.35 1.20 " Walkerton

R. MACFARLANE,

he said shortly-the broadest interpretation of the salutation could not construe it as an inquiry touching upon the state of Mr. Flint's health and happiness.

That gentleman did not immediately respond, but presently his eyes wrinkled in a smile.

"I have just learned that Mr. Rudolph Van Vechten is out of the city," he quickly remarked.

"It hasn't been more than a minute since I learned it myself," returned

Mr. Flint's eyebrows went up. "Indeed? Then you haven't been gether?"

Tom shook his head, "I have found a position"-he indicated his uniform -"I have been pretty busy. I took a run down-town to look him up."

The detective seemed to be much interested in Captain Phinney's uniform. The latter was extremely ill at ease, for he dreaded the astute officer's powers of discernment.

"I am rather anxious to find him," Mr. Flint ended another pause.

"I haven't the least idea where he is," said Tom. "Learned anything new?"

The detective produced a small strip of paper upon which were a half-dozen or so typewritten lines; this he sat holding in one hand. "I have just come from Mr. Theo-

dore Van Vechten," he said with a whimsical air. "He sent for me."

"The dickens he did!" Tom expressed his astonishment. "About your murder case?-Miss Carew?"

With his customary deliberation, the other amplified.

man who can neither be surprised nor when memory invaded his alumbers. forced from his reticence. I obeyed the summons rather hopefully, and I Barnicle had continued in a state of this slip of paper."

that was expressive of his bewilder- now muffled, and Barnicle was required ment and curiosity; he did not want to to lend the instrument a constant at was of slight moment, and any excuses set a precedent by asking too many tentive ear, since only a faint buzz he might make would be banal. So questions. Mr. Flint went on:

lard-'"

He handed me this bit of typewriting, the excellent valet's spirits. and I was shown out of the office. I am now on my way to follow up the in- the name of Flint, seemed to know unformation; but I should like to have cannily that Barnicle was lying.

He handed Tom the slip of paper, who read with growing bewilderment: On August 18, 1911, letters patent were issued to Max Willard, New York, through Patterson, Reed & Patterson, attorneys, Washington, D. C., for a new explosive called "willardite," reputed to be the most powerful in existence. For several months secret negotiations have been in progress between Wil-

lard and the U.S. government. While Tom had a feeling that this information, if properly understood, would clear up much that was secret and obscure respecting Willard and his conduct, still it did not enlighten him in any way. Indeed, it was all the more baffling that the intelligence should come voluntarily from the Man of Iron. He puzzled fruitlessly over it a while, then asked:

"What's this got to do with either the murder or Miss Carew?"

"Nothing," cheerfully returned the detective, folding the slip of paper and depositing it in his wallet, "nothing whatever. Good day!"

And he left Tom more perplexed and mystified than ever.

CHAPTER VII.

The Face Appears Again, Since late Tuesday night, Rudolph Van Vechten's apartments in the Kenmore had reeked with iodoform, and in various other ways their presentment was not dissimilar to a hospital ward.

The one jarring note was Barnicle, whose cadaverousness was become so accentuated that he might have personified Death-or, at least, the undertaker-waiting only until doctor and nurse were through, to perform

Cheaper Than the Cheapest

If possible I wish to dispose of my entire stock before the

end of the present year, and if prices at cost and below cost

will move the buying public then our stock will be sure to

move. We are determined to get rid of it, so we advise

The stock consists of Dry Goods including, flannellets.

blankets, woollen goods, men's underwear, ladie's under-

wear, men's pants and overalls, ginghams, muslins and

ALL MUST BE SOLD

Call and get our Moving sale prices. There's money in it

his own peculiar and melancholy of- brushing by him, rushed through the fices. Barnicle never would have been reception-hall into the living-room, and tolerated about a hospital.

Early Thursday morning Van Vech- the unconscious figure on the daventen had insisted to such good purpose port. that he was able to rise, don his clothes and be shaved, that at eight anything like it; he was horrified. But whether or not the extraordinary o'clock he was reclining upon the davenport in his living-room, and the occurrence was novel in Barnicle's exnurse was out taking a much needed perience, he was beginning dimly to airing. Such portions of his bandaged realize that it represented a manifefeatures as were visible were discol- tation of emotional forces with which ored, and a cloth saturated with some it would be dangerous for him to med soothing lotion hid his swollen eyes. dle. If the lady was so disregardful of

All the hideous details of the epi- a third person's presence that she sode in the Silent House remained in would make no effort to hide her feel his memory like the aftermath of a ings, then he-Barnicle-would better terrifying nightmare. How, late at be going; this was no place for a night, his senses had returned to him; moral male servant of mature years. how he had contrived to drag his bat- The girl gave not the slightest heed tered body down the stairs, fainting to his departure; to tell the truth, it more than once with pain and weak- seemed more than likely that, with at ness: how he had been found upon best only a hazy impression of him in the walk by a passing policeman, who, her memory, he had passed utterly



"What's This Got to Do With Elther the Murder or Miss Carew?"

recognizing him, was persuaded to keep his mouth shut and convey him to his rooms-each revolting particular stuck persistently in his mind.

By which it might be inferred that not the least of his present suffering is Barnicle?" might be ascribed to nervous shock. At the hour mentioned, he was

terring her attempt to stop him. sleeping fitfully after a restless night. "Mr. Theodore Van Vechten is a He frequently started broad awake, him to assume a sitting posture. With an impulsive movement, she passed During the period since Tuesday, one arm around his shoulders.

learned just what he wanted me to- perturbation; for he had been strictly Ford Car Prices no more, no less. He had the informa- charged to inform all callers that his last, rather breathlessly, for movement was still torture for him had been numerous urgent telephone Tom contented himself with a grunt calls for the young man. The bells were announced a signal.

"It took him something less than The young man's uncle, Mr. Theo- necessary to add that he was both twenty seconds to tell me what he dore Van Vechten-for whom Barnicle amazed and profoundly curious wanted and dismiss me." He seemed entertained sentiments only of the The girl rose to her feet and more to have enjoyed the episode. "With- highest esteem and respect-had been a bit away from him. out a word of greeting or preface, he particularly insistent for definite in- "Will you not be seated?" he insaid: 'If you want to find Max Wil- formation concerning his nephew, even vited. She shook her head. He went to the extreme of threatening to come on: "I realize that some curious pur-"Just that. 'If you want to find Max up and wring Barnicle's neck; which pose has brought you to see me, and Willard, perhaps this will help you.' had a further depressing effect upon that you are agitated. Take your

time; I am now, as always, at your Then an aggravating person giving service." "Don't!" the sudden protest might have been a cry of physical pain. "Mr.

Mr. Rudolph had spared no pains to Van Vechten, I am wholly unworthy keep his damaged condition from the of any gentleman's forbearance and eyes of the world. courtesy; the most ordinarly civility

A light tap upon the outer door from you but heaps humiliation upon broke sharply in upon Barnicle's trou- humiliation. I deserve nothing from bled reflections. He cocked an ear in you but scorn and contumely. That, I that direction, and glanced uneasily at can endure; but kindness-?" She was the sleeper, who had not stirred. The unable to proceed. tap was repeated.

Barnicle was puzzled; he knew it to comprehend the motive behind this was no hotel employe's announcement visit. -with all of which he had reason to "If you don't compose yourself," he me to show resentment. You do not be familiar-and setting aside this said pleasantly, "we are not likely to explanation, there remained only one arrive at any sort of understanding. other way by which to account for the tapping - somebody had slipped through the office, with its guardian cordon of clerks, porters and bell-hops. and come directly to Van Vechten's rooms. Such a proceeding bore a sin-

ister import to Barnicle's mind. For a third time the tap sounded. And then Barnicle stole into the reception-hall, with the determination of sending the presumptuous caller about his business. With this purpose in mind, he did not bother to close the living-room door behind him, and opened the outer door barely an inch or two-at first.

Next instant out of sheer amazement he pulled it wide open.

He was confronted by the vision of a beautiful, stylishly gowned young lady. That she really was a lady in every sense of the word, Barnicle could not for an instant doubt. No one could have doubted.

Excepting on the very rare occasions when his employer entertained a few Please drag a chair over close to me- his eyes. Thenchoice friends in his rooms, ladies I can't see you very well, you know; were not in the habit of visiting them; nor can I observe all the niceties of so it is no wonder that he was dum- behavior with which I would like to founded. With one eye expectant for celebrate this event and make you the young lady's card, and the other welcome. For, believe me, nobody taking stock of her loveliness, he began to assure her that Mr. Van Vech- more welcome." ten was out of the city.

the flash of her eyes that accompanied ent incapacity hurt the girl. She did the words, made his mouth close like a not stir.

"I know that Mr. Van Vechten is shall be obliged to make the effort here," she declared positively, "and I anyhow." know that he is ill. I mean to see

either, though Barnicle essayed a final ed the elbow upon an arm of the chair. protest-a faint-hearted one, for he She was so winsome and pretty, and remembered too late the open inner albeit so distressed, that Van Vechten door, and of course this mad young wanted more than anything else to lady knew he was not telling the truth. make her see a ludicrous side of the The incident was assuming scandalous whole affair. But as yet he had no aspects.

dition to-"

checked him, this time with an irre of his cynical humor. obeyed mechanically, and the caller, of calmness.

threw herself upon her knees beside

lieved it too monstrous to be true." "But you did nothing," Van Vechten Barnicle had never heard tell of objected. "You were in deadly peril;

the fellow was irresponsible." "I could have brought you assistance, and I did not-deliberately. I even kept the affair to myself, not that I tock measures to protect myself from future similar annoyance by that dreadful creature." In a sudden pas- Text of the Lesson, John vi, 22-40. sionate outburst, she sat upright. "My God!-he might have murdered you!"

"But he did not, you see. Nor did he injure you. So why talk about it? I can think of a thousand pleasanter topics-yourself, for example. Suppose you tell me who you are?" The dark eyes were regarding him

tragically.

"My name does not in the least mat from her mind and from the room at ter," she demurred. "I am a despicable one and the same time. Her left hand creature who had the effrontery to lay palm down upon her throat, as if hate you just because your name hapsomething hurt her there. The right was half-raised, the fist tightly pens to be Van Vechten."

clenched, in an excess of tumultuous his ears at this. He quickly inter-The sleeper stirred, and with a sud-

den movement, whipped the bandage "That being the case, I seem to be from his eyes. He stared blankly up more concerned than you are willing to admit. Why should you hate the at the girl. She gasped and recoiled that I have added nothing to its lus-It was patent that Van Vechten doubted the evidence of his senses, or ter, yet neither have I besmirched it, else he concluded that his dreams had taken a pleasanter bent; at any rate, toward you are anything but harsh he lay motionless, staring at the vision of her who had occupied so much of his thoughts of late, until it dawned about yourself?" upon him that she was crying. Then

nortification!" she cried bitterly. with an inarticulate exclamation that ended in a groan, he tried to rise. Inowed it 'n my own mean, selfish. stantly she extended her right hand heartless pride to humble and abase myself before you. I hated you. But you are a courageous, noble, high-"No, no!" she protested chokingly. "Don't move. God forbid that I should minded gentleman. If you knew-evcause you another second of suffererything-" Again she was unable to go on.

In a flash he was wholly awake, all "Why not tell me-everything?" he gently urged. "You would hate and despise me "But, my dear young lady!" he ex-

postulated. "What is the meaning of more than ever."

this? How did you get here? Where He took one of her hands in his. "It is impossible that I should hate Again he tried to rise, this time deor despise you; there is the very best of reasons why I could not. My apwas a slow and painful operation for pearance is all against any cause I might plead, but-you are trembling be abruptly broke off.

"I am utterly wretched!" moaned.

"Thank you," said Van Vechten at For once in his life, at least, Var Vechten was at a loss. The girl was so determined to humble herself, the He was quick to perceive that her idea was so repugnant to his nice visit was a matter of no light portent seres of fitness and his attempts to miliuence her were so ineffective, that he despaired of relieving the situation. She seemed unconscious of the fact he uttered none. It is doubtless unthat he still held her hand, and sat with head bowed, indubitably very miserable and unhappy.

"Listen to me," he resumed after a pause. "I can show you that your whole conception of the matter is morbid-false-inexcusable. This is not the time and place to make this condession-not the occasion I should have chosen-but-are you listening? -there has not been one minute since last Sunday afternoon that you have been out of my thoughts."

She looked at him in wonder. "Sunday!" she echoed. "What do you mean?"

"That I love you." She tried to withdraw her hand, but

his closed upon it tightly. rich tide of color suffused her cheeks. the Son of Man and drink His blood At last Van Vechten was beginning puely, "this is absurd. Still, if it is 38, 42, 51, 53).

> even know my name." "I do," he quietly contradicted. "It

> your method of revenge, it is not for

ls Jessie." She uttered a surprised little cry-"Why-"

"Wait, please," he checked her. want to add that if you believe the pure, high attributes you ascribe to me, you must know that I could not take such a method of revenge assuming that I am seeking revenge, or even that any grounds exist to justify revenge, which I deny. It remains, therefore, that I must be sincere.

"You surely know, Jessie, that love laughs at conventionalities as well as "Suppose You Tell Me Who You Are."

penanca?"

Continued on page 7.

"I was never more earnest in my ltfe." he assured her. ever crossed my threshold who was disengaging her hand, "I shall promise

this: One week from today-if your He could see well enough, however, The tone in which she interrupted, to note that any reference to his presteelings have not changed in the meantime—if you can make the request with as much sincerity as you do now "If you don't," he supplemented, "!

Bood-by." At once she brought a chair over

close to him and sat down. Support-There was no doubting this purpose, ing her chin with one hand, she restthe dream was about to end, and he bund utterance. "Jessie," he said. She paused. "Come back here a moment, please . There . . . Give me your hint of how vitally serious it was to "But Mr. Van Vechten is in no con- her; at present her intense nature head again-both of them. Now look at me." She compiled with each rewas much too earnest to be swayed Once more she unceremoniously by any attempt at levity, or any play ruest as quickly as it was made. "Tell me," he went on, "Is that promise part of your poor, misguided, self-im-

pressible sob of impatience and an im- Pretty soon she gained her self-conpetuous command to stand aside. He trol, and began speaking with a degree

"Mr. Van Vechten, if somebody had told me the story of what happened Tuesday afternoon about some woman other than myself, I would have be-

> Lesson X .- First Quarter, For March 11, 1917.

mentioning it to a living soul; except THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Memory Verses. 32, 33-Golden Text. John vi, 35-Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

Anything that will give a man a liv.

ing, provide that which he needs to supply his physical necessities, seems to most people to be the all important thing. Here is a man who abundantly fed more than 5,000 people and by His belpers waited on them all and served them. They must not lose sight of Him, for with Him they never need be That young gentleman pricked up hungry. So they follow Him across the sea and find Him. He knew what was in them. He read their hearts and told them why they sought Him (verse 26). Then He told them of something more important than life for the name Van Vechten? I must confess body-everlasting life and bread from heaven and a resurrection body which would never die. In other discourses nor allowed the clan's gonfalon to trail He told them, or, rather, his own disin the dust. You see that my feelings ciples, that if they made the coming of His kingdom their first concern their and vindictive; so why not tell me Heavenly Father would see that they never should lack food or raiment "No, no-I am too full of shame and (Matt. vi, 31-33; Luke xii, 29-31). But before any one can make the coming of His kingdom their first business they must obtain eternal life as the gift of God, and this is more important than keeping the body alive, a thing that only God Himself can do, for He giveth life and breath and all things, and no one can keep alive his own soul (Acts xvii, 25, 28; Ps. xxii, 29). To the man who thought he had plenty to keep his body and soul together for a long time God said: "This night thy soul shall be required of thee. Then whose shall those things be?" The great thing is to be rich toward God by receiving Himself as our life

and then ever be found laying up treasure in heaven by a whole hearted missionary life of winning others to Him and thus helping to hasten the coming of His kingdom (Luke xii, 15-21). To the question of these people, What shall we do that we might work the works of God? His answer was that the one thing needful, the one essential thing, was to believe on Him whom God had sent-that is, receive Him (verses 28, 29; i, 12). Then they ask for a sign, some work of His, that they might believe on Him, and this after they had just seen Him feed thousands of people with a few loaves and fishes. What more did they want? What more could they ask? Then they seem to make light of His recent feeding of the multitude by quoting Moses as feeding Israel in the wilderness. This led to His further discourse on eating Himself as the real manna, the true bread from heaven. Mark His wonderful words, "My Father giveth you the true bread from heaven, for the bread of God is He which cometh down from heaven and giveth life unto the world;" "I am the living bread which came down from heaven; if any man eat of this bread he shall live forever, and the bread that I will give is my flesh, "Ouch! That hurts!" he exclaimed. which I will give for the life of the She immediately desisted, while a world." "Except ye eat the flesh of "Mr. Van Vechten," she said nerv- ye have no life in you" (verses 32, 33,

No mere man could say such things and be truthful or in His right mind, but He was the God-man, God manifest in the flesh, and He was The Truth. Compare verses 47, 54 and note that He says to eat His flesh and drink His blood is the same as believing in Him, for the result of each is eternal life, and there are not two ways of obtaining eternal life. Compare verse 56 and I John iii, 24, and note that eating His flesh and drinking His blood bring the same result as keeping His commandments. So the one great thing is just believing Him, receiving Him, appropriating Him, as we do food for our bodies. As He at obdurate parents and locksmiths. lived by the Father who sent Him, we It is incredible that such a thing could are to eat Him and live by Him (verse happen-I'll even admit that. But the 57). This is no new figure, for the fact remains that it has happened. I prophets understood it, one saying, love you; and if you continue in the "Thy words were found, and I did eat belief that you owe me some amends, them, and thy word was unto me the why, we can square matters by you joy and rejoicing of my heart," anpromising to marry me. I shall accept other being admonished in these your culpability upon that basis and words: "Eat that thou findest; eat this roll, and go speak unto the house of For a long time she sat looking into Israel; * * * fill they bowels with this roll that I give thee * * * and "Do you mean that?" she asked very speak with my words unto them" (Jer. xv. 16; Ezek. iii. 1-4).

Because of these sayings the Jews murmured at Him, as did also many of "Then," she said, rising and gently His disciples, yet He went on to speak of ascending up where He was before (verses 41, 61, 62). Many of His disciples even went back and walked no more with Him, but if they had been true disciples they would have con--I will now you any time you say. tinued with Him. As it is written, "They went out from us, but they were She moved toward the reception not of us" (verse 66 and I John ii, 19). hall, and his feelings were too over Simon Peter's answer when He asked, powering for speech. It all seemed like "Will ye also go away?" is very notajoyous dream coming true-or, per- ble: "Lord. to whom shall we go? taps, he was still dreaming. If so, Thou hast the words of eternal life, and we believe and are sure that thou art that Christ, the Son of the Living God" (verses 67-69). Perhaps no word in this discourse has brought more comfort to souls than the last clause of verse 37, "Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out." So when any unsaved sinner or any wandering backslider comes to Him they may be certain of being accepted. The first clause of that verse should rest us concerning the sure completion of His church.

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At the Epworth Lea in the Methodist chur night, an essay on Chi by Miss Wolfe, after Mr. Mover gave a lect Chinese Revolution, il a large number of lante duet was sung by the a solo by Miss Florer and an organ instrume Rita Irwin.

The man who does n he is paid for will ne for any more than he is not much chance for to the man who shirks the job he has in menial work well is road to more congen ment and better pay. expects to rise in th prove himself worthy

The Ladies' Aid of church have been for curing the services Lincoln McCrimmon, Chancellor of McMaste for Friday evering. ****

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